

ing, for it is controlled by the devil, the 'prince and power of the air', but we can seek the atmosphere that comes from heaven, and that is pure. When we came to dwell in the tabernacles that are so corrupt, we were placed very far beneath the high privileges we shall attain to; we mix ourselves with the spirit of the times, we condescend to weaknesses, that, the time will come when we shall be ashamed of before the angels and before sanctified beings.

When we condescend to anything that is mean, we feel ashamed, we feel the blush to come upon us and we know that is not in keeping with the Holy Spirit. I presume it is so with you. I feel assured that you are somewhat sensible of your weaknesses. If the enemies of the Saints should make inroads upon the privileges of the Saints of God, what will it argue?

If such should be the case, it will argue that their hearts are not united. I do not presume to say that this will be the result of the present contest, but on the contrary I believe that this people are so much united that God will hold his hand over them, for they are his favorites, they are the seed of his choosing. And there his power, however variable it may be, it will ever be successful.

I must prophecy, I feel it in me all the time, because I see something of the faith and prayers of this people year after year and hence I must prophecy. It has been a hard struggle with the people of God, and you have read and thought how the Saints must succumb, but it has seemed a sort of second nature that the enemies of truth must persecute the people of God, and when they are out of their reach they must still follow them up and persecute them, with a perseverance that is worthy of a better cause.

There is a handful of people in these valleys; they have come to erect his Temple, build the towers of Zion, to attend to the ordinances of the gospel and prepare for the great things that await the earth. All our children and a large portion of our brethren and sisters, and a large portion that persecuted their brethren and sisters here have all got to learn that God has made all of one blood, and that we are all the children of our common Parent; they follow us up here, and what for? To shed the blood of Prophets and Apostles and all good men. Yes, we can say it has been so ever since the commencement of this work.

Our enemies are not sane; they are no more sane after they set their hands against this people. The administrators of the Government that we live under are just as insane as they can be. They do not comprehend that those men who stand at our head hold the keys of salvation, but I do believe that they have a desire in them to extirpate the last vestige of hope that is upon the earth. This is the folly and meanness of man, to destroy those who hold the power and the keys of salvation to the inhabitants of the whole earth!

Who is it that is at the head of this? It is the devil, the mighty Lucifer, the great prince of the angels, the brother of Jesus; he left the province of his Father and took with him a third part of his Father's kingdom, and there was no other alternative but to banish him. God would have saved him if he could, but he could not. Lucifer and all his host went away to themselves, and they are our foes, they are after us and they are after this whole people, and I tell you they are as thick as I want them. Perhaps the air is clearer here than in any other place, but perhaps I am wrong, there may be more devils here than in any other country, and we are certainly more free from their power than any other people under heaven. Be this as it may; I know that there is a victory to be gained, and we have to gain that victory.

It reminds me of an anecdote of a man who was traveling. He saw a devil as he was traveling, and the devil was asleep, and he was asked the reason and the answer was the people were asleep. When he came back the devil was running. He inquired what was the matter?—and the answer was the people were waked up. It has been precisely so from the time that Joseph Smith found the plates, the devil has been after him and after this people to the present.

We are safe in retreating, and here is the best retreat that we have ever found, right in these mountain fastnesses, but does persecution cease now we are here? No, sir, if it did, it would be jeopardizing what has been spoken. What is this for and how is it we are so safe? It is because the Holy Spirit of God aids us and sanctifies us, and it consecrates and devotes us to his service, and that is the safety of this people.

I tell you now, this is a good place, but without the sanctifying power of the Holy Spirit to amalgamate the Saints and make them of one heart and one mind, could they live here? No, they could not, but by living their religion they can live here or anywhere else where the Lord has a mind to put them. It is the conduct of the people that must determine this.

Although these mountains are good and like the ramparts of some other countries, of Switzerland and of Scotland, yet, take away the union that exists in the midst of this people and then how would it be?

We have many advantages here, and yet God has seen fit to manifest and reveal the necessity of union, and of this people being of one heart and one mind. He has located us here in these mountains to give us an opportunity of taking advantage of these blessings which we enjoy, that we might receive benefits from the advantages of these high mountains.

Are we safe? We are so long as we are united and keep the commandments of God. But, brethren and sisters, this must be our strength; our trust must be in the Lord; no one can understand for another but it is each for himself. I know when I am right, but I cannot always tell when you feel right. When all my family are filled with the spirit of union and show a becoming deference to me as their head, I see there is a good spirit prevailing; then I say all is peace, all

is happiness, all is paradise under my roof; then there is no enemy that pervades my house.

