were called, no matter how high-
sounding their professions, I would say,
these cannot be the people of Christ;
these are not the fruits which the Gospel
of the Lord Jesus Christ brings forth.
But if I found a people who were hum-
bble, meek, lowly, willing to endure wrong
rather than do wrong; if I found a peo-
ples persecuted for righteousness sake;
if I found a people of whom all men spoke
evil, though their lives were not evil,
though their conduct was humble and
pure and they were disposed to love one
another and dwell together in peace, I
would begin to say, here are some of the
signs, some of the fruits of the Gospel
of Jesus Christ. I must stop here. I
must examine into this matter. I must
look after these people, and see whether
they are the people of whom I am in
search. If I were to come into this val-
ley of Salt Lake and find a people pro-
fessing to belong to the Church of Je-
sus Christ of Latter-day Saints, were I
trusted to report I would be inclined to
say they cannot be the people they pro-
fess to be. Why? Because all manner
of evil is spoken against them. Is there
any crime in the black catalogue of crime
of which they have not been accused?
Is there any evil which people can per-
petrate with which they have not been
charged and declared guilty? If I were to
be disheartened by reports, I need only
stop in Salt Lake City, or in Utah Ter-
ritory, to have that feeling; but if I re-
membered that those in Christ Jesus are
sure to suffer persecution, and that, 'If
they have called the master of the house
Beelzebub, how much more shall they
call them of his household?"—I might, if
I bore that fact in mind, stop and exam-
ine further. If I looked around me and in-
quired concerning the Latter-day Saints,
I would probably find that they did not
drink liquor, did not get drunk; I would
probably find they did not take the name
of the Lord in vain, did not go to law
one with another, but were averse to it,
and were in favor of promoting peace,
and that because of this they offended
lawyers, judges and others. If I were
to look at the material aspects of the
city, I would find a beautiful city, laid
out and planned with wisdom, laid out
by somebody who knew something of life
and what was proper for society. If I
made further inquiry I would learn that
a few years ago, before the advent of
so-called civilization in the midst of the
Latter-day Saints, that from the Idaho
line in the North to the Arizona line in
the South, there were no liquor saloons,
no drunkenness, and profanity was pun-
ished; but in every settlement and in
every house, throughout the length and
breadth of the land, prayers ascending
morning and night to the God of heaven,
on behalf of themselves and their chil-
dren, and on behalf of the honest in
heart throughout all the nations of the
earth. If I happened to be there when a
company came in, and in mingling with
that company asked what brought them
to this land, I would be told in Norwe-
gian, in Swedish, in Danish, in German,
in Italian, in Welsh, in English, in Pol-
ish, in Dutch, in French, that each of
these men and women had obeyed the
Gospel as it was taught to them by the
Elders who had been sent to them, and
that in answer to prayer they had re-
ceived a testimony from the Almighty for
themselves that they knew this was the
Gospel of Christ, that they were com-
manded of God to gather out from the
various nations, and that in response to
that commandment they had come out
and were here. These would be the