

DESERET NEWS,

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and Watch Tips, &c., &c., &c.

COLONEL CRICKLEY'S HORSE.

A RACY WESTERN SKETCH.

I have never been able to ascertain the origin of the quarrel between the Crickleys and the Drakes. They have lived within about a mile of each other in Illinois, for upwards of five years, and from the first of their acquaintance, there had been a mutual feeling of dislike between the two families. Then some misunderstanding about the boundaries of their respective farms, revealed the latent hate, and Col. Crickley having followed a fat buck all one afternoon, and wounded him, came up to him and found old Drake and his sons cutting him up! This incident added fuel to the fire, and from that time there was nothing the two families did not say to annoy each other.

One evening, Mr. Drake, the elder, was returning home with his "pockets full of rocks," from Chicago, whither he had been to dispose of a lot of grain. Sam Braston was with him in the wagon, and as they approached a grove that intervened between them and the Colonel's horse, he observed to his companion:

"What a beautiful mark Col. Crickley's old Roan would make over yonder!"

"Hang it!" muttered old Drake, "so it is."

The horse was at hand under some trees about twelve rods from the road.

Involuntarily Drake stopped his team. He glanced furtively around, then, with a queer smile, the old hunter took up his rifle from the bottom of his wagon, and raising it to his shoulder, drew a sight on the Colonel's horse.

"Beautiful!" muttered Drake, lowering his rifle, with the air of a man resisting a powerful temptation. "I could drop old Roan so easy."

"Shoot!" suggested Sam Braston, who loved fun in any shape.

"No, no," said the old hunter, glancing cautiously around him.

"Well, I won't shoot this time, anyhow, tell or no tell. The horse is too high. If he was fifty rods off in stand of twelve, so there'd be a bare possibility of mistake him for a deer, I'd let fly. As it is, I'd give the Col. five dollars for a shot."

At that moment, the Col. himself stepped from behind a big oak, not a half dozen paces distant, and before Mr. Drake.

"Well, why don't you shoot?"

"The man stammered in some confusion, 'That you Col. I—I was tempted to, I declare! And as I said, I'll give you a V for one pull.'"

"Say an X and it is a bargain!"

Drake felt for his rifle, and looking at old Roan. "How much is the horse worth?" he muttered in Sam's ear.

"Bout fifty."

"Gad, Col. I'll do it! Here's your X."

The Col. pocketed the money, muttering: "Hang it if I thought you'd take me up!"

With high glee the old hunter put a fresh cap on his rifle, and stood up in his wagon, and drew a close sight on the old Roan. Sam Braston chuckled—

"The Col. put his hand before his face, and chuckled too."

"Crack!" went the rifle. The hunter tore out a horrid oath, which I will not repeat. Sam was astonished. The Col. laughed. Old Roan never stirred.

Drake stared at his rifle with a face as black as Othello's.

"What's the matter with you, hey? Just time you ever served me quite such a trick, I swan!"

"And Drake loaded his piece with wrath and indignation."

"People said you'd lost your back of shooting," observed the Col. in a cunning tone of satire.

"No said so!" he roared. "I can shoot!"

"A horse at ten rods, ha! ha!"

"Look here, Col. I can't stand that!" he began.

"Never mind, the horse can," sneered the Col.

"I'll risk you!"

Grinding his teeth, Drake produced another ten dollar bill.

"Here," he growled, "I am bound to have another shot, any way."

"Crack away," cried the Col., pocketing the note. Drake did crack away, and the bullet aimed too, but the horse did not move. The bullet in the least. To old Drake looked him right in the face, as if he rather liked the fun.

"Drake," cried Sam, "You're drunk. A horse at a dozen rods—oh, my eyes!"

"Just shut your mouth, or I'll shoot you!" thundered the excited Drake. "The bullet was hollow, I'll swear. The man lies that says I can't shoot! Last week I cut off a goose's head at fifty rods, and kin down it again. By the way, Colonel, you can laugh, but I'll bet thirty dollars I can bring down old Roan at one shot!"

