HOW THE MORMONS FOUNDED AND ABANDONED SAN BERNARDINO

The Mormon Legend Of the Arrowhead.

of the famous San Bernardino Arrowhead, The officials of the Salt Lake Route have made it

-6

a point to collect and record these and. have placed them on file in the main office at Los Angeles. Thesesthey have given to the Deservet News. The first one, and the one to which they attach. the most importance is couched in the following infigunget-

From the Mormons' have likewise From the Mormona have likewise developed a legendary solution of the mystery of the Arrow Hend. It is re-lated that when in the year 1551 Brig-ham Young devided to found a colony somewhere in the southwest, which would be a resting place for the Saints coming to his City of Zion from Eu-rope and Australia, he sent a parity to select a location. Before the band of disciples started on their quest, he told the two leading Elders of a vision that had appeared to him. He had beheld upon the side of the mountain the head of an arrow polyting down to a rich and forthe valley. When the party should come upon this sign of the arrow head, he experied them to stop and found a new branch of to stop and found a new branch of Zion in the valley to which it pointed.

ANY and various are the legends | couraged, they were on the point of turning back when an engel appending tof them to be of good cheer. to con-tinue their pligrimage and soon they would reach the land of their reword. The following day they came to Cajon Pass and from there viewed the beautiful San Incrnardino valley. The El-ders beholding the great white arrow head defined against the dark green ack-ground recognized this as the valley of their leader's vision. So here hey settled founding San Bernardine. one of the most healthy and prosper-ous off-shoots. Mornoulum ever put forth, until in 1857 tany were recalled by Brigham Young to the City of Zion. By actual measurement the Arrow Head is 1.575 feet long and 449 feet

Head is 1.875 feet long and 449 feet wide, comprising on area of 7% acres. The material of which it is composed is different formation from adjacent parts of the mountain, consisting chiefly of disintegrated white quarts and light gray granite and supporting a growth of short white sage. This lighter vegetation shows in

sharp contrast to the dark green growth of the surrounding chaparrel. Not a few believe that this natural land mark was made by a mountain cloud burst. This wonderfully formed symbol so distinctive a feature of the Zion in the valley to which it pointed. After long wearlsome plodding over mountains and desert, the travelers came to the dreary stretch of the Mo-jave desert. Nearly perishing from the parching heat and thoroughly dis-



THE FAMOUS "MORMON" ARROWHEAD IN THE SAN BERNARDING MOUNTAINS.

Thrilling Story of The Perilous Trip.

tion, that the Elders of the Latter-

day Saints are not a praying, monktsh class of ecclesiasts, aloof from the world, and unable to earn an honest living the six days of the weak they are not preaching. As the "Mormon" people furnish the only example in American history where a new state has been founded that a new religion might have a fighting chance for life, so the "Mormon" religion furnishes the only example where the leading men of it have been men of practical From Kingston Springs' to Bitter piety-men with educated brawn as well as spirit,-men who could drive have river, is mile

T is frequently announced in these longer than a day's drive even for days with surprise and consterun-

HOSTORIC MILEPOSTS. These are the weary wastes that taxed the strength of man and borns in the trail through to the sea: From Camp Souta Clara to Beaver

Dam, 30 miles. From the Virgin river to the Muddy river, 20 m

From the Muddy river to Las Vegas, 55 miles.

From Las Vegas to Cottonwood Springs, 18 miles.

From Mountain Springs to Kingston Springs, 45 miles.

makers, stc.

Monday, 31,-We traveled 12 miles, Monday, 31,-We traveled 12 miles, through a pass in the hills, thence through a valley right in grass and sold, beauliful and extensive, and aburd-anity supplied with fuel on its borders, but destitute of living streams.

planted, etc., and the forming land nearly enclosed, together with a sub-stantial saw mill, and many houses of wood and sun dried brick, built and to ogreas. Mechanics' shops were op-

ore hight our hay and water. Long be-ore hight our hay and water , were onsumed, and the camp in a suffering onlition. Some cattle had given out utirely; and 15 or 20 miles still inter-aned between us and water, and without grass sufficient to feed a goat. Six or eight miles of the way was still up This was the most trying time of

DESERT HARDSHIPS.

At dark, about 14 miles from water, our 10 was behind, and my wagons wurs the rear of all; and some of my oxen had already failed. We still roll-ed slowly, resting every few minutes. We soon found the different particips of the camp ahead, haited, and lost in slumber-every man and beast, by com-uon consent such in weafound alies. nion consent, sunk in profound shim-ber, and probably dreaming of water and feed ahead.

cur 10 slipped quietly past them, and, resting often, and a few minutes at a time, continued to roll. The night was cool and a miraculous strength seemed to inspire the cattle.

