

been mobbed and scourged from city to city and from state to state, and you have endured all this, why? Because of that hope which is within your bosoms that blooms with immortality and eternal lives. You have asked this question to yourselves, who am I and what is the design of my existence?—and the gospel has unfolded these things to your understandings. You feel that you are eternal beings, you feel that you are living for eternity and not for time only.

I have heard it recommended, by some poor fools in the shape of editors in the United States, to send missionaries here to convert the people. I told them to send them and promised they should have a hearing. They thought if they came here and introduced some of their good, Christian ideas and practices, and some of their pure morals that you would see such a striking difference that you must be enamored with them and that you would be broken up.

Why, said I, poor fools! Do you think that this people have left their friends, associations and everything that would render life precious among men and wandered off among those who are called fanatics and fools, those who are everywhere spoken against, and do you think that they are going to be led astray by your poor pussy priests?

Are you to be like the Methodists, Baptists, Presbyterians and Catholics? No, you are to have one faith, one baptism, one Lord, one Holy Spirit.

You are terribly tyrannized over, according to what I hear, and many of you want to leave.

I engaged, when I was back in the States, that if they would send all to Utah that wanted to come, we would engage to send all back that wanted to go. That would be a fair bargain, you know, but I think they would have the heaviest job on hand.

[Voices: We know they would.]

What was your object in coming here? Was it to rebel against the General Government?

[Pres. B. Young: To get away from Christians.]

Br. Young says it was to get away from Christians, from that unbounded charity which you had experienced amongst them. In consequence of their treatment you had to come away to seek a home in the desert wilds and to obtain that protection among savages which Christian philanthropy denied you.

We came here because we could not help it, and now we have got an idea to stay here because we can help it; this is about the feeling.

What was it that implanted the idea of gathering and union in our bosoms? It was the gospel of Jesus Christ, and that principle is implanted in our breasts by the power of the Holy Ghost, which earth and hell cannot eradicate.

There are certain ideas of God and futurity and the nature and fitness of things implanted in the human bosom even while in the world, for there are many things which lead to reflection.

Why do this people feel so comfortable when an army is approaching? Are you not afraid of being killed? No, not a great deal. Why are you not mourning and sorrowing, and why are you not distressed and troubled? Because you have got a principle within you that cannot be conquered in time nor in eternity; you possess the principles of eternal life in your bosoms that cannot be subdued. You know what your relationship is with the Eternal God and his Spirit gives joy and consolation to your bosoms.

I have heard men and women rejoice in France and in Germany as much as in any parts of the world, and in their own tongue blessing and thanking God that ever he permitted the light of truth to beam upon their minds. You feel the same; you have got the treasure in earthen vessels; you have got that within you of which Jesus spake, a well of water, springing up unto eternal life. You are looking forward to the time when thrones, principalities, powers and eternal lives will be given unto you in the kingdoms of our God.

Again, you know that you are in the kingdom of God, for God, among other things, has revealed this to you. And while the Communists, Fourierites and others have sought to bring about a reign of righteousness without revelation, God has revealed unto you a kingdom that shall abide for ever, by the principles of eternal truth and by the revelations of God. You know that you are associated with this kingdom, you feel it and no man can deprive you of this feeling nor rob you of that Spirit.

Satan has had the dominion over the world for centuries and no nation nor people has acknowledged God nor bowed to his sceptre. They have anointed their kings, they have hewn down and trampled upon the rights of man, and their hands reek with blood. In this condition they have had priests to come and anoint them kings! But they are wholesale murderers and robbers.

Who has reigned by the grace of God in the nations? And who has had authority from heaven? Who has acknowledged God in all their ways? Has any kingdom or dominion under heaven? Not one! You go into any kingdom, or let a Prophet of God go into any cabinet, to any governor or potentate, and say unto them—*Thus saith the Lord!* and they would kick him out. [Voice: 'They would kill him!'] Would they do it in the United States? They would anywhere.

To behold man, whose breath is in his nostrils, who flourishes and is cut down like the grass that exists and withers and dies, that expands and bursts like a bubble—poor, pusillanimous man—assume government, authority and power without any authority from God, to regulate the kingdoms of the earth, shows his littleness, weakness, egotism, and pusillanimity, and reminds one of boys playing marbles or building cob-houses.

Why was this earth made, and who made it?—We are told in the scriptures that 'all things were created by him and for him, whether they be principalities, powers or dominions, all things were created by him and for him.' Has he had the dominion? If, so when and where has he

had it? He did partially rule for a short time among the ancient Patriarchs and also among the Jews, but all the rest of the nations have ruled without him and taken to themselves the glory.—They have assumed to themselves certain positions and powers and, aided by their peers, lords, governors and immediate associates, they have oppressed the human family and brought them into bondage.

