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UTAH'S THREE PIONEER WOMEN

ENRY WARD BEECHER | ocean to cast their fortunes upon the was once asked the number of men there were in his congregation and he replied, "Seven thousand." "And how many women?"

"Oh, well," said the great preacher with a wink, "you

know the men embrace the women." That has been such a patent truth in the history of the human famithat comparatively few men ever did anything worthy of record wherein some woman did not partially share in the work if not always in the glory. In every mighty event or juncture in the grand march of humanity woman has had her place, not always conspicuous to the public, but ofttimes embodying the very genius and influence necessary to a successful issue. Indeed the delicate touch of her hand is seen on every part of the broad canvas of the world's history. If in such a wondrous undertaking as the pioneering of Utah, woman had had no place it would have been a lamentable hiatus in the order of great events. But such was not to be recorded. While there were only three representatives of the sex in that immortal band that paved its path of glory, the distinction fell upon worthy spirits. If that were the only achievement in their lives that would entitle them to be called noble, it would be quite enough for the most ambitious woman, but the marked virtues of Harriet Page Wheeler Young, Clara Decker Young and Ellen Sanders Kimball had made them noble before they ever planted their feet on the trackless plains. These ladies were the wives of the late Lorenzo Dow Young, Presi-dent Brigham Young and President Heber C. Kimball respectively, and were meet companions for those undaunted men. Until they arrived in the Salt Lake valley there is no record of any white woman ever setting foot on now fruitful, but then forbidding

HARRIET P. WHEELER YOUNG.

This pioneer woman of Utah was born in the little town of Hillsborough, Hillsborough county, New Hampshire, on the 7th of September, 1803. She was the oldest child of Oliver Wheeler and Hannah Ashby, her father being a naof Massachusetts. She had three brothers and one sister, Clarissa Carolina. Her brothers were Charles Oli-Henry Hammond, and Benjamin ver. Franklin Harriet's ancestors were from Wales. having emigrated to America five gen-erations before she was born. There were three Wheeler brothers, Abraham, Simon and Oliver, who crossed the separated and Harriet became the wife

western world and the subject of this sketch was the descendant of Oliver. When about two years old she re-moved from her birthplace with her parents to Salem, Massachusetts, the birthplace of her mother. She attended school until she was ten years of age school until she was ten years of age when she entered one of the Salem factories, where she became an expert spinner of flax and wool, and equally efficient as a weav-er, milliner and cook. These were some of the good oid domestic ac-complishments with which every true and modest young lady of that day was wont to equip herself before assuming the responsibilities of matrimony. She the responsibilities of matrimony. She was a girl of a refined disposition and sensitively opposed to every aspect of immorality. A story is told of how a determined but intemperate suitor by the name of Coates was repulsed by her and on one occasion had to flee from a house in which she had taken refuge from him.

When seventeen years of age she moved to New York state to teach school near the little town of Phelps in Ontario county, and about four miles from the hill Cumorah. The same year she formed the acquaintance of Isaac she formed the acquaintance of Islac Decker and married him, the year be-ing 1821. Nineteen months later she gave birth to her first child, Lucy, now one of the widows of President Brig-ham Young. She later became the mother of two other children, Charles, and Harriet, who were born at Phelps. The Decker family removed to Free. The Decker family removed to Free-dom, Chatterangus county, New York, dom, Chatterangus county, New York. On July 22nd, 1828, their daughter Ca-roline, was born. The latter was des-tined to cross the plains with her moth-er as the wife of President Young. Har-riet's fifth child, a daughter, who be-came Mrs. Fanny Little, was also born at Freedom. The Decker family a year or two later moved to New Portage, Portage county, Ohio, where they first heard the Gospel of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, which they promptly embraced. Subsequently they removed to Franklin, a few miles from Kirtland. from Kirtland.

