altar of God, and with strange fire such
will be consumed. The Democracy of the
country fell upon this stone by the mil-
itary arm of their power. Are they now
broken? Let us see.

On the 25th day of December, 1832,
the Lord spoke to Joseph Smith, and
said—"Verily, thus saith the Lord con-
cerning the wars that will shortly come
to pass, beginning at the rebellion of
South Carolina, which will eventually
terminate in the death and misery of
many souls; The days will come that war
will be poured out upon all nations, be-
beginning at that place." The Democratic
party found it necessary to call a con-
vention of delegates to nominate a suc-
cessor to President Buchanan. No place
but Charleston, South Carolina, could
be agreed upon as the place for that
body to assemble in. A most unlikely
place, indeed!—entirely out of the politi-
cal center—a small town of about twenty
or twenty-five thousand white inhabi-
tants, accommodations very limited for
such a body of men, and at a half-dozen
prices. But to South Carolina they must
go; for the prophecy, twenty-seven years
before, said that the serious troubles of
the land should begin at that place. The
Democratic party or administration fell
upon that stone of present revelation,
and, according to our Savior's words,
they must be broken. They had to go
to Charleston to break. They did go
there, and there they did break into sev-
eral pieces—split asunder. It was said
by the ancient Prophet—"Out of Egypt
have I called my son." Joseph and Mary
took the young child by night and fled
into Egypt to elude the cruelty of Herod,
and God called his son out of Egypt. It
was necessary, equally, that the Demo-
cratic party go to South Carolina, be-
ing urged there by a silent prophetic
influence; and though they had hearts
to understand, they understood it not.

They had eyes to see, but they saw it
not. There they broke—there the trouble
began, "which will eventually terminate
in the death and misery of many souls." They sent their army to fall upon this
stone—to fall upon God and upon his
people and upon their policy. They sent
their corrupting influence—their demor-
alizing principles and practices—among
us; and God will make the nation heirs
to the penalty for all these offenses. "It
must needs be that offenses come," but
God grant us grace that we may endure
manfully to the end.

This is my political speech to the
Saints of God. Will the Democracy con-
tinue in power? The sequel will show.
They are trying to "fuse," but the iron
and miry clay will never permanently
unite. But they are in the hands of God,
and they know it not; they are under his
influence, but they acknowledge not his
hand.

What was the immediate outside
pressure that caused the army to come
to Utah? Was it not the multitude that
wanted to speculate out of the army—out
of the citizens of the territory, traders,
freighters, merchants, and sutlers, doc-
tors, lawyers, and devils? Anybody may
answer these questions. How many have
got rich at it? How many have real-
ized the object of their hopes and wishes
in anything? God blesseth not unright-
eous designs. Is the whole train of
speculators broken? They fell upon this
stone, or were ready to back those that
did. Are they broken? If they are
not, they are almost. Their creditors
in the East will find this out in due
time. Our gold, our virtue, and our
blood is what most of them came to traf-
cic in, and their reward is sure. This
outside pressure cannot be confined, in
truth, to the class of men alluded to.
What was the voice of the nation through
their public journals, priests, and peo-
ple? What the popular clamor? Crucify