

our brethren and sisters who are not fully meeting the requirements and obligations of the Gospel. It no doubt will continue to be the case. The man that does not pay his tithes will be found sitting in the church side by side with the man who does pay his tithes. The man who does not attend to his prayers will be found mingling with and enjoying the social companionship of his brethren and sisters. But were we to bring the principles of government in the Church strictly and squarely in their application, how many of us would find ourselves properly within the limits of the right? Let every man ask himself; let every woman look into her own soul; let every boy and every girl canvass the situation in their own lives, and see wherein they have missed; that measure of righteousness, of earnestness, of truth and of charity. We have been informed that charity covereth a multitude of sins. We should cultivate that spirit of charity, and exercise it in wisdom. Without God's mercy and love, without His temperate use of justice, few of us would have been found within the fold. But He has tempered the wind to the shorn lamb; and I, with my weaknesses, can stand up in the presence of the Saints and say He is a good Father. I can say He is possessed of divine love. I can say He has been possessed of charity in my case, or I should have been banished from the companionship of the people I love above all other people in the world for my disobedience and insubordination, and for my lack of a proper comprehension possibly of the relative positions that we occupy in the accomplishment of the work our Father has set us to do. But I thank Him that my feeling has been that with my associates I desire to live, with them I desire to mingle, with them I desire to maintain the standard He has planted, and see the uplifting of the human race, that the brightest and purest examples that have been among men shall be magnified, and that these impure and vicious examples which have arisen among men may stand for men to look upon and recoil from them as they would from the gates of hell. May the spirit to do the bidding of our Father govern us in all things. When the scales of justice must fall, let them fall with a feeling in our breasts that we wish it could be otherwise; that our brothers or our sisters drifting away from the path of life could learn the spirit of humility and sense the operations of the spirit of love and charity, turning to the fold and saying, "I am with you heart and hand in the accomplishment of the purposes of the Lord. I am with you determined and fixed that justice shall be done, tempered with that legitimate mercy that shall give each man and each woman time to reflect upon the position in which they stand and elect as to the course they will pursue." I believe that this spirit has been manifest in the Church by its leaders from time to time. I believe that it will continue to be manifested, and that the efforts and labors of every man possessed of the Priesthood of the Son of God shall be for the salvation of our Father's children.

My brethren and sisters, I feel that language is inadequate to express the feelings in my heart in regard to you and to the work in which we are engaged. It is the work of love committed to us by the Maker. You men with prey hairs and bowed forms have preached it

in many lands and climes. You ladies whose forms are howed down with care have made sacrifices in the separation from your husbands and bread winners, and you have sought to implant within the breasts of your children faith in the Supreme Being. I desire to say before you here today, though wayward sons and daughters may arise in our households, I do not believe that your prayers will be unheard. I believe in every home where men and women have sought to reach their Maker in the form prescribed by Him, the wayward ones will return to them. They may be scarred, they may be bruised, they may have passed through bitter experiences, but they will come and bow at your feet and thank their Heavenly Father that you were their fathers and their mothers, and that you taught them the principle of prayer. While they were disobedient to the rules you established in the home and wandered from it, and went through the fire of trial, they will come to you humbled and say, Your God is my God, your faith is my faith, your home is my home, and your hope is my hope. I believe that the promises made to the Elders of the Church of Christ that they should be permitted to retain and control their offspring will be realized in the times to come by these men and women who, devoted to the principles of right, have never shrunk from the path of duty. They may have blundered by the wayside, but their integrity has been unquestioned; and pulling continually in the collar, stumbling perchance today, they gather themselves up and push on that they may reach that place to which the just desire to go. I feel upon this occasion that the Spirit of the Lord should be with us, that its power should rest upon every being here, and that all should go forth from this Stake conference carrying with them the spirit of it, so that it shall permeate the Church, and bring to them joy, gladness and peace, and renew their determinations to carry the work forward to the accomplishment of its mission. Amen.

Written for this Paper.

UTAH'S NEW GOLD CAMP.

(Copyrighted 1896 by Frank G. Carpenter.)
SALT LAKE CITY, September 16, 1896



THE MOST wonderful of the new gold regions of the United States is now being developed within three hours by rail of Salt Lake City. It is only thirty miles away as the crow flies, and its treasures have until now lain undiscovered within almost walking distance of one of the liveliest centers of the west. For years some of the most expert miners in the United States have worked in or near it. It is known as the Mercur mining district, and it is on the site where General Albert Sidney Johnston had his camp at the time of the Utah war. Between 1870 and 1880 it was known as the silver region, and in one mine a single pocket of silver produced \$126,000, some of the ore averaging \$2,000 to the ton. At this time the late Senator Hearst and Marcus Daly

were among the mine owners. The assayers told them that the district contained gold, but they could find no color in the rock and no paying means of getting out the gold. Marcus Daly reduced the ore to powder, and day after day panned and washed it looking for gold. At last he threw down his pan in disgust and said that the assayer was a fraud. He left Utah and went to Montana, where he bought the Alice mine, and from it developed the biggest copper region of the world.

And still this district is now said to contain more than enough gold to pay the national debt. I have gone through one mine which has already produced more than a million dollars' worth of gold, and which has paid to its stockholders a half million dollars in dividends. Other mines have been opened which have gold ore in sight of an estimated value of more than \$10,000,000, and within the past eighteen months more than 2,500 mining claims have been taken up within it. It is now producing about \$5,000 worth of gold a day, and I see it is estimated that its product this year may amount to \$3,000,000. The camp, as far as pay work is concerned, is only about four years old, and it has been made possible only by the invention of the new cyanide process for getting gold out of the rock. As it is, the gold is being mined at less cost, in all probability, than in any other mining district in the world. Its ore is so much like that of the Rand mining district of South Africa that the people have named it the Johannesburg of America. The ore can be mined and treated, however, at less than half the cost of the Cripple Creek gold. The charge for reducing gold at Cripple Creek is \$7.50 a ton. Here the chemist of the great Mercur mine tells me that the cost of mining and reducing does not exceed \$3 per ton, while in the Sunshine mine, about four miles away, the ore can be dug out and turned into gold for less than \$2 per ton. There are already five cyanide mills in operation in the district, and there are others in course of construction.

But let me give you some idea of this last great gold discovery of the world. The story is so wonderful that I fear to write what I believe to be the truth, lest I be charged with exaggeration. Imagine, if you can, three great blankets of golden rock, each from five to fifty feet thick, lying one above the other, with blankets of shale between them. Let these blankets begin about four miles above the town of Mercur, at a distance of a mile and a half above the sea, and let them slope off in the shape of an incline plane, cropping off here and there through the mountains and valley for a distance of eight miles. Let the blankets be nearly a mile wide, and let the golden treasures within them be worth all the way from \$5 to \$2,000 per ton, and you have some idea of this wonderful camp. The gold does not lie in little veins between the walls of granite, as in other mines. It is distributed with much regularity through these enormous blankets, so that you may start your mine in places where the vein shows out of the sides of the mountains and dig on and on, taking nothing but ore-bearing rock for miles.

The district as defined by its working mines is known to be at least eight miles long and at least 3,000 feet in