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in the same guise asked for a pair of shoes, which Col. Webber generously gave him. Having a tooth which needed filling, he called at the dental pariors of Dr. Fred Clawson, whom he convinced, after some difficulty, that he was not an old friend and school mate, but really a minister of the Gospel from Tennessee, having a similar name, the doctor readily consented to his having his tooth filled without money or price. Thus it was proven that the Latter-day Saints were as generous, as kind-hearted, as ready to help the stranger of another religion, as were the good people of the Southern States, and for that matter of any other country. Having put these people to the test, in other words, having weighed them in the balance and found them not wanting in each case he fully explained his motive and who he was, to their mutual delight. And when the Elder returned their gifts or declined to receive the favors granted him without proper remuneration, in each case, as I understand, the brethren insisted that what they had done was in good faith on their part, and he was welcome to the same, believing that an Elder who had spent two years and up wards on a mission, laboring without purse or scrip, would be likely to stand almost as much in need of such help as would the strange minister whom he had personated.

stand almost as much in need of such help as would the strange minister whom he had personated. Now some of us are a little more fortunate than others. For instance, I have several doors, and beggars come to all of them; and if ever a beggar was turned away from one of my doors I never knew it. I have al-ways, and so have my family, contrib-uited food and such clothing as we could spare to every one who came asking for it. Last summer a poor boy came to my house. I happened to be out of doors, around the corner of the house: I heard the voice of a man, I looked, and he was sitting on a box. I heard that he was murmuring and cursing and swearing. I stepped out and I said, "My friend, what is the matter with you?" He pointed to his feet and said, "look at my feet." The remnants of shoes which he had on them were too small for him. He had worn them through the soles and through the sides, and his feet were out upon the ground. They were blistered and infiamed and painfully sore. He said he had been driven out of Davis county by the officers of the law, and was told that if he did not get out of the county he would be put in jail for vagrancy, and he had come here and asked for food, and the peo-ple who had given him food had not invited him into the house. Now I said, "my friend, why do you swear about it? It seems to me that a man in your circumstances ought to pray rather than swear. It would be much more becoming in you to humble your-self and appeal to the Lord for a little assistance from Him, rather than to curse and swear as I have heard you do. I said to him, "this is my home, this is my family who live here, I have a very large family and I have all I can do to provide for them. So far as I can find or provide labor for my chil-drem they are out at work, indeed some of them are at work who ought to be going to school. Notwithstand-ing all this, we are willing to help you or any other person, so far as we can. I beach that he was sitting on a box. I beach that he was murmuring and cursing and swearing. I stepped out and I said, "My friend, what is the matter with, you?" He pointed to his feet and said, "look at my feet." The foods make good bared. They wanted through the sides, and his feet were out upon the ground. They were bistered and inflamed and painfully sore. He said he had been driven out of Davis county by the officers of the feet and asked for food, and the peo-ple who had given him food had not invited him into the house. Now I said, "my friend, why do you sweat about it? It seems to me that a man in your circumstances ough to provide to this guess the split to finder use and sweat as I have heard you do. I snid to him, "this is my hone, this is my family who live heard you and your the ground to provide is bor for my hear to be availing the said and posses the split to finder where and askeed for food had not invited him into the house. Now I said, "my friend, why do you sweat about it? It seems to me that a man in your circumstances ough to provide and sweat as I have heard you do. I snid to him, "this is my hone, this is my family who live heard you do is mad the at are at work who ough to be satisfied to receive, and to do as it would prompt him or her to say, when a self and appeal to the Lord for a littic and sweat si have heard you do is undered to the sole, it is an obligation under which he is is a find or provide labor for my chil-the hear are at work indeed some of them are at work indeed some of them are at work indeed some of the are at work indeed some of the cord, and do a little praying and use profane language, or curse and sweat. Now, I advise you never a way her would need the man of the Lord, and do a little praying and sweat. Now, I advise you never a doing better in this world than you the beg or steal to get it. When it is so comes to the is world than you begg ary when the Lord or as it is on of any other person, so far as we can, who comes to us in need; but I dori the and wh

socks, and a pair of boots, and a good breakfast, and sent him on his way. This is the way we treated this poor creature. But we do not treat them all that way.' We could not afford to give all that come boots and socks and clothes and baths, for we have not enough to go round, but we have alall that way.' We could not afford to give all that come boots and socks and clothes and baths, for we have not enough to go round, but we have al-ways managed to give something to the poor, and refuse no one who asks for food. I believe this is the general sentiment and character of the Latter-day Saints. I think all the Mormon people are kindly dis-posed, and are generous toward the poor and unfortunate, and that there is not a Latter-day Saint under the sound of my voice or anywhere that would not divide his portion with his fellow creature in case of need. I have this testimony to bear to the Latter-day Saints. President Cannon asks whether I would advise, where men come asking for food, that they be invited to do a little work for it. I should most decidedly be in favor of asking a man who had plenty of time on his hands, and nothing else, and who had physical strength, to devote a little; I am not talking now of the Latter-day Saints who seek for employment. There are very few Lat-ter-day Saints who have to beg, in-deed I know of none, and I am sorry there are any professing to be Latter-day Saints who do beg; there ought not to be any Latter-day Saint beg-gars. The beggars that we have are those that are not of us, and they are sometimes very wicked in their hearts, and not at all grateful at times for what they receive. I have seep men go away from my door with good bread and butter in their hands (sood enough for any king to eat, for my folks make good bread and good but-ter. as good as I ever ate on earth) bread and butter in their nands (good enough for any king to eat, for my folks make good bread and good but-ter, as good as I ever ate on earth) and when out of the gate they have thrown it into the street. It was not food they wanted. They wanted

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Dr. Johnson, when a beggar came to him and asked alms and insisted that the doctor should be generous in help-ing him, "for." said he, "doctor you know that I must live." But the doc-tor said, "I don't see the least neces-sity for it." When a man becomes a good to any one. I speak this way only of such as are able-bodied, such as have their faculties and can devote these to some industry, to some use-ful labor. I don't refer to the criptle, to those who are enfeebled by age, be-cause I look at them in an encessity for them to live, and there is a necessity for us to assist such, but there is no good to any one. I speak this or and who are able to work and will not work. Men come to our Bishop and to the Apostles and ask, "What shall we do? We are without employ-ment. We cannot get anything to do, and what shall we do?" The Bishop says, "pack up your knapsack, if you have one, or if you have not take your bandana handkerchief to put your clotes into, if you have any-thing but what is on your back, and where there is an opportunity for you to take up a farm, cultivate the soll, and eventually raise cows, sheep, chickens, pigs and other useful ant-mals and produce from mother earth enough to feed and clothe you, and thereby make yourself an independent citizen, a useful member of society; and contribute something to the wel-fare of mankind, and prove that the world is better for your being in it "Well, but," one of our good brethren says, "that was all right emough. Bishop, in olden times, but times are afferent now. A boy starting out in the world now-a-days as we used to do, without anything, sees his neighbors enjoying the possession of rood, confortable homes, he sees a streat many people that are rich, who can ride in their carriages, and have every luxury, and he, under the im-pression that he is as sood as they and as much entitled to riches as they and as much entitled to riches as they and the lood with as it was for the Pioneers when they first came into this valley, were ito of mother earth. T