

## Reminiscences of Pioneer Life.

THE following article on personal early day experiences and facts was read at the annual Spencer family reunion at Whitney hall on Wednesday night by C. V. Spencer, who is the eldest son of Daniel Spencer, one of the pioneer brothers honored in the gathering:

"To properly appreciate the largeness of soul of the heroes and heroines who pioneered in this barren desert, to enter even a little into sympathy with what they felt in their labors and devotion, we must know something of the kind of people they were, the stations in life in which they had moved."

"Their enemies would have the world believe that they were ignorant foreigners from the slums of foreign cities. No greater label was ever uttered. The settlers who came here in 1847, the largest of the best families of the United States, portions of their descendants of Puritan fathers, and of the early pioneers in the settlement of the great country of the English and Scotch families mingled with them were the equals of their American associates; and memory fails to call them as disreputable, to be by the eastern band. Landed here in the fall of 1847, personally acquainted with every man, woman and child, knowing many of them in Nauvoo, many of them in the various states, I can truthfully say that I do not believe the world ever saw a more noble, chivalrous, God-fearing, association of men and women than those who first settled these valleys. Before they were Mormons, living in their native towns, they ranked in the estimation of their townsmen above patriots and statesmen. The records of the probate courts of the New England states show they were more often than their neighbors called to sit as arbitrators, to be guardians and executors have in my mind five families prominent as merchants, real estate owners, and stock men, cultured, wealthy and of high esteem, who all joined our people in an eastern town. One of them married Senator Conklin's sister. I recall some of these tonight as they used to be in their eastern home. I can see them, too, as they were fleeing from Nauvoo, crossing the Mississippi on the ice into the snow camps of Iowa. Six families were packed under no shelter from the severe cold but stretched canvas. I can see them shivering in tents, wagons, and dug-outs on the bleak banks of the Missouri at Florence; see their wives and children in their scantiness of apparel, and famishment of the old-time food. Merchants trailing down to settlements in Missouri, seeking for labor, chopping wood, splitting rails—any mental services, to help them out to go west with God's people the next spring, but where in the broad west they knew not. Vancouver, British Columbia, many places were talked of, but plans were all vague. Such kind of people under such conditions, put in evidence such faith as enlisted the sympathy and commanded the respect of such noble men as Col. Kane and others, and properly challenged the admiration of the world. When I speak of these five families, I speak of them as a fair representation of the families that arrived here on the 22nd of September, 1847, and that afterwards came in that fall."

"Perhaps the greatest fear study ever offered was in the afternoon and evening of this camp."

"CAME HUNDREDS OF LEAGUES. "Here around the camp fire, by the same families who had traveled with teams over 3,000 miles to found a new home in the center of a desert whose extent reached in every direction nearly a thousand miles."

"Except some few willows fringing a moistened spot, a few trees near a distant creek, a little green grass, by the spring, all else, a sun-browned heath, and scorched barrenness. In the narrow space of their wagon boxes, all their wealth, everything of this world's goods. The waving forest, the fruit orchards, the velvet turf, broad acres of the pastures and meadows, the beautiful houses and appointments of their eastern homes, their once plenteous bank account had all shrunk under the slip of canvas by their side. Scarcely a chair, a bedstead, a dresser, a stand, a mirror, except, perhaps, a hand-glass. Here were cultured women who in their early lives had known all the heaven of happy homes and loving hearts, whose gray-haired fathers and mothers had said to them: 'We love you, but until you give up your Mormon delusion, forsake that awful people, we must discard you. When you send us word you will give them up, and their leaders have got your all, we will give you means and bring you back.' Here were stalwart men whose aged parents, brothers and sisters had said: 'God only knows how we love you, and our heartstrings are wrung, but your doctrines are so dangerous and the mortification to the family so great that you give up your delusion.' Here and there silent tears were dropping on the parched earth, but soon the call of evening vesper is heard. Someone starts the hymn: 'We have found the place which God prepared for us far away in the west.' And voice after voice joins in until an anthem as touching and sublime as was ever voiced by Beethoven or Mozart, drowns the wail of the coyote and seems to hush all

