they could accomplish; neither can we
form any conception of it.

Let us be as one person from this time
henceforth, and do not let us suffer our-
selves to become cold and stupid, but be
Saints all the day long; and we shall
build up the kingdom of God, and be
prospered in all things we set our hands
to do.

These are a few things I wanted to
say; still there are many more things of
great importance to us if we will only lis-
ten to them. One is, take care of your
grain; for it is of more worth to you
than gold and silver. I know you will
see harder times before another harvest,
than you have seen this season. Do you
believe it? Did they believe it last year,
when there were 15,000 bushels of wheat
in the Tithing Office? No. When brother
Brigham said the same thing last spring,
to stir up the people to be careful of their
grain, they said, "O no, brother Brigham,
we cannot surely come to such scarcity
as you foretell; look at the storehouse,
it is full." How much was there in the
storehouse this harvest? There is not one
bushel of grain of any kind, and I do not
know that there will be.

There has been a great quantity
thrashed out this harvest, but little of it
has come into the public store, and the
hands on the public works are obliged
to live. If you go into the joiner's shop,
it is almost left desolate. If you go into
the machine shops, and into the mason's
shop, they are the same; and yet there
are thousands of bushels being thrashed
out and ground into flour, and sold for
from seven to ten dollars per hundred
weight to the world—the emigrants who
are passing through here yet—and at the
same time the business on the public
works stopped for want of it.

Brethren and sisters, please
to look at this; you know I am
telling you the truth, which is ev-
ery day exhibited before your eyes.

The public ground here has to be en-
closed before we can put forth a hand
to build a Temple to the name of our
God; and you are ready to feed every-
body else under the heavens but the
workmen. Have you turned from the
Lord your God, and forgot His purposes?
Think of it, you farmers!

I do not know but I am wearying the
brethren, but these things were on my
mind, and I have got a back load of them
yet; I see them, and reflect upon them in
my heart. O Lord God, what will become
of us? Have the people forgotten thee
and thy purposes, with the Holy Priest-
hood upon them—with the sacred ordi-
nances of God's house upon them? Now
think of it, brethren and sisters. There is
enough, and we need never want bread;
but if we do not take the right course,
we are sure to see sorrow, and the great-
est you have ever seen. Some of you
never saw any in your lives. Those who
were never without bread, and clothing,
and good houses to dwell in, murmur
the worst; and those who never had any
troubles and trials since they have been
in this Church, or since they have been
on the earth, are the most ready to com-
plain. This may appear strange doctrine
to you, but you know it is true.

As to getting rich, why bless your
souls, is not the earth the Lord's and
the fulness thereof? Are not the gold
and precious metals in the mountains, in
the dells, and in the cliffs of the earth,
all the Lord's? He created all; and the
human family, with all the treasures of
everth, are in His hand. They all be-
long to the Lord our God, and we are
His people if we do His will. Are we not
heirs to all these riches? Certainly we
are; every son and daughter of Adam,
who loves the great Father of our spir-
its and His Son Jesus Christ, and obeys
the Gospel, and listens to him whom
God has delegated as an Apostle and
Prophet to counsel His people, I tell you