up through much tribulation, who washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb. I have heard Joseph Smith say to the Twelve, "God will get hold of your heartstrings, and he will wrench them to the very core." Has he done it? He has. Twelve know that he has. President Young knew it, and Joseph Smith knew it; and finally he had to give himself up as an offering for this people. Have we passed through suffering? We And shall we have more of it have. to face? We shall, if we be found among those whom John saw. We have got to be sifted in the sieve of tribulation until we shall prove our integrity to be true to God and man. Brethren, seek for the Spirit of God upon yourselves, and all that pertain to you, and live so that your prayers can be heard and answered upon your heads; and walk according to the light of that which you have already received, and the blessings of God will attend you. You can make a little heaven right here among yourselves, if you want to; and you need not go anywhere else for it. Live your religion, and you will be blessed in time and all eternity. God bless you. Amen.

THE SAINTS A PECULIAR PEOPLE—THEIR RELIGION PRACTICAL—SUSTAINING EACH OTHER—HONESTY IN TRADE—THE BLESSING OF GOD ON THE FAITHFUL, ETC.

DISCOURSE BY PRESIDENT GEORGE Q. CANNON, DELIVERED AT THE GENERAL CONFERENCE, IN THE TABERNACLE, SALT LAKE CITY, SUNDAY MORNING, OCT. 9, 1881.

REPORTED BY JOHN IRVINE.

In the presence of so large an audience as we have here today, everyone ought to sit very still and repress every noise as much as possible, for the acoustic properties of this tabernacle are of such a character that the combination of sounds—shuffling of feet, crying of babies, walking about of children—drown the speaker's voice however strong

it may be. Every person should therefore keep as still as possible. No human power can make a congregation like this hear, unless the congregation itself sits quietly, and babies should not be allowed to disturb those in their immediate neighborhood. It may be very interesting to the mother; she may think the music of her baby's voice