The nations have forgotten God. They have forsaken God, the fountain of living waters and hewn out to themselves broken cisterns that can hold no water, and like dogs, wolves, panthers and beasts of prey they have done nothing but tear each other to pieces.

Read the history of nations, and examine the paintings they have in their National Galleries and you will find they represent, almost exclusively, scenes of blood, deadly struggles, triumphant victories, or sanguinary battles and the groanings, troubles, sighs, sufferings and death of the human family.

This has been the way that things have been carried on by kings and governors, but where and when has there been a person to save and bless and act as a father and benefactor to the world? And where has there been a servant of God listened to? Jesus came among his friends, but they would not listen to him. He sent his servants, his Apostles, but they put them to death. He has sent again in the last days; he has anointed his servant Joseph Smith and afterwards Brigham Young to speak as his mouth-piece to the people, for the government of his Saints, not only here but to all that will hear and obey the gospel throughout the world.

God has determined to have a people that will serve him. What have you heard taught here? Nothing but the law of God and obedience to the laws of the land. Nobody but the most blackhearted villains that ever lived would have gone among our enemies and represented things otherwise.

You comprehend liberty, and you will have this boon. Many of your fathers have fought for this, and you are resolved to enjoy it. Will you endeavor to disannul the government? No, but we will rally round the Constitution that was purchased by the blood of our fathers and will support it.

These are our views, and while we do not trample underfoot the Constitution we will take care that others do not do it.

[The congregation responded, 'Amen!']

What has been the difficulty with you for some time past? You have had doctrines of purity revealed unto you, you have been taught principles of righteousness, to repent of all your evils, to purify yourselves, that as Saints of the living God you might come and receive blessings at the hands of the Almighty.

While you have been doing this, the Spirit of psychology has been operating in the hearts of men, even the spirits and powers of darkness; devils have been railing and men thundering out their anathemas; all hell has been to pay and 'no pitch hot,' and why? Because you have been adhering to the principles of truth and been doing better than you have before.

What was the reason that they crucified Jesus Christ? Because he adhered to the truth, and those very men that persecute us would crucify him if he were here to-day.

[Voices: 'yes they would!']

Well, what is the matter? The Lord has given to us a Prophet who receives the word of the Lord for us. These revelations have led us from principle to principle, from doctrine to doctrine and from ordinance to ordinance until we are found as we are at the present time.

We feel well, our spirits are light and buoyant and our hopes strong in the God of Israel. If we could not trust in God we should indeed be without hope. How many have gone from here to teach the principles that God has revealed? Thousands of the Elders of Israel; they were sent to do the people good, and have been more disinterested in it than any other people.

Have you Elders gone because you were sent by missionary societies? No, you have not. Have you gone because you had drafts and acceptances on banks and merchants? No, you have gone without purse or scrip. President Young, br. Woodruff, br. Hyde, br. Franklin, myself and others have traveled thousands and thousands of miles without purse or scrip, trusting in the living God.

Did we have to beg? No; I do not believe in begging; God will take care of us. It is not so with other ministers. You tell them to trust in God for the support of their bodies and they are not willing to do it. They will be quite willing to trust in God for their spirits, but they dare not trust him for their bodies.

Go to the United States and I will engage to give \$50,000 if you will find a thousand men in all the United States that will go without purse or scrip to the nations of the earth to preach the gospel. Come, now, I will banter the world with this offer.

On the other hand, if Pres. Young wants a thousand men they will be ready in one day, if it is necessary. Is it not so, brethren?

[Thousands of voices responded 'yes!']

This state of things exists in the world because they are governed by filthy lucre.

We have embraced the gospel because we knew it was true. I have traveled with br. Young thousands of miles, preaching the gospel, and with br. Woodruff, br. Hyde, br. Smith, br. Franklin and many others around me. What did we do? We went trusting in Israel's God, and we are doing the same now. What did we go for? Because we loved the human family, and knowing that God had revealed principles that would exalt men and women in the kingdom of God. We wandered forth to preach those principles voluntarily. We did it because we loved mankind.

Why have this people confidence in President Young and others? Because they have seen them leave their homes and go forth and endure every

privation to promote their welfare in time and in eternity. They could not have confidence in a priest that would not go to preach except he had \$10,000.

