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THURSDAY, - - MARCH 22, 1894.

CONFERENCE NOTICE.

The Sixty-fourth Annual Conference of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints will convene in the Tabernacle, Salt Lake City, at 10 o'clock on Friday morning, April 6th, 1894.

The officers and members of the Church generally are cordially invited to attend the meeting of the Conference.

WILFORD WOODRUFF,
GEORGE Q. CANNON,
JOSEPH F. SMITH,
First Presidency.

TWO OBJECT LESSONS.

The Germans have an expressive way of describing those who are particularly skillful and dexterous or wanting energy and resource, yet not especially lazy: "Such people sit around with their mouths open waiting for roasted pigeons to fly in."

We wonder if there are not a good many of that kind of folks in Salt Lake City at the present time, men who would perhaps like to work, but who, because some one does not come along and hire them, stand in the sun on the street corners and rub at hard times and intensely inquire of each other and of passing acquaintances when they can expect "something to turn up." The idea of taking off their coats and turning up something, not only their shirt-sleeves but the business of idle opportunities that are lying around us, apparently has never entered their minds.

At the risk of wounding their feelings, we advise them to stroll out northward a few blocks,—say into that section once known as the Stockade's ward precinct—and take a leaf from the Chinaman. The heathen out there are turning things up—the sod and soil. They are also turning things down—weeds and manure, and into the land so thus prepared they are dropping the little cull, hard seeds, that in the warm breast of mother earth are nourished and made to grow and yield fruit and food for man. A month hence those Chinamen will be getting cash for the work they are now doing; for nature never neglects to smile upon those who woo and compel her. And some of those men who are now and at that time may still be standing on the street corners, will crave the succulent were the heathen's basket contains; all the while perhaps maintaining that this not a Chinaman's country anyhow, and clamoring for the expulsion of the quiet, industrious gardener.

That ought to be one object lesson. There is perhaps another: East and south and west of this city, within its limits and outside of them but within walking distance of it, are broad fertile areas capable of sustaining hundreds of families. Their last year's crop was, and their present year's crop according to every visible prospect will be, a goodly growth of rank weeds and a great assortment of big board signs giving the name of the "addition" and the real estate agent, and the price per piece of 25 feet of "these choice residence lots."

Weeds and board signs do not support anybody. The lands bearing them would support hundreds, and be all the better and the more inviting because of the cultivation received. The owners or agents of the lands would be more ready to let any willing, industrious man have the season's use of an acre or two at a low rate or even free, rather than have the face of nature marred through the neglected growth of unsightly and useless vegetation; nay, they would probably be willing to supply such a man with the necessary seeds, taking their pay for the outlay in the produce itself.

Now, then, are there none among those at present standing around idle waiting for something to turn up, who can be spurred on to go and turn something up, even as the Chinaman in the north fields are doing? Are there none upon whom the suggestion of these two object lessons are not wasted? Or, are they going to continue to wait, as the Germans say, with open mouths for roasted pigeons to come fluttering along and drop in?

HISTORICAL CORRECTIONS.

The NEWS is pleased to give space to the following communications:

SALT LAKE CITY, March 21, 1894.—Mr. EDITOR: I notice in your issue of the 20th inst. an article headed "H. W. Bigler, a work is to make that Bigler and Arthur Smith, of Ohio, are the only men who have died residing in Utah who went to Africa, but you failed to mention Wilford Woodruff, who died while in service in Germany, but I wish to inform you that Abraham Kapikiai is now living in Weber county, and he and I were plowmen at the great discovery of gold at the place, Wilford Woodruff and Joe Harris were present.

H. W. Bigler was, as you stated, the first to make the record of that important event.

Herewith I forward to you my pamphlet on the first discovery of gold and the subsequent events of most vital importance in the analysis of the early history of California, and also in the history of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, as accepted as the inspired record that they have ever existed.

Feeling that you will be pleased to see the records, I am, yours truly,

JAMES W. BROWN.

The pamphlet received from Mr. Brown is entitled "California Gold: An Authentic History of the First Find," and contains sixteen pages of interesting reading matter. It has been recently issued from the press in Oakland, California, the date of its authorship being January 24 of this year. The narrative covers from June 1, 1847, to the latter part of June, 1848.

The error which Mr. Brown calls attention by was taken as a passage that has been much quoted in local publications, and the substance of which appeared in a widely-read article of antiquity a few years ago in the Century Magazine on the Gold Discovery. Henry W. Bigler, of St. George, Arizona (sixty of Mesa), in Utah, and Peter L. Wormer, of San Diego, California, are today the three survivors of the company of sixteen who on January 24, 1848, made the discovery which proved first brought to light the immense wealth of California." A few months ago Wm. Johnson, of New Mexico, wrote that he was still living, and his letter was published in the NEWS, or in a reading in Utah, he was not mentioned in our article on the 20th. Now Mr. Brown comes forward with the information that Mr. Stephens is yet living in Weber county and himself in his city. It is with more than ordinary satisfaction that we announce these additional facts to the public, and for the century is ending as it is due Mr. Brown has our thanks.

We regret the pamphlet referred to as setting the importance which the extract says has been attached to it by the California Pioneers' society. In author was on the ground at the time and therefore spoke from personal knowledge. It bears evidence of being a more authentic and accurate account of the discovery of gold in California than is contained in the histories of that state now extant, including that of H. H. Bancroft, and is therefore a correction of their statements. For the reasons we give a brief summary of the narrative and some extracts therefrom.

Mr. Brown states how the Mormon Battalion members decided to stay in California and seek employment for the winter of 1847-8, and states that a number of them were hired by Sutter and Marshall. Six of the Battalion—Alex. Stephens, H. W. Bigler, James Hoy, W. A. Fowler, Wm. Johnson and James S. Brown—built a mill near the new mill at Coloma, and did their own cooking. Mr. Brown tells how, on the day before the discovery was made, Mr. Marshall communicated to him the views that a bed of rock in the mill race contained gold. They got a pan and washed some of the sand, gravel and bedrock (the latter scaled off with a pick), but their search was unsuccessful. Mr. Marshall was not satisfied, however, and said he would turn in the water to run all night, and would shut it off in the morning to look for the metal. That it appears that the discovery was not accidentally made while examining some damage to the tail race, but was the result of deliberate search. When Mr. Marshall shut the water off in the morning Mr. Brown remarked to his companions, "Oh, he is going to find a pile since this morning." Mr. Brown's narrative then says:

Nothing but a circle of curious spectators over the pool of the picket pranks. We ate our breakfast and went to work. James Burger and myself went to the wingdam, and the rest of the men came right on out with us from the mill. I was alone in the mill and saw, but was also alone in the tail race, where I could count the Indians that were there. This was January 24, 1848.

Just when we got ready to work, here came Mr. Marshall with his hat full of lot in his hand, and stepped within six or eight rods of the wingdam and motioned for us to come over. We went and he showed us a lump of yellow metal, and asked if it was gold. I took the metal in my hand and pounded it out on a rock with a stone, and it was as malleable as lead. I then told him it was gold, and he said he was