are carefully watched, they can be re-
moved from place to place according to
the good pleasure of Him who made them and owns them. He has his mes-
sengers at his service, and it is just as
easy for an angel to remove the miner-
als from any part of one of these moun-
tains to another, as it is for you and me to
walk up and down this hall. This, how-
ever, is not understood by the Christian
world, nor by us as a people. There are
certain circumstances that a number of
my brethren and sisters have heard me
relate, that will demonstrate this so pos-
itively, that none need doubt the truth of
what I say.

I presume there are some present
who have heard me narrate a circum-
stance with regard to the discovery of a
gold mine in Little Cottonwood Canyon,
and I will here say that the specimens
taken from it, which I have in my posses-
sion today, are as fine specimens of gold
as ever were found on this continent. A
man whom some of you will well know,
brought to me a most beautiful nugget. I
told him to let the mine alone.

When General Conner came here,
he did considerable prospecting; and
in hunting through the Cottonwoods,
he had an inking that there was gold
there. Porter, as we generally call him,
came to me one day, saying, "They have
struck within four inches of my lode,
what shall I do?" He was carried away
with the idea that he must do some-
thing. I therefore told him to go with
the other brethren interested, and make
his claim. When he got through talk-
ing, I said to him, "Porter, you ought to
know better; you have seen and heard
things which I have not, and are a
man of long experience in this Church.
I want to tell you one thing; they
may strike within four inches of that lode
as many times as they have a mind to,
and they will not find it." They hunted
and hunted, hundreds of them did; and
I had the pleasure of laughing at him a
little, for when he went there again, he
could not find it himself. (Laughter.)

Sometimes I take the liberty of talk-
ing a little further with regard to such
things. Orin P. Rockwell is an eyewit-
ness to some powers of removing the
treasures of the earth. He was with
certain parties that lived nearby where
the plates were found that contain the
records of the Book of Mormon. There
were a great many treasures hid up by
the Nephites. Porter was with them one
night where there were treasures, and
they could find them easy enough, but
they could not obtain them.

I will tell you a story which will be
marvelous to most of you. It was told me
by Porter, whom I would believe just as
quickly as any man that lives. When he
tells a thing he understands, he will tell
it just as he knows it; he is a man that
does not lie. He said that on this night,
when they were engaged hunting for this
old treasure, they dug around the end
of a chest for some twenty inches. The
chest was about three feet square. One
man who was determined to have the
contents of that chest, took his pick and
struck into the lid of it, and split through
into the chest. The blow took off a piece
of the lid, which a certain lady kept in
her possession until she died. That chest
of money went into the bank. Porter de-
scribes it so [making a rumbling sound];
he says this is just as true as the heav-
ens are. I have heard others tell the
same story. I relate this because it is