The wager was readily accepted, and stakes were placed in Sam's hands. Elated with the idea of winning back his two tons, and making an "X" in the back of Drake's carefully selected perfect bull, an even backskin patch, and banded his rifle. A minute later, Drake was driving through the grove the most desperate of men. His rifle, innocent victim of his fire, lay with broken stock on the bottom of the wagon. Sam Braston was too much frightened to laugh. Meanwhile the gratified Colonel was rolling on the ground convulsed with mirth, and old Roan was standing undisturbed under the trees.

When Drake reached home, his two sons discovered his ill-humors, and the mutilated condition of his rifle stock, and endeavored to arouse his spirits with a piece of news, which they were sure would make him dance with joy.

"Clear out!" growled the angry old man, "I don't want to hear any news!"

"But, father, it's a trick."

"Hast you and your tricks!"

"Played off on the Colonel."

"On the Col.?" cried the old man, beginning to be interested; "Gad, if you've played the Col. a trick, let's hear it!"

"Well, father, Jed and I, this afternoon went out for deer."

"Hang the deer! come to the trick."

"Couldn't find any deer, thought we must shoot something so Jed begged away at the Col.'s old Roan—shoot him dead!"

"Shot old Roan?" by the way, Jed, did you shoot the Colonel's horse?"

"I did it do anything else."

"Sold, sold!" granted the old hunter.

"And then," pursued Jake, confident that the joke part of the story must please his father, "Jed and I propped the horse up, and tied his head back with a cord, and left him standing under the trees, exactly as if he was alive. Ha! ha! The Colonel got so angry to catch him, he—"

"It's a joke. If you can ever tell it—or if you can, Sam Braston, I'll skin you alive! By the way, boys, I've been shooting at that dead horse half an hour at ten dollars a shot!"

At that moment Sam fell into the gutter. Jed dragged him out insensible. Sam had laughed himself almost to death.

An old preacher once took for his text, "Adam where art thou?" and divided his subject into three parts: 1st. All men are somewhere. 2d. Some men are where they ought not to be. 3d. Unless they take care, they will soon find themselves where they would rather not be.

"Papa," said a precocious child, "what is something?"

"It is, my dear," replied the parent with a deep drawn sigh, "when your mamma pretends to be very fond of me, and puts no buttons on my shirt."

"A gentleman once who promptly pays for his newspaper." What truth, brevity and simplicity!

Why is dough like the sun? Because when it rises it is light.

DESERET NEWS.

Truth and Liberty.

VOL. 3. GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, U. T., SATURDAY, NOV. 12, 1853. [NO. 21.]

DESERET NEWS.

BY SYLVESTER HULET.

A voice from the mountains is heard far and near, Salvation proclaiming to all who will hear—To the bond and the free, to the Gentiles and Jews, This voice may be heard in the Desert News.

Like an Angel of Peace are his pinions of light, It flies to all climes in its glory and might, Announcing in plainness to all who persevere, The truths that are found in the Desert News.

It goes to all nations the herald of peace—To Jacob, proclaiming the year of release—To Gentiles free pardon, who do not refuse, And turn a deaf ear to the Desert News.

The Truth like a tempest will sweep the world around, All to it must bow, even heads that are crowned—For grandeur and power them cannot excuse, When the pages they read of the Desert News.

Thy coming we hail as a beacon on high, A guide through the storms that are oft rushing by; A light to the world that the honest will choose, And welcome with pleasure the Desert News.

Speed thy way to all realms, to the isles take thy flight, Thy darkness dispel by thy soul-shedding light—Though bigotry will cavil and zealous refuse, The righteous will welcome the Desert News.

July 4, 1853.

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HISTORY OF JOSEPH SMITH.

[NOVEMBER, 1838.]