Isaac Decker was a prosperous farmer and had gathered considerable means around him, but when the call was made he freely placed everything he had upon the altar to relieve the finan-cial distress of the Church. In the fall of 1887 the family went to Kirtland, pen-1837 the family went to Kirtland, pen-niless and at the time the Saints were leaving that city under the stress of dire persecution. They desired to leave with their friends but were unable to. In their extremity, however, Lorenzo, Dow Young gave Mr. Decker a team and otherwise assisted him in pre-paring to leave. They started in 1837 for Missouri and after a difficult jour-ney they arrived in that state and setney they arrived in that state and settled in Daviess county. They were exponed to the bitter storm that de-

UTAH'S THREE PIONEER WOMEN.

of Lorenzo Dow Young, who had been of Lorenzo Dow Young, who had been a true friend of the family in Ohio and Missouri. The marriage ceremony was performed on the 9th of March, 11843. Harriet and her husband, "Uncle Lorenzo," remained in Nauvoo until af-ter the martyrdom of Joseph and Hy-rum Smith, when they fied from the city at the time of the exodus. They settled at "Winter Ouarters," on the

he was afraid that she would die, if he left her in the Missori bottoms. No mistake was made when it was declied to let her come for she proved to be a blessing all along the weary journey where she nursed the sick and did a thousand other things that only a noble hearted, energetic woman can think of. Although she was in frail health she never became a burden to an one but indeed as has been said a blessing to

because she was in delicate health and | 1847, with an awful heartache at the thought of passing the remainder of her days in such a desolate and barren place. But her heart was brave and strong and she flung despair to the winds. In 1849 she returned to the Mis-souri river with her husband who had rône to assist his brother Joseph to Utah. On her return in 1850 she nearly settled at "Winter Quarters," on the Missouri river, and in the spring when the companies were being prepared to leave for the great unknown West, Harriet was permitted to remain with her husband jost her life while driving through a river but her cool presence of mind

wiser, and it is to be hoped, a better Indian. Courage, energy and magnanimity were signal qualities in her and when at last, on December 22, 1871, at the age of 69 years, she passed to her rich reward, all the people of the val-leys mourned her inestimable loss.

CLARA DECKER YOUNG.

The history of this noble woman has The history of this noble woman has already been partially told in the par-rative of her mother's life. She was oorn at Freedom, Catteraugus county, New York, on the 22nd of July, 155. She was a delicate child being afflicted with asthma from her infancy. Strange as it may seem in the light of the hard-ships and exposures she, assed through in after life, her parents hardly dared to hope that she would live beyond childhood. When she was three years old she ran under her father's ax while he was chopping wood, and before he could prevent it the blade was buried in her skull. The father, wild with hor-rifying emotions, bore his child into the house. She appeared to be dead but eventually showed some signs of life, and by careful nursing she was able to speak after a lapse of one year. She interally futtered between life and therally futtered between life and therally futtered between life and the scale "New Norway," but already been partially told in the narand presence of mind and although a siege of sickness which threatened her iffe, but she was spared to finish her noble mission. On the sith of May, 1843, she was married to Presi-dent Brigham Young, being at that time but sixteen years of age. She re-mained by the side of her husband in the exodus from Nauvoo, at Winter Quarters and when the Pioneer band, led by her great and wise spouse set out on their momentous iourney she re-and the deretry journey over the plains with its thrusands of perlis and forebodings and in the valley of the salt sea, where nothing but desolation and barrenness su rounded them. But like her brave companions her strength and courage increased with her ad-wersity, and all through those trying days she could al ways find time to ad-minister a word of comfort to the sick

After arriving in the valle, of the resided about two years, she made are are to salt Lake she at once began to frequent visits to her friends and rela-do what she could to make a babitable tives in this city and was always a place for herself and husband. Her very welcome guest. In the summer of career in Utah is marked for its gener-in the summer of the second carcer in Utan is marked for its gener-osity, nobility and courage, and when at last, her noble race was run hun-dreds of heads were bowed in pro-found sorrow. She died on Jan. 5, 1901.

ELLEN SANDERS KIMBALL. This third member of the illustrious trio was born in the villare of Ten. In. Telemarken, Norway, in the year 1824. The name given her by her parent The name given her by her parents was Aagaata Ysten Dater Boke Sondrason, but after reaching America while yet Neither she nor her two companions little girl, she was given the name of used advantage of their great distinc-Ellen Sanders. Her father was a prosperous farmer, and the early years of Ellen's life were spent on the farm in from such course. Their lives were of Eilen's life were spent on the farm in a manner understood by those who are familiar with pastoral life '- Norway. Scherous women, such as have made In the early part of 1837, Ellen's father | the name of women glorified.

