

corners and to have helped build the first adobe house.

The first bowery (or building) was commenced August 1st, 1847, James W. Shupe reports his call to work on it that day, two days after his arrival.

The first adobes were a joint effort, many claim to have worked on them and in building the old fort.

The first brick was made by Frank Pollen, assisted by John Lowry and J. H. Pugmire, the house built from this brick is said to be still standing in the south of Fourteenth or Fifteenth ward.

The first house to have a roof on was that of Mrs. Cella Hunt, who, with her husband, came in from California. He returned the same winter for cattle, seeds, etc.

The only existing house built in the fall of 1847 is owned now by Wm. W. Ritter.

The first salt was made at the Lake by Stephen Goddard, Brother Buiton and another, the water was boiled down in kettles and the product counted excellent.

The first southern exploring and fishing party consisted of Parley P. Pratt, John M. Higbee, Henry M. Russell and others, it was a difficult trip for wagon and outfit, and a few trout the result, but the valley (Utah) was a surprise and so reported.

The first boat upon Salt Lake was built for exploration by Thomas J. Thurston, Joseph Mount and William Potter.

The first ditches were no doubt made in unison. Jarvis Johnson claims to have done considerable.

The first violin made by Horace Drake in 1847.

The first loom made in Utah was by Brother Ollerton.

The first yard of cloth woven thereon was by Jane Holden for Mother Sessions.

The first beef gallow, meat block and meat market were made and opened by Durr P. Curtie.

The first school opened in Utah was by Eliza Ostrander (Green) in the Old Fort. This honor is also claimed for Mary Miles.

The first dress made from sacks by Harriet Sargent Rich; the material was colored with willow leaves.

The first observation was taken by Orson Pratt early in July, 1847, instrument carried by Ozra F. Eastman.

The first two sheep brought into the valley by Joseph S. Murdock; Sally Murdock who drove her own team, had three more tied under her wagon.

The first ox team driven into the valley was by J. E. Ensign, under the direction of Captain Daniel Spencer.

The first mail carried to Winter quarters in 1848 was done by Samuel Lewis, Charles P. Decker and Amos Jackma. (?)

The first gold discovered in Utah was taken by Joseph H. Pugmire from theizzard of a outoken in Parowan in 1850 l.

The first lime 150 bushels, was burnt by Joel Parriah in Emigration canyon June, 1848.

The last letter written by President Brigham Young was to Doctor J. H. Faust, who now possesses and prizes it beyond money.

EARLY REMINISCENCES.

MESA CITY, Arizona,

June 29, 1897.

The lucern question again: Who pioneered it to Utah?

This question was discussed through the NEWS many years ago, and the credit as Pioneer was not then given to Brothers Morris and Parry, who sent it in 1850. Yet I would not criticize their claim, which may not have been represented then. But this I will again say, that by the first U. S. government mail to Utah, there was sent to me from Washington, D. C., by Utah's first representative, A. W. Babbitt—besides letters, paper, etc., a large number of packages of seed, garden and flower seeds, to an amount, as said by knowing ones, of \$1,600 cost for government transportation as related to full cost of amount brought; and in the lot was one package named Chilean clover. That seed I planted in the spring of 1851, at Santaquin, where I had been called to settle a colony. The plants flourished, but I know not to what use or value.

In 1852 I was called on a mission to the Sandwich Islands, and in 1853, by the Walker war our little town was wholly destroyed. One man was killed, others wounded, and all fled to Payson or elsewhere. On my return, in 1855, my lucern—which it was—without irrigation, was growing still—the only green thing in the garden I had left; and seed from that planting became broadly spread through Utah county and elsewhere.

The first United States mail contract within Utah was taken by my brother, J. E. Johnson, to carry a weekly mail from Salt Lake, onto to Ogden and Mant. It was subcontracted to Ogden by the late Polinehas Young, and from Salt Lake to Mant by myself. The first service on the route was in July, 1851, which I continued until October, 1852, when being called to the Pacific Islands it was continued by Polinehas Young.

As to Pioneers of 1847, I crossed the Mississippi February 6, 1846, and came as captain of fifty to Garden Grove, where, by President Young's suggestion, I sent forward with exploring Pioneers a fine span of mules, and when the following spring I was notified by him to be on hand for a start, I was down with malarial fever, and not until 1848 could I get to the valley.

While to us President Young was a great, inspired and noble leader through the days of our peril, sacrifice and exile, yet I am always pleased to see or hear it repeated, that had it not been for the treacherous reproaches of "those who supped with him in the dish," that our great Prophet Joseph would have pioneered our way over the mountains and the Great American desert, for which purpose he had started when dragged back as a lamb to the slaughter in Carthage jail.

B. F. JOHNSON.

PIONEER REMINISCENCES.

The following letter from Georgetown, Idaho, under recent date, will be of interest to many at this time:

I have before me a copy of the DESERET NEWS, dated March 12th, containing a letter of George A.

Hicks of Spanish Fork suggesting the calling together of the honored veterans of Nauvoo at the Pioneer Jubilee. If this is done, why not extend the invitation still farther back and call for all the living members of the Church that were present in Kirtland and Jackson county as well.

I for one would be willing to go a long journey to see Brother Woodruff, surrounded by the veterans of Kirtland, Jackson county and Nauvoo.

The reason I make this suggestion is because I have my mother with me who received the Gospel in early days, and was there through all the mobblings. They (she and her mother) arrived in Jackson county in the spring that the Saints were driven out in the fall. They had their wagon all loaded up to go but Wm. E. McClellan happened to come back, and told them that they had better stay if they could in peace, and get work; they were tailors by trade, so they, together with two or three other poverty-stricken Mormon families remained there.

After the Saints left they moved into John Corril's house on the Temple block; while living here her eldest brother, a young man twenty years of age, died and was buried on the Temple block. After his death they moved into Bishop Edward Partidge's house on the same block. They were finally driven out by Moses Wilson, who wanted the logs of the house for a school house; they were ordered to leave the county and moved across the river into Liberty, Clay county, in March, 1836.

My mother, Sophia B. Mead Tippet, daughter of Elizabeth Wilcox and Ezra Mead, was born July 12, 1812, in the town of Homer, Courtland county, New York; was baptized in June or July, 1832, in Cincinnati, Ohio, under the hands of Isaac Higbee and confirmed by he and Lyman Wight. Her husband left her on account of her joining the Church. She was married again in Liberty, Jan. 1, 1843, to Wm. P. Tippet.

They crossed the plains in 1850 in Tom Johnson's company, arriving in Salt Lake City September 25 of the same year. They lived in the Nineteenth ward until April, 1853, when with her husband and five little girls she moved north to what is called the Three Mile Creek, Boxelder county. Here her husband took up the first land on the creek, plowed the first furrow, raised the first wheat and garden stuffs, took out the first water on the north side of the creek, made the first fence and built the first house. Here he died in March, 1877.

She is the only one in her family that has any posterity in the Church. She is hale and hearty, is blessed with a sound mind, good memory, eyesight and hearing, and the simple story of her life would be more thrilling than many a romance.

She would take pleasure in exchanging letters with any old friend who might read these lines. Her address is Georgetown, Idaho.

ALICE JEANETTE TIPPETS.

Preston, Idaho, Herald: James H. Poulton, representing the Z. C. M. I., and his family, of Salt Lake, were the guests of Mrs. W. C. Parkinson for a few days this week.