PLEASANT VALLEY HISTORY

Settlements in and Coal Output of the Noted Little Place.

The Saints Naturally Their Foothold and Organization—Winter Quarters and Scofield Visited.

Correspondence Deseret News.

WINTER QUARTERS, Pleasant Valley, Utah Co., Utah, Nov. 6, 1893.—This place has nothing at all in common with old Winter Quarters, founded by the Saints on the Missouri river in 1846; it is even asserted by the old settlers here that the Winter Quarters in Nebraska were not thought of by those who named this Winter Quarters in Utah. The more modern town or mining camp perhaps derives its name from the fact that winter with its almost perpetual snows and frosts bids defiance to any other atmospheric condition for about nine months out of every twelve. The altitude at the mouth of the mines is nearly 8000 feet above the level of the sea, while Scofield, two miles distant, is 7522 feet above sea level. Winter Quarters is situated in a narrow canyon which extends westward from the extreme south end of Pleasant Valley. The log houses and tables which shelter the miners' families are mostly situated on the more sunny side of the canyon on the mountain slope. They are strung along for a distance of over one mile, part of them above and part of them below the mouths of the three principal mines.

The Latter-day Saints meeting house is perched on the hillside about half a mile below the mines. It is a big building to T shape, each of its two parts measuring 20x40 feet. Of the 420 souls, or seventy families, of which the Pleasant Valley ward is composed, the larger half resides at Winter Quarters and the other part in and below Scofield.

A great proportion of the Saints at Winter Quarters are Welsh, while quite a number of those at Scofield are of Scotch extraction. Meetings and Sunday schools are held separately in both places every Sabbath, generally well attended, except when the weather was severe that out-door exercise is out of the question, which happens quite frequently in the dead of winter. There are also separate Relief Societies, Primary Associations and Y. M. and Y. L. M. I. Associations, in all of which much good is being accomplished and the members generally take a lively interest in the exercises.

Scofield is an incorporated town (not city) situated in the extreme south end of Pleasant Valley on a nice level flat, opening out into the valley northward, with a canyon extending southward, and another one (Winter Quarters canyon) westward, while the mountains form the natural townsite boundaries on the east and west.

The Union Pacific coal mines are situated east of Scofield, a short distance up the mountain slope; but they are not being worked at present, nor have they been for several months past. In consequence of this quiet a number of men are out of employment, while others have found work at the Winter Quarters mines above. The distance from Scofield to Pleasant Valley junction, on the Rio Grande Western railway, is sixteen miles by rail; to Fairview, Sanpete county, it is about twenty-four miles by neatest wagon road, and in order to reach Huntington, Emery county, by mountain road, the traveler must go nearly forty-five miles.

Pleasant Valley proper is about four miles long from north to south, and its average width is a little over a mile; its surface consists mostly of meadow land, and there are about a dozen summer cantons located at different points in the valley. Most west, on white Scofield is situated, enters the valley from the south, while Fish creek, the larger stream of the two, comes in from the west. The junction of the two streams is in the lower or north end of the valley where Fish creek enters a canyon eleven miles long, through which the railroad also passes. Near the mouth of this canyon, where Fish creek and White river come together and form Price river is situated the railway station known as Pleasant Valley Junction. When the railroad company and their roundhouse and machine shops here a few years ago this was quite a lively town, and its questionable population helped very materially four years ago to elect Salt Lake City, but now it is a poor shadow of its former self. As a conclusive proof of this I may say that the last school there had to close down a few weeks ago for lack of patronage.

Besides the Mormon population in Pleasant Valley there are quite a number of Gentiles, but so far as I can understand a friendly feeling exists between the two factions, and the election tomorrow will be carried on strictly on national party lines.

Active work in the Pleasant Valley coal mines was carried on as early as 1878, but as the coal had to be hauled out by teams the business was unprofitable until 1881, when the Pleasant Valley railroad was built up to the mines. This followed several years of prosperity, the output from the mines sometimes amounting to 800 tons a day from the Winter Quarters mines alone. At present there are about three hundred men employed at the mines, and the daily shipments amount to about 500 tons.

