the end, placed the apostles in such a po-
sition that they had to walk by faith from
first to last. The Lord gave a revelation,
with date, day, month and year, when
they were to go up to lay the cornerstone
in Caldwell County, Far West, Missouri.
When that revelation was given all was
peace and quietude, comparatively, in
that land. But when the time came for
the Twelve Apostles to fulfill that revela-
tion, the Saints had all been driven out
by the exterminating order of Governor
Boggs, and it was as much as a man's life
was worth, especially one of the Twelve,
to be found in that State; and when the
day came on which we were commanded
by the Lord in that revelation to go up
and lay the cornerstone of that Temple,
and there take the parting hand with
the Saints, to cross the waters to preach
the gospel in England, the inhabitants of
Missouri had sworn that if all the reve-
lation of "old Joe Smith" were fulfilled,
that should not be, because it had a day
and date to it.

President Young asked the Twelve
who were with him—"What shall we do
with regard to the fulfillment of this rev-
elation?" He wanted to know their feel-
ings. Father Smith, the Patriarch, said
the Lord would take the will for the
deed; others said the Lord could not ex-
pect the Twelve Apostles to go up and
sacrifice their lives to fulfill that reve-
luation; but the Spirit of the Lord rested
upon the twelve, and they said—"The
Lord God has spoken, and we will fulfill
that revelation and commandment;" and
that was the feeling of President Young
and of those who were with him. We
went through that State, and we laid
that cornerstone. George A. Smith and
myself were ordained to the Apostleship
on that cornerstone upon that day. We
returned in safety, and not a dog to move
his tongue, and no man shed our blood.

As soon as we got home we prepared
ourselves to go on our mission to En-
land, and, as President Young has said,
the devil undertook to kill us. I have
myself been in Tennessee and Kentucky
for two or three years, where, in the
Fall, there was not well persons enough
to take care of the sick during the ague
months, and yet I never had the ague
in my life until called to go upon that
mission to England. There was not
one solitary soul in the Quorum of the
Twelve but what the devil undertook
to destroy; and, as was said yesterday,
when Brother Taylor and myself, the two
first of the Quorum ready for the trip,
were on hand to start, I was shaking
with the ague, and I had it every other
day, and on my well day, when I did
not have it, my wife had it. I got up
and laid my hands upon her and blessed
her, and blessed my child, having only
one at the time, and I started across the
river, and that man who sits behind me
today, the President of the Church and
kingdom of God upon the earth, pad-
dled me across the Missouri River in a
canoe, and that is the way I landed in
Nauvoo. I lay down on a side of sole
leather by the old post office, and I did
not know where to go, and I was not able
to stand on my feet, and I lay down there.
By and by the Prophet came along and
said he—"Brother Woodruff, you are go-
ing on your mission?" "Yes," I said, "but
I feel more like a subject for the dis-
secting room than for a mission." He re-
proved me for what I said and told me to
get up and go. Brother Taylor, the only
member of the Quorum of the Twelve
who was well, and I traveled together,
and on the way he fell to the ground
as though he had been knocked on the