But as was characteristic of her, when the animal was finally induced to re-lease the red-skin, Mrs. Young dressed, his wound and sent him on his way a with the view of bettering his fortunes in the world. They embarked from Sweden and among the passengers on board was a lad named Canute Peter-son, who is the beloved president of the Sanpete Stake of Zion. The Sonthe Sanpete Stake of Zion. The Son-drasous, after landing in New York, went to Chicago and from there to In-diana where Mr. Sondrason took dip a farm and engaged in the purguit of ag-riculture. About a year after arriving in America Ellen's mother died, and three weeks later her father followed bis companion into the bayond. Their

to speak after a lapse of one year. She interally fluttered between life and death for six months. The removing of the family to Ohio, Missouri and Illi-nois has already been related. Clai-possessed her mother's rare courage and presence of mind and although a and presence of mind and although a child of only ten years of age she passed bravely through all the terril, ing scenes of Missouri. When fifteen years of age she passed through 2 hor slege of sickness which threatend her iffe, but she was spared to finish her minister a word of comfort to the sick and the depressed or perform an act of

led by her great and wise spouse set out on their momentous journey she re-mained bravely by his side. In that long and perilous journey, although not a strong woman physically, her brave spirit and stout heart rendered her a valuable adjunct to that immortal com-pany. After arriving in the valler of the great Sait Lake she at once began to

cended upon the Saints in Missouri and after the extermination order of Gov-ernor Boggs they fled to Quincy, Illi-nois. From there the Deckers went ernor loggs they hed to guincy. In-nois. From there the Deckers went to Winchester, where they lived in peace for several years. It was here that Harriet's son, Isaac Perry, was born. In 1841 the family moved to Nauvoo, where the husband and wife

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PRESIDENTIAL HAND-SHAKE.

An American Woman's Appeal.

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but who desire to pay their respects, will be received by the President in the East Room at 3 o'clock p. m. on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays .-- By direction of the Pesident."

This announcement, which appeared in the American papers and was posted up in conspicuous places in Washington MR. CLEVELAND'S PRECAUTIONS. three days after the first inauguration of Mr. McKinley, gladdened the heart of the American people

Another thing gluddened it too. The very day after his inauguration-that is, on March 5, 1897-the new President "went out walking!" He put on his hat and coat and took his cane and went for a pomenade along Connecticut avenue, just as the most ordinary gen-tleman might do, and every day after that he "went walking," sometimes by himself, sometimes accompanied by his friend and secretary, the late Mr. Por-ter, or by a friend. Even on wet days he was not to be deterred from taking his constitutional. With "rubbers" and umbrella, he would sally forth boldly and smilingly.

A DELIGHTFUL DEMOCRATIC CUS-TOM.

I was staying in Washington during those days, and I remember how very nice and democratic I thought it was, this happening to be walking along one of Washington's beautiful avenues with a woman friend, meeting the President of the United States, bowing to him just as one would bow to any other ac. quaintance and a lift of the hat! 1 began to grow in love with democracy and democratic customs and manners. How perfectly delightful on a Monday or a Wednesday or a Friday afternoon to say to some friend, "Doing any-thing this afternoon? No? Then let's run in to the President's and pass the time o' day!" Then we would walk to the plain, homely-looking place on Pennstivania avenue and "true in to Pennsylvania avenue and "run in to the East Room with a thousand or more other persons and go up to Mr. McKin-ley and shake hands, and perhaps say, "Good afternoon, Mr. President. I hope you're well?" and receive back, "Ve well, thank you. Pleased to see you!"

Oh, democracy! How great were thy charms! Was not this the ideal government, of the people, for the people, by the people, and should it ever perish m the earth?

from the earth? How pleased every one was, I say, that with the coming of Mr. McKinley was the coming of a new regime, or rather of the old regime revived! For be it known that during the last two years of his tenancy of the White House, President Grover Cleveland had got a fancy for taking care of himself. got a fancy for taking care of himself, and somewhat annoyed certain critical Americans and American papers by re-ducing the number of receptions to "those persons having no business, but who desired to pay their respects." He knew he had enemics, he knew there were "cranks" and would-be assassins atroad in the land, and though he knew the set of his term without this and may not he, if he is spared, live out the rest of his term without this concession to Democracy rup mad? that at the tri-weekly receptions to concession to Democracy run mad? Fam, Dick and Harry he might be en- May he not be allowed to keep his hand