You should know when you are right and when you feel right, that is, when there is no jealousy, when there is no animosity within us, nothing that is contrary to the Spirit of the gospel. When our desires and the feelings that are constantly brooding over our minds are to do all the good we can, when our desires are to see the glory of God, to see the Saints made happy and comfortable, then we are right, for that is the Spirit that unites the Saints together, that is the Spirit that makes them one.

There is a good deal to be done, notwithstanding we have advanced considerably. The history of our past experience shows we have made great advances and now a period in our history has arrived that is more eventful, one that is more absorbing to the Saints than any past period of our history. I have no doubt, when we view this period in years that are to come, that we shall be able to give a brighter account of our progress than we have done in any times that are gone by; this will assuredly be the case.

We never were placed in the position we are in now; we are situated here and our enemies are close by; there have been steps taken by them that place us in a different position to what we ever were in before, and who shrieks? I do not and I do not know that anybody else does.

I praise God and thank him for it, that we are placed in a position where we dare to declare the truth to the world and to the nation to which we have been connected, and where our brethren now have the independence to declare the truths of God, and say what step we will take in defence of our wives and children.

Whether I die on a scaffold or while preaching the gospel to the wicked through iron gates, yet I should rejoice. I leave the result in the hands of God and pray that he will rule all things in a way that will be for the salvation of his Saints and for the upbuilding of his kingdom. My heart rejoices and I feel right, and that the Lord will overrule all for our good.

Brethren and sisters, I feel that short sermons are the best, and I feel that there is a degree of the power of God among the people to such an extent that I have never before realized. What is the reason of this? You know for the last year past many have turned from their sins and I trust have forsaken them. There has been a great change, for where darkness and carelessness prevailed and almost wholly pervaded the minds of the people, I perceive there is an increase of faith in the promises of God, an increase of interest in the cause and kingdom of God upon the earth; many are laying aside personal interests to sacrifice all for the building up of the kingdom of God, and all seem to be trying who can be the most successful.

I rejoice in this, and I say that nothing could be a better symptom of the gifts and graces of the gospel being in the people. I feel that God has blest this people, even beyond my most sanguine expectations, though I always believed that God would save us and bring us through; but it is no matter if it takes twenty-five years to do that which might be accomplished in one, it is all right, it is all through faith. If there is faith enough in this people to do in one hour what is the ordinary work of years, it would be brought about by the simple act of faith.

If it takes us years to gain that experience which we could learn in a day, it is our own fault. The Lord declared to his disciples that he had many things to say them, but they could not bear them at that time, for they could not bear all things, therefore he had to give them instructions by piecemeal, because they could not bear the fullness of the light.

It is so now; it is but little that the Saints can bear, and I want you to bear it in your minds, for every move of the Holy Spirit softens the hearts of the people, there is with it an accompanying blessing, there is something that warms the conscience and makes the Spirit tender. The heart should be susceptible and pliable to the touch of the Spirit. Do not forsake that, do not drive that out of your heart, but make yourself more and more acquainted with the Spirit and power of God. A man may pass through all the ordinances of the House of God, but he must have the impress of the Holy Ghost upon his mind or he cannot receive that fullness of joy and happiness which he might have. When the Spirit of God melts the heart it runs through a man's system and it is like melted ore. But when the heart becomes hard there is no penetrating it; this is a serious state to be in.

I tell you there is the power of God in this Tabernacle, and we may feel that we are arrested by the power of God until we should be carried out of that door, and then, perhaps, the next moment we lose that feeling and become the natural man again. We should strive to get that influence and keep it.

All our domestic arrangements are to be subservient to that Spirit, otherwise we are on the back ground, we are taking the back track, which never should be the case with the Saints. When a man gets the power of God and the Spirit of the Lord, he is right.

I would not be afraid to warrant everything that I possess upon the earth if this people will be faithful and live so as to enjoy the fullness of the Spirit of God, that no enemy can successfully invade us.

We want to be happy; this is our ultimate and eternal boon—happiness! You may point me to an individual that is not seeking for happiness, but I tell you the ultimate design of each and every one is happiness! I tell you a man's mind is susceptible of feelings that cannot be satisfied without happiness.

Well, home is our paradise, home is our heaven! We can make a heaven in our own bosom, we can make it at home. I never can be joyful nor happy without a heaven at home, but when I have it there, I feel well, let winds blow high or low, let adversity come or prosperity.