Furthermore, this people have confidence in their leaders because, in times of trouble and trial they have stemmed the torrents and been foremost in the battle. It is not a kind of soft, smooth eloquence to tickle the ears of men, but it is stern matters of fact that the people know.

As Paul said, 'can anything separate us from the love of God?' No, brethren, we are cemented together by eternal ties that the world does not know, nor can it comprehend. Talk to us of bowing to the Gentile yoke!—nonsense. What would be your feeling, if the United States wanted to have the honor of driving us from our homes, and bringing us subject to their depraved standard of moral and religious truth? Would you, if necessary, brethren, put the torch to your buildings and lay them in ashes, and wander houseless into the mountains? I know what you would say and what you would do.

[Pres. B. Young: Try the vote.]

All you that are willing to set fire to your property and lay it in ashes, rather than submit to their military rule and oppression, manifest it by raising your hands.

[The congregation unanimously raised their hands.]

I know what your feelings are. We have been persecuted and robbed long enough, and, in the name of Israel's God, we will be free! [The whole congregation responded 'Amen' and Pres. B. Young said, 'I say Amen all the time to that!']

I feel to thank God that I am associated with such men, with such a people, where honesty and truth dwell in the heart, where men have got a religion that they are not afraid to live by, and that they are not afraid to die by, and I would not give a straw for anything short of that.

The great God has set his hand to roll forth his purposes, and the hand that opposes it shall be palsied. The power of God shall be felt among the nations that reject the truth. All is right in Israel and we do not want to hurt anybody, but we feel to bless every body and our hearts are full of blessings for all who will work righteousness.

Shall we still bless the human family? Yes.—Shall we rally around the Constitution of the United States and protect it in its purity? Yes, we will save it when others forsake it.

In the day of our sorrow and affliction, when hunted by our enemies, was there any body to pour in comfort to the wounded bosom? Have there been any of the priests and editors to take our part? Where are they?

Brethren I feel thankful that God has revealed unto us the keys of the kingdom of God, and given us a knowledge of the things that shall transpire in these last days.

I ask my Heavenly Father that I may be counted worthy and faithful to endure to the end, that I may obtain the crown that is in reversion for me.

I do not care anything about shooting, I have been shot; neither do I care anything about dying, for I could have died many a time if I had desired to, but I had not got ready. But I do care about those principles of truth which I have received, and I would not exchange my position for that of any emperor, king or potentate in any nation under heaven.

God will put a hook in the jaws of our enemies and turn them aside, and the day is not far distant when empires will crumble to pieces and the hand of God be against the nations and they will know that there is a God in heaven and a hand that is stronger than theirs.

Brethren, all we have to do is to live our religion, to obey the counsel of our President, be humble and faithful and not exalted in our own strength, but ask wisdom of God and see that we have peace with God, with our families, with one another, that peace may reign in our bosoms and in our community.

I pray God to preserve you in peace unto the day of redemption, in the name of Jesus:—Amen.

## THE SECOND WIFE.

### CHAPTER I.

I was married. The final vows had been spoken and I was no longer Agnes Park, but Agnes Fleming. I was the wife of a widower of thirty-eight, and the stepmother of three children! Not the first chosen, first beloved bride of a young and ardent lover, such as my girlish dream had pictured! only a second wife!

The reflection was not sweet; nevertheless, it was the thought with which I took my seat in the carriage which was to convey me to my new home. The short wedding tour was ended, and we were 'homeward bound.' A long ride was still before us, for the village in which Captain Fleming resided was twenty miles from the last railway station; but he had caused his own carriage to meet us there, so I began fully to realize that we were nearing home.

The road over which we journeyed was level and smooth, and for a long time, wound close by the bank of a broad river. Fields lay on one side, stretching for away, until they were skirted by low woods and hills; here and there a white farmhouse stood, looking cheerful and almost gay in the afternoon sunshine. The whole prospect was rural and every beautiful.

My gloom began to pass away, soothed by the sweet influence of the Summer landscape, and visions of future usefulness began already to float through my brain. I had ample opportunity to indulge in these day dreams, for Captain Fleming, tired with the long ride, was half asleep by the side of his new wife. I was weary of taking the lead in the conversation, and concluded to leave him to his meditations, as he had left me to mine. After weaving for myself a very profitable future, I looked, for a little, upon the past.

Oh that past! Mine had been no gay and pam-

pered childhood; but looking back, I saw, on the contrary, years of loneliness, of weariness, and of sorrow. For four years I had watched a young, beautiful, and gifted brother, as stricken with consumption, he had wasted gradually away. We two were orphans, the last of our race, and all in all to each other.