nature to a reverent silence. Then, the mouth-piece, in prayer is heard giving thanks to God for the remembrance of His promise to Isaiah, Jeremiah and others of the prophets—that the waste places should be built up, that the desert should blossom as the rose, that the temple of God should be built in the tops of the mountains—thanks for our wonderful preservation, thanks that we were honored as a vanguard to help in this work. When a dedication of the camp and all that was in it had been made, a peace and assurance fell upon the little band that no word-picture can describe."

### THOUSANDS OF BONES.

"The next morning, the wheeled ships of the camp that had plowed the sands of the desert, and jarred over nature's raw, unmanicured by man's hand, were 'cleared for action.' The thousands of buffalo bones that met our sight at the mouth of Emigration canyon, the tale told us by the Indians, that the last of the buffaloes in this region had perished there in one big snow; the snow-pile visible at the head of Cottonwood creek, told us what 'stewards' might be in this land. But during 471 plowed the soil every month from November to April. No hay, no grain, no shelter or barns. Had we experienced such winter, there would have been known here since, with no supplies nearer than a thousand miles, your imagination can picture the outcome. The thousands of bones, especially as our overburdened, overtaxed cattle were dropped here just on the edge of winter. Five hundred emigrants, such as the helpless among them, augmented by the draft that had been made for the Mormon battalion just on the verge of winter, unscrewed and housed. Logs for lumber, logs for house poles, for corals must be had from roadless gulches. Some pathetic, some comic, scenes were witnessed; literary men, sealing the hills with an axe and a larriat improvising themselves into draft mules, pulling down their pants of wood and timber till they got sufficient in their wagons to make a load; a hole like a grave dug in the ground—one man in it, and one man on top, improvised into a sawmill, the only way to get a piece of lumber for a door, window sash or casing. We Mormons had the high distinction of owning the sawmills within a thousand miles east, west, north and south. I have no data of the net capital so invested, but do know that it returned better profit during that winter than any other investment in the land. At these times some old mothers would decide to have a surprise party; each old lady would come and bring a little pinch of tea (sugar then was held sacred as a medicine) and they would have their little lunch—nothing more, perhaps, than handiwork and when the tea was served all would be told, 'If there were among us men who averaged 18 hours' work per day during that fall, there were men who for some years by their records showed they averaged 16 hours per day."

### EARLY HARDSHIPS.

"I knew men who followed the canyons for two or three consecutive weeks (three of these men lived in the Thirteenth ward), and used to be at the mouth of Emigration canyon with their ox teams at daylight. During the day they would cruise the hillsides, would soften and often a man would drop down in the snow, it would melt on him, and by night he was as stiff as iron. During that winter I found out, when he tried to take off his clothes they were a solid mass of ice."

"Perhaps the greatest fear study ever offered was in the afternoon and evening of this camp. "Here around the camp fire, by the same families who had traveled with teams over 3,000 miles to found a new home in the center of a desert whose extent reached in every direction nearly a thousand miles. "Except some few willows fringing a moistened spot, a few trees near a distant creek, a little green grass, by the spring, all else, a sun-browned heath, and scorched barrenness. In the narrow space of their wagon boxes, all their wealth, everything of this world's goods. The waving forest, the fruit orchards, the velvet turf, broad acres of the pastures and meadows, the beautiful houses and appointments of their eastern homes, their once plenteous bank account had all shrunk under the slip of canvas by their side. Scarcely a chair, a bedstead, a dresser, a stand, a mirror, except, perhaps, a hand-glass. Here were cultured women who in their early lives had known all the heaven of happy homes and loving hearts, whose gray-haired fathers and mothers had said to them: 'We love you, but until you give up your Mormon delusion, forsake that awful people, we must discard you. When you send us word you will give them up, and their leaders have got your all, we will give you means and bring you back.' Here were stalwart men whose aged parents, brothers and sisters had said: 'God only knows how we love you, and our heartstrings are wrung, but your doctrines are so dangerous and the mortification to the family so great that you give up your delusion.' Here and there silent tears were dropping on the parched earth, but soon the call of evening vesper is heard. Someone starts the hymn: 'We have found the place which God prepared for us far away in the west.' And voice after voice joins in until an anthem as touching and sublime as was ever voiced by Beethoven or Mozart, drowns the wail of the coyote and seems to hush all

