

my firm belief that the only man who had a father and mother who ever established a religion on the face of the globe is Brigham Young.

I would say here, without going back to the Old Testament or the New, that infidelity is not the belief or disbelief of a thing, but in professing to believe what we do not believe. But leaving all these dogmas and fables, believed in by Christians, Mahomedans or Pagans, and by which they have sought to frighten the people with a heaven afar off and a hell nigh at hand, I wish to change the location of those places and would move heaven down here, and hell up there. I come to Utah and I find that is what you are aiming at, and I am astonished to find that you have got fairly started to accomplish that task, having in your midst, scarcely a doctor, lawyer, drunkard or prostitute except they belong to the Gentile camp. I say you have been the most outraged people on the face of the globe and if our government dares to interfere in future with any of your notions or social relations you must fight; that is the first thing to be done. I would like to know what that camp is there on the hill for? Are you afraid of Indians? Have you not men enough to protect yourselves from them? Yes. Then will you tell me why those men are here? They are here by the orders of the United States Government as spies on the Mormon camp, and if possible to find some screw loose in your armor that they may break you up at the earliest occasion. Now, when I go East I shall demand of General Grant the instant removal of that camp. So far as the rest of the Gentiles are concerned, you carry out your co-operative policy, and they will go with their tails between their legs very rapidly. The only mistake you have made is in not carrying out your plans sooner and letting them get so much headway. But your co-operation system, is a gigantic affair, and will yet accomplish all you desire to accomplish by it if you are faithful in carrying it out. There is nothing like association; it is a great natural law. Animals go in herds; fish in shoals, birds in flocks and insects in swarms. Sand by sand the mountains are made; drop by drop the ocean; tree by tree the forest; and so by association,—man by man and woman by woman you build up a gigantic faith like that of the people of Utah. Were I one of the leaders of this people I would mark as an apostate, any man who would pay anything to outsiders. I would either be leader of my people or I would not be.

I am satisfied that the ill-feeling and outrages to which the Mormon people have been subjected, are caused by envy and jealousy. I know the people in the East hoped that the Pacific Railroad would bring in such a herd of "roughs" that they would carry off your women or break you up. That was the impression; and that was one of the principal reasons why they voted so readily to have it constructed. But for once I shall not be at all surprised if they find the bitter bit, for I believe that you are now more powerful and will be more secluded than ever. And let me say this, your danger is all over, you will have no more trouble, because you can not have any trouble when I am with you. (Cheers). You must bear in mind that I have no ax to grind in Utah among the Mormons. I don't want to make any money out of you. I am independent of you, and if I saw any faults I would tell you of them; but I do not. As I said the other night, all over the country I have more power in directing public opinion than any other five hundred men in this nation. Therefore I say I have no ax to grind. You are a Territory; you can't vote; and even if you could I do not depend upon three or four electoral votes to make me President of the United States. You can see, therefore, that I do not come here to soft-soap you, but to tell you the truth.

I did a very singular thing yesterday when presented to your President. In fact, I did not come here to see you, I came to see Brigham. I asked Mr. Clawson to present me to the President, and he made an appointment to do so, and I supposed I should have a private interview. But instead of that I was introduced to President Smith, Mr. Cannon, Colonel Little and several other gentlemen there, and I was waiting to see the President. Pretty soon, a Mr. Young came out and I was introduced to him; and soon after another Mr. Young was introduced to me. He said, "There are five brothers of us here," and made some remarks, and I was busy with an argument with Mr. Smith and did not hear the gentleman who introduced me say, "This is the President," and it was a considerable time before I became aware that he was the President.

He sat there so modest and unassuming that I could not believe he was the President. But I say that a man, who has done what he has done, in pioneering this great Order over these mountains, ought to put on more airs. I told him so distinctly, and I also told him that he had more organizing brains than any man I had ever met with, although, I observed, I did not recognize him. O, said he, rather sarcastically, it was only the name, Mr. Train, there is nothing in my appearance that would cause you to recognize me as the man. Said I, now I recognize you phenologically, psychologically, physiologically and every other way.

Well, I came to your city, I found a new religion. I say it is marvellous; it is a wonderful thing for that man to come here and open a desert with irrigation, with nothing but the light of Heaven in the day time and frosts at night; and succeeding, without making any mistakes, in founding a great community like this. He has exhibited the highest order of intellect and statesmanship; and if he will only accept my invitation when I am President of the United States, I would like him to have a seat in my Cabinet. (Cheers).

