

to preach the word of God! This does not seem to be a church, and yet I cannot but remember that Christ was born in a manger, was wrapped in swaddling clothes, was warmed with the breath of oxen. He saw none of these magnificent temples that we have through the East! This does not seem to me a Christian people, for, as I told you last night, I see no jails, penitentiaries, gamblers, prostitutes or drunkards; and I am astonished to see you give water at your sacrament, and allow a poor, miserable heathen outsider to have a drink! I am so astonished at all this that it seems to me I have got into a new world. I have said that I generally tell what I like as well as what I do not like. Now what I like here is the simplicity of the people's attire, the perfectly decorous behavior of the audience, and, in a word, the simple fact that you are

NOT MADE UP OF FALSEHOOD, magnificent robes, splendid silks, chignons and all the rest of the claptrap with which the churches east are filled. I come here and see manhood and womanhood,—those who get their living by the sweat of their brow. I find workers, toilers, who work all day long. I like these things. But there are some things I do not like. For instance: President Smith and Elder Cannon spoke to-day of humility. I do not like that. I believe that humility is bad—a swindle. I believe in assumption, and for this reason, I see, as a general thing, that humility is assumed; but there is no mistake about assumption.

ASSUME YOUR POSITION and there are certain natural laws that will keep you in your position. You step off the roof of this tabernacle, and the law of gravitation will bring you to the ground. Step into the lake, and you sink: it is a natural law. You put your hand into the fire and you get burned, and that is a natural law. Therefore I say assume your position and trust to these natural laws to maintain you in your place. I maintain that if President Young had not had the power to build up this gigantic community, he would have fallen long ago. He assumed his position—took it as a leader; and therefore when he praises humility, as he did to-day in his discourse, it is only the humility of power. I say that natural laws are so arranged that no man can get beyond his level. Big logs get over the small logs; big stones over the small stones. It is a stock idea of mine that if you put a lot of potatoes into a spring cart, and haul them over a rough road, the small ones go to the bottom. Had President Young been a small potato like General Grant he would have gone down before to-day. I see here in this Tabernacle men and women come up to worship an idea. One great mistake that you made, Elder Cannon, was that your people should be on the defensive—that they should be defendants. It is time, Mr. President, that you should be plaintiff with mankind. Defend yourselves no longer! What are you to defend? It is

TIME YOU SHOULD ATTACK.

In your discourse to-day you said you were willing to change ten errors of the "Mormons" for one truth of the "Gentiles." I would like to have you find ten errors of the "Mormons," and then I would like you to find one truth of the "Gentiles." I have not seen it. I know this. I have traveled far and in many lands and countries; and in China I simply shake hands with a Chinaman, and that is sufficient to buy a picul of tea. In Hindostan, where nearly two hundred millions of people worship Buddha and Brahma, a mere word is sufficient to buy an indigo plantation. In Persia, among the followers of Zoroaster I can buy a city with a word; but in Christian lands, among the Gentiles, I cannot buy a corner lot without the aid of pen, ink, paper and sealing wax and two witnesses to prove that the man is not a thief. I say that here in Utah, in Salt Lake, I find a

MAN'S WORD IS HIS BOND;

therefore the time has come for you not to defend but attack and carry the war into the heart of the enemies' camp. Do not say that you are here on sufferance, but you are American citizens and you have a right to be here. The time has come in this nation for free opinion. The President, in his remarks this morning, said there was much ignorance in the land. Lord Bacon is said to have made the remark, "Knowledge is power." He never said so. Bacon was a trump, he had brains, and he would never make such a stupid remark as that; but if he ever did make it, it is false, because knowledge is not power. In this country ignorance is

power. Ignorance in the White House, in the Cabinet, in the Senate; ignorance on the floor of Congress and in the pulpit; ignorance in the law school, in the medical college, and everywhere ignorance reigns in and governs this magnificent Republic. Society is

ORGANIZED HYPOCRISY.

Crime is not hideous, but it is getting found out. "Take the money out of his pocket," said Smike, "but don't break the law." Do not pick up that flower in the path or steal a peach in the yard, the policeman may see you." "John, don't play marbles there in the street, it is Sunday; come in and play in the back yard!" "Is it not Sunday in the back yard?" says John. The poor little fellow didn't understand the system. "James, have you sanded the sugar?" "Yes, pa." "Have you wetted the tobacco?" "Yes, father!" "Have you watered the rum?" "Yes, father." "Then come into prayers." "George, have you charged that flour?" "Yes, Uncle." "Charge it again before you forget it." This is the system which prevails in the East. I come here and what do I find! The religion of nature. You may ask me what my religion is. You shall know in a nutshell.