was given this man of how much he had eaten, his delusion was dispelled. He had had a practical lesson in imaginative power."

"Location down by the Sixth ward was on low ground; there were no ditches nor canals to draw off surplus water. Mud was often a big annoyance. One man remarked one day, pointing to the foothills: 'The leaders might have located us up there, where there is less mud and more gravel. He

was answered directly:

"Yes, and where there is more brush and ravines for the Indians to fire from. I remained in these valleys until the spring of 1850, when I took a three and a half year's mission to Europe. We were awful Mormons then—no regenerating grace of Liberal or Tribune to purify, elevate or Americanize us! and yet I bear solemn testimony that up to 1850 I never heard the name of God taken in vain—never

saw a man intoxicated—never heard of a case of illicit association among the sexes in the settlements. Today most of those who are the founders of this commonwealth, lie on the hillside between Mexico on the south and Canada on the north. A few have dropped in the gospel harness, and sleep in foreign soil. Now and then one can still be found in a ward of some of the stakes worrying perchance that he is not doing enough for the work. He is trying to

save a pittance each month to purchase a little of the finest linen, that when he lies down to his last sleep he may have that decency of shrouding that has marked his whole decent life, and at that time shall the essence of the wisdom of the kind counsel be appreciated which says: 'Judge not lest ye be judged.'"

"When the books of the life history of some of these pioneer men and women are opened there will be found written therein in jeweled and golden letters: These are the inheritors of

Best Mantel style, finish and price. Elias Morris & Sons Co.

### MONDAY!

50c Imported Blanket

ROBE FLANNELS

For bath robes and smoking jackets—Limit 8 yards to a customer at a yard—

33c

### MONDAY!

30c French ART SATEENS

For comfort coverings—in select choice patterns and colorings. Limit 8 yards to a customer at a yard—

16c

### MONDAY!

\$6.00 ALL WOOL BLANKETS

In gray and plaid effects. Limit 1 pair to a customer at a pair—

\$3.98

### MONDAY!

\$5.50 COUCH COVERS

60 and 72 inches wide. Limit one to a customer at each—

\$3.30

### MONDAY!

\$2.00 Bleached TABLE LINEN

The finest Irish and German makes. Special for one day at a yard—

\$1.39

### MONDAY!

\$12.50 Brussels NET CURTAINS

Genea Point and Irish Point. Special for one day at a pair—

\$6.80

### MONDAY!

\$1.50 Hemstitched LINEN SQUARES

Size 36x36 inches. Limit 1 to a customer at each—

88c

### MONDAY!

\$10.00 WHITE WOOL BLANKETS

The large 12-4 sizes weigh 6½ pounds. Limit 1 pair to a customer at a pair—

\$6.40

### MONDAY!

35c TOWELS

Damask, Huck and Bath Towels—knotted, fringed and hemmed. Limit 6 to a customer at each—

19c

### MONDAY!

12 1-2c Outing FLANNELS

The heavy kind, a full assortment of patterns and colors. Limit 12 yds to a customer at a yard—

