

life. For many years she has been a spiritual wonder, and it is to be hoped that some deeply spiritual person will write a brief account of her life. A multitude of remarkable incidents have occurred in her experience, which are too good to sink into oblivion, and can be vouched for by a great many witnesses. We may give a few from time to time, as in our evangelistic work in and around Toronto we have gathered them up. Many years ago she was a servant on a farm in Ontario, and in some way one of her legs became very sore, and while under the doctor's treatment he said she must have a fresh laid egg every day, and no other kind of meat. It was at a season when hens were not laying much, and she asked Father how to get the fresh egg. That day a hen walked into the kitchen, and deliberately went upstairs to Ann's little bed-chamber, and in a box by her bed laid the egg. When Ann saw the hen go upstairs, she said, "Father, what does this mean?" and He said, "Let the hen alone, she is going to lay the egg for you." Then Ann said, "Please Father, don't let her cackle after the egg is laid, for it will make the matter too public, and be a source of annoyance to the family." Sure enough, the hen, after laying the egg, quietly went downstairs and out into the yard. Every day at about that hour that hen would come and quietly deposit an egg in the box by Ann's bed, and then go out without cackling. One day the doctor said Ann could take another kind of meat,