At sunrise we arrived at the Bifter springs, the water of which was about as palatable as a dose of salts.

The other camps followed us in, and by 10 o'clock all were in, except 3 oxen left by the way, and two wagons with their loads left 30 miles back. Men and animals were so exhausted that it was 10 hourd or more before the animals were driven to what little feed there was a mille or so distant.

EVERYBODY WALKED.

In this desert we had traveled two days and two nights; women and chil-dren, young and old, and old men walked on foot day and night. It was

The Indian Legend Of the Arrowhead,

N EXT to the "Mormon" legend, so called, is the Indian bellef of this great geological curiosity. This, too, is on record in the offices of the constant fear, until at lost the per-

when its whole history is written it will have a prominent place in Hs annais. If is said that the Indians be-Heve most sincerely in its accuracy and that they regard the story, fact or fiction, with a faith amounting to much more than superstition. Even the civillzed red man of today who resides in or passes by the neighborhood of the "great rock spear," carved by the hand of the Infinite, looks upon it with rev-erance and awe. Whatever its origin the romance that has been woven about it makes it a splendid trademark for the new railroad. The red man's idea of it follows:

The primitive savage, thoroughly steeped in superstitious lore, invar-lably associates the Great Spirit with the production of any unusual instural phenomena, hence from the descend-ants of the Coahula Indian Inhabitants of the San Hernardino valley, comes the explanation of the origin of the arrow head.

In the days of long ago the Coahula dwelt across the mountains to the east-ward near the San Luis Rey mission. although of a peace loving disposition, they were continually har-assed by warlike neighbors who stole their ponies, devastuted their fields, settier,

and at the command of their chief the tribesmen gathered in council for the purpose of calling upon the God of Peace to assist and direct them to an-other country where they might ac-quire a quiet home hand. Impressive incantations and cereinonial sense of peace were performed under direction of the Chief Medicine Man. Now since they were a rentle people, so the tale runs, they found special favor with the Great Spirt, by when they were directed to travel westword, bewith the Great Spirtt, by whom they were directed to iravel weatward, be-ing assured that they would be suid-ad to their new home by a flory arrow for which they must be constantly watching. Accordingly the tribe start-ed on the journey and one moonless night when the camp sentries had been posted with the usual injunctions to be watchful, there appeared across the vall of beaven a blasting arrow, which took a course westward and setting upon the mountain, the shaft was consumed in flame, but the bead line-tian side. The camp was aroused and yet while the morning star hung hewe like in the sky and a faint slaam of light in the east herailded the ap-proach of day, they resumed their journey to the promised land under the shadow of the fromination when they located and lived in peaceful cen-tentment until the coming of the white settier.

Exciting Incident With A Band of Savages.

Said Dr. H. J. Faust a few days ago: | Vegas. They were their full decera. I took the mail through and when I tions of feathers and "kill paint," and were stripped to the breech clout. They got to the Muddy, and it was only through good management, and their three "Mormons" at the fort, whom having known me previously that I got they had imprisoned so they could not through safely. I continued in the help us. I confronted the chief, and mail service all that winter. The In- told him if we had to die, he would dis dians were wild over most of the route. | with us. This seemed to have some ef-At Las Vegas the "Mormons" had feet, and by turning over our animals built the Vegas Fort, which was the last outpost of civilization. We carried the mail in a wagon sometimes, but more often by pack mules. Frequently we were chased, and then the

fact that our arms were of longer purchased mules for the route, and on

to them, we were allowed to get through the fort. "On July 4, 1858, the first mall was started from here to California via

Goose creek, and Humbolt river, I range than the Indians' arrows stood "the 24th of July left with mules and men to establish stations as far out as



thout fertility or anything to enliv this landscape except the windings the Sevier river, and narrow grassy

April 10.-This avening I arrived at the Port (Liptle Sair Lake settlement) ac ompanied by the cilibria, who came out to meet up. I found the inhubitants wall and the settlement in a truly Routishing condition. Hundreds of auto s of grain had been sown, sardens

reds-20 journeying together. Priday, 28.--I ascended a ridge of nountains and obtained a view of an extensive country to the west, compos-et of desert plains, hills, and confused ragments of broken mountain chains.

ottoms. And even this scene soon bees itself amid the black and barren-lits of the dreary waste. This day we used through about 10 miles of waste ountry, with some grassy spots and edser grows, and succhapted on the Se-ter grows, and succhapted on the Se-