"Those persons having no business, | tertaining angels unawares, he was willing to miss the chance of that glory in order to reduce to a minimum the risk of encountering a pistol or a dagger in the hand of some of those who might fain have taken his hand. Sò, in the newspaper vernacular, he "made himself scarce" to his fellow-citizens, and somewhat unpopular into

the bargain. In those closing days of his administration, too, came the news of the assassination of a President of France, and the very day after, Mr. Cleveland, which he drove out, was followed at a short distance by two men in ordinary clothes and in a light "buggy," who, it was acticed, never took their eyes off the presidential brougham. It turned out that they were detectives in plan clothes, engaged by the President, and always afterwards he was never and either walking or driving, without them, and by Washingtonians they were given the name of the "guardiau

angels. During that administration there were some liftle "sentry-boxes" on the White House lawn, "boxes" that were tiny houses with a door and a window and a chair and a table, and within them each stood or sat a policeman, and when the President walked about and when the President walked about on his lawn the policemen kept a sharp look-out. And it came to pass that the great American people resented the "guardian angels" and the "sentry-boxes," and when Mr. Cleveland be-came simply an "ex" and betook him-self, with his wife and his babies, to Princeton, congratulating himself that when he died it might, after all, be in his bed, as beseemed a gentleman, there reigned in his stead Mr. McKin-ley, who dismissed the "guardian an-gels" and tore down the "sentry-boxes" and "went out walking," and sent forth a proclamation to all and sundry to the effect that "those persons having no business" might call and shake hands with him every Monday, Wednesday, and the American people and the American press shouted, "Ah! Now we have a President who is not afraid! Let us express our gratifica-tion at inding that President McKine. afraid! Let us express our gratifica-tion at finding that President McKiniov

has confidence enough in his fellow-citizens to shake hands and walk about the public highways like any other human being!" human being!" "Happy to meet you!" "Pleased to see you!" "Ah! Thank you, thank you! The same to you!" "I hope you are quite well. Mrs. Jones!" "God hless you, my little man!" "What! Hope to be President "ourself some day? That's right! I hope you will! Yea I belleve you will!"

day? That's right! I hope you will! Yes, I believe you will!" How many thousands of times has he been saying these things during the past five years, as he has shaken hands with the Anarchist, the Socialist, the washerwoman, the little bootblack, the

OUR BUSIEST MEN.



Photo, by Johnson.

¹ COLONEL THOMAS G. WEBBER.

Colonel T. G. Webber, superintendent of Z. C. M. L, the largest business institution between the Missouri river and San Francisco, is one of the busiest of Sait Lake's many busy men. He was born in Devonshire, England, September 17, 1836, and came to America in 1857 and engaged in the business of a civil engineer. He served in the Union army through the Peninsular, Maryland and Pennsylvania campaigns and came to Utah in the winter of 1863. With T. B. H. Stenhouse, he organized and published, on July 4, 1864, the first daily newspaper in this city-the Tetegraph. In 1865 was commissioned by Governor Doty, lieutenant colonel and adjutant of the Second brigade, Utah Militia. In April, 1869, he went to Ogden and with John Jacques and Joseph Hall, published the first daily paper in that city-on the morning after the last rail was laid on the Promontory. In June, 1869, President Brigham Young offered him a position in Z. C. M. I., which was accepted. He is indebted to his personal friend, the late Capt. W. H. Hooper, for his knowledge of accounts and the mercantile business. In 1871 he was elected secretary of Z. C. M. I., and subsequently secretary and treasurer, which offices he held until they were divided, when he was again elected secretary and Thomas Williams was elected treasurer. The office of secretary he has filled from that day until the present time. In 1888, on the death of his long time friend General Horace S. Eldredge, he was elected superintendent or general manager of the institution, which office he holds today.

For two years-1884-5-he was a city councilor and for four years-1886-9-alderman from the Second municipal ward. With Francis Cope, James Sharp, John Nicholson, H. W. Naisbitt and others, in June, 1883, he organized Zion's Benefit Building Society, was elected its first president, which office he has held ever since He has been a director in Zion's Saving's Bank and Trust company, and the Home Firs Insurance company, and president of the Utah Jobbers' association and the Sait Lake City Public Library from their organization. He is also second vicepresident of the Utak Light and Power commany. a director of the Utah Sugar Co. and of the Postal Telegraph company.

cans become more sensible, not now get over this hand-shaking mania? Shall we not abolish promiscuous hand-shaking as one of the require-ments of the executive?

