

HIGHER WAGES.

BY D. A. CURTIS.

It is said that Prof. Agassiz once replied to a lecture committee, who sought to induce him to retract his refusal to lecture, by the offer of a large sum, "I cannot afford to work for money."

"I cannot afford to work for money." Wealth is a doubtful good at best: The cares of the rich are far too heavy, And dreams of losses disturb their rest.

"I cannot afford to work for money." For good that money may do? Ah! yes. For wealth it is good, and its use may be noble; Used rightly it may be a means to bless.

But money alone is a price too little To buy from the brain or hand its toll. This world is fleeting, and time too precious To spend like a honey-bee hoarding spoil.

"I cannot afford to work for money." I've a life to live and a mind to store, There's knowledge to gain, and truth to master, Enough to fill all my life and more.

"I cannot afford to work for money." For labor a better price I ask. "Riches have wings," and a life's endeavor, If given for gold, were a barren task.

There's gold enough in the world already, What boots it whether it's mine or not? But the great world's knowledge may be made greater

By even a single scholar's thought. "I cannot afford to work for money." I'm saying up treasure to be secure, Your gold is a burden you cannot carry Beyond the river. My wealth is sure.

N. Y. Journal of Commerce.

WASHINGTON'S VISION.

BY WESLEY BRADSHAW.

The first time I ever saw Anthony Sherman was on the 4th of July, 1859, on Independence Square. He was then ninety-one, and becoming very feeble; but though so old, his dimming eyes rekindled as he looked in Independence Hall, which, he said, he had come to gaze upon once more before he was gathered home.

"What time is it?" said he, raising his trembling eyes to the clock in the steeple, and endeavoring to shade the former with a shaking hand, "what time is it? I can't see so well as I used to."

"Half-past three." "Come, then," he continued, "let us go into the hall; I want to tell you an incident of Washington's life—one which no one alive knows of except myself, and if you live, you will, before long, see it verified. Mark me, I am not superstitious, but you will see it verified."

Reaching the visitor's room, in which the sacred relics of our early days are preserved, we sat down on one of the old-fashioned wooden benches, and my venerable friend related to me the following singular narrative, which, from the peculiarity of our national affairs at the present time, I have been induced to give to the world. I give it, as nearly as possible, in his own words:

"When the bold action of our Congress, in asserting the independence of the colonies, became known to the world, we were laughed and scoffed at as silly, presumptuous rebels, whom British grenadiers would soon tame into submission; but undauntedly we prepared to make good what we had said. The keen encounter came, and the world knows the result. It is easy and pleasant for those of the present generation to talk and write of the days of '76, but they little know—neither can they imagine—the trials and sufferings of those fearful days. And there is one thing that I much fear, and that is, that the American people do not properly appreciate the boon of freedom. Party spirit is yearly becoming stronger and stronger, and unless it is checked, will, at no distant day, undermine and tumble into ruin the noble structure of the Republic. But let me hasten to my narrative.

"From the opening of the Revolution we experienced all phases of fortune—new good and now ill, at one time victorious, and at another conquered. The darkest period we had, however, was, I think, when Washington, after several reverses, retreated to Valley Forge, where he resolved to pass the winter of '77. Ah! I have often seen the tears coursing down our dear old commander's care-worn cheeks as he would be conversing with a confidential officer about the condition

of his poor soldiers. You have doubtless heard the story of Washington going to the thicket to pray. Well, it is not only true, but he used often to pray in secret for aid and comfort from that God, the interposition of whose providence alone brought us safely through those dark days of tribulation.