I have been over this city to-day, and am much indebted to Mr. George A. Smith for taking me to the Tabernacle, Historian's Office, City Hall, and other places, and I am delighted to find that, in this great city there is no Democratic club, nor Union League; and I hope there is neither Odd Fellows' nor Free Masons' lodge. I have found a city so different from anything I have found anywhere else on the face of the globe! They do not use the speculum; they do not have gambling dens. I am sorry you have licensed one; but I learn that you have done that to hedge off the gentiles. I say it is so gratifying to me to go over a city where there is not a single loafer or drunkard; but where everybody is busy. I was in three Mormon houses to-day, and saw carpets and coverlids made by the wives. And I am told that you are all busy and have plenty to do. Since I have been here I have not heard any profane swearing.

"It chills my heart to hear the Blessed Supreme, Rudely appealed to on every trifling theme; Maintain your rank, vulgarity despise, Swearing is neither brave, polite nor wise." (Cheers).

In the East, in our Christian society, where there are so many churches, you constantly hear the brutal oath. I often think that if the ladies were to adopt the same style of language that the gentlemen use in this respect, it might have a tendency to cure some of them. I can not see that it is any worse for the wife to use vulgar language than for the husband. I would like to know how it is that men can break all the laws of their religion! You know, we may rob, cheat, lie, and run away with another man's wife, and if we will only repent of it, in half an hour after, by paying the preacher, we may sit in the first pew in the church. (Applause.)

For once I have got to a country where you do not pay the preacher; this is the only place I was ever in where preaching was not a speculation. If it be a speculation with Mr. Young, with regard to carrying on commerce, thank God that we have got a speculator in the pulpit, who has organized a system here in which profanity and drunkenness are not allowed. Of course there are blacksheep in every flock; apostates have existed from the days of Judas Iscariot. But I maintain you have been misrepresented and outraged. In the East they are commencing a raid upon you; it is going to be done by the press. When Colfax, Richardson, Bowles and Bross came out here they calculated to write you down. There was a systematic plan to break up the Mormon camp, in order to cover up their own sins. I saw that they intended to divide up Utah. I got hold of a speech made by Mr. Hooper. I took some of the valuable points of that speech and sent them forth to the world, and in less than thirty days they were before a hundred millions of people. They saw my name to it and Congress halted, because they knew that I represented a million fighting men, and rather than have the Irish fooled I will organize a mob, a riot or anything else, because I will not have any more of these swindling, bigoted, puritanical attacks like those on the Catholics in former days. I saw that this was their plan; they intended to break you up. I knew no Mormons; I had only heard of their remarkable faith, and I saw they were trying to carry out my moral programme. I said it is a matter of envy. They were under the impression that you were overflowing with money, and they wanted to come

out and rob you of it. I maintain that the first war against you was gotten up to get money out of the United States Treasury. It cost the country fourteen millions of money. The Pacific Railroad is built now, and that is your salvation; you will have no more trouble. What you have to do now is to pass a bill in to your Governor for your Co-operative societies. You have the same right to any law and to have any societies here that they have in any other State. If he don't pass that bill, let me know; that's all. But I rather like your Governor; I think he is a brick. I believe he is one of the cold water army, and I believe wants to aid you in carrying out your grand temperance and reformation movement throughout the world.

I simply say, now, I want you to organize a State; I do not want any more delay about it. Send your proper credentials; let Mr. Hooper go to Washington, and if he wants any assistance let him call on me. I want you to be a State. I want to see Brigham Young and Mr. Smith, or any two members of your community you have a mind to send, in the United States Senate. They have as much right there as members of any of the recognized orthodox bodies, either Methodists, Baptists, Presbyterians or Episcopalians. You have been rebuffed long enough. I ask what they can find against you? Not a single point. They would like to do so, but have sought in vain. When your gallant band of pioneers started to come out here, they said these men are traitors and disloyal, we will call upon them for five hundred men. In an hour these men were furnished, went to Mexico and fought the battles of our country. (Cheers.) During the days of the Southern Confederacy they said the Mormons are a secession camp, and they sent out regiments to watch you to see if there was any danger. But you still proved your loyalty. What right has Nevada in the Senate, a disloyal State and nothing but treason from first to last, who talks about greenbacks and loyalty and repudiates the national debt. What right has she, I say, with her two Senators owned by the bank of California, to be in the Senate of the United States.

Mr. Train then congratulated the Mormons on the fact that they had given the women of the Territory the suffrage, they having the right, as well as the men to vote for the Church authorities. He gave his ideas in relation to the basis upon which the currency of the country should be established; and then, by means of diagrams on the blackboard, showed, at least to his own satisfaction, that he would be the next President of the United States, and dwelt upon the necessity of a president being elected who was guilty of no vices.

Mr. Train's peroration was very eloquent. While delivering it, he warmly congratulated them on the work they had performed, and upon the bright prospects before them; and though barriers, seemingly insurmountable, might oppose the progress of truth and reform, success invariably crowned the efforts of all laborious and faithful workers.

