diction was fully verified, to the consterna-
tion of the stoutest heart. Some eight
or ten died and were buried in a night!
But did the Prophet cease his anxiety for
the welfare of the camp? Did he become
alienated in his feelings from his friends
in their hour of chastisement and tribu-
lation? Did he turn to be their enemy be-
cause he had spoken hard things against
them? No! His heart was melted with
sympathy—his bosom glowed with love,
compassion, and kindness; and with a
zeal and fidelity that became a devoted
friend in the hour of peril, he personally
ministered to the sick and dying, and
aided in burying the dead. Every act of
his, during that severe trial, gave addi-
tional assurances to the camp that, with
all their faults, he loved them still.

If the United States have been guilty
of a great dereliction of duty in not mak-
ing an effort to redress the sufferings
and wrongs of the "Mormons," and the
"Mormons" have said that this inaction
and indifference on the part of the Gov-
ernment in relation to their grievances
will draw upon the nation a scourge and
chastisement from God, we have no more
idea that the great purposes and designs
of the Creator will be changed in rela-
tion to this nation, in consequence of this
merited chastisement, than the purposes
and designs of a father to rear up his son
in honor, integrity, and truth will become
changed by the infliction of chastise-
ment for some transgression or misde-
meanor.

The "Mormons" feel their wrongs:
they know them; and while they live they
will not forget them: they cannot if they
would. They will remember them also in
the spirit world and in the exalted courts
of the celestial kingdom. When they en-
ter, it will be asked, "Who are these? And
from whence come they?" The answer
will be—"These are they who have come
up through great tribulation," &c. They
will not forget! Still, like the Prophet,
who stood by his brethren until death, so
will the "Mormons" stand by their coun-
try while any foe dares to set his unhall-
lowed foot upon our shores, or upon our
borders.

Under the guardianship of high
Heaven, all things are moving glori-
uously onward. We have recently had
a liberal slice off from Mexico, but the
whole loaf must come. The north must
give up, and the south keep not back,
while the islands are waiting for thy
law. The voice of God, through Ameri-
can policy, with loud and thrilling notes,
cries, Come unto me, all ye ends of the
earth, and be ye saved from the yokes
of tyrants—from the chains and fetters
of bigotry, superstition, and priestcraft,
and regale yourselves under the tree of
liberty, whose branches are rapidly ex-
tending, and whose fruit is rich and de-
sirable, and whose leaves are for the
healing of the nations.