knew he had used me for good to him as well as to others. The only two things that he was afraid of were: lest I should go astray, and that would be a reproach on the cause of God; and he could not bear to see me writing, lest it was imagination, and then Sister Ann and I would be castaways; but that God who knows the end from the beginning, knew that he thought wrong on both these points. On another occasion he said, "If I were C. (referring to my husband) I would burn the writings." But God was not to be mocked, although I believe his motives were pure in wishing my Master's work burned; still God was even more grieved than I was, for he said, "For this you shall not inherit the land, when I have done with your entertaining of my servants; out of this shalt thou go and lie among strangers." But he little thought that he was saying a last good bye to his children and grandchildren, or that he would meet them no more till they meet in the world of spirits. He did not know that I who loved him had in my possession his death, written in his own house after my Master's writings were consumed to ashes: for on the Monday after the midsummer quarterly meeting God said to me early in the morning, "Go down to your father's and pray," and this was the import of the prayer: Are you willing to burn those mysterious writings? I was loath to part with them as I saw the great work God had for me to do; but, as in all other of His strange commands, I had to obey or else grieve the Spirit of the Lord, so I cried out while on my knees, O Lord, I am willing, if it is your will. I rose up, went to where he was sitting, and said, "Look here, father." He seemed alarmed at what I was about to do, and said, "Don't, Isabella." But the command of my kind heavenly Father had gone forth, and in a moment the writings were in flames. Two other persons were present when the above scene transpired. Then in a vision of the night God showed me his departure from earth in a moment, and gave me this charge: Every place you see your father bid him good bye. This command I also was enabled to keep. Several times during the summer he left my dwelling, and so sure was I of his sudden departure from earth that I looked after him as far as I could see him lest I should