will tell you that I have the honor of hav-
ing descended from an officer of the revo-
lution, who marched 150 miles under the
command of General Morgan, from the
battle of the Cow Pens, with nothing to
eat but the rawhide belt of his cartridge
box. That cannot be the cause of my
fine appearance; but it must be the no-
ble living my ancestors have had, when
fighting for the liberties we enjoy this
day, in these mountains. And although
I have passed through so many trials
and afflictions to get here, having been
driven out of three dwelling houses in
different states, by mob force; as many
times deprived of my property; and hav-
ing buried most of my family from suf-
ferring on the plains; been three days at
a time, without taking food, that there
is now scarcely a hair left on my head
between me and heaven; yet I am on
hand, and with the Nauvoo Legion, re-
joyce that there is a place amid the moun-
tains where men are free to enjoy civil
and religious liberty and truth. Truth
and Liberty forever! Amen.

JOSEPH, A TRUE PROPHET—APOSTATES—DREAM, ETC.

AN ADDRESS BY PRESIDENT BRIGHAM YOUNG, DELIVERED IN THE TABERNACLE, GREAT
SALT LAKE CITY, MARCH 27TH, 1853.

REPORTED BY G. D. WATT.

I do not know that I can speak so that
you can hear me, as you perceive some-
thing affects my throat; I wish, however,
to say a few words to you this morning;
I would like to say considerable—a good
many words, but perhaps a few will an-
swer.

There are a goodly number in the
congregation, who have been acquainted
with this Church and kingdom from its
rise, and that knew Joseph in his first
career in the Gospel. There are many
here that have been in the Church for
fifteen, sixteen, and some more than
twenty years. I have been in the Church,
wanting a few days of twenty-one years,
and there are a considerable number
that I know have been in it longer than
I have. They knew Joseph—they knew
him from week to week, and from year to
year, they knew what he did, they knew
how he spake, they knew the spirit he
possessed, they were acquainted with
it, it is the same spirit they possess
to the present day—the spirit of "Mor-
monism," the spirit of the Gospel. I will
ask those brethren, and those sisters, if
they believe Joseph Smith was a Prophet
of God? If they believe that he mag-
nified his calling? I will ask them if
Joseph lived and died a Prophet of God,
and what would they answer? All men
and women know, by the power of the
Holy Ghost, by the spirit they know it,
by the light that is in them, for light
cleaveth to light, and truth embraces
truth. These pure attributes, as I told
you here a few Sabbaths ago, stand upon
their own basis—the fabric sustains it-
self, but falsehood, and that which is
built upon it, will, sooner or later, fall.

How many witnesses could we bring,
men that are upon the islands of the sea,
in foreign lands, and people scattered