"One day, I remember it well—the chilly wind whistled and howled through the leafless trees, though the sky was cloudless and the sun shining brightly—he remained in his quarters nearly the whole of the forenoon, alone. When he came out, I noticed that his face was a shade paler than usual, and that there seemed to be something on his mind of more than ordinary importance. Returning just after dusk he dispatched an orderly to the quarters of the officer I mentioned, who was presently in attendance. After a preliminary conversation, which lasted some half an hour, Washington, gazing upon his companion with that strange look of dignity, which he alone could command, said to the latter:

"I do not know whether it was owing to the anxiety of mind, or what, but this afternoon, as I was sitting at this very table, engaged in preparing a dispatch, something in the apartment seemed to disturb me. Looking up, I beheld standing exactly opposite me, a singularly beautiful female. So astonished was I—for I had given strict orders not to be disturbed—that it was some moments before I found language to inquire the cause of her presence. A second, third, and even a fourth time did I repeat the question, but received no answer from my mysterious visitor other than a slight raising of the eyes. By this time I felt a strange sensation spreading through me. I would have risen, but the riveted gaze of the being before me rendered volition impossible. I essayed once more to address her, but my tongue had become paralyzed. A new influence, mysterious, potent, irresistible took possession of me. All I could do was to gaze steadily, vacantly, at my visitor. Gradually the surrounding atmosphere seemed as though becoming filled with sensations, and grew luminous. Everything about me seemed to rarify, the mysterious visitor herself becoming more airy, and even more distinct to my sight than before. I now began to feel as one dying, or rather to experience the sensations which I have sometimes imagined accompany dissolution. I did not think, I did not reason. I did not move; all were alike impossible. I was only conscious of gazing, fixedly, vacantly, on my companion.

"Presently I heard a voice, saying, 'Son of the Republic, look and learn!' while at the same time my visitor extended her arm and forefinger eastwardly. I now beheld a heavy white vapor at some distance, rising fold upon fold. This gradually dissipated, and I looked upon a strange scene. Before me lay stretched out in one vast plain all the countries of the world—Europe, Asia, Africa and America. I saw rolling and tossing, between Europe and America, the billows of the Atlantic, and between Asia and America lay the Pacific. 'Son of the Republic,' said the same mysterious voice as before, 'look and learn!'

"At that moment I beheld a dark, shadowy being like an angel, standing, or rather floating in mid air between Europe and America. Dipping water out of the ocean in the hollow of each hand, he sprinkled some on America with his right hand, while he cast upon Europe some with his left. Immediately a dark cloud arose from each of those countries, and they joined in mid ocean. For a while it remained stationary, and then moved slowly westward until it enveloped America in its murky folds. Sharp flashes of lightning now gleamed throughout it at intervals, and I heard the smothered groans and cries of the American people.

"A second time the angel dipped from the ocean, and sprinkled it out as before. The dark cloud was then withdrawn back to the ocean, into whose heaving waves it sank from view. A third time I heard the mysterious voice, 'Son of the Republic, look and learn!'

"I cast my eyes upon America, and beheld villages, cities and towns springing up one after another, until the whole land, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, was dotted with them. Again I heard the mysterious voice say, 'Son of the Republic, the end of a century cometh—look and learn!'

"At this, the dark shadowy angel turned his face southward, and from Africa, I saw an ill omened spectre approaching our land. It flitted slowly over village, town and city, of the latter, the inhabitants of which presently set themselves in battle array, one against the other. As I continued looking, I saw a bright angel, on whose brow rested a crown of light, on which was traced the word Union, bearing the American flag, which he placed between the divided Nations, and said, 'Remember ye are brethren!'

"Instantly, the inhabitants, casting from them their weapons, became friends once more, and united around the national standard. And again I heard the mysterious voice saying, 'Son of the Republic, the second peril is passed—look and learn!'

"And I beheld the villages, towns and cities of America increase in size and numbers, till at last they covered all the land from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and their inhabitants became as countless as the stars of heaven or the sands of the sea shore. And again I heard the mysterious voice, saying: 'Son of the Republic, the end of a century cometh—look and learn!'

"At this, the dark, shadowy angel placed a trumpet to his mouth, and blew three distinct blasts, and taking water from the ocean sprinkled it out upon Europe, Asia and Africa.

"Then my eyes looked upon a fearful scene. From each of those countries arose thick, black clouds, which soon joined into one, and throughout this mass gleamed a deep red light, by which I saw hordes of armed men, who, moving with the cloud, marched by land and sailed by sea to America, which country was presently enveloped in the volume of the cloud. And I dimly saw the vast armies devastate the whole country, and pillage and burn villages, cities and towns that I had beheld springing up. As my ears listened to the thundering of cannon, clashing of swords, and shouts and cries of the millions in mortal combat, I again heard the mysterious voice, saying, 'Son of the Republic, look and learn!'