The first ecclesiastical organization in Pleasant Valley dates back to Feb. 22, 1881, when a branch of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints was organized here with David Williams as President. In 1883 the branch was organized into a regular Bishop's ward, and from 1883 to 1886 there were two wards in the valley, one at Winter Quarters, called the Pleasant Valley ward, and the other at Scofield. Owing to the removal of one of the Bishops in 1886, the two wards were amalgamated into one, and the present Bishop is Thomas S. Paraway who was with Hyrum Edwards and John R. Ingles as counselors.

I may add that there is a respectable Latter-day Saint meeting house at Scofield, a lumber building 22x40 feet, nicely situated in the angle of a block which is enclosed with a lumber fence. The buildings of the town consist of small lumber structures, and they are all in plain view, as there are no trees or shrubbery of any kind to hide them from the gaze of the visitor. If the Lord shall be pleased to bless the saints to a considerable extent neither may never rank as a fast growing or green growing neighborhood. Nothing in this line except a little rye has ever matured in the valley.

Last night I addressed a representative congregation of Saints and strangers at Scofield and today I am busily engaged. The San Juan and Nine Love Stones are next on the program.

ANDREW JENSON.

Indictments.

The grand jury filed into Judge Hanch's court this afternoon and reported having found eight more indictments—five under the laws of the Territory and two under the United States statutes. In those cases where the defendants were not on call warrants of arrest were directed to issue.

Looking to a New Trial.

In the case of the Fred W. Wolf company vs the Salt Lake City Brewing company, defendants were allowed till December 21st in which to prepare and serve proposed statements on motion for a new trial. In the meantime all proceedings are stayed.

Notaries Public.

John C. Dustin was today commissioned a notary public for Tooele, by Governor West, and Roland W. Dobson a notary public for Beaver county.

Tore a Wheel Off.

At 3:30 this afternoon a hack drawing driver whipped up his team to a lively gait on First South street and his wagon crashed into a survey belonging to Reynolds Pratt, completely smashing one of the wheels. The fellow, when asked to pay up it refused and was escorted to the police station where he was given the alternative of going to jail or making good the damage.

HE "BACK HEELED" HIM.

As a Result Fugitive Lynott is Walking About the Streets on Crutches.

Billy Lynott, the ex-soldier and local pugilist, is hobbling about the streets on crutches, and thereby hangs a tale. A couple or three nights ago he was engaged in a sparring match with Dave Green, alias "Montana Kid," in the Chrysal saloon on East Temple, between Second and Third South streets.

The soldier singer got "earnest" during the bout and hit the kid "a little too hard." Like a flash the latter executed a clever little movement known to sporting parlance as "back-heeling" and at the same time delivered a straight-from-the-shoulder blow that caused Lynott to turn two or three revolutions in rapid succession.

When he landed on the floor, though he came down feet first, as a result he spent some of his soldier so badly that he has had to resort to artificial means to make personal locomotion possible. It will be some days before he will indulge in another boxing match.

A CHIEFTAIN'S GOLD.

Wealth of Wolf, the Pahute Indian.

Residing at a place on the Snake river known as Pocknoch Bend, lives the wealthiest Indian of his tribe, Wolf, chief of the Pahute Indians. The Walla Walla Statesman says: He owns 160 acres of land, all under cultivation, with good house and barn well stocked. He raises horses principally, being the possessor of over 200 head at the present time. He has shipped several thousand head, at one time shipping 3000 head and at another 1500. He is 48 years of age, but looks much younger, and has a physique that many a weekly paleface might envy. Without his wife and children, he is a widower, having already buried two "squaws."

