God and against his truth and Priest-
hood may be removed from our midst
and have no place with us. For such per-
sons can never build up the Kingdom of
God, nor aid in accomplishing his pur-
poses upon the earth, and the sooner we
are rid of them the better; and it matters
little what draws them away. If we have
drank of that water which the Savior
spoke of to the woman of Samaria; if we
have laid hold of the rod of iron, and con-
tinue to cling to it; if we adhere to
the principles of righteousness, and pray
unto God and keep his commandments
continually, we shall have His Spirit at
all times to discern between good and
evil, and we shall always know the voice
of the good shepherd, and cleave to the
principles of righteousness.

May God help us to keep his com-
mandments, in the name of Jesus Christ.
Amen.

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THE WISDOM OF GOD THROUGH HIS
SERVANTS—MISSIONARIES’ FAMILIES TO BE
SUSTAINED—HOW TO BE PROSPERED.

REMARKS BY ELDER ORSON HYDE, MADE IN THE BOWERY, GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, OCT.
8, 1863.

REPORTED BY G. D. WATT.

I have listened with peculiar interest
to the remarks made by our missionar-
ies. Their remarks are truly cheering,
and are a faithful index to the feelings
and spirit which have influenced them
during their absence from us.

I was more particularly struck with
the remarks of some who said that
they hardly knew what doctrines to
preach when they first arrived at the
fields of their labor, and others hardly
knew that baptism was necessary for
the remission of sins. These young
men were untaught, untutored, yet the
spirit of the Gospel dwelt in them;
it was born in them, and they have
been reared under its influence to a
greater or less degree, yet apparently
they knew it not. How unlike the mis-
sionaries of other churches is this? They
must be educated classically and theo-
logically, and then they go forth to preach
to a credulous world systematically a
mass of inconsistent and contradictory
doctrines—which they call the Gospel.

These missionaries of ours felt very
much as I did on one occasion when I
first landed in Germany. I was dropped
from the coach on the side walk; I could
not tell them where I wanted to stop, for
I did not know myself, and, thought I,
I may as well stop in one place as an-
other. I could not tell anybody what I