

animals and beef bones. This perfect trust in God cannot be summoned up just for the occasion, but must come from constant communion with God, and by always sinking out of ourselves into His will and love.



HOLY ANN AND THE EGGS.

Our readers have had some previous account of a remarkable old saint in Toronto, Canada, that is universally designated as Holy Ann. She is now about ninety-three years old, and has never married. In early life she was a poor servant girl in Ireland, and when she was converted, kneeling at a chair, she saw through the bottom of the chair, and the floor, down into hell, and saw all her sins hanging on the back of the chair. She was not regarded as very bright or apt to learn, and has never learned to read or write, or do a great many simple things, except as taught immediately from God. In early womanhood she came over from Ireland to Canada, and in the winter her main work was to saw wood to keep three fireplaces supplied with fuel. From her conversation she was the subject of wonderful operations of the Holy Spirit, and gave herself up to a life of constant prayer, and in a few years got into such communion with God, whom she always refers to as Father, that the Lord would speak to her and give directions about everything, even the simplest details of