November 2d.—The following letter gives the particulars relating to the movements of the Governor's troops in conjunction with the mob:

"Lead-quarries, Camp near Far West, November 2d, 1838.—To His Excellency L. W. Boggs, Commander-in-Chief Mo. Mi.—Sir: On Monday, October 29th, the troops ordered out by Major General Atchison and myself, (as per our report to you of said date,) took up their line of march from camp near Richmond, for Far West. We encamped the night of the 29th at Linville's Creek, (a short distance from the road) about six or seven miles from Far West, at which point we received an express from Brig. Gen. Doniphan, informing us that he was then encamped on Log Creek with a force of five hundred men, and that he would join us at the crossing of said creek, on the road from Richmond to Far West by 10 o'clock the next morning. On the 30th October, the troops got together at the last named point, when we mustered about eighteen hundred men. Whilst at this place we received your orders of the 26th ult., and I received an order of the 27th ult., and a letter from you of the same date. At this point Major General Atchison left me for Liberty, when I was left in sole command. I then took up my line of march for Goose Creek, one mile south of Far West, which point we reached about one hour by sun in the evening. Just as the troops were encamping, I received intelligence from General Doniphan, from his position on the right, that he had discovered a party of mounted Mormons approaching Far West from the East, and requested permission to intercept them, if possible. Leave was granted, and his brigade started off at nearly full speed to accomplish the order, but the Mormons succeeded in reaching the fort. Gen. Doniphan approached within two hundred yards of their fortress, when they displayed a force of about eight hundred [500] men. At this juncture, I ordered General Graham's brigade (holding Gen. Parks' and part of Gen. Wilson's mounted in reserve) to march full speed to the relief of the First Brigade, Third Division, but from the inequality of the force of the first detachment, (being only two hundred and fifty strong at that time, and the Mormons 800) [500] it was considered prudent to withdraw the troops, and march against them in the morning, which was accordingly done, and they all returned, as dark set in, to camp. At this place I established my headquarters, and continued there during the expedition against the Mormons. The detachment under General Wilson returned about 9 o'clock P.M. The next morning, 31st of October, I received a message from Col. Hinkle, the commander of the Mormon forces, (Childwall Militia) requesting an interview with me, on an audience near Far West, which he would designate by holding a white flag. I sent him word I would meet him at 2 o'clock P.M., being so much engaged in receiving and encamping fresh troops, who were hourly coming in, that I could not attend before. Accordingly at that time, I started with my staff officers and Brig. Gen. Wilson, Doniphan and Graham, Gen. Parks being left in command. We met him and some other Mormons at the point before mentioned. He stated that his object in asking me to meet him there, was to know if there could not be some compromise or settlement of the difficulty without a resort to arms.

After giving him to understand the nature of your orders, I made him the following propositions, which I furnished him a copy of, also a copy of your order, viz:

1st, To give up their [the Church] leaders to be tried and punished.

2d, To make an appropriation of their property, all who have taken up arms, to the payment of their debts, and indemnify for damage done by them.

3d, That the balance should leave the State, and be protected out by the militia, but to be permitted to remain under protection until further orders were received from the Command-in-Chief.

4th, To give up the arms of every description to be received for.

Col. Hinkle agreed to the proposition readily, but wished to postpone the matter until morning. I then told him that I would require Jos. Smith, Jr., Sidney Rigdon, Lyman Wight, Parley P. Pratt, and George W. Robinson, as hostages for his faithful compliance with the terms, and would pledge myself and each one of the officers present, that in case he, after reflecting and consulting upon the proposition during the night, declined according to them, that the hostages should be returned to him in the morning, at the same point they were received, but it was understood in case they did comply, they were to be held for trial as part of the leaders called for by the first stipulation; I then gave him until one hour by sun in the evening to produce and deliver them. We then returned to camp, and I directed the troops to make preparations to march to Far West by an hour and a half by sun, with a determination in

case the hostages were not produced, to make an attack upon the town forthwith.

