liciting aid and redress. We did this to
deprive them of the chance of saying at
the day of judgment, "you could have had
an asylum with us if you had applied for
it." The result of our appeal you have al-
ready heard; redress or sympathy there
was none, but "you, Mormons, may seek
a home on Mexican or some other soil."

As for the donations, here are Bro's
Benson and Little, who went with
Colonel, now General Thomas L. Kane,
to Philadelphia, Boston, New York and
other places, and solicited aid of the
mayors and city councils of the various
places they visited, for this people who
had been robbed, plundered and driven,
and who, in answer to a requisition from
the Government, had sent 503 men, the
flower of their strength, to the Mexi-
can war, leaving their fathers, mothers,
wives, and children destitute, sick, and
dying on the naked prairie. The result
of the appeal for donations was the rais-
ing of a trifling sum. I will venture to say
that we have given hundreds of dollars to
them where they have given us one, con-
sequently we are not in their debt, nei-
ther are we in debt to our merchants, not
in the least. We did not ask them to come
here; we do not ask them to stay, neither
do we ask them to go away. We do not
ask them to give us their goods, neither
do we ask them to take them away. They
are at perfect liberty to open their stores
and exhibit their goods for sale, and we
have the privilege of letting them alone;
and that is not all, I mean that we shall
do so.

Are we going to cut off all com-
munication and deal with outsiders?
No. If they want a house built, we
will build it for them, if they will
pay us the money. If they want our
grain, they are welcome to it, if they
will pay us the money for it. And we
will take that money, and make the per-
centage they have made. We have as
good a right to it as they have. We
will furnish this little corps of United
States men, here on the hill, all the hay,
flour, oats, and barley, and everything
that they want; but we must have their
money in return for it. We do not want
them to stick their trade into the hands
of our enemies, and thus furnish them
money to use against us, while they pay
us for our produce in rags at an extrava-
gant advance above cost. This we do not
want, and we will not have it. Why, how
tight are you going to draw the reins? I
want to tell my brethren, my friends and
my enemies, that we are going to draw
the reins so tight as not to let a Latter-
day Saint trade with an outsider. We will
trade with you, if you will give us your
money; we are entitled to it. We made
and broke the road from Nauvoo to this
place. Some of the time we followed In-
dian trails; some of the time we ran by
the compass; when we left the Missouri
River we followed the Platte. And we
killed rattlesnakes by the cord in some
places; and made roads and built bridges
till our backs ached. Where we could
not build bridges across rivers we ferried
our people across, until we arrived here,
where we found a few naked Indians, a
few wolves and rabbits, and any amount
of crickets; but as for a green tree or a
fruit tree, or any green fields, we found
nothing of the kind, with the exception
of a few cottonwoods and willows on the
edge of City Creek. For some 1,200 or
1,300 miles we carried every particle of
provision we had when we arrived here.
When we left our homes we picked up
what the mob did not steal of our horses,
oxen, and calves, and some women
drove their own teams here. Instead