I do believe that it is the design of the Al-

mighty to bless this people with prosperity, but I tell you, brethren, I should be afraid of myself, if I had this world's goods. I tell you the pathway through adversity is the safest way to heaven. When men get prospered, they get lifted up and then they lose the Spirit of God.

Let us not murmur nor repine at poverty. We never shall know the contrast if we drink the bitter cup all the day long, but we shall enjoy the blessings.

I pray God to strengthen you and to arm you with faith and patience to endure all you may be called to pass through, with elasticity of feeling and with the gifts and graces of the gospel, that will fill you with light and life, with quickness of perception.

That you and I may be what we profess to be is my prayer. God bless you, brethren and sisters: Amen.

THE DESERET NEWS.

ALBERT CARRINGTON, EDITOR.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, WEDNESDAY, OCT. 21.

WOOD AND HAY—wanted immediately at the 'News' office.

A SAD PICTURE.—Sixteen murders have been perpetrated in this city since the first of April, about which time Mayor Wood began to develop his programme of violent resistance to the laws, and the whole army of grog sellers bade defiance to any legal interference with their desolating traffic. There have been at least twice sixteen attempts at murder, besides violent assaults and run hole fights without precedent. Ten thousand hardened and hopeless female outcasts swarm the streets at night; two thousand children, under the guise of peddlers, from the ages of 10 to 16, penetrate every public building, store and office in the city, to beg, steal, spy for burglars, and on their own account to practice those vices which cannot be named in respectable language; five thousand great and small gamblers prey upon the credulous and infatuated, standing all day at the doors of their dens in Broadway, as well known in person and profession as the Mayor himself; ten thousand lazy, drunken, thieving, short boys, swill boys, killers, roughs and rowdies of other names, lounge on the rum cursed corners of the streets, making day disgusting, night hideous, and travel dangerous to all who can be suspected of having respectability or money; thousands of emigrant swindlers, mock auctioneers, lottery dealers, policy brokers, pick pockets, hall thieves, burglars, wharf rats, area sneaks, pimps, and vamps, practice their knaveries as openly and with as little fear of punishment as though they were engaged in the most virtuous and legitimate of human pursuits.—[N. Y. Tribune.

What a picture of society in the metropolitan city of our nation! and terribly corrupt as is that picture, yet the Tribune has not colored it one tenth so dark as the truth requires.

Why is not the standing army of the United States stationed 'at or near' New York City, under Gen'l Harney, to 'cut out the loathsome, disgusting ulcer'? That 'ulcer' suits many tastes and dispositions too well for them to wish to meddle with it, hence they send an 'expedition against Utah' (where they know that the purity, peace and good order of society so far exceeds that in New York) solely with the view to dragoon, sabre, shoot and bayonet the cities of the Saints into the same sink-hole condition of rotten corruption as are the cities of the world. 'Only do as we do,' say the world, 'only deny the truth, only deny prophets, apostles, revelations and God, and then subscribe to the dogmas and precepts of hireling priests and participate in the awful abominations of our civilized (?) society, and all will be well, we will then cease persecuting you in a land dedicated to freedom of conscience and worship.' Self-righteous and self-loving world, compliance with your wishes is altogether too expensive, even were it not otherwise altogether objectionable, for it would entail not only temporal but spiritual death.

CORRESPONDENCE.

LONDON, June 22, 1857.

BISHOP JOHN ROWBERRY—

Beloved brother: Believing that a few lines from the capitol of the gentile world will not be unacceptable, I write you a word or two, hoping you are in first-rate health and rejoicing in the great work in which, thank God, we are privileged to be engaged. I am well and doing well, and feel that the Lord is with me, strengthening me for the work whereunto I am called.

I realize more than ever, the privilege a person enjoys who lives in the valleys of the mountains, far away from the trouble and turmoil, crime and darkness of this so-called civilized world. Truly this generation is rushing on to destruction, for iniquity increases with fearful rapidity and the elements of society are fast parting asunder. Here, in this city of 100,000 prostitutes and where houses of ill fame meet your eye in all quarters, where the drunkard jostles you every hour of the day and night and where you are under the necessity of keeping a sharp watch every step you take, lest your pockets should be eased of their contents, you will hear the cry raised, 'oh! those horrible 'Mormons', oh! the corruptions

of Utah! Oh! Polygamy! Oh! that dreadful Brigham Young!' And the groaning hypocrites, who read sermons for money and look sanctified for hire, who keep their mistresses by the score and guzzle their bottles of wine by the dozen, will lift their shaky hands with horror and throw their eyeballs to the roof of their heads, as if they were shocked at the awful sinfulness of the people of Utah, who would lay their heads on the block, sooner than commit a single act such as many of these wretches revel in.