I directed Gen. Parks' Brigade to be mounted, and to form on the right of the Division, to act as flankers if necessary, and if required to pass entirely around the town, and form on the north side, with instructions to make the attack at the report of the cannon, which was to be the signal for the general attack. General Graham's Brigade was mounted, and formed on the extreme left to act as flankers, and if required to form the line on the west side, with similar instructions as to the commencement of the attack.

Gen. Doniphan's Brigade was ordered to parade on foot, and to form on the left of Gen. Parks, with instructions to form the line of battle on the south side, with same instructions as to commencement of attack. The artillery company, with one piece of ordnance, was placed at the head of Gen. Doniphan's and Gen. Wilson's Brigade, with instructions to occupy an eminence within three hundred yards of the town. The army being disposed of in this manner, at the appointed time I took up the line of march in direction of Far West.

When the troops got within about six hundred yards, I discovered the flag and the hostages advancing. I immediately halted the army, and rode out and met them, received the hostages, and placed a guard over them for their safety and protection, and ordered the forces back to our encampment. I cannot forbear, at this point, expressing my gratification and approbation of the good conduct and gallant bravery evinced by all the officers and men under my command. They marched up with as much determination and deliberation as old veterans—not knowing but that the charge would be sounded every moment for surrounding the town. There was no noise or confusion, nothing but an eager anxiety upon the countenance of every man to get at the work.

When the hostages were received, the troops, with some slight exceptions, marched back in profound silence. "The wicked flee when no man pursueth." This saying was truly verified in the first retreat of this army—they fled precipitately through fear, and a great proportion of the men were anxious to get back to the creek, where they could dispose with some of their clothing and wash themselves in the water.

"Gallant bravery" that some thousands of men should be so anxious to wash their hands in the blood of 500 poor Saints. I claim not the honor of commanding such a brave army.

"Profound silence." It might have been silence to the General for aught I know; for the showings, howlings and yells of this army of mobocrats was sufficient to deafen any one, not guarded by some higher Spirit, and could not be equalled in the savage war whoop, and the yells of the damned.

November 1st.—I ordered the whole force, amounting to 2500 men, to parade at 9 o'clock A.M., and to take up the line of march for Far West, at half-past 9 o'clock, to receive the prisoners and their arms.

The troops marched out and formed in the prairie about 300 yards south-east of the town. Gen. Wilson's Brigade formed the west line, Gen. Doniphan's the east line, Gen. Graham's and Gen. Parks' the south line, with the artillery company and the cannon in the centre of the two latter, leaving one side of the square open. The Mormon army reduced to about 600 men by desertion and otherwise, under their commander, Col. Hinkle, marched out of their town, through the space into our square, formed a hollow square, and grounded their arms.

Col. Hinkle then rode forward and delivered up to me his sword and pistols. I then directed a company from the respective Brigades to form a front, rear, right and left, flank guards, and to march the prisoners back to Far West, and protect and take charge of them until the next morning. I then detailed a company from Gen. Doniphan's command, to take charge of the arms. Then, in order to gratify the army, and to let the Mormons see our forces, marched around the town, and through the principal streets, and back to head-quarters. Considering the war at an end in this place, I issued orders for Gen. Doniphan's Brigade, with the exception of one company and Gen. Graham's Brigade, to take up their line of march for their respective head-quarters, and dismiss their men, and directed Gen. Wilson to take charge of the prisoners (demanded for trial) and arms, and to march them to my head-quarters at Independence, to await further orders, and to dismiss all except a guard for the prisoners and arms.