Wolf dresses in Indian costume with red blanket thrown artistically over one shoulder and a tallow or white blouse, short quite decorated by display a necklace composed of many colored beads, bears' teeth, shells, etc. Rings adorn his fingers, upon the third finger of the left hand being a handsome seal ring. Moccasins elaborately beaded protect his feet, and his hair is cut with a Mexican hatband confined properly, while his long black hair is divided into many strands, each bound with colored silk thread. He wears hat, but adorns his head with turkey feathers, the ends of which are bound with red silk. Another favorite headgear with him is simply the rim of a hat decorated all round with coyote tails. This he wears upon state occasions. Upon his wrists he wears four or twelve brass wire bracelets. He is said to possess a most amiable disposition, being always pleasant and agreeable to its followers. He keeps a double covered carriage and five span of horses and drives into Pasco in state, putting up his team at the livery stable with instructions that he wants his horses taken care of "same as white man." He buries his money and is fond of counting and counting it over to have his "some millions." At one time he was known to have out $1000 in $20 gold pieces. Shortly afterward he sold his ax to cling him $240, and upon investigation, he said behold the gold was missing. They say the chief he made wanted over his son and has detectives employed to try and trace up the thief, and believes he has some hopes of recovering it. When he comes to Walla Walla he farms across Snake river and drives over in his carriage at a rate of speed his horses, the latter being taken care of by attending, that Indian style. With all his wealth and good, comfortable house, he has his tepee and prefers living in it.

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JASPER'S WOOING.

Jasper Greene finished the dance when he reached the school after escorting the Graves to the Four Corners and hitched round by Uncle's to carry Mr. Bangs's pay to Lafferty as in duty of late. But all Nature was dark and downcast and sad enough.

Minnie put the baby upon a back stitched and began to rock about the wooden chair. Then, more sullen grained for black than ever, pushed the old man another back from the crack. "Now, Minnie, I'd which this age for to stay for you," he said.

Minnie was particularly quiet. "Mebbe, as well not," she said. "It will greatly ease my aching head."

Greene stopped short. "What, so affect?" he said in unfeigned consternation. "It was sweet to-night, Lily."

"Twas sweet," repeated Minnie, with ill-dissembled pain.

Greene stepped again and carefully counted out six cents. "Here's a cent apiece for your children, Minnie. Don't stand still any longer or you'll get frost bitten. I dare not run the risk of having to provide for it myself."

Minnie took the money with perfect dignity and hurried off, leaving Greene to go for to Lafferty's hotel with the boys stark idiots. By the time Jasper finished the paradox a remarkably forward run the affectionate to welcome him back from Montana. When Lily Lafferty saw him, she came out and promptly gave the citizens a holiday for the rest of the day. There was honest joy at the head of the procession. When they reached the cemetery, the citizens gave three cheers for Jasper and called for a speech.

He called for the crowd to disperse below to accompany Lily, who stood leaning against the outside, as amazed look in her dark eyes.

"Are you glad to see me?" he asked.

"Yes, I'm so thinking," she said. "I'll answer your question some of these olden ses."

Mrs. Lafferty greeted him with a kiss as her cheeks when her husband beset with grave selfishness.

Lily soon tired of the street talk. Jasper at once took possession of Lily and fell to pitse against all comers, especially the dealer of the Four Corners book. The latter was not easily discomfited, but succeeded in detaining Jasper.

Minnie, the children, called her to go for a single ride that afternoon.

"Not today," declared Jasper. "Miss Lafferty has been engaged to me for a single ride for a year."

The soldier, without waiting for a reply, was angrily out.

Lily came for now from her chair. "Why are you a week before your time, Jasper?" she asked.

"That's the reason," said Jasper, indicating with a fragment of music pin on his bare his affection. Some of the soldier, "If I'm only allowed one single ride a year, I don't see why that fellow should get ahead of me and have three a week."

"Are you sure, Jasper?"

"Do Mr. Greene looking after that for me. I suppose it is true that it was taller important to clear up matters here, said to Lemon."

Lily had not expected her company to become jealous. "It is so dull," she said in exasperation.

Jasper commenced another music pin. "Don't be afraid of its being dull while I'm here," he said, with sullen self-confidence. "You promised me one single ride a year for seven years if I wanted it, and I guess I'll take this year's today."

Lily pouted. Jasper smiled and compelled his yellow hair.