He closed with the following beautiful and highly appropriate poem:

"Little by little" the acorn said,
As it slowly sank in its mossy bed,
"I am improving every day
Deep hidden in the moss away."
Little by little, it sipped the dew,
Little by little each day it grew,
Down there went a tiny root,
Upwards there sprang a threadbare shoot.
Day by day, year by year,
Little by little the leaves appear,
And the slender trunk spreading far and wide,
Till the giant oak is the forest's pride.

Down in the depths of the deep blue sea,
An insect band works ceaselessly;
Grain by grain they are building well,
Each one alone in its little cell,
Hour by hour, and day by day,
Never stopping to rest or play;
Rocks on rocks, till mountains high,
Till the top looks out on the clear blue sky,
And the gentle breeze and the balmy air,
Little by little, bring verdure there,
Like the summer sunbeams gaily smile
On the pods and flowers of the coral isle.

"Little by little," said a thoughtful boy,
"Moment by moment I'll well employ,
Learning a little every day,
Not spending all my time in play,
And in my mind this truth shall dwell:
What e'er I do I'll do it well.
Little by little I'll strive to know
The treasured knowledge of long ago,
And one of these days, perhaps we'll see,
The world is all the better for me."

We have given a somewhat lengthy report of Mr. Train's lecture last night; but our space will not permit a verbatim report of his entire speech. He was listened to throughout with breathless attention, and at the close, after talking

about two hours and a quarter, the audience seemed as though they would, with great pleasure, have listened two hours longer. The visit of Mr. Train to this city has been long talked of, and now that it is over, it will never be forgotten.

Married:

Last evening, the 31st ult., at the residence of L. O. Littlefield, 7th Ward, by Hon. Elias Smith, Judge of Probate, Mr. Andrew J. Cunningham to Miss Candace Clarissa Heath, all of this city.

Thanks of the Printers for kind remembrances.

In this city, by Elder Wilford Woodruff, Aug. 30, 1899, William Duncan Major and Virginia Faithful McMaster, both of this city.

In this city, on Monday, Aug. 30, by President D. H. Wells, Joseph Graham and Isabella Barrell.

Mill. Star please copy.

Died.

In this city, September 1st, of inflammation of the bowels, Louis D M Palmer, aged 1 year and 5 months; son of A. B. and Amelia Ann Palmer.

In this city, September 4th, of cholera infantum, Levi Ward Hancock, aged 2 years and 23 days; son of James T. and Emily Melissa Wilson.

In Willard City, August 28th, of cholera infantum, Ediza Jane, daughter of George W. and Mary Ward; aged 1 year, 4 months and 22 days.

Tooele County Tax Notice!

THE TAX-PAYERS of Tooele County are hereby notified that the Territorial and County Taxes for the current year are now due. Payment can be made at my office at the Co-operative Buildings, Tooele City.

H. S. GOWANS,
Assessor and Collector, Tooele County.
Assessor and Collector's Office,
Tooele City, Sep. 1, 1899. w31-6

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining at the Office of Wells, Fargo & Co., Salt Lake City, Sept. 6, 1899.

Beseler C V	Klenpfer L H
Cotton Wm	MacMyron B
Cristie Thos James	Nelson Thomas
Cox E Jr	Osell E
Caswell John H	Ryan Thos
Davis M H	Stoffer H
Dean Joseph W	Snell J W
Fairchild J H 2	Schvanavelt C
Hewitt S M	Stanfield Thos J
Hishken Willie	Thompson J W
Hyde J E	Ursenbach J A
Kirby Wm	Wan Sam
Kuhn Adam	Walsh Henry
Lee Leonard S	Wesley John
Law Kee Hanly	Young Feramorz

LADIES' LIST.

Cassington Mrs E	Jones Mrs Emily
Cate Mrs Eliza	Osborn Miss Ann C
Field Miss M	Richman Mrs George
Green Miss Louisa L	Yensen Mrs O
Johnson Miss Fanny	Yik Lun

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CASH

WILL BE PAID FOR

Clean Cotton Rags!

Delivered at the

DESERET NEWS OFFICE.

CEO. Q. CANNON.

d240-1f

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SILK, WOOLEN and COTTON DYERS,

PROVO CITY, UTAH CO.,

Clothes Cleaned and Dyed, Silks, Crapes, Velvets, Feathers &c., Dyed and finished as when new. w31 1m

NOTICE!

In the Supreme Court for the District of Utah.

In the Matter of HENRY W. NAISBITT and JOHN HINDLEY, partners, under the firm name of NAISBITT & HINDLEY, Bankrupt. In Bankruptcy.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN: The undersigned hereby gives notice of his appointment as Assignee of H. W. Naisbitt and John Hindley, Bankrupts, within said District, who have been adjudged Bankrupts upon a Creditor's petition, by the Supreme Court for the District of Utah setting as a Court of Bankruptcy.

CHAS. E. POMEROY
Assignee, &c.

Dated Salt Lake City, Sept. 6, 1899.

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