

in order to carry it out. I do not think we have done wrong in that. When I go before my Father in heaven I am willing to bear my part of the responsibility, because if there is anything on earth that I was ever moved upon by the Spirit to do it was to unite in that enterprise with my brethren. I believe it is our duty to manufacture what we use, as far as we can, at home. We refer to these temporal things because they are and always will be connected with us.

I feel to rejoice myself that we are as well off as we are. There has never been a period when we have been any better off than we are today. I look back to the days when we came here. We found a barren desert. The man that led us here was Brigham Young. He was a prophet, seer and revelator. He was never destitute of revelation from the day that I first knew him until his body was laid in the tomb. He was a great man—a man of God. We see the result of his work here. He was our architect, so to speak. He fulfilled his mission in a great and wonderful manner, and when he laid his body down he went to mingle with his brethren and the Gods.

The Gospel of Christ is true. The Zion of God is true. We are here in fulfilment of the revelations and visions of the ancient patriarchs and prophets. Read Isaiah, Jeremiah and the other prophets, and see what they said. We came here by the revelations of God. Many of the brethren felt it hard to leave our beautiful Nauvoo and to go to the mountains. Had we not done this, some of the revelations of God would have fallen unfulfilled. I say to the Latter-day Saints, have faith. Let us have faith in the promises and revelations of God. Do you comprehend what is manifest in the earth today? The seeds of destruction are everywhere. The judgments of God are beginning to go forth. But who acknowledges the hand of God in these things? I rejoice that the cloud of darkness is being lifted from the eyes of our countrymen in regard to the Latter-day Saints, and that they are manifesting kindness towards us. Speaking of our visit East, I confess it was marvelous in my eyes to see how different these things are today to what they have been in the past. They begin to see that the people in the mountains of Israel are white men, and that they have some talent. I thank God for these things. I thank Him for the kindness we have received at the hands of the friends of our nation. My prayer to God is that His blessings may rest upon our nation and upon the leaders thereof, and that the spirit of liberty, of law, of righteousness and of truth may rest upon all American citizens and everybody that dwells under this great government. It is one of the greatest governments God ever raised upon the earth. What has it been raised up for? That in the midst of it the Lord might establish His Zion and His work.

Brethren and sisters, let us be true and faithful to our duties and to our God. Let us look forward to the exaltation and the blessings that God has in store for those who keep His commandments. Every man will be judged according to the deeds done in the body. There are laws celestial, laws terrestrial, and laws testamentary. We speak of the celestial glory and of the heavenly hosts. Who are the heavenly hosts? They are those who have tabernacled on this earth, been

faithful to God, and passed behind the veil. And they are interested in the welfare of the inhabitants of the earth. They are interested in the salvation of the human family. They have labored for it in the flesh; they do so today in the spirit world. These are the people we look to by faith. We are here upon a mission. We are trying to fulfil that mission. I hope we may be true and faithful to it.

I am thankful before the Lord for the blessings that I have enjoyed in this conference and for the testimonies I have heard from these Apostles. They speak as men having authority, inspired by the Spirit of God, and they speak the truth. Many of our friends that have labored with us have passed away. We ourselves shall pass away in our time. I may say that if it had not been for the prayers of these thousands of Latter-day Saints, I today should have been mingling with my brethren in the spirit world. I know that I have been preserved by the prayers of my brethren and sisters, and I am still with you. I feel very weak, and hardly qualified to magnify my calling as an Apostle, as the leader of the people of Israel; in fact, no man is, only as moved upon by the power of God. What little time I may stay here I hope my heart will not be set on the riches of this world, but on doing the will of God and uniting with my brethren in bearing off the great work and responsibility resting upon us. If we will do this, all will be right. When we get the other side of the veil, we shall know something. We now work by faith. We have the evidence of things not seen. The resurrection, the eternal judgment, the celestial kingdom, and the great blessings that God has given in the holy anointings and endowment in the temples, are all for the future, and they will be fulfilled, for they are eternal truths. We will never while in the flesh, with this veil over us, fully comprehend that which lies before us in the world to come. It will pay any man to serve God and to keep His commandments the few days he lives upon the earth. With regard to our position before we came here, I will say that we dwelt with the Father and with the Son, as expressed in the hymn, "O my Father," that has been sung here. That hymn is a revelation, though it was given unto us by a woman—Sister Snow. There are a great many sisters have the spirit of revelation. There is no reason why they should not be inspired as well as men. We dwell in the presence of God before we came here, and we have been sent here upon a mission, and I do not want to live any longer myself than I can magnify that calling. What benefit is it to any man to dwell here and to miss the object for which he was sent, even eternal life? Therefore, it does not pay any man to sin. When a man sins it is because he yields to the enemy, not because the devil has power over him irrespective of his agency. The devil is laboring for the destruction of the human family. But the Gospel is sent into the world to save them.

Brethren and sisters, God bless you. I am glad to meet with you and to have a little time to speak to you. I hope and trust we may be true and faithful to the end of our days, that we may be satisfied when we get through with our work; that our hearts may not be set upon anything that perisheth, but that we may do what we can to build up Zion

and bring forth salvation to mankind as far as we have the opportunity while we dwell in the flesh. God bless us and guide us all in our work, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

*Written for this Paper.*

### CAPITOL KITCHENS.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 24, 1894.—Congress wants new kitchens. A committee of the House has been appointed to investigate the matter, and the members are by no means satisfied with the dark rooms and old-fashioned cooking utensils with which the basement of that part of the Capitol is furnished. The restaurants of Congress do as big a business as any high-toned eating houses in the United States. Nearly a thousand people are fed daily at the tables of the House restaurant, and fully five hundred have their stomachs tickled by the appetizing viands dished up in the restaurant of the Senate. The Senate of the United States recently put in new kitchens, and there is no club house in the world that has a better culinary apparatus. Our greatest statesmen are more particular as to their bills of fare than they are as to the bills before Congress. They want all the latest frills in the fashion of their dishes, and they use everything that modern invention can supply to help them in their cooking. I have spent some time this week in sampling the good things of the restaurants and have made a study of the Senate kitchen. The latter cannot but be interesting to the women of the United States. They are away down under the ground. You go through winding stairways into the subbasement of the Capitol. You take a Sabbath day's journey through gloomy corridors, and you finally find yourself in a suite of bright rooms lighted entirely from the top, and floored, walled and ceiled with the cleanest of white tiles. These rooms are vaulted. They are the kitchens, storerooms and bakeries of the Senate and they form one of the busiest parts of the Capitol building. (It takes about thirty employees to run them. You see white-aproned, white-capped men everywhere, and there are cooks and dish washers, oyster shuckers and bakers, making up a corps large enough to run a big summer hotel. The main room of the kitchen proper is 15 feet wide by 100 feet long. It contains two ranges, each big enough to roast an ox, and it has patent steamers and baking machines here and there about it. In one corner is the biggest soup pot in Washington. It will hold about two bushels of liquid and it is the size of the largest apple butter kettle. It is made of the brightest of red copper and it is used for keeping the stock for the making of the soup. Nickel-plated steam pipes run through it and the liquid is always hot. A little further over there is a copper pot of about half this size, heated in the same way, in which the cranberry sauce and apple sauce which is eaten by these Senators is cooked, and near this is a patent turkey roaster. It would make your mouth water to know just how good the turkeys cooked by this process are. They are roasted by steam, and the roaster is a double iron box about as big as the average dry goods box, within the walls of which steam is conducted by nickel-plated pipes, thoroughly roasting the mallard ducks and the twenty-pound turkeys which are laid away within it.