THE RELIGION OF NATURE

was a beautiful fountain, with waters pellucid, clear and pure; but how polluted have sectarian creeds made it, as President Smith said this morning! Do you suppose for a moment that if Christ and His simple fishermen were to walk up to the entrance of "Christ Church" that the miserable flunkey of a sexton would let them enter in their fishermen's garments? No; he would turn them into the streets. "There is no place for you here!" Go to the fashionable churches of New York to-day! God is all right and so is Christ in the winter, spring and fall, but the fashionable preacher must have a recess, he cannot afford to preach in the heat of the summer. Their

CHURCHES ARE FOR THE RICH.

A man may be a Christian in a small one-horse town for fifty dollars a year; but in New York it will cost him a thousand! Religion is simply a matter of money. Society is organized hypocrisy. The lawyer, doctor and clergyman are the crutches upon which diseased, discordant, disputant humanity hobbles through the world. When men take possession of your body, or your soul, they are after your pocket, and like Victor Hugo's "devil fish," they are hard to shake off. This is the reason that our Fourth of July is such a gigantic sham, why the Declaration of Independence is such a miserable farce, and why our much-boasted American Republic is ruled and controlled by a gigantic moneyed oligarchy. So when I come here to the Tabernacle, and find a people practicing the

LIFE TAUGHT BY THE SAVIOR

I hardly know what to say or how to speak. My religion is the religion of nature. I worship God in everything. I see Him in the rustling leaves, the rippling current, in the moaning of the tide and the chirping of the birds. I find all through this great world that Great Power which you, this morning, Mr. President, said was in us all. That Grand Mystery which makes us live, by which we are born, and by which we die between two breaths.

"The perfect world by Adam trod
Was the first temple built by God;
He hung its starry roof on high
The broad illimitable sky.
And spread its pavement green and bright
And curtained it with morning light.
The mountains in their places stood,
The sea and sky and all was good;
And when its first pure praises rang
The morning stars together sang:
Lord, 'tis not ours to make the sea
And earth and sky, a house for Thee.
But in Thy sight our offering stands,
And an humbler temple built with hands."

My religion is this grand religion of nature where you can enjoy air, water, earth, sun, and which leads one to study, as referred to by the President this morning, the moon, and the planetary system, and under which we can carry out the great question of morality. My

SERMON IS IN FEW WORDS.

Don't drink, don't smoke, don't chew, don't swear, don't gamble, don't lie, don't cheat, don't steal, don't commit adultery. That is my sermon, and if you carry it out you will be all right. I do not believe in going back two thousand years to prove something I can't make out; or in looking ahead two thousand years to prove something after I die, and to live now as corrupt as a devil. I believe in morality now; in good now, so as to be prepared for anything in the future. One great point

is this: Never again defend yourselves, but attack; never again practice humility, but simply assume your position, and remember this gigantic power you have built up here. Are you aware that during the first four hundred years of the Christian dispensation there were not a thousand converts made? But here, in a generation, are

TWO HUNDRED THOUSAND "MORMONS."

I simply say, take accomplished facts! Remember what has been done! This people have been outraged as no people ever were outraged on the face of the globe, except the North American savages. The Mormon people have been

DRIVEN FROM CITY TO CITY,

from State to State. Their wives and children have been driven forth into the wilderness and their homes burned; their leaders have been killed, all on account of a miserable fanaticism in our country. I do not mean fanaticism, but bigotry and intolerance. Thank God they are wearing away! The President spoke, this morning, of fanaticism: I would like to give my idea of a fanatic. I am a fanatic, and my life illustrates what a fanatic is. I was once going from East Boston over across the ferry. On board the boat was a mule team; six fat mules. One or two of them backed up to the side of the boat, as if by that means they were seeking to stay the progress of the boat. But the little fanatic in the hold attended to his duties, and despite their efforts took them over. What I call fanaticism is an undying determination to carry out and accomplish what you believe you ought to. It is this which has made a Territory for the "Mormons," which, if it had not been outraged, would have been a State fifteen years ago, as has been the case with Nebraska and Oregon, and would have been with any other Gentile community. Another word in my illustration of what I understand by fanaticism. The President, this morning, spoke of Morse as a fanatic.

"The steed called lightning, said the fates,
Was born in the United States!

'Twas Franklin's hand that caught the horse;

'Twas harnessed by Professor Morse."