Saturday, 29.-We passed the ford, hree feet deep and 150 feet wide-a mooth and alugging current-and co-

LITTLE SALT LANE.

tails in the simple words of a frontiers, man, something of what was endured, and what was overcome on the great march to the western sea. In his jour-mal he made these entries. March 21 (1811)-We commenced our fourney from Fetethese erganized in companies of tens, fittles and one hun-frede=-29 journeying together.

sunny clime. Fresh in my mind is a feature of the face of the valley as we drove down into it only a few miles from our temporary forest home. There were many cattle roaming freely and wild over the plains. They were very fat." How could this be when the plain was so dry and dusty? We soon discovered that the secret was in a growth of burr clover, the cheese

shaped burrs, of which, each a little bigger than a pea, literally covered the ground, and were blown into drifts like wind-blown snow, varying from taches to feet in depth. This feed was inches to feet in depth. This feed what as rich as unthreshed grain, and the tissue of the burn was alrong enough to hold and protect the antribuous matter for a long time. We found pleafs to amuse us in the valley. For the young-

tters there were all kinds of tropic fruits, and in the woods along the Sa a Ana river the wainuts and wild thereios abounded. For the guinners there was an abundance of wild geese, and ducks in the validy, antelope and deer in the footbills and bear in the mountains. The handling of wild horses by the Spanlards was always in horses by the spanlards was always in them took up the spaniatos was always an aitraction to our bays, and many of them took up the occupation, mastering it to a great degree of excellence. A feature of the valley which I found on a visit to 1804 had not entirely disap-

a visit in 1894 had not not blowing of nevere wind storms off the dos-ert, "northers" they call them



mules, as well as pray, ride the range [as well as administer to the sick, men of the world us well as of God. The lives of the Apostles of "Mormonism" are replete with tales of pitching hay as well as of two years in Europe without purse and bearing the message. of their sincere belief to whomsoever would listen.

It is hard for one who does not know that "Mormonism" is a religion of correct living, a system of life that penerect living, a system of firs that pene-trates action, and not a system of soul thought in repose only to understand "Mormonism," and incidentally the founding of San Bernardina colony by two of the Apostles, and its later abandonment at the call of their re-ligious leader to return and join all the "Mormon" people into an unjust war which the approach of a United States army seemed to be driving the people of Utah into.

Men have made money in Utah out of opportunities the "Mormons" have apparently overlooked. Therefore the "Mormon" people have been called un-progressive. But to one who knows the spirit of their ploneer work, they appear as the only people in America who have been too busy to grow wealthy, and the abandonment of the richest valley in California is one of the best proofs of the policy which made them prefer to dig sagebrush in Utah rather than to dig gold in California or elsewhere,

The mon who plonsered the road to Los Angeles were not amateur trailsmen. They were fresh from the road between Missouri and Utah. They were set apart for the task, as a mission, and the purpose was to build on the coast a resting place and outfitting point for Utah immigration.

THE COMPANY'S OUTSET.

The company set out in March, 1851, from Payson, Utah. They spent four mouths on the read, and smally camped In June at the Cahoon pass, to wait for the settlement of the negotiations for the purchase of the San Bernar-dino ranch. In September, 1851, they moved onto the site of the present city of San Bernardino, and built a settle-ment. It grew siendly until 1858, when it was abandoned on account of the approach of Johnston's army to Utah, and the consequent recall of the reaches is the consequent recall of the people in the settlement to Utah, where they could be together, with all of their kin in faith, and prepare to stay together till they were either killed or noticed in some new mountain country.

where peace could come to them. In crossing the southwest desert they passed over, seven stretches of desert, each without water, and each

When it is realized that most of these drives were uphill, through heavy saud, it can be faintly apprethrough clated by anyone familiar with the camp fire and the day's journey, how difficult a piece of work it was to pass over to Los Angeles in the ploneer yours.

GOVERNOR YOUNG'S MESSAGE.

It was from this trip that Gov. Young gathered the information that course gathered the information that caused him to say to the United States Congress: "Being extensively ac-quainted with the country we know that no obstruction exists between this point and San Diago, and that iren, coal, timber, and other materials exist on the couts"

A FRONTIERSMAN'S DIART.

Parley P. Pratt went with this comd as a member, but en route for the Pacific. His diary of the trip rest. The hot day and heavy road had



GEORGE CRISMON.

