anybody can tell me—here is a large con-
gregation, and many thousands of you
acquainted with our history—I want to
know if anyone of you can tell me of
any individual that was ever punished
according to law for killing a Mormon.
Speak it out, if you know it. I do not
know of any such thing. Brother Snow
says there is not an instance on record.
Well, I would rather be on the side of the
Mormons in that case than on the side
of those who are their persecutors and
murderers, for they have got something
to atone for yet, which we have not un-
der those circumstances. We have got
through with our part of it. The other
is not through with yet. There are eterno-
mal principles of justice and equity that
exist in the bosom of God, and He, in His
own time, will manipulate these things
according to the counsel of His own will;
and with what measure men mete, as
sure as God lives, it will be measured to
them again, pressed down and running
over.

Very well, what would you advise us
to do? Are we suffering any wrongs? Yes.
Well, what would you do? I would do as I
said some time ago. If you were out in a
storm, pull up the collar of your coat and
button yourself up, and keep the cold out
until the storm blows past. This storm
will blow past as others have done; and
you will see that many of the miserable
sneaks who are active in those measures,
and who are crawling about your doors,
and trying to spy into your houses, etc.,
will be glad to crawl into their holes by-
and-by. Well, what will you do? Get
angry? No, not at all. Let these men
have their day and pursue their own
course; we will protect ourselves from
them as well as we can. Why, some of
our folks in the South were actually try-
ing to seek an asylum in another land
away from the persecutions of free Amer-
ica, and I do not know but that we shall
have a lot of pilgrim Fathers again here
in this country, fleeing, not from Eng-
land by way of Holland, nor from France,
nor from any of those countries where
they used to persecute people and pro-
scribe them for their religion, but from
America, "The land of the free, the home
of the brave, and the asylum for the
oppressed"—fleeing from there because
of their religious sentiments. What an
idea! Who could have thought of it? Peo-
ple say that history repeats itself. It is
so doing in our day. Well, what would
you do? Observe the laws as much as you
can. Bear with these indignities as much
as you can. But it would not be well for
these men to perform their antics any-
where else than among the Saints, or
they would dangle to the poles, lots of
them, by the neck, if they attempted any
such acts. No people would endure these
things as the Latter-day Saints do. Will
you endure them? Yes, a little longer.
Wait a little longer. And after you have
borne with a good deal, then endure "as
seeing him that is invisible," and culti-
vate those principles that Brother Snow
has so beautifully set before us, and feel,
"Blessed are ye, when men shall revile
you, and persecute you, and shall say
all manner of evil against you falsely,
for my sake. Rejoice, and be exceed-
ingly glad: for great is your reward
in heaven: for so persecuted they the
prophets which were before you." Well,
what would you do? Would you resent
these outrages and break the heads of
the men engaged in them, and spill their
blood? No. Avoid them as much as you
possibly can—just as you would wolves,
or hyenas, or crocodiles, or snakes, or