To show that crime is increasing rapidly here, I will mention the fact that the city of London have decided to build another prison, on an enormous scale, to cost £80,000. Prisons, lunatic asylums and churches seem to be the building order of the day. There are many old houses here, and they frequently fall in, and sometimes bury the inhabitants in the ruins; 2,460 dangerous structures have been reported. Yet there are some magnificent buildings for all kinds of purposes.

It is calculated that in England there are at least 200,000 persons who have no home, but tramp round the country and some who have what they call a home, live in the most deplorable condition. Cases come before the authorities almost every day, of places where a dozen or more persons of both sexes sleep in one small room, five and six together in one bed!—and many other rooms in the same house occupied in a similar way. No wonder we hear of fever and disease.

The air here is heavy and sometimes so thick you might cut it with a cheese knife; it rests with great weight on my lungs; yet when I stand before the people, by the Spirit of the Lord I am able to use them in defending the principles of truth.

There are some good Saints here, who are striving to keep themselves from the iniquity that surrounds them and to live their religion; many of them are very anxious to flee to Zion, and we are showing them the way to deliver themselves by their own exertions, viz: by saving their pennies and handing them over to the Presiding Elders to take care of for them; for if they kept them themselves they would not keep them very long but spend them if they were pinched. The Elders send the cash to Liverpool and it is on hand when required.

I am truly rejoiced to hear of the spirit of the reformation in Zion; it makes my heart glad to know that the people are working righteousness and remembering the Lord. The same spirit is prevailing here. In my travels among the Saints I have been greatly blessed in endeavoring to kick the scales from their eyes, for they had accumulated and reached a pretty good thickness; but they are opening their eyes and seeing the importance of their duties, are repenting of their slothfulness and commencing anew to serve the Lord and work out their own eternal salvation, and also their temporal deliverance, for they are realizing that upon that depends, in a great measure, their future glory.

The Elders are going forth 'without purse and scrip', preaching the gospel to the gentiles and doing much good; and all the faithful Saints are warning their neighbors by out-door preaching, tract distribution or their living testimony for the truth. The devil, as usual, is busy; opposition is rife; the fire of persecution begins to burn and the spirit of animosity to inspire the wicked.

The rotten hearted priests, who live and fatten upon the heart's blood of the poor, are inciting the people to resist the servants of God, and the editors are helping them by retailing the wholesale lies manufactured in the States, and by the inventions of their own puzzled brains and evil, malignant hearts.

I feel very much the necessity of stirring up the good Saints to escape from Babylon, for truly there will be trouble for them unless they flee for safety to the chambers of Zion. The destroyer is abroad, the elements of war and tumult plainly appear in the world's atmosphere, and all things betoken the mighty struggle that will soon take place between the powers of evil and the power of the Almighty.

Oh! that I could, with a voice like the thunders of eternity, sound to the ends of the earth a testimony of the things that are coming to pass; the plagues, the famines, the earthquakes, the awful conflicts between the nations, the crashing of kingdoms and the distress, perplexity and anguish that will overtake the wicked. Surely, then, the honest would awake from their slumber of death and obey the Lord, and the Saints, with a bundle in their hand, would bid adieu to this truth-hating, God-despising, corrupt generation, and flee to the mountains.

May God bless the faithful in Zion. May peace be in her borders; may her barns be filled with plenty and her habitations with rejoicing, may her Prophets be full of the light of revelation, her sons be clothed with mighty strength and her daughters with the pure robe of virtue. May her enemies be wasted and consumed and their names be blotted from the earth and may the nations soon be compelled to bow and acknowledge that God is with this people.

Pray for me, that I may be able to accomplish my mission in faithfulness and return, when it is finished, to the only pure spot on the earth, the mountain home of Zion.

E. T. BENSON.

APPLYING MANURE ON THE SURFACE IN THE AUTUMN.—The Country Gentleman says, our esteemed correspondent, John Johnson, in a private letter, says: "I like your friend B., of Niagara county. I am much pleased that he is going to try my plan of manuring. I know fall manuring will have a hard struggle to get into use; but it is like any other improvement that does not correspond with the notions of old fogies, theorists, and of professors of agricultural science, falsely so called. I would rather have two loads of manure applied to the surface in the fall, than five plowed under."