Of Salt Lake Who Crossed the Desert Eleven Times.

erating such as carpenters, mill wrights, coopers, blackminths, show

All this was the work of two three months, in winter and early spring, not to mention a large enclos-ure of pickets in the center of the fort. w council house of hown timber, and a builtion of the same material. The number of men composing this rettlement did not exceed 129 all told, includ-ing old men, boys, and Indian servants, just being tarmed and initiated into the first rudiments of industry.

AT THE VEGAS.

May 13.-We encamped at a large spring, usually colled the Vegas-having traveled nearly 200 miles since the foregoing was written. The country through which we passed is a worthiers descri, consisting of mountains of naked rock and barren plains, with the exception of here or there a small stream, with feed sufficient for our cat.

The longest distance without water is about 50 miles, which was passed on Saturday and Sunday last, and arrived here safe without much suffering. We have as yet lost no callle through hun-ger, thirst or fatigue. Two cows were stolen from us by the Indians on the Rio Virgin,

The place where we are now is about 250 miles from the coast settlements on the Pacific. It is well watered, abundance of grass, and would admit of a small settlement—say 100 or 200 four-files—has a good soil, good water and fuel, but no building timber.

Wednesday, 21.-Twenty milese from the Vegas, our comp was assilled in the evening about ten o'clock, by a shower of arrows from savage mount-ain robbers; some of which passed near men's heads and all fell permiscuously among men, women, children and cattle but did no injary. Our men mustered and returned the fire without effect.

Afterwards in the same place a sayage made his way among the cattle, in age made his way among the cattle, in open day, while they were under the care of armed herdsmen, and shot an ox and a mule, one was wounded in the hip and the other in the leg; but they are both doing well. Friday, 23.—We traveled all night, with the exception of short intervals of

stainly the hardest time 1 ever saw. Wednesday, 25.-We arrived at Mos lave river in the evening in an exhausted condition; having traveled 31 miles without water. Wednesday, 28 .- Those appointed to

the Pacific mission now took leave of Brother Rich and company and traveled 12 miles up the Mojave, and en-camped in a pleasant place with water, feed and fuel. June L-Passing on our journey for

over 100 miles we came to a fine farm, which had wheat and other grain, gar-dens and even fruit bearing trees. We also found a member of our society by the name of Crismon, who, with his family, resided on the place. We sent a load of supplies to the companies on the Molave river. We then moved on to Los Angeles, where we arrived on the evening of the 16th of June.

ON MOJAVE RIVER.

The cartion of the colony left on the Mojave river remained there until thoroughly rested and refreshed by the load of provisions cent out to them by a bey named Lewis from the Crismor ranch. Then they moved on to Cahoor ranch. Then they moved on to Cahoon pass, where they camped two months, pending the nurchase of the San Ber-hardino ranch. In September the ne-gotiations were concluded, and the first plat of San Bernardino city laid out in the midst of the great valley of southern California,

Recollections of President Lyman.

D RESIDENT FRANCIS M LY-MAN, of the council of Twelve Apostles, was a very young boy at the time of the founding of San Bernardino, but still remembers vividly many of the stirring incidents of the trip. Concerning them he said

to the Deserct News: "I was II years old in 1851 and lived with my parents on the Lyman survey between the Cottonwoods in Salt Lake county, from which we started for southern California. The company was in charge of my father Amasa M. Lyman and Charles C. Rich, both members of the council of the Twelve Apostles. Our guide was Capt, Jefferson Hunt, of the Mormon Battallon. After passing Parowan, which was the frontier southern settlement of Utah, Capt. Flunt thoroughly instructed us how to proceed on our journey safely, and to avoid exposing ourselves to the savages.

"Our journey over the southern deserts was a trying one. In the summer we arrived at the Cajon pass at the lower mouth of which we camped for many weeks under the sycamore trees. While waiting there for our chiefs to select a suitable camp for the colony a school was established by James H. Rollins, with only the broad spreading sycamores as our school house. My Aima Mater was the sycamore and it has ever remained in my heart as my favorite and sacred tree.

DEBT A HEAVY ONE.

"The purchase was finally made of the San Bernardino ranch from the Lugos for the sum of \$77,500 and the first payment of \$5,500 was made. During the following six years every possible effort was made by the poor colony to pay the balance of \$72,000 with the exorbitant interest of those early western times, but in our final removal from that spiendid valley in 1857 it required the sacrifice of the ranch to pay the obligations against It. We came away honorably but as poor as we went. Ebeneter Hanks became an

They insted sometimes few hours and sometimes for days, ful-ing the air with sand, which penetrated everything.

