

of these has passed behind the veil, two are still living. The crowd then passed into the city through the north gate. I with my guide went inside the walls, to view the beauties of the city. I wish I could give in words that which was made known in this view. There was a pureness and whiteness that I have never seen elsewhere. The whiteness was not like snow, for that would be too white. It was not like electricity, for that is too blue—not soft enough; not like gas-light, for that is too red, but such a soft haziness about the appearance that made one feel at home. The houses, streets and pavements, together with the enclosures, were all alike,—the same mellow beauty. Angelic beings were clothed with the same pure white, and could travel space with much more ease than we move in our sphere. I looked for the sun, and was told that the city did not need the light of the sun or the moon, but the Lord God was the Light thereof. Not until then was I able to understand how the length, breadth and height were equal. I am able to see that the space above the city was susceptible of navigation to the extent of the length or breadth. I noticed that the same general appearance of mellow whiteness was set forth in the beings who were climbing Jacob's ladder, the white horse, the city, and the angels who were wafted with such ease in space over the New Jerusalem.—Autumn Leaves, April, 1888.

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### DREAM BY JOSEPH BURTON.

Found in His Biography by His Wife.

“After this I sought earnestly for a testimony, but received none until near three weeks had passed. I had attended a temperance meeting in the evening, and coming home late, found all the family in bed, asleep. I thought as all was quiet I would once more supplicate our Father for a testimony in reference to the latter day work, that in its strangeness we had

obeyed, because we loved it, but now wanted the promised evidence of its divinity. I bowed in prayer, but all I could utter was "Lord have mercy upon me, and show me the truth," or words to that effect.

"I went to bed and was soon asleep. I dreamed my brother John and I were on the road to Hollister and as night drew on we had stopped for the night at an adobe house, were in bed in a room that had two doors, one by the head and one by the foot of the bed; while lying there the room got very dark, and the darkness increased until it caused an intense feeling of horror, so that I thought I must surely die. Just then a man who was standing at the head of the bed, but unobserved by us, said: "This always precedes a vision." Then the darkness slowly passed away, and the room became lighter and lighter until it was filled with a beautiful, mellow light—very clear. Then a woman came into the room through the door at the head of the bed, carrying in her hand a lighted candle in a candlestick. She passed through the room, then came back and went through the door by which she entered. I spoke to my brother, being very indignant that a woman should come into our room, but looking up towards the ceiling, I saw a hand holding a spearhead, with a few inches of the shaft attached. They appeared very beautiful, with a halo of brightness surrounding them, greater than the light of the room, which I thought was as light as could be. While looking with much pleasure at this, the same woman entered the room again, with the same lighted candle and candlestick. Again I felt indignant, but as she passed by the bed I sat up, and after she had gone through the room I found myself holding my hands together, and upon opening them—as one would open a book—found I was holding the spearhead. It dropped into seven pieces lengthwise, the first piece off one side, the second piece was the full length from the tip of the spear to the end of the staff; the other side fell into five pieces. As I sat examining these, the

man who spoke before said: "These are the seven prophets of the last days, two have been, i. e., one was and one is." I then thought this: "Joseph was, and Joseph is. It is forty years since Joseph came; if the other five each have forty years it will be two hundred years yet till Christ comes, and that is too far off." The man answered my thoughts by saying: "Why do you murmur and wonder in your thought? Behold, the other five come quickly."

"I awoke; the day was just dawning. I was happy and satisfied that God had sent to the world a great light. That Joseph was his servant and that Joseph is our prophet. May God ever keep us in the light till the bright millennial dawn; that we may ever be with our Lord."

The writer (Sr. B.—A. K.) does not find the interpretation of the dream in his diary, but remembers well that when telling this dream or vision, he would give the interpretation that came to him at the time, like this. The room represented the world; he and his brother the religious and irreligious inhabitants. The world was in darkness when Christ came and lighted it by his presence. The woman with the lighted candle in her hand was the church in those days, and it was the religious instead of the irreligious man that had indignation because of her. Her going out was the first apostasy after Christ's time. Her coming back with the same light was the restoration of organization of the church in 1830. The second going out and speedy return was the latter day apostasy after the death of Joseph the Martyr, and the reorganization under the second Joseph, in the which was shown him the seven prophets of the last days. He continues:

"During the day, doubts came into my mind respecting the above being a testimony from God, and after worrying myself about it until towards evening, I went apart, to the foot of an old oaktree, where I used to go for secret prayer: I there made known to the

Lord my feelings, and in my agony or great desire to know the truth of the matter, I said something as follows: "Lord, if thou wilt make known unto me the vision or dream I had was of thee, then whatsoever thou wilt command, I will do, thou helping me. But if I receive not, and this people, or doctrine, is wrong and I continue in it, at the judgment thou mayest not condemn me, for I have asked and you have not told me; I have sought, and you have not made known."

I arose and went to the house. The shades of evening were gathering around us. I took the lamp off the kitchen table, and went into an adjoining room and set it on the table, and for some cause looked directly over my head towards the ceiling, when there was the hand and the spearhead clear and distinct. No doubts now. I thought I should sink through the floor. Oh, how unworthy I felt then! Could I doubt more? No. Emma also had this confirmed to her.—Journal of History, October, 1911.

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### PROPHECY BY D. A. HUTCHINGS.

Given April 9, 1912.

Verily, thus saith the Lord: Your prayers and songs have come up before me and I am well pleased with them; come, let us reason together saith the Spirit. I have watched over my church with jealous care and I have mine angels to instruct and council my people; yea, mine angels are with you this morning and their holy influence will be felt by you. Your prayers have come up before me. The harvest is ripe; send forth more laborers.

Come, listen to my instructions I will give you. Look around now and see my servants. Am I not raising up servants to carry forth my gospel? Yea, even to the nations of the earth. Now listen to my instructions; the earth is mine; have I not placed treasures in the bowels of the earth? Could not I