"When the voice had ceased, the dark, shadowy angel placed his trumpet once more to his mouth and blew a long, fearful blast.

"Instantly a light, as from a thousand suns, shone down from above me, and pierced and broke into fragments the dark clouds which enveloped America. At the same time I saw the angel on whose forehead still shone the word UNION, and who bore our national flag in one hand, a sword in the other, descend from heaven, attended by legions of bright spirits. These immediately joined the inhabitants of America, who, I perceived, were wellnigh overcome, but who, immediately taking courage again, closed up the broken ranks and renewed the battle. Again, amid the fearful noise of the conflict I heard the mysterious voice saying, 'Son of the Republic, look and learn!'

"As the voice ceased, the shadowy angel for the last time dipped water from the ocean and sprinkled it upon America. Instantly the dark cloud rolled back, together with the armies it had brought, leaving the inhabitants of the land victorious. Then once more I beheld the villages, towns and cities springing up where they had been before, while the bright angel, planting the azure standard he had brought in the midst of them, cried in a loud voice to the inhabitants, 'While the stars remain and the heavens send down dew upon the earth, so long shall the Republic last.'

"And taking from his brow the crown, on which still blazed the word UNION, he placed it upon the standard, while all the men kneeling down said, 'Amen.'

"The scene instantly began to fade and dissolve, and I at last saw nothing but the curling white vapor I had at first beheld. This also disappearing, I found myself gazing once more on my mysterious visitor, who, in the same mysterious voice that I had heard before, said, 'Son of the Republic, what you have seen is thus interpreted: three perils will come upon the Republic. The most fearful is the second, passing which, the whole world united shall never be able to prevail against her. Let every child of the Republic learn to live for his God, his Land and Union!'

"Such, my friend," concluded the venerable narrator, "were the words I heard from Washington's

own lips, and America will do well to profit by them. Let her remember that in Union she has her strength, in disunion her destruction.—Cincinnati Times.

TWO DAYS' CONFERENCE

At Paris, Bear Lake County, Idaho Territory, January 27th and 28th, 1877.

SATURDAY, 10 a. m.

Conference was called to order by Pres. C. C. Rich.

Prayer by Bishop Budge. The time was occupied in hearing the reports of the different settlements, all of which compared favorably with those given in last year, and a marked improvement was noticeable in many.

Bishop Wm. Budge spoke in the afternoon, showing the harmony and order that prevailed in the Kingdom of God in comparison with the kingdoms of the world, and that man was incapable of organizing so perfect a system. He advocated the necessity of more meetings, more schools, and more co-operation in the settlements; showed the advantages of co-operation, and how much good had been accomplished by one small institution ("The Paris Co-op. Store and Dairy") in the space of two years—it had paid in dividends nearly one hundred per cent. since its organization, besides distributing thousands of dollars among the people in improvements, freighting, &c. Counseled the people to be prompt in paying their tithes and offerings; said there were many poor in the Church to-day because they neglected those duties.

James H. Hart endorsed the sentiments of Bishop Budge. He rejoiced in the principles of truth years ago, and they were as dear to him to-day as then. A few years ago we were a mere handful of people, seeking a home in these mountains, where we might live our religion; now we were numbered by thousands. He rejoiced in the development of the Kingdom of God.

President C. C. Rich was sorry we had not more time and more room. Hoped the congregation would treasure up the instructions that had been given. They were too apt to forget good instruction. The Almighty was teaching us to be one, and we must either lay aside our selfish feelings or we would fail in gaining a salvation. Our difficulties generally grew out of selfishness, and we should put it from us and not be found fighting against the principles of truth.

Adjourned till half-past six o'clock p. m.

Met again at the time appointed. Bishop George Osmond said we were too apt to forget God in our prosperity. This is the record of the people of God in all ages, and we should be careful and not fall into the same error. This dispensation was the most important of all, and this kingdom must eventually triumph over all others. The experience of many of us had been very limited, and we must expect to meet trials and difficulties. We must have an inward love of the truth to guide us through all obstacles. The promise of eternal life was only given to those who endured to the end. Bore a faithful testimony to the truth of the Gospel and the latter-day work.