HOW WOULD THE PLAIN CITIZEN LIKE IT?

How should we like it ourselves, the rest of us Americans, to be obliged to stand for hours, with our right hands ungloved to be grasped not only by the cleanly, the respectable, the healthy, but by the filtly, the vicious, the diseased-the outcasts and the off-scour-ings of all the nations of the earth? Perhaps a pet kitten has scratched our right hand, perhaps there is a small open wound there. Along comes a stranger, the touch of whose hand will

infect our own! Oh! 'tis horrible, after all, this cus-tom of promiscuous hand-shaking! Let Let us spare our smitten President if he survive, and let us spare all his succes sors from this ridiculous custom! course, 'tis only occasionally that a stranger extends one hand to be shaken and the other hand to kill, and not always is the stranger's hand a filthy or a diseased one; but it is, to say the least, a tiring thing for a President to shake 10,000 hands, and such weariness must in time affect the nervous system and it would seem as though our chief executive should be left with a clear brain and nerve to look after the great affairs of state, affairs which, whether

for his friends, as you and I, in a more humble walk of life, may do? Shall he not be left in peace, shall not the cus-tom be changed, shall not we Ameri-tom be changed, shall not we Amerito the same ordeal, although in the case of Mrs. McKinley much has been ex-cused her on account of her ill-health. Mrs. Cleveland retired from the White House with her right hand very much larger than her left, the extra and permanent bigness having been brought on by her excessive hand-shaking. This most beautiful and most sweetly gra-cious of American women thought nothing of shaking ten thousand hands in an evening or an afternoon. Once I stood behind her at one of her afternoon public receptions.

"Oh! Your hand must be so tired!" I exclaimed, when the four thousandth person had passed.

"No!" she laughed, showing me her right hand, "but it's frightfully dirty! See!" What a sight it was, the hand of that most lovely First Lady of the Land! Swollen, red and dirty, from being grasped and squeezed and shaken by anybody who happened to feel like walking into the White House. She took her hand away and went on with

the shaking, smiling her wonderful smile into the faces of the great Amer-lean people. The wife of a United States Senator engaged me in conversation. "Have you seen Mrs. Cleveland's and ?" she asked. "Oh, we have all hand "' she asked, warned her and begged her to cover it with a glove, at least. It is too awful to think of the kind of hands she some-

times shakes and the risks she runs. Oh, Democracy! What criminal, what some people think so or not, are assur-edly far more important than "being sociable" and shaking hands! Not only is the American President London Daily Mail.

These Things Influence an Employer

Managers of large institutions and | ness, lack of politeness and the hundred and carelessly written letters. The superfluous words, correctly punctualhandwriting and style of a letter are ed. and in good, terse English will form reliable indications of the character of a very important stepping stone in the career of a youth -Success. the writer. A negligent letter, with careless sentences and inaccurate expressions, indicates an indifferent mind. Has Been Steadily Advancing and

The structure of the sentences shows the texture of the mind which uses them. As a rule, a neatly written let-ter, with well cod tructed sentences containing concise and pointed expressions, indicates a careful and systemmind. A loose jointed letter shows carelessness in the choice of words to express a thought, and signifies a loosely constructed mind which would be careless in everything. These may ap-

business houses tell us that they reject a great many applications from boys Learning to spell correctly, to write a and young men because of badly spelled plain, straightforward letter, without

PRICE OF PLATINUM.

Now Exceeds That of Fine Gold.

The Mining and Engineering Journal states that during the past two years the price of platinum has been steadily advancing, and now exceeds that of fine gold, having reached as high as \$21 an ounce. Tids is a little more than double the price quoted in 1895, when it pear to be small things, but triffes make perfection. perfection. An employer is influenced most by the little things in an application for a position. The little remarks drouped, the appearance, the dress, the collars, the cuffs, the nails, and the hair, sail of these, which seem trikes, have proved stumbling blocks to the ad-vancement of many a youth. A caré-less, expression in conversation, the use of slang, a failure to look the superin-tendent or manager in the eye when talking with him, forgetfulness in re-moving one's hat, holding a cigaretic, even an indication of use of tobacco, or the sign of some other had habit, gruf-