November 2d. I relieved the guard placed over the prisoners at Far West by four companies of Gen. Parks' Brigade, and placed them under the command of Col. Thompson, 2d Brig. 3d Div., with instructions to report to General Clark. The balance of Gen. Parks' Brigade, with Capt. Gilliam's company of Gen. Doniphan's Brigade, under the command of General Parks, I ordered to Adam-ondi-ahman, a Mormon town in Davies county, with instructions to disarm the Mormon forces at that place, and to leave a guard of fifty men for the protection of prisoners, and to report to Gen. Clark. In order to carry the treaty and stipulation into effect, I have required your aid-camp, Col. Williams, together with Col. Burch and Major A. Kees, of Ray, to attend to drawing up the papers legally, and directed Col. Thompson to wait on them with a portion of his command, and to cause all their orders and requirements consistent with the stipulations to be carried into effect. This day about 12 o'clock there was a battalion of one hundred men from Platte arrived at Far West, which I ordered back, having understood that Maj. Gen. Clark would be on in a day or two, with sufficient force to operate in Davies and Livingston, and for any service that may be required.

SAMUEL D. LUCAS, Major General Commanding.

Saturday, 3d.—We continued our march and arrived at the Missouri river, which separated us from Jackson county, where we were hurried across the ferry when but few troops had passed. The truth was, General Clark had sent an express from Richmond to General Lucas, to have the prisoners sent to him, and thus prevent our going to Jackson county, both armies being competitors for the honor of possessing "the royal prisoners." Clark wanted the privilege of putting us to death himself, and Lucas and his troops were desirous of exhibiting us in the streets of Independence.

Sunday, 4th.—We were visited by some ladies and gentlemen. One of the women came up and very candidly inquired of the troops which of the prisoners was the Lord whom the Mormons worshipped? One of the guard pointed to me with a significant smile, and said, "this is he." The woman then turning to me, inquired whether I professed to be the Lord and Savior? I replied, that I professed to be

nothing but a man, and a minister of salvation sent by Jesus Christ to preach the Gospel.

This answer so surprised the woman, that she began to enquire into our doctrine, and I preached a discourse, both to her and her companions, and to the wondering soldiers, who listened with almost breathless attention while I set forth the doctrine of Faith in Jesus Christ and repentance, and baptism for remission of sins, with the promise of the Holy Ghost, as recorded in the second chapter of the Acts of the Apostles.

The woman was satisfied, and praised God in the hearing of the soldiers, and went away praying that God would protect and deliver us. This was fulfilled a prophecy which had been spoken publicly by me, a few months previous; that a sermon should be preached in Jackson county by one of our Elders, before the close of 1838.

The troops having crossed the river about 10 o'clock, we proceeded on and arrived at Independence, past noon, in the midst of great rain, and a multitude of spectators who had assembled to see us, and hear the bugles sound a blast of triumphant joy, which echoed through the camp as we were ushered into a vacant house prepared for our reception, with a floor for our beds, and blocks of wood for our pillows.

General Clark arrived at Far West with one thousand six hundred men, and five hundred more were within eight miles of the city. Thus, Far West has been visited by six thousand men in one week, when the militia of the city (before any were taken prisoners,) amounted only to about five hundred, whose arms having been secured, the mob continued to hunt the brethren like wild beasts, and shot several, ravished the women, and killed one near the city, no Saint is permitted to go in or out of the city, and they lived on parched corn. Gen. Clark ordered General Lucas, who had previously gone to Adam-ondi-ahman with his troops (to take the whole of the men of the Mormons prisoners, and place such a guard around them and the town as will protect the prisoners and secure them until they can be dealt with properly,) and secure all their property, till the best means could be adopted for paying the damages the citizens had sustained.

Monday, 5th.—We were kept under a small guard, and were treated with some degree of hospitality and politeness, while many looked to see us.

We spent most of our time in preaching and conversation, explanatory of our doctrines and practice, which removed mountains of prejudice, and enlisted the populace in our favor, notwithstanding their old hatred and wickedness toward our society.

The brethren at Far West were ordered by General Clark to form a line, when the names of fifty-six present were called, and made prisoners to await their trial for something they knew not. They were kept under a close guard.

Tuesday, 6th.—General Clark paraded the brethren at Far West, and addressed them as follows:—"Gentlemen, you whose names are not attached to going to your fields and providing corn, wood, &c., for your families. Those who are now taken will go from this to prison, be tried, and receive the due denier of their crimes. But you (except such as charges may hereafter be preferred against) are now at liberty, as soon as the troops are removed that now guard the place, which I shall cause to be done immediately. It now devolves upon you to fulfill the treaty that you have entered into, the leading items of which I shall now lay before you."