Bishop Wm. H. Lee said we must live in accordance with the principles of truth if ever we gained a salvation. The gifts we possessed had been received through the blessings of our Heavenly Father, and we should be wise stewards and use those gifts for the best good.

Elder N. Williamsen rejoiced in the teachings of the brethren. The band of the Lord had been over this people from the day he called Joseph Smith to open this dispensation until to-day. It was not every one who said "Lord! Lord!" that would enter the kingdom of heaven, but he that did the will of the Father.

Adjourned till to-morrow at ten a. m.

SUNDAY.

Conference convened at 10 a. m. The School-house was filled to overflowing and a great many could not find standing room inside the building.

President C. C. Rich read a revelation from the Doctrine and Covenants. He said he read this revelation, as he considered it of great importance. We must receive and

comply with the principles of truth in order to obtain eternal life. There was no principle revealed but what was necessary for us to observe. Related the adverse circumstances under which temples had been erected by this people. Showed the importance and necessity of temples, and exhorted the people to be liberal and assist in their erection. The Lord had said he would try this people as he did Abraham, and he was trying us, and he would continue to try us until we learned to overcome. The men who taught the people have a right to call upon the Almighty for a knowledge of the things they taught. There was danger in trifling with the principles of salvation, and we should risk nothing. Thanked the congregation for their good attention, and ended with an earnest exhortation for the unity of the Saints.

Adjourned till 2 o'clock.

2 p. m.

After singing, and prayer by Elder Wm. A. Hymas, the sacrament was administered.

President C. C. Rich made a few remarks, after which Bishop Wm. Budge presented the general church authorities, who were unanimously sustained. Three new settlements were organized as follows:

Eden, under the presidency of Thomas B. Nelson.

Berne, under the presidency of John Kunz.

Neenan under the presidency of John Skinner.

Bishop Budge made some remarks on the principle of tithing. Advised the elders not only to be prompt themselves, but to teach it to their sons and daughters. Counseled the members of the Y. M. M. I. Association to teach it in their meetings. Bore testimony to President Rich's teachings and advised all to treasure them up.

Benediction by President C. C. Rich.

Thus was brought to a close one of the most interesting and instructive conferences we have ever attended. The instructions were spirited and to the point. President Rich and Bishop Budge gave much valuable instruction, President Rich in his usual kind, fatherly style, and Bishop Budge stirring up the people to further usefulness.

Great praise is due to T. W. Harley and his choir for the efficient manner the singing was rendered, with organ accompaniment, during the conference. It has been a time of general rejoicing.

WALTER HOGE, Clerk.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Business Dull—Y. M. M. I. A.—Schools—New Canal—Eagle and Spring Valleys, Etc.

PANACA, Lincoln Co., January 28, 1877.

Editor Desert News:

Times are very dull, nothing of importance in business going on. But the Saints are alive to their duties in attending their meetings. Our quorum meetings are generally well attended. The Relief Society are doing all they can, under the superintendency of Sister Pamela Thompson.

The Young Men's M. I. S. is well attended. Brother Virgel Kelly is president, with James A. Wadsworth and Geo. B. Whitney as counsellors.

Our day school is well attended by upwards of eighty scholars, Brothers A. M. Findlay and Geo. B. Whitney as teachers. Our Sunday School is also well attended, Brothers Samuel Lee and A. M. Findlay superintending, the teachers of which meet semi-monthly to be instructed in their duties.

We have just completed a new cut to convey the water to our settlement, costing \$1,062.50, the length being 370 yards, average depth 11 feet, the greatest depth being 16 feet, greatest width 30 feet, average width 18 feet, bottom four feet wide.

The Saints here, as elsewhere are greatly rejoiced at the completion of the Temple in St. George, and many express themselves as being sorry they have not done more towards its erection.

On the 20th inst., at two p. m., in company with Samuel Keel and Milton L. Lee, I started for Eagle and Little Spring valleys, arriving at Eagle Valley about sundown, where we stayed over night with Brother J. Hammond, who