

whether they do or not; but we will tease them all the day long. They think they have got a great deal of power, and all of this world is theirs to give or retain. The devil thought he had all at his command when he wanted to hire Jesus to worship him. He had violated all rights or claims—so has Congress. We will go where we can find a home, and worship God in His own way, and enjoy our rights as free citizens; and this will not be long. Now, my daughter, I have spoken plainly to you, more so than I ever did before. Be wise, and you shall prosper in all things, and you shall lack for nothing that is good. Be true to the covenants that you have made, keep the company of those who are wise and keep close mouths. Solomon says, 'A wise head keeps a close mouth.' * * * Do not slight your friends, be kind, be merciful, be gentle, be sober, and show yourself approved of God and of your friends. Be kind to your dear mother, take burdens off from her shoulders; be mild and pleasant to all. This is the way to get the good will even of a dog, for every spirit will beget its own likeness.

"Now, Helen, let me tell you one thing that I want you to do; take one of my large blank books and commence your life back as far as you can, and when I write my general history I can put yours in with it. I want William to do the same. Do not forget this—then you can put all the letters that I write you in their proper places, to be handed down to our children for them to read. * * *

"It will be three weeks tomorrow since I left my *sweet home*. O *sweet home!* it is a *heaven* to me.

"The Capitol stands on an eminence, like our temple. This building is a great deal larger than our temple will be. The stone of which it is built is a little whiter color than that of the temple. It is surrounded with a large park, decorated with trees of all kinds and flowers, with several pools of pure water, with fish in them. It looks like a paradise in point of decoration. O that we had such a place! we will when we build up a sure place. I want to see our Prophet here in the chair of state—then we would come to see him.

"Elder Hyde came here on Saturday, and we held a meeting yesterday. Elder Wight and myself preached, and it left a good impression on their minds. I think we shall leave here tomorrow for Delaware, and hold a conference. If you can get the means, come with your mother, but do nothing to hinder her coming; you shall have your chance in turn. Be wise, and when you get this do not fail to write me

and direct to the city of New York. Be a good girl; May the Lord bless you and your dear mother and brethren. As ever your affectionate father,

"HEBER C. KIMBALL."

A letter commenced by my mother June 7, (the same day that father wrote the above,) describes the scenes that were transpiring in Nauvoo. She says:

"Nauvoo was never so lonesome since we lived here as it is now. I went to meeting last Sunday for the first time since conference. I should have turned and come home on foot if I had not been afraid it would make me sick. Neither Joseph, Hyrum, nor any of the Twelve were there, and you may be assured that I was glad when meeting was over. Brother Joseph Nobles is very kind to me; knowing that I am not able to walk, he has invited me to ride with his folks several times. Yesterday he took his wife and me down to Hibbard's after cherries. He took us to see Sarah (my father's wife), who has been quite sick. I urged her to come home with me, but she said she would rather wait till she felt better; I expect her this week.

"The weather continues cold and wet. Bishop Whitney called in today; said he'd been talking with Dr. Bernhisel—he thought the quorum had better meet and pray for the rain to be stayed, or we would all be sick.

"June 11th. Nauvoo was a scene of excitement last night. Some hundreds of the brethren turned out and burned the printing press of the opposite party. This was done by order of the city council. They had only published one paper (*Nauvoo Expositor*) which is considered a public nuisance. They have sworn vengeance, and no doubt they will have it.

"June 24th.

"My Dear Husband.—Since I commenced this letter varied and exciting indeed have been the scenes in this city. I would have sent this to you before this time, but I have been thrown into such confusion I know not what to write. Nor is this all; the mails do not come regularly, having been stopped by high water or the flood of mobocracy which pervades the country. I have received no letter by mail from you since you left. I know your anxiety to hear from us must be very great, as you will no doubt hear of our trouble by report. Nothing is to be heard of but mobs collecting on every side. The Laws and