

S. H. Goddard, chorister.

R. Burton, musician.

Elijah Ward, Miles Weaver, and G. Bean, interpreters.

Evening spent in singing, prayer, and exhortation.

27th. The camp took up the line of march in order; passed over a small valley without any water, but good feed, then over a rocky ridge into Jewab valley, which is regular in form; has several springs in it, amongst them one named by the Indians the "Punjun spring," which their traditions regard as bottomless, and in the evening they report the slight wailing of an infant is often heard to proceed from it. The west side of the valley is nearly destitute of timber; on the east, old Mount Nebo raises his hoary head, covered with snow; in the ravines of the mountain large timber is seen. Salt creek runs through pretty near the centre of the valley. We entered Salt creek canyon at half past 4 p. m., which we crossed five times; its banks are steep; the stream is rapid and muddy; on its sides are willows and brush and many cedars interspersed to beautify the landscape,—halting for the night, spent the evening in singing and prayer.—Near this place on the west bank is a deep cave, exposing to view a mountain of salt, where samples were gathered. About four miles further up the creek, is a salt spring, where several of the brethren went to view, and returned with over half a bushel of pure salt.

We left this place on the 28th, going up by the side of a creek, until we crossed over the divide leading into San Pete valley, which is full of sage brush and rabbit weed; we continued our travels until we found a patch of grass on the banks of the San Pete creek; which is about twenty feet wide, and two feet wide, having perpendicular banks of about ten feet high. The valley is generally level, filled with sage and rabbit weed, except a strip on the immediate banks of the creek, and a few marshy places. The hills are low and are well studded with cedars and other timber, which can be procured with but little trouble in comparison to Great Salt Lake Valley.

29th. Ice on the water on rising; warm day; continued our journey down the valley, until we came near the settlement, when our ears were saluted with the roaring of cannon from the mountain side, the waving of banners, and the shouts of a joyous people. On entering the main street of Manti City, the people met us, and the whole camp was distributed among the friends. The afternoon was spent in visiting, and in the evening the school house was filled by the citizens, to hear an address from Presidents Young and Kimball.

Wednesday, 30th, was spent as a day of rest; in the morning the presidency proceeded to organize a high council for this place, as follows:—Artemus Millet, Gardiner Snow, Freeborn Demill, Jezreel Shonaker, James P. Brown, John Lawson, Welcome Chapman, George Pectol, Edwin Whiting, Joseph S. Allen, Elijah Everett, and John Carter, who were ordained to that office by Elders Wilford Woodruff and Ezra T. Benson; who also ordained Jezreel Shonaker, Welcome Chapman, George Pectol, and Elijah Everett, to be members of the high priests quorum. The congregation was then addressed by Elder John Young.

In the afternoon the assembly was addressed by W. Woodruff, E. T. Benson, and J. M. Grant, and in the evening both places were occupied by the saints in singing, prayer, and dancing, until about ten o'clock, when all retired to their homes highly gratified with the manner in which the day had been spent.

Tuesday, May 1st, was spent in visiting the brethren until evening, when the camp moved south over a saleratus plain, about six miles to Pine creek.

2d. Travelled through barren sage land over an uneven road, to the Severe valley, which is a desert waste; we turned to the east about a mile and a half in order to find feed for our animals, having travelled about twenty-seven miles.

3d. Cold night; continued travelling over a barren road, passed some mountains with ising-glass, which, when the sun was shining, reflected like diamonds, and putting every object into the shade by its reflected brilliancy. This day's travel was over a desolate road, and by the immense quantities of flood-wood laying on the ground, it is certain that very heavy rains are frequent; not a blade of grass to be seen until we again arrived at the Severe, (after travelling nineteen miles,) which is about seven rods wide and two feet deep, having in many places perpendicular banks, from six to twenty feet high; nothing larger than willows growing in this day's journey. This day we passed a chain of beautiful mountains of vermilion, green, yellow, white, black, and gray colors, in the most beautiful and variegated form. One of the mountains was appropriately called "Vermillion Mountain;" the next one south being like a temple or fort, was called "Brigham's Fort;" and are the most lovely mountains that have been seen.