"Our crops were abundant. On the site of the city of San Bernardino we grew wheat equal to any produced on the earth, and tomatoes seemed to the earth, and tomators seemed to spring up spontaneously along the streams. If we built a stockads fence of round or even split green timber, it would sprout and grow into a live fence, producing an abundance of firewood and fence posts.

SPLENDID COLONY.

"The colony was made up of a splen-did average of the Saints, mostly from the castern and southern states. It was not large, but larger than the Presi-dency at first intended. When some families were selected, others that were near relatives or close friends, wished to foin the excedition. to join the expedition

From Australia and the Pacific Isl-ands our ranks were swelled by immi-grants who located with us, or remained long enough to outfit for the valleys

THE SAD HOME COMING.

"The faith of the people of San Bernardino was severely tested when, in 1857, they were called home because of the impending clash between the Church and the government. They answored with one necord by selling their possessions at a serious sacrifice, and facing the desert they had crossed in facing the desert they had crossed in their poverty but alx years before—and this, too, just when independence and affluence were ready to crown their struggles. Yet we have never regreted returning to Utah to cast our lot with our brothers in their hour of trial. "Deserving the Salt Lake valley in "Reaching the Salt Lake valley in 1858, the San Bernardino colonists set

led among the valley residents, who ad remained on their first holdings, Today, 47 years down the stream of time, the history of the founding of San Bernardino is like a beautiful dream of the past. The valley now dotted with the most prosperous homes of southern California, her plains made autiful with flowers, vineyards and rehards, may be classed with an estate of which the owner said that if in heaven things would be as beautiful and to his taste as they were upon his and to his taste as they were upon his ground then he could die contented."



MRS. L. T. CRISMON.

Rode a Horse to San Bernardino When Only Fourteen Years Old.

DR. H. J. FAUST.

One of the Ploneer Characters of the P acific Const.

"One night, however, we were fol- | Goose creek. That fall I got all the one night, however, we were fol-lowed from Kingston Springs to Mountain Springs. I was mule back, while my companion, Willie Newall, was driving the team. We kept the In-exploring the route, working the road dians at a distance till after daylight, when they disappeared across the desert.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

"Now I am located at Deep Creek waiting for Senator Clark to build us "In 1858 a party of eight, and all the mules in route, were surrounded at Las a branch road to the mountains."

Utah Man There When Colony Came.

from San Francisco. I don't know if the plan originated there, or if my father, and Jesse B. Hunter, a captain in the "Mormon" Battalion, went south by steamer to locate a suitable place for a colony. They had an offer from the owners of the Chino ranch, and had the idea of purchasing it in view. The owner at that time was named wil-liams, and was an American. The pur-chase was not concluded and the par-tices returned to San Francisco. My "I did not go to California with the colony under the charge of Apostles Rich and Lyman, but was there and living on the Chino ranch when the colony arrived. In 1849 my father, Apostle Lyman, and my father's famchase was not concluded and the par-tites returned to San Francisco. My father had become interested in the country during the trip and moved with his family down to the Chino ranch, leasing it from the owner. He drove down the const by team. ly went through to California on the north route. We went to the Mission Dolores, at that time three miles out

"The next year the colony came out

exploring the route, working the road, and carrying mail, sleeping out of

doors, as there were no houses or tents

to be had, and thus was the foundation

to the first overland route laid.

"The next year the colony came out. That was not the first travel over the route. In 1848 Capt. Davis of the "Mormon" Battalion brought his wife home from Los Angeles, where the battalion was mustered out, in a wagen over that route. I think this was the first wagen to cross the trail. At Vir-gin Hill he had to lower the wagen down in sections with ropes. down in sections with ropes.

ANSWER TO PRAYER.

down in sections with ropes. ANSWER TO PRAYER "In 1849 Charles C. Rich crossed over the trail from Utah. He was ea-corting a party largely made up of eastern people, with a few Utah people along with them. One of the sastern people, Sheldon Stoddard, who is now it last heard of him a few years ago, told me this story: When they had gone into the desert, on the cutoffe towards San Francisco, iiil they were so exhausted they could go no further, nor return to the last watering place, they held a council, in which it ap-peared they had no prospect to east for rain. He disappeared to desapt for rain. He disappeared were the hill and within a short time a little cloud and within a short time a little cloud and within a short time a little cloud the falling drops were caught in a large rubber blanket. As the rain are prompany,—each a spoonful in turn This process kept up until the rain the cattle. "Then we arrived at Los Angeles it

When we arrived at Los Angeles I the cattle. when we arrived at Los Angen contained only one two-story house, and had a population of about so souls, mostly Spanlards and Mexicans.

