which we will be able to trace back our
genealogy to the time when men were
within the pale of the principles and
laws of the Priesthood, before these ordi-
nances were changed and the everlasting
covenant broken.

In conversing with Mr. Zaccheus
Gould and his wife, of Topsfield, over
eighty years old, and Dr. Humphrey
Gould, of Rowe, who were cousins, of my
father, I was enabled to pick up many
very satisfactory items of information. I
am also under obligation to Mr. John H.
Gould, of Topsfield, and to the town clerk
of that place, Mr. Towne, for valuable let-
ters and papers relating to the history of
our family, all of which, as they relate to
the ancestry of Joseph Smith, will form
an interesting page in connection with
his history when it shall be published.

I do not design, in conversing with
you at the present time, to enumerate
the visits I made, though they remind
me of a remark made concerning me by
my grandfather on the last day of his
life. He died in his eighty-eighth year,
I being then in my fourteenth year. Said
he, "George A. is a rather singular boy.
When he comes here, instead of going
to play as the rest of my grandchildren
do, he comes into my room and asks me
questions about what occurred seventy
or eighty years ago." It seemed to me,
while I was absent, that I was pursu-
ing the same course yet, for although I
had got pretty well along in years, I still
wanted to talk with the old folks.

At Woonsocket, R. I., I visited Mrs.
Tryphena Lyman, a cousin of my mother,
in her 94th year, who was living with
her unmarried daughter, an agreeable
young lady in her 70th year. I had
a very pleasant visit with them, and
from them I learned some interest-
ing incidents of my mother's ancestors.

From my cousins, Mr. and Mrs. Simon
D. Butler, of South Colton, N.Y., I ob-
tained a copy of the family record of my
great-grandfather, Deacon John Lyman,
written by his own hand in his family
Bible—now 200 years old. Mrs. Butler
has been my most faithful correspondent
among all my relatives, and my meet-
ing with her and her husband was more
like meeting a brother and sister than
cousins.

It is very well known that, by the
election of a convention of delegates from
all the counties of this Territory, held in
this city, Ex-Governor Fuller and myself
went to attend the Republican Conven-
tion at Philadelphia. Persons appeared
there and objected to me because I was
a "Mormon," and the committee on cre-
dentials did not think proper to allow
the representatives of the people of Utah
a seat in that convention, consequently
we retired, believing, fully, that the time
would come in our country when men
will not be questioned in relation to their
religious faith or practice, when called
upon to perform the duties of citizens,
but that if they are firm and upright sup-
porters of the Constitution and laws of
their country, that will be all that will
be required of them. I then took the
opportunity to make these visits, which
I had designed doing years before, and
which I believe will result in good. I did
not seek to be publicly known; I made
no attempts to preach, though invited
at different times to do so; and I must
say for the credit of New England, that
I had the offer of a Christian church
to preach in. I say this to show that
New England is improving in its reli-
gious faith, that is, there is less bigotry
there now than there has been at cer-
tain periods. I could have had numer-
ous opportunities to preach, but I wished