4th. The rising of the sun was a most lovely sight, on account of the peculiar cupola-shaped mountain in the east; the rays of the sun were thrown all round it in a most beautiful manner, and when it rose it was on the summit, and was like rising behind a mountain of blazing light, and could only be equalled by the mount of glory, or the mount where our Savior was transfigured before the eyes of his disciples.

The animals were sent about three miles to graze. The camp started in a circuitous route, passed through some good grass where grain can be raised. The remainder of the journey was through sage and rabbit weed; bore round to the south-west, where the river forms four small islands, where we waited for the signal, to learn whether it was possible to pass over the low mountains into the west side of the range.

At 4 p. m. D. H. Wells made two large fires to notify us that we must again cross the river, as it was impracticable to take the wagons over at that point; accordingly we hunk a ford, dig down the banks, and cross the river where it runs very rapid, and pioneered in a straight line to the east side of the valley, where we came to a halt at half past six p. m., on a beautiful little stream of cold water; but had to send our animals about four miles to feed, at the foot of the mountain.

Pres't. Young killed a scorpion at this place. D. H. Wells returned to camp after sundown, bringing a specimen of beautiful chalk which he picked up on the mountain, and reporting a large quantity.

5th. Cold night; camp takes nearly a straight line up a rough rocky hill, then through a pretty little dry valley; went round a hill, up a lovely sweet flower garden; the camp had to dig a road up the ravine; passed over the hill, when we had a clear view of a beautiful vale filled with cedars and firs; descended through a romantic country of scenery, to a patch of green grass on the Severe, having travelled fifteen miles.

6th. Ice on the water, clear sky. In a short time after starting had to pass over a mountain as steep as the roof of a house; after being safe over this, came to a sidling bluff, where the brethren had to pass the wagons by attaching ropes to them, to prevent upsetting into the river; then went over a level bottom covered with deep dry grass; in about four miles further, had to dig a road up the side of a hill which we passed over. After dinner Pres'ts. Young and Kimball superintended the digging of the banks of the Severe, in order to ford it again. The camp crossed over in safety, and ascended a steep hill, where the wind was blowing a gale; continued on our journey until we came to a small rivulet, surrounded by a heavy growth of sage, but very little grass. The wind blew up a heavy cloud of dust, which was very keen and chilly, and the wagons were rocked like so many cradles.

7th. Severe windy night; ice on the water; keen air; animals scattered in all directions, glad to find all safe; camp moved down a decline, then through sage and grease wood, over a saleratus plain, then turned to the river to save several miles' travel, dug down the banks of the river on each side in order to cross it; when each wagon arrived at the opposite side, had to attach a rope to it, to pull it out. We then proceeded on our journey in a circuitous route over a saleratus desert, and sage plain; and it was amusing enough to see men on horseback dodging round the large sage bushes which reached as high as the middle of a man's back while sitting on his horse;—then took a straight line to the canyon, ford the river in a wide place, turn round a bold rocky point, and commence ascending a rough rocky hill, which was covered with rough stones; we had to descend a ravine by attaching ropes to the hind end of each wagon, and pull them out by ropes, (in addition to the teams.) The sun set before we found a place free enough from rocks, where the wagons could be camped in order.

8th. Severe frost last night. The camp starts up the "Rocky Run," (named by Pres't. Young as the most rocky place this side of New York State,) and ascend over a very steep mountain by doubling teams; then had a succession of rough hills and ravines until we came to a place named "Hell and the Devil," being decidedly one of the ugliest places ever descended by wagons; it was a regular hard scramble to get down, and heavy to pull out; travelled over a very rough rocky hill; the Lone Tree valley; afterwards wound round through some narrow ravines, when we beheld a view of the Colorado valley, passed through a large prairie dog town, and camped on the summit of a hill, having to drive our animals to water about a mile and a half.

9th. Raining and snowing all night; the ground covered with snow; the camp start without breaking fast, and glad to leave the last glimpse of the truly named Severe val-