

turbing them ; her testimony gave offence. The Doctor said, "Ann, you must stay at home." Ann replied, "You told me, sir, I was fitted only for the church, and now you tell me to stay home." Sabbath morning came, and Ann, feeling sad, her Father said to her, "Come out to the orchard, I will be with you there." Ann sat under an apple tree, and said, "Father, dear, how is this ? I do not wish to hurt any of your children ;" her Father said, "Get up and shake the tree." Ann shook it ; He said, "shake it again, and again." Ann said, "What do you mean, Father ?" He said, "Did you do the tree any harm ?" Ann said, "No, Father ;" and as she noticed that a few dead limbs had fallen, she grasped the lesson, and clapping her hands with joy, said : "I see, I see, Father ; I did not hurt your own children, only those who have a name to live, but are dead. About this time her pastor, who had a great regard for Ann, was prevailed upon by certain parties in the church to advise Ann to keep quiet. Ann, who also had great confidence in her pastor, felt grieved, and could not understand how he could wish her to withhold her testimony, but looking to her Father, her only refuge, He showed her in a dream her pastor coming into her room, saying, "Ann, they are after you, jump from the window ; I have placed a feather-bed outside, so you won't be hurt ;" and right behind him and looking over his shoulder Ann saw a prominent official, and also a woman