But, at last, I saw him laid in the coffin, and all my love and hope were buried with him. No that I had become sad and misanthropic. No; life and duty were not dead; and, looking forward, I saw that there was yet much for me to do. I planted sweetbrier and violets on Harry's grave, and then went out to act and strive with the rest of the striving world.

About a year after my brother's death, I met Arthur Fleming. I had been so shut out from the world by Harry's sickness that I had no lovers, and very few friends, and I hardly believed I could ever again feel an interest in any one; but Arthur Fleming's kind, genial manners and delicate attentions warmed my heart to a new life.—Unconsciously, my whole heart, all the more ardent for its long stillness, was given to this new friend.

It was with bitter disappointment that I learned he had already been once married, for I could not bear the thought of a rival, living or dead; yet I loved him, and when he asked me to become a mother to his motherless children, I accepted his hand, feeling sure that I would win from him in time an affection as deep and steadfast as my own. His house was lonely, his children poorly protected, and he needed a wife. I had been recommended to him as one who would keep his house in order, and be a suitable companion for his children; after a brief acquaintance he had proposed in due form.

'Almost home!' exclaimed Captain Fleming rousing himself to look out of the carriage window. The words sent a thrill through me and I looked eagerly out, through the twilight shadows, to the house we were approaching. It was large, and stood at a distance from the village street, and it seemed to me in a rather desolate situation.—Great trees swung their branches over the gateway, and as we rode between them, the wind made a singing sound among the leaves. But the lighted lower windows shone cheerfully in the darkness, seeming by their brightness to welcome me home.

Jane Fleming, my husband's sister, who had been his housekeeper since his wife's death, came to the door to meet us. The moment her cold fingers touched mine, I felt that there would be no sympathy between us; and when we had entered the lighted parlor, and I scrutinized her face, I was sure of it. Without a word she stood beside me, while I took off my bonnet and gloves; she carried them away, then as silently walked into the room again, leading the three children.—I feel now the chill of her presence upon me.

The three ran into their father's arms, and embraced him affectionately, and as he caressed them in return, I perceived that there was a fountain of warmth in his heart which could I reach it, would be enough to shield me from cold and darkness for ever. This show of passionate fondness made me glad, and hastening to his side, I tried to win the notice of his children to myself.

'It is your new mother!' said he, 'she has come to take care of you when I am gone to sea again. Ellen and May, go to your mother!'

May, a pretty, blue-eyed child of ten, came shyly toward me and kissed my cheek, but Ellen the eldest, merely gave me her hand. Ellen seemed to have imbibed something of her aunt's icy manner, for she sat aloof and watched me coldly. The little boy now lifted his head from his father's shoulder, and seeing that May stood by me unharmed, ventured to approach me.

'Come to me Harry!' said Miss. Fleming, with a frown.

Was his name Harry, I caught him to my arms and held him closely, so that he could not escape to his jealous aunt; and I thought in my secret heart, that I would make him like the Harry I had lost. In an instant, the feelings that I was a stranger had vanished, my heart had warmed so towards the little one whose auburn head nestled in my arms. My husband looked pleased and smiled, giving his sister a gratified look; and I observed the shadow of a smile on her lips, but it faded again as she glanced at Ellen. When the clock struck nine, Miss Jane rose and led the children to their chambers. I bade them good night as they went out, but I noticed that Ellen made no answer.

The next morning I made a business of going over the house, and examining its conveniences. The first step upon the broad, gloomy staircase chilled me; but when after visiting every room, I sat down in the parlor again, I was almost discouraged. Such a dreary, disordered house I never saw. In every chamber the curtains hung over the windows like shrouds, and the air was cold and damp as a dungeon. There was dust on the walls, on the windows and the furniture, there was gloom in every corner. The parlor, which might have been a delightful room, seemed like a sepulchre. The furniture, as well as the pictures, were covered with canvas. A locked bookcase stood in a recess, and a locked piano was by the opposite wall. I asked little May, who had kept close by me all the morning why this was so.

'Aunt Jane doesn't like music,' she said; 'and she keeps the bookcase locked, because she says we must not read books until we are older.'

'And why is the furniture all covered?'

'The parlor is scarcely ever opened,' answered May. 'Aunt Jane wants to keep it nice.'

'Well, May,' I said, 'go now and ask Aunt Jane for the key of the bookcase. I want to see the books.'

She ran quickly and returned, followed by Miss Jane, who delivered up the key to me with a dubious kind of grace.

'I hope you will lock the bookcase when you have examined the books, ma'am,' said she, 'I don't allow the children to spend their time in light reading.'