8c

### MONDAY.

Boy's Good CALF SKIN SHOES

With good weight soles, sizes 2½ to 5½. Value \$2.50, at—

\$1.85

### MONDAY.

YOUTHS' SUITS

\$5.00 to \$7.00 values. Sizes 13, 15, 20. Special—

\$1.98

### MONDAY!

\$3.00 COMFORTS

Silkoline and Satin covered. Special for one day at each—

\$2.20

### MONDAY!

Gents Cashmere SOCKS

50c and 65c values. Special at 3 pairs for \$1.00, or per pair—

35c

### MONDAY!

LINED SILK GLOVES

Best \$1.25 grade, on sale at—

75c

### MONDAY!

\$1.25 Cent's Winter Underwear \$1.00

Now's the time for every man to prepare against a sudden change to cold weather. We offer a first class \$1.25 line of underwear for the week at a saving of 20 per cent. Regular \$1.25 values, at only—

\$1.00

## LIVELY TRADING!

Lively Trading must and will follow such Phenomenal Bargains as we offer for this week. The Auerbach Store draws the crowds purely on merits. It's prices always lowest, it's wares always choicest, it's selections always tastiest. Come and marvel at this week's thousands of timely, seasonable, MONEY SAVING BARGAINS in every department of which these are only samples.

ESTABLISHED 1864

**J. Auerbach & Bro.**

ONE PRICE TO ALL NEVER UNDERSOLD

## Astonishing SILK BARGAINS

There is no stock of Silks in Salt Lake more complete, more comprehensive and more reliable than ours and this week we will offer in a special sale five lots that represents the very best values we have ever advertised.

40c JAP SILKS, 20 in. wide, in all the leading shades. These Silks are soft, flexible and durable. Sale price, a yard.....

25c

75c SILK POPLIN, 19 inches wide, in black and colors. These are very beautiful Silks for dress and waist patterns, sale price, a yard.....

49c

75c ALL SILK BLACK TAFFETA, 19 inches wide, a splendid value, sale price, a yard.....

58c

75c SILK PONGEE, 27 inches wide, an ideal wearing fabric, sale price, a yard.....

59c

\$1.25 STRIPE SILK VELVET, the very latest popular shades, sale price, a yard.....

89c



### Exquisite Hats at \$8.75

Any other Store in Salt Lake would ask you at least \$12.50 some of them want \$15.00.

But the Auerbach Millinery department delights in making specially attractive offers on just the kind of Hats that are most in demand and on which the average store is making the biggest profits.

We have fifty of these Hats, but they are fifty Gems of Millinery Beauty. Can't describe them—what male writer can describe a woman's hat?—least of all such hats as these. Come and see for yourself.

When you come you will find, besides these specially-priced Hats, a Millinery Section that will give any woman, whatever her taste and whatever her purse, the Hat she wants, for whatever occasion or use she wants it.

## Very Handsome NEW Dress Goods

### Greatly Underpriced

The finest black, the most desired colors at prices that are wholly deserving of being called "Special." More so than others that you will see advertised in the papers today.

### New Plaids

32 in. bright Scotch Plaids in choice assortment of all the best colors, suitable for waists and children's dresses, special, per yard.....

27c

### Panama Cloth

38 to 40 in. all Wool Panama for separate skirts or full dress patterns in black and all colors, regular 75c a yard, special per yard....

55c

### \$1.60 Suitings for 85c

This lot consists of Panama Cheviots, Novaty Serges, Wool Taffetas, etc., in stripes, checks and plaids. All choice colors. Worth \$1.35 to \$1.60 a yard, special at, a yard.....

85c

## Conspicuous Values in Fascinating and Correct APPAREL FOR WOMEN

These you'll be seeking this week and here you'll find them in all their triumph. The elegant, the substantial, embodied in the same productions, less in cost than a deal that's inferior, as well as lower in price than anything that equal.



### Tailored Suits at \$30.00

Stunning creations in tailor made suits of all the leading materials, trimmed in the newest designs, colorings that will please the most fastidious. Worth fully \$37.50. This week we offer them at.....

