

cost of a half million dollars for a foundation for the Manti Temple.

The quartet then sang, When the Swallows Homeward Fly, after which Congressman King was introduced. He said that in the presence of the venerable Pioneers he felt that other tongues should be silent in order that the audience might learn from them the story of their splendid achievements. The work of the Pioneers can never be overestimated. The speaker was a believer in hero worship to some extent. Even Christianity itself was an institution resplendent with the worship of that great character, Jesus Christ. He felt to say, "All Hail, to such men as Brigham Young, Wilford Woodruff, Orson Pratt, Erastus Snow and George Q. Cannon for what they had wrought. They were typical representatives of the Anglo-Saxon race which was pre-eminent in colonization and in the founding of empires. Wherever it goes it goes to bless; to cut down the forests, build cities, commonwealths and empires; to rear a better civilization. It would continue to do so until a perfect reign of peace should come with Jesus Christ as King of Kings and Lord of Lords.

Today all honor and adoration should be given President Woodruff, the great Pioneer of Pioneers. (Applause.)

Judge Goodwin said that in the long ago a band of brave people made their camp on the spot now being dedicated for public park purposes. They pitched their camp early, as though in anticipation of a sounding of reveille or assembly. It was a proper thing to set apart this place for the people of the day to come to and rest; for peoples of cities sometime have deeper sorrows and heavier hearts than those who dwell or travel in the desert. When the Pioneers came here there were no trees, no shade, but now there were both. The people of today should do as the Pioneers did—do their duty and be content to leave the rest with God. The Pioneers did something more than settle a new land; they gave civilization where there was none before. And that suggested another thought—that many young men of Utah were blazing the way with the canopy of battle for a better civilization under a tropical sun, and in malaria infested districts. In some respects their work will be more difficult than that of the Pioneers. The latter had sterile but virgin soil to lay their foundations. Their soldier descendants must undo the baseness of three hundred years of Spanish rule before they can hope to accomplish anything.

The dedicatory prayer was then offered by President George Q. Cannon, after which the ceremonies came to an end with three cheers for the Pioneers and a similar demonstration for the Mayor and City Council in having the Park dedicated for public purposes.

#### THE CRUEL PAST.

While passing down the lovely harbor of Sydney, a few days ago, in company with Elder R. H. Argyle of Bountiful, the sight of one object made me decide to write your readers a couple of letters on the above subject. The object referred to is a rock which stands in mid-harbor and is called by the suggestive name of Pinchgut. A fort is now built on it. Its appearance has changed during the past few decades, but for all that its suggestions are all of the convict days. I will refer to this rock later and will merely say here that some one has suggested that the rock with its suggestions and the memories which cling to it should be blown out of sight. But it would be necessary perhaps to remove a good many rocks and landmarks to destroy

every suggestion of the awful days between 1788 and 1840.

Of the years 1787 and 1788 an English writer named Henry Kingsley is reported to have said: "About this time the British government were beginning to find out that hanging men for petty theft was a mistake. Anyhow, hanging did no good. Transportation was tried and the great dominion of Australia founded.

Australia was discovered by Capt. Cook in 1770, and a short time afterwards some Englishmen felt that "Providence had designed the country for us." At any rate, the prisons in England were full and the question arising as to what to do with the prisoners, since hanging did no good, the Botany Bay scheme was formulated and fell into favor.

Botany Bay, I might say in passing, is a large bay south of Sydney a few miles and its entrance is distinct from the entrance to Port Jackson or Sydney harbor.

