suitable price for it? They could. We re-
quired Brother Hunter to counsel the Bish-
ops to take measures to bring about union
in this direction, and we saved for the Ter-
ritory two or three hundred thousand dol-
lars a year for two or three years. Then
business slackened; but I was satisfied; we
had shown the people what could be done;
they have became comparatively well off,
and if they have a mind to pursue a proper
policy, they have matters in their own
hands. Many will not, however, do this.
One says, “I want to sell my oats; how
much are they selling at?” “They are sell-
ing at one dollar and a quarter today; but
there is nobody buying.” “How much
will you give?” “Well, I’ll give you a dol-
lar;” and so they are sold; we are so anx-
ious for the money. There is a story,
which I have told before, but it will do to
tell again. Four years ago a certain sister
took down a hundred pounds of flour to
the square, hearing that flour was being
sold there; but owing to the number of
sellers, reduction in price had been con-
tinually going on. Our sister, however,
determined to sell at any price, said “you
can have my flour for one dollar,” and she
actually sold her hundred pounds of flour
and the sack for one dollar. One of the
brethren, who had recently arrived here,
went on to the square, and saw a load
of wheat for sale. He inquired of the
owner how much he asked for his wheat.
The owner of the wheat told him, and a
bargain was made for it. Before they
reached the house of the purchaser, the
seller suspected he had sold to a “Mor-
mom;” and, upon inquiry, finding it was
so, “ah” said he, “had I known that you
belonged to the Church I should have
made you pay for it.” Such little things
as these are like straws—they tell which
way the wind blows. If the people would
only take the counsel given them, instead
of there being people in our midst, in
want, or that could be called poor, there
would not have been a family in the whole
community, but would have been so far
above want that it might have been safely
said, hard times would come again no
more. Every man and woman wishes to
work for his or her own interest, but they
do not know how, they do not know what
is for their best interest and greatest good.

Now, we are here to build up the king-
dom of God, and for nothing else; but here
are our enemies determined that the king-
dom of God shall not be built up. I have
often thought that I ought not to blame
them so much. They have had possession
of this earth some six thousand years; the
devil has reigned triumphant, and without
a rival has held possession; the wicked rule
all over the earth, and they have had pos-
session of this little farm, called earth, so
long that they think they are the rightful
heirs, and inherit it from the Father. But
the Lord has said that the Saints should
possess it. And when Joseph translated the
Book of Mormon, and revealed the Gospel
as it was among God’s children on this
continent anciently, that was the starting
point. The Lord said, “I am going to estab-
lish my kingdom; my open foe has had
possession of this earth long enough, and I
am going to show all the inhabitants of the
earth, saint and sinner, good and bad, that
it is time for Jesus, according to his prom-
ise, sufferings, and death to commence to
redeem the earth and those who will
hearken to his counsel, and bring them
forth to enjoy his presence.”