

Church was in prosperity at this time, and scores crowded to see the dying sister, but as soon as she began to tell of this revelation, the whole Church wanted to stamp it out, some for peace sake, and some for fear of censure. When she communicated this revelation to me, I said in my heart, "I don't believe it;" but God knew that if I was shown by Himself I would believe it. All night it troubled me; but in the morning I went to the Lord, as I was won't to do with everything, and asked for one verse with poison it. God in a moment said, "The poison of asps is under their tongue," and be it well understood—that the person who did this harm to the cause of God is yet to be dealt with in God's own good time.

To patient faith the prize is sure,
And all who to the end endure,
The cross shall wear the crown.

Some persons said that only for such and such a one this poor, dear, down-trodden sister would be put in prison.

I am not afraid of your prisons and dens, for Israel's God is still the same, and reigns supreme below. If my head had not rested on my Saviour's bosom it would have gone to its last resting place long ago; but God has graciously kept me until this day, and He has made me, I say, made me in my own body these past three years suffer what Sister Ann Preston has come through the last half century. I before told the friends of Thornhill to let the matter alone until God would make it plain. Now I need no teacher but the Holy Spirit of God, and don't stain your garments with the blood of souls, for that you have already done by saying that I write what Sister Ann tells me. Before I knew Sister Ann personally, many of the things in connection with her were sounded in my ears, but they were never repeated by me. For instance her bare feet and her rough head, but if I had not been her equal in suffering I dare not communicate it to the world. One thing I am sorry for is, that she has got the name of being a talebearer in the Church of God; but she does not deserve it. You intruders upon holy ground, cease this form of reproach! Who made you judge over God's elect? Sister Ann had great faith, and wherever she went she tried to show it, and would always have a word to say for the Master. And why was it? Because she had got out of herself into Christ, as she had often expressed it; but God says because she was filled with the Holy Ghost.

M. L.