When the question of place was decided preparations for transportation were soon made. In March, 1787, the convoy and transports of the first convict fleet began to rendezvous near Spithead. On May 13th they set sail eleven ships in all. The eleven ships carried 1,015 persons, of which there were nearly 600 male convicts and about 200 female convicts and some children. The voyage occupied about eight months. It is stated that 40 convicts died on the way out; 28 more followed within the first five months of settlement; 66 were under medical treatment and 200 more were unable to work. But the overcharged British jails had been relieved. It would seem that Capt. Phillip, who was in command of the first convict fleet and who afterwards became governor of New South Wales, had good intentions, and great hopes for his convicts. But they deteriorated. Possibly the start was made on the down grade when the rum was distributed among the convicts immediately on landing at Port Jackson which place Capt. Phillip chose in preference to Botany Bay. At any rate, only six weeks elapsed before a boy of seventeen was hanged for stealing. Things grew rapidly worse. It could hardly be expected of that lot of London sharpers, pickpockets and sailors to know much of farming. The majority of them were unaccustomed to wringing their bread from mother earth. The results of their ignorance and possibly the shortsightedness of the home government followed quickly. Dearth of provisions, then sickness and famine. By that Capt. Phillip's good intentions seem to have vanished as quickly as the boy who was hanged. The famine was an angel of mercy. It withdrew many stricken ones from worse horrors. One writer says: "Those who escaped with life only preserved it to become the victims of a rapacity and cruelty quite as blind and as greedy as the grave." In 1789 seven marines are stated to have been hanged for stealing bread. A small party was sent to Norfolk Island to raise provisions. Farms were laid out at Paramatta about 15 miles west of Sydney. The present site of the famous Sydney Botanic Gardens became a farm. In February, 1790, it was stated that only four months' provisions at one-half rations were left. Presently the Juliana arrived with 200 female immigrants and the announcement that the "Guardian" store ship had been wrecked and its food supplies lost. Then the Sirues also bearing stores was wrecked near Norfolk Island. In the pressing needs of the time the governor gave his supplies to the common stock and confined everyone to the same ration. About this time the odious New South Wales Corps was organized. A certain Major Grose of England proposed to

the secretary of state, I believe, to enlist a force for service at Botany Bay in return for which certain favors were to be granted him. He promised to enlist the company with as much expedition and as little expense as possible. Report says he did so. It seems that his recruiting sergeants scoured the hulks and prisons for likely men. "Characters who have been disgraced in every other regiment in his majesty's service," wrote Gov. Hunter, "have been thought fit and proper subjects for the New South Wales Corps." They were," he said, "often superior in every species of infamy to the most expert in wickedness among the convicts." Thirty convicts who had been soldiers were added to the force. "Such," says a writer, "were the chosen watchdogs of Phillip's peaceful Arcadian flock."

In January, 1791, the first contingent of the corps consisting of 171 men, with a captain and two ensigns, brought 1,900 male convicts and 150 female convicts to Botany Bay. The soldiers embarked in trade on their arrival. They became familiar with the convicts and their conduct generally became what Gov. Hunter called "outrageous." It is stated that this corps virtually ruled New South Wales for several years. They put Gov. Blegh under arrest in 1808 but were shortly afterwards ordered to India as a condemned regiment. The officers did not go, however. They merely resigned the commissions they had disgraced and remaining behind "founded," one writer ironically says, "our first families."

These officers and others fattened and flourished on the filth and misery of time as a raven does on carrion. They dealt largely in rum and have been designated the "Rum-selling corps." Rum made the mare to go in those days. Wages were paid in rum and farm produce was bought with rum which these men sold at enormous profit. A writer tells of a Dr. Balmaln whose duty it was to cut a man to pieces with the cat—and the record show that he did his duty—when they absorbed too much rum; yet 1,400 gallons of spirits was found in his house when a fitful attempt was made at one time to put down the liquor traffic. Everybody almost of any importance dealt in the lucrative traffic. At times attempts were made to put it down, but from all we can learn were never successful. A story is told of a ship which came from Manila with cattle ostensibly for the settlements. The ship had on board two cows; also 7,203 gallons of spirits. The master of the vessel was told by the governor to land his cows and take the spirits away. He said his vessel was unfit for sea and thereupon on account of that circumstance, we are told the governor allowed the spirits to be disposed of in the usual way. The usual way was the following. These officers and others entered into a compact which enabled them to monopolize the rum trade. A forfeit of \$5,000 was instituted for any one of the combine who should purchase any rum from any ship without the connivance of the others. The ring employed settlers to distill deleterious intoxicants from wheat, peaches, etc., which they sold so high as \$5 a gallon. It is recorded that a farmer has given an acre of wheat for two gallons of rum.

The following is pointed. It is a quotation from Holt's Memoirs. This Holt by the way was a political convict:

"Captain Anthony Tenu Kemp, when a soldier, came to him for his month's pay would usually accost him with 'Well, what do you want?'

"I want to be paid, sir," the soldier would say.