

When He was in the burning bush he said to Moses, I am Jehovah; and He told His name along occasionally to the ancient prophets and worthies, by which we know that He was the Jehovah. When He came and entered into the flesh, then He was the Christ, and has been known by that name ever since. He is our great Redeemer. And we are commencing the great work of the last dispensation, in which the consummation is to be; when there will come people from all nations, kindreds, tongues and people, and they will praise and glorify His holy name, who hath redeemed us out of every nation, and kindred, and tongue and people, and hath made us kings and priests unto our God, and we shall reign on the earth. There is a glorious prospect of triumph ahead, and we have no need to fear, no need to be anxious about the outcome. The thing is to conduct ourselves properly every day under the circumstances and conditions in which we are placed, and abide by every law which God has given us, that we may be sanctified by them unto immortality and eternal life; and if we can attain this, we are safe, we are certain and are founded upon the rock of ages, and it matters little whether we live or die. We shall all go in our time and turn; it will only be a question according to the providence of God, when.

Well, brethren and sisters, I rejoice exceedingly in this work. There is no other thing like it on the earth. Why, the gold and the silver bear no comparison of joy and satisfaction to what does the understanding and knowledge of the truth of these principles and that these blessings that are offered us in the Gospel are certain to come to us, and that we get a foretaste and commencement of them here by testimony after testimony, line upon line, here a little and there a little.

Now, some people think it is terrible the way we are getting on and the way that it is being lorded over God's heritage. It is but a few days ago that there were men eating and drinking with us at the table of the Lord right here in this Tabernacle; let me ask you where are they now? Is there the wisdom in man, or in any syndicate of men that could be got up among us, that could have drawn the line between God's people and they who are not. His people as has been done right here in the streets of this city? Is it not a presumptuous thought to think that God would give unqualifiedly His blessings unto all, promiscuous as we were? And He has made those that have been selling their brethren for ten, twenty or thirty dollars apiece into the hands of their enemies, to turn and train with those that were like them. This is the commencement of the line which is being drawn between the people and those that are not the people. Is there skill of man that could have done this with as little injury of feeling, as little difficulty of any kind, as this single circumstance? The Bishops know who are their people now. They can go and labor with these people in their

Wards and help settle the difficulties among their worthy brethren; they can help many among them who cannot get recommends to go to the Temple and administer for their dead—help reconcile their feelings, settle their affairs in a way that they can go well recommended, sanctify themselves, serve the Lord more perfectly, and advance in the knowledge of the truth.

My brethren and sisters, I pray the Lord to bless all these opportunities to strengthen the weak, to encourage the sad and the heavy-hearted; for each ward has people in all conditions—in ease and comfort, sorrow and sadness, affliction and distress. But he who has the testimony of Jesus can stand the storms which shall come upon us and laugh defiance at all the powers of sin and Satan. They may make the heart sad and sorrowful and fill us with pain; but the testimony of Jesus, that makes wise the simple and fills the soul with light and knowledge and revelation, can above it all find smiling joy as they see the light shining out of that cloud behind which He hides a smiling face. May the Lord strengthen us; may we so live as to engage that strength. And let me tell you, while we have had words of consolation, of reproof and of exhortation given to us, there is no word that the Lord has ever condescended to utter in our behalf, whether it be so simple as to say that you should retire to your beds early and rise early, that your bodies and minds may be invigorated, or what you should eat and drink, even up to the higher laws that pertain to the celestial kingdom, which is too trifling for us, or that we can afford to neglect. We must say as Jesus said, "Man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God." Let us understand this, and make it our daily business to raise that kind of bread, keep it on hand and live by it continually. Then the Lord will remember His promises. He will aid us in affliction, send us succor in distress, bear us safely through and count us as His own. May this be our happy lot, in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

DR. WEST A BIGAMIST.

A couple of weeks ago a marriage took place in the Sixth Ward, the contracting parties being Dr. J. J. West and Miss Jane H. Everill. The latter is a young lady who was reared in Salt Lake, and is 18 years of age. The doctor came here from somewhere last July, and is about 35. When the wedding took place the people residing in the vicinity shook their heads and pitied the young girl, whom they had a suspicion was being deceived by the oily-tongued doctor. He had a polished manner and good address, and had succeeded in winning Miss Everill's affections and convincing her parents that he was genuine, so it was no use. He was engaged as a physician to attend Miss Everill's cousin, a young man who has been severely afflicted for some time, so

had access to the family and made good use of his time.

Mrs. Everill had endeavored to ascertain something of his past history, and when she questioned him he answered so frankly that she felt satisfied he was telling the truth. He emphatically denied that he had ever been married, and stated that Miss Everill was the first lady whom he thought worthy to become his wife. He was going to make Salt Lake his home, he said, and though his profession would call him away for a few months this summer, he would amply provide for his young wife during his absence, or, if she insisted and thought herself able to stand the journey, she should accompany him. So they were married.

But another act of the drama has opened. A few days ago there arrived from Oregon a lady calling herself Mrs. West. Her husband was a Dr. West, and he had deserted her and come to Salt Lake, so she had been informed. She made inquiries and was not long in ascertaining that he was in the city. Then she learned the distressing truth, that he had married Miss Everill. Mrs. West, No. 1, immediately communicated with the United States Marshal's office, Thursday, April 17 the deceitful and unscrupulous doctor was taken into custody. He was ushered into the presence of Commissioner Greenman, who set the hearing for 10 a. m. tomorrow. He was asked to furnish \$3000 bail, but, being unable to do so, was sent to the penitentiary. Miss Everill was required to give \$500 bail for her appearance as a witness, which was furnished.

Dr. West's first wife is not of a nature to be very lenient with her husband. She saw the young girl whom he so cruelly deceived, and laughed at her in her sad predicament. In the meantime she will remain in Salt Lake to prosecute the doctor, who will find no sympathy in this community.

Dr. John James West is still in the penitentiary, and has a fair prospect of remaining there for a long period.

His preliminary examination was set for 10 a. m. April 21, before Commissioner Greenman, but it did not come off. The reason was that the doctor could not find a lawyer who would take his case.

Mr. Hoffman was first retained, but when he learned of his client's position, he refused to undertake the task.

Then Judge Powers was called upon. The judge looked into the circumstances, and began to think. As he considered his bearings he enunciated, in a few words at a time, his view of the situation. "I've always had to hunt doctors," said he, and paused. Then he continued: "But this is the first time a doctor has hunted me." Another pause. "If this is the kind of jobs they want, I think I'll leave 'em alone." Another flash of silence. "I'll do most anything, but they can't give me a contract like this—no, sir." And that was settled.