The first requires that your leading men be given up to be tried according to law; this you have already complied with.

The second is, that you deliver up your arms; this has been attended to.

The third stipulation is, that you sign over your properties to defray the expenses of the war; this you have also done.

Another article yet remains for you to comply with, and that is, that you leave the State forthwith, and whatever may be your feelings concerning this, or whatever your innocence, it is nothing to me, General Lucas, who is equal in authority with me, has made this treaty with you—I approve of it—I shall have done the same, had I been here—I am therefore determined to see it fulfilled. The character of this State has suffered almost beyond redemption—from the character, conduct and influence that you have exerted, and we deem it an act of justice to restore her character to its former standing among the States by every proper means.

The orders of the Governor to me were, that you should be exterminated, and not allowed to remain in the State, and had your leaders not have been given up, and the terms of the treaty complied with before this, you and your families would have been destroyed and your houses in ashes.

There is a discretionary power vested in my hands, which I shall exercise in your favor for a season; for this lenity you are indebted to my clemency. I do not say that you shall go now, but you must not think of staying here another season, or of putting in crops, for the moment you do this the citizens will be upon you. If I am called here again in case of a non-compliance of the treaty made, do not think that I shall act any more as I have done—you need not expect any more, but extermination, for I am determined the Governor's order shall be executed. As for your leaders, do not once think—do not imagine for a moment—do not let it enter your mind that they will be delivered, or that you will see their faces again—for their fate is fixed—THEIR DIE IS CAST—THEIR DOOM IS SEALED.

I am sorry, gentlemen, to see so great a number of apparently intelligent men found in the situation that you are; and oh! that I could invoke that Great Spirit, THE UNKNOWN GOD, to rest upon you and make you sufficiently intelligent to break that chain of superstition, and liberate you from those fetters of fanaticism with which you are bound—that you no longer worship a man.

I would advise you to scatter abroad, and never again organize yourselves with Bishops, Presidents, &c., lest you excite the jealousies of the people, and subject yourselves to the same calamities that have now come upon you.

You have always been the aggressors—you have brought upon yourselves these difficulties by being disaffected and not being subject to rule—and my advice is, that you become as other citizens, lest by a recurrence of these events you bring upon yourselves irretrievable ruin."

The Governor wrote General Clark as follows:—"It will also be necessary that you hold a Military Court of Enquiry in Davies county, and arrest the Mormons who have been guilty of the late outrages, committed towards the inhabitants of said county. My instructions to you are to settle this whole matter completely, if possible, before you disband your forces; if the Mormons are disposed voluntarily to leave the State, of course it would be advisable in you to promote that object, in any way deemed proper. The ringleaders of their rebellion, though, by no means to be permitted to escape the punishment they merit."

The prisoners at Far West were started off for Richmond under a strong guard.

Wednesday, 7th.—The following order was issued at Far West by General Clark:—"Brig. Gen. Robert Wilson will take up the line of march with his Brigade on this morning for Adam-ondi-ahman, in Davies county, and take possession of the prisoners at that place, and proceed to ascertain those who committed crimes, and when done, to put them under close guard, and when he moves, take them to Kaysville, after having them recognized by the proper authority."

Thursday, 8th.—There was a severe snow-storm yesterday and to-day. General Wilson arrived at Adam-ondi-ahman; he placed guards around the town, so that no person might pass out or in without permission. All the men in town were then taken and put under guard, and a Court of Inquiry was instituted, with Adam Black on the bench; the said Adam Black belonged to the mob, and was one of the leaders of it from the time mobbing first commenced in Davies county. The attorney belonged to Gen. Clark's army.

