

is so filled with God that her soul is like a furnace, and every time that she hears God's name mentioned, or hears His pure word, she feels a hot sensation like a sweet fire in her heart, but this heat or glow is never felt toward anything that is not inspired. She feels this burning in her heart at hearing Wesley's hymns, or perfectly true preaching; but no such sensation toward many other hymns or toward preaching that is not in the Holy Ghost. Hence, when she found the word Lord in the newspaper and felt no warmth of heart, she inquired what kind of a Lord it was. Her friend looked at the paper and found it was Lord Roberts. Then Ann broke out in a hearty laugh, saying, "No wonder my heart did not burn to it, for he is only a man-made lord, and not my own Lord." Oh, how we could wish that every lover of Jesus, yes, even every one that is fully sanctified, was so dissolved in the spotless, tender love of God as to have that real heavenly flame of God's glory so filling the soul as to burn at the very mention of His blessed name.



#### ANN'S LADDER VISION.

At one time it would seem that Satan tried to make Holy Ann an extreme Calvinist, and that she had got so far along in loving God, it would be impossible for her to fall. While in this frame of mind, she went off to her place in the woods to have a season of prayer, about