"You'll better own up," he said, with assumed cheerfulness. "How soon can you be ready?"

Lily was coaxed. "Oh, in half an hour," and ran away to get her things on.

When Lily came down she appeared in her most becoming hats, Jasper could ill appropriately. "You only want some thousands to be perfect," he said.

Lily gave a little cry. "Ah. Several thousands are impossible."

"Not at all," said Jasper, taking a box from his pocket. "Nothing impossible if you want it badly enough."

Lily opened the box and gave another cry. "Orange blossoms!" she said.

"Yes," answered Jasper. "From Florida. People there stick the buds in a potato to keep them fresh. Capital dodge, isn't it?"

He took out the orange blossoms, threw away the potato and placed them in her jacket.

"Now we're ready to start. Stop a moment" and he drew her back behind the curtain as the soldier drew past on his way to the schoolhouse.

Lily began to laugh. "It's very wicked of you, Jasper."

"That will teach him to go sleighing with my sweetheart," said Jasper calmly.

Lily protested. "You've no right to say that, Jasper. I only promised you a single ride once a year for seven years, and then if I liked you will consider—then perhaps I might marry you."

Jasper was drawing on his soldier gloves. "That's all very well," he said, "but we haven't the time to waste which those old Biblical people had. In seven years' time I expect to be in the cabinet."

Lily followed him to the door only to recall his chagrin. "Dare" was all she said.

"He's not accustomed to look at," said Jasper dolefully. "He may have changed and improved. Still, I don't suppose that anybody whose one intimate with a veracity will take the dare."

"If he does," flamed Lily, "I'll change places."

"Well, stay fair," gently soothed Jasper. "Be sure to. Yours lady mine for and forever." Lily had the old sleigh, but it turned out all the same.

Lily was furious at being tricked, the wedding, however, she had determined to teach Jasper a lesson.

"Taking the Dunson Flora's sentiment. Time always long due at the start," said Jasper.

"Now, we'll go to Hawthorne to the river bank. Can drive one as we come in. All I thought on. Hell be sure here to a minute."

Lily looked rather frightened as the cousin's cousin sidling up to Jasper's side. It was evident that Jasper practiced before hand a frown and that Lily would be a mere as soon as he could and he hung alongside Jasper's horses quietly. But no sooner did that the proved so bad with the horses, so he gave a different looking horse altogether.

The sleigh went up and he sat in the sling of the sleigh. Lily was in the sleigh, Jasper hurt, when suddenly the cousin was seized with the cramps and suddenly fainted in a swoon.

"What, so sudden?" said Lily. "Too sweet to be lasting, Jasper?"

"Yes, sure enough," said Jasper. "I'll drive the horses, Lily, and you can sit in the sleigh. Can you?"

Jasper kept the horses back. Around That was all behind. Lily was so amazed she fainted. "Yes, yes, I'll explained, "you'll have fainted before you get in the top of your head. You'll just take the reins of me. I'll drive and love to, I shall have to."

"I wish," said Lily, [illegible] to realize the situation and [illegible] and mentioned to life [illegible] of gallantry. "Nothing shall [illegible] my sweetness Jim. I may [illegible] because it was so [illegible] Take hold Lily."

"Nothing," said Lily, [illegible] Jasper [illegible] "Take [illegible] right [illegible] Lily [illegible] "Take" in the sleigh. [illegible] Jasper [illegible] "Capitalist [illegible] you [illegible] [illegible]."

"Lily," said Jasper [illegible] to him. He [illegible] [illegible] whispered for this."

Lily turned pale. "[illegible] Jasper, for I [illegible] [illegible] shall make [illegible] go to the bottom of the [illegible]."

As they neared the [illegible] Jasper [illegible] suddenly [illegible] [illegible] of pulling the old [illegible] [illegible] and began to whistle. Suddenly [illegible] [illegible] pale.

"Here, let's [illegible] Lily [illegible] called.

"Pretty pooh," said Lily [illegible] [illegible].

Jasper [illegible] [illegible] "Lily" [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]