Shortly after our arrival in Jackson county, Colonel Sterling Price, from the army of Gen. Clark, came with orders from Gen. Clark, who was Commander-in-Chief of the expedition, to have us forwarded forthwith to Richmond.

Accordingly, on Thursday morning, we started with three guards only, and they had been obtained with great difficulty, after laboring all the previous day to get them. The Missouri river, and Koy's Ferry, on the Missouri river, they all got drunk, and we got possession of their arms and horses.

It was late in the afternoon, near the setting of the sun. We travelled about half a mile after we crossed the river, and put up for the night.

TABERNACLE.

Oct. 7th 1853, 10 A.M.

Pres. Kimball addressed the Conference.

I feel grateful to my Father in heaven, that my life has been preserved, and the lives of my brethren to behold the day we now see, and enjoy the blessings we now enjoy. As Pres. Young has often observed, we are blessed above all the inhabitants of the earth. That is true to my certain knowledge.

I have been a member of this Church 22 years, and have never seen the day to equal the one I now see, for prosperity, and for the comforts of life. With a very few exceptions, I enjoy all the comforts of life I ever enjoyed at any period of my life; and I have lived in a fruitful country generally, until I became a Mormon, and part of that time I have lived where the luxuries of life have been abundant. As for this country being fruitful, and qualified to produce all things that we need for our comfort, it is not behind any, in any part of the earth that ever I was in; and I have visited many parts of it. All that the soil requires in these regions, is cultivation; and it will make us as comfortable as to the necessities of life, as any people ever was upon the earth.

I have often said, and say it again, if we live up to our profession—be faithful to our religion, and take a course to be subject to the government of God, to those who are appointed to lead this people, you need never be troubled with frost, cold, and with the changes that are common in this country, and every other country; because I know, the faith, the virtue, the integrity, and the course that this people will take, viz: to be true to their God, and true to the laws of their country, will be their best protection, and their king, their president, their prophet, their priest, and their king—if you will take this course, the elements will change, and the nature of things, not only in this valley, but among the nations of the earth for the earth will be revolutionized through the faithfulness of the saints. This I know. Perhaps some of you do not believe this statement, but I do. For instance, you may refer to one place in the Book of Mormon, where the servants of God assembled together, and prayed for the nation in which they lived, and for those that were at war against them; and they prevailed, and their enemies became their friends and associates. The faithfulness and prayers of the saints of God changed the nature of things, not only religiously but politically; and the government was afterwards administered in peace.

Will it not have the same effect with us? It is very true to my certain knowledge it will have. And if the people, taking them as a people, that profess to be L. D. Saints, would take the course some men take, and have taken from the beginning, there would be five thousand men and women added to this church where there is but one at this day, and it would bring to pass the words of God and His Holy Ghost, and then the Lord would visit upon the elders, and upon the saints abroad with tenfold more power than it does now. This I know.

I see the work of God prospering, and rolling forth from nation to nation in the old world. It has gone from the shores of Europe into almost every nation. The very moment the elders put the leaves, as it were, in the measure of meal, it at once begins to work, and it is quicker and lighter, and sooner elevated to the surface than it was in the beginning; it calms at once and begins to leave, and go forth that nation to another nation, until all the nations of the earth will soon hear the sound of the glorious gospel.

It will take but a few years to accomplish this design, and then the Lord will send the seed of the end of something will come, I assure you, and there will be an overturn which will make things very different from now.

Well, you that have come here from England, from the United States, from Germany, from Italy, from Norway, from Sweden, from China, and from the Islands of the sea,—for what purpose have you come? You came to serve your God, by keeping his commandments, and to listen to the counsel of those you have acknowledged to be your head. I will tell you one thing, brethren: it is something very contrary to your fallen nature to become subject. In the world from whence you have come, and where you have been taught, men seek to become independent of one another. This is universally so, according to my own knowledge and experience. It is on the line that God called Joseph Smith to act in his position and calling, he gave him revelations for the guidance of his people, and the very first elders of this church, when they went forth to preach the gospel and baptize the people, the next thing was to