\$30.00

### Tailored Suits at \$27.50

There is a surprise in store for you in every one of these neat suits, with the new long semi-fitted coats, 12 gored flared skirts and just enough satin trimming to give it tone. Worth fully \$35.00. This week we offer them at.....

\$27.50

### Tailored Suits at \$25.00

Tailor made suits of extra fine wool broadcloth trimmed with wide silk braid, and buttons, elegant, substantial suits that will cause you to wonder how we can afford to sell them, at this price. Worth fully \$30.00. This week we offer them at.....

\$25.00

### Dresses at \$27.50

Exquisite dresses of extra fine quality cloth, broadcloth and mesaline in all the new shades, handsomely trimmed with lace and satin, designed after the latest French models. Worth fully \$35.00. This week we offer them at.....

\$27.50

### Satin & Voile Skirts at \$12.75

Here are the very newest of this season's skirts, especially in satin and voile. Satin skirts, very full flared, models button down the front, with band around sweep. Voile skirts, handsomely trimmed with either satin or taffeta. Worth fully \$15 to \$18; this week we offer them at.....

\$12.75

### Net Waists at \$6.50

Handsome net waists either the new Mosquitare or the ¾ sleeves, elaborately trimmed with cluny lace or Persian lace, reinforced double soles, heels and toes at—

\$6.50

### MONDAY

\$4.00 Bed Spreads

White and colored, fringed, square and cut corners. Limit 1 to a customer at each—

\$2.30

### MONDAY

\$6.00 TOURIST COATS

50-inch gray mixed tourist coats worth \$6.00, on sale Monday only at—

\$2.95

### MONDAY

\$3.00 NET WAISTS

White and ecru net waists, trimmed with embroidery, worth \$3.00, on sale Monday only at—

\$1.98

### MONDAY

Children's Cashmere Hose

Best 50c grade on sale at 25c. Fine ribbed fast black, extra quality cashmere Hose with Merino heels and toes; all sizes; on sale Monday at—

25c

### MONDAY

Ladies' Cashmere HOSE

Greatest 65c value on sale at 43c. Ladies' extra good quality black Cashmere Hose with gray double soles, heels and toes; all sizes; best 65c grade; at

43c

### MONDAY

Shawl FASCINATORS

Regular 75c grade, on sale at 43c. Wool shawl fascinator in black, white, red, light blue or pink. A fine 75c grade, on sale Monday only at—

43c

## These Big Values In BOY'S CLOTHING AND GENT'S FURNISHINGS

Will attract thousands to the Auerbach Clothing section Next Week

\$4.00 Boy's Suits \$2.95

Wool Cheviot Suits, all in fall and winter weights, the very latest fancy mixed patterns, including the new brown and olive green effects. Sizes 2½ to 16. Special for the week, \$4.00 values, at only—

\$2.95

85c Boy's Overcoats \$3.95

Its early—but now's the time to get exactly what you want in overcoats; all sizes are here in all patterns. Yes, we have a special and we offer a splendid line as a special to advertise our BOYS' OVERCOAT DEPARTMENT next week. \$5.00 values at—

\$3.95

\$8.00 Boy's Suits \$4.35

Suits of High quality and style assuring satisfactory wear, genteel appearance and genuine comfort here offered at a price that is less than cheap. The newest patterns are here in either regular or knickerbocker styles. Special for the week, \$8.00 values at only—

\$4.35

26c Gent's Cashmere Half Hose 19c

Just the time to lay in a supply of warm and comfortable socks. This offering embraces plain, black, natural, gray and black with gray foot. Special for the week

19c

\$1.25 Gent's Winter Underwear \$1.00

Now's the time for every man to prepare against a sudden change to cold weather. We offer a first class \$1.25 line of underwear for the week at a saving of 20 per cent. Regular \$1.25 values, at only—

\$1.00

## What Flannel Values

You Always Offer, they save me many a quarter, said a pleased Customer one day last week.

Just See This Week's Quotations.

22½c WHITE WOOL FLANNEL

this week, per yard.....