Stevenson was also called a fanatic, and all reformers are called the same. In a community of lunatics the first sane man that appears is called a fanatic, and the greatest sensation you can create in this age is to tell the truth wherever you go. Now this system of government in Utah has been built up by fanaticism on a great grand floor of morals on which to establish empire. I simply say here that this is the only place in the United States of America where

INFANTICIDE IS NOT PRACTICED;

and I would like to know where our Protestant fashionable preachers are saying anything against that terrible crime! I say that you are rearing healthier children here than in any place on the face of the globe. What young man can marry in New York on a thousand dollars a year? Why it would cost a wife that for high-heeled boots and chignons! There is no chance to marry, hence there is no alternative but dissipation and licence. But here a one-man power has been developed, as the President was telling you this morning. Association is the great power, for association is a natural law. Fish go in shoals, insects in swarms, animals in herds, birds in flocks. Drop by drop the ocean was made, and sand by sand the mountain. So by association has this

GRAND COMMUNITY BEEN BUILT UP,

all free thought and independent minds! I say if it is not free why is anybody, Jew or Gentile, Methodist or Baptist, allowed to preach in this pulpit? They would sooner have the devil in their pulpits than change with any of their Christian brethren. Yet here anybody can have the privilege, even the charlatan, mountebank, lunatic, clergyman and

"BLATHERSKITE" GEO. FRANCIS TRAIN.

As I see so many gentiles in your congregation, including a distinguished clergyman from Pennsylvania, the distinguished Marshal P. Wilder with his party just returned from the East, Mr. Robinson and a large party from Sacramento, and probably as many as five hundred gentiles in your audience, I wish to call attention to one fact: you know I stated last night that in the East a minister, who may be a president of a temperance society, will administer to a brother in the Church a solemn oath that he shall not touch, taste or handle wine; but the very next morning, that minister will

POUR WINE DOWN THE THROAT

of that brother at the altar; but here among the "Mormons" you see water used instead of wine, avoiding all necessity for the infraction of such an oath. I want also to call attention to another fact in the "Mormon" community, that is the number of people who build and inhabit their own houses: there are more people here who do this than in any community in the world. The "Mormons" came here twenty-three years ago. They were driven here. They left Illinois, almost a wilderness at that time; they left Omaha, Nebraska and Florence without money and without friends, with the

HELL-HOUNDS AFTER THEM,

and came into these mountains, at that time right among the savages; and then, while contending with locusts, grasshoppers, crickets, drouth, frost and everything calculated to discourage and dishearten, they have established, built up and sustained a community and form of government that is the best on the face of the earth. This manifests the most sublime heroism, and is worthy the admiration of the world. And even while on the way here they showed their undeviating loyalty to that very government which had permitted them to be hunted, persecuted and expatriated; for on the commencement of the Mexican war the Mormons were the first to volunteer, and furnish a

BATTALION OF FIVE HUNDRED MEN

to go and fight the battles of their country. Then when the Rebellion broke out and the Union was in danger, how were the Mormons? There was an opportunity to retaliate, and to take revenge on the Government that had persecuted them. They were here alone and no Pacific railroad then. Yet from the first, the President adopted the currency of the nation, whilst Nevada, in a spirit of secession, refused anything but gold for her currency, and for that Nevada has been admitted as a State, while Utah, with five times the population of Nevada, must remain a Territory. I want to say to the "Mormon" people, do not suppose that General Kane and I are the only two men that have defended you. We are the only two who have done it in public; but seven out of every ten out of our cowardly, toady, flunkey people believe as we believe, only they have not the manhood to say so. In conclusion, I will say that I have discovered that your

PRESIDENT IS A GREAT ORATOR.

"He has the secret strange to read that hidden book—the human heart;
He has the ready writer's practiced art;
He has the power to range the broadest ranks that intellect hath ran;
And he is God's best work—an honest man.

And I say that when the history of this country is fairly written it will be found that the man who stands head and shoulders higher than any other for the last 300 years, in intellect, and genius to control and govern the people, will be found to be Brigham Young, President of the Church of the "Mormons."

SPANISH FORK.—Brother Charles Monk, writing from Spanish Fork, on the 20th inst., sends various items of interest from that place. He says:

"The organization of a co-operative society for the production of silk has just been effected by Bp. Thurber; shares, ten dollars each. About sixty ounces of silkworm eggs have been produced here this season, Bro. Samuel Cornaby producing about two-thirds of them."

Harvesting had commenced, and although the grasshoppers did a good deal of damage in the early part of the season the crops never looked better.

The health of the settlement, generally, is good, except a few cases of measles among the children.

The following portion of Bro. Monk's letter is melancholy:

"On Sunday, the 17th inst., a boy named Ole Nielson, sixteen years old, while bathing in the Spanish Fork Creek, slipped into a deep hole and was drowned; his body was soon recovered and was interred in the cemetery next day."

SANPETE.—A gentleman just in from Sanpete informs us that Bishop Peterson of Ephraim and the good people of that place are hard at work building a new meeting house, the walls of the old building being considered by them unsafe. A City Hall has lately been erected at Moroni. The crops of peas, corn and potatoes throughout the county are looking well.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.—This is to certify that Doctor R. M. Rogers was cut off the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, for unchristianlike conduct, and refuses to give up his ticket for the Theological class.

G. W. BRADLEY, Bishop.
Moroni, July 23, 1870.