

What Did The Mormon Battalion Accomplish?

An organization, known as the Daughters of the Mormon Battalion, came together for the purpose of accumulating the history of the Mormon Battalion, and to keep alive the memory of those men, by erecting a suitable memorial.

At the annual encampment held at the residence of Hon. T. R. Cutler, July 16, 1908, the first subscription was made. On the 18th of July, this year, the encampment was held at the home of Mrs. W. Workman Hyde, and the committee on memorial reported the amount of \$424.78 having been raised. At this meeting an interesting talk was given by Elder Anthony Ivins, who had traveled over at least a part of the road originally made by the Battalion. Mr. Ruel M. Harris, now in his ninetieth year, gave many interesting reminiscences of the experiences of that remarkable journey. An address, having for its subject, "What Did the Mormon Battalion Accomplish?" was given by Mrs. Davis, granddaughter of Thomas Karren, a member of the Battalion, which is published herewith in full.

The committee on memorial feels highly gratified at the success which it has met with; and, as the addresses of the descendants, and the few surviving members of the Battalion are difficult to ascertain, they ask any person who may know of any descendant or member, to communicate with the chairman of the memorial committee, Mrs. Mary J. Clawson, 64 Second avenue, this city.

The descendants of the following named members of the Battalion have subscribed the above stated amount. Some help has also been given by parties whose interest and attention have been drawn toward the movement.

Members of Mormon Battalion from whom contributions for the memorial have been made:

RUFUS C. ALLEN.
GEORGE W. BOYD.
WILLIAM BOYD.
JAMES P. BROWN.
DIBENEZIO BROWN.
JAMES S. BROWN.
WILLIAM COON.
WILLIAM CORAY.
JOHN CAZIER.
GEORGE CUMMINGS.
JONATHAN CAMPBELL.
JOSEPH DOBSON.
JACOB EARL.
JAMES FERGUSON.
MELISSA CORAY KIMBALL (one of the three women who completed the march with the Battalion).

As the photographer keeps by him in his darkened closets the negatives from which he has produced his many pictures, so we have stored away in the darkened recesses of our memories countless negatives. In many of them we ourselves have posed as central figures. In others we can trace the dim outline of men and women of a different age. One of these we will draw forth today. Let us turn upon it the light of reminiscence and decipher, if we can, the panorama of a scenic background. Far at one side is the suggestion of a city with its streets and squares and steeples, and in the midst thereof, upon a commanding eminence, a magnificent structure of gleaming white, towering above all others. The city of Nauvoo, the beautiful, the structure her temple, the pride and delight of her inhabitants.

Historians tell us of the beauties of Solomon's temple. Indeed it must have been most beautiful—with its porches and altars, and golden doors and arches, adorned with clusters of golden grapes. To the heart of the Jew it was most dear. It received his last lingering glance as he departed from Jerusalem, and greeted his eyes with their first welcome when he returned. To the Jew it was most sacred. Was it not built by command of Jehovah and upon the spot where Abraham had passed triumphantly the test of faith?

Not less dear was Nauvoo temple to the Latter-day Saints, who were willingly their hearts and hands to its erection. Not less lovely its gleaming towers to the returning fugitive missionary. Not less sacred to the heart of every saint for it had been built by command of that same Jehovah.

WINTER SCENE IN NAUVOO.

Let us glance again at our picture. It is a winter scene. The ice upon the river that skirts the western side of the city holds in its grasp the countless feet of people and the greater burdens of moving wagons and tamping beasts. What a multitude it is! Hundreds upon hundreds, even unto thousands. What means this procession? It cannot be for recreation or for pleasure. The equipment is as for a long journey. It is the month of February. Who, at this inclement season of the year, would willingly resign the comforts of home and fire? Among this moving throng are delicate women, accustomed to the refinement and luxuries of life. The aged and infirm are here. The sick and afflicted are being borne upon their beds. Children of tender years—even new born babes are here. Such as these, would not of choice, and at such a time could not, save for stern necessity, relinquish the care and comfort so essential to their welfare. Even strong men with stalwart sons would shrink from such an undertaking. But here is almost an entire community leaving behind them the fruit of years of honest, earnest toil—a city of fair promise, displaying thousands of beautiful homes; humming with the wheels of industry, echoing the shouts of lusty children, resounding to the strains of sacred anthems from her churches, and throbbing with a pulse of brotherly love. Why leave all this to enter upon a journey promising months and perhaps years of exposure, want and hardships?

WORK OF THE MOB.

Sickness and death might even await them. Why, indeed, but to escape the persecution and comply with the demand of a wicked and threatening mob. A mob whose drivings and scourings, burnings and massacres had culminated in the martyrdom of their prophet and patriarch desired as a final morsel for its gratification the com-

HIGHEST IN HONORS

BAKER'S COCOA

50 HIGHEST AWARDS IN EUROPE AND AMERICA

A perfect food, preserves health, prolongs life

WALTER BAKER & CO., Ltd.

Established 1780

DORCHESTER, MASS.

Could we draw forth yet another picture we should see a string of costumes at this ball. Not the beautiful array of a surrounding civilization, but still some remnants of a former elegance. There are beautiful women

here as there are in all lands under all conditions. Some are most fair and queenly and are led out to dance the Virginia reel as graciously as their grandmothers had been led out to dance the minuet with Gen. Washington. Many farewells are taken beside the sick bed of a wife or child. These are indeed sad and could hardly be borne were it not for the belief that it is

JULY 23 YEARS AGO.

One more picture let us look upon. Steep Bluffs jutting into the horizon. At their base a mighty river upon whose banks we can trace the fading outline of another city. This is a city of tents and wagons, of camp-fires and boweries and browsing cattle. The hard months have left their traces upon our travelers. Many are in the rear, unable as yet to join their foremost ones. Many lie stricken with disease and weakness. Non-residents of the Ward are about to carry out their repeated threats to cut off their journey westward. Their eager questions are soon answered. Capt. Allen of the United States army has come into their midst to enlist 500 of their able bodied men as soldiers to take up arms and march to California in defense of their country. That government, now in the hour of her need, demands from their weakened ranks five hundred able bodied men. What greater test of their loyalty to her flag or patriotism for her institutions could that government make than this? Such a march would be undesirable and weakens the ranks of the Battalion. To leave wives and children, many of them sick, without shelter save the flimsy cover of a wagon, or sufficient food for the journey, and then upon an open prairie, the home of savages and wild animals, is requiring at their hands the greatest sacrifice that they can offer. The time has come when the Battalion must choose between the one or the other. The word goes forth with one accord, that Capt. Allen shall have the Battalion.

In many of these men flows the blood of Revolutionary ancestors. In their childhood they sat at the feet of venerable grandfathers and listened with rapture to the tales of Valley Forge and the crossing of the Delaware. They had grown to manhood with the pulse of patriotism beating strong and true and when their country calls, although she has misjudged the results, they have no hesitations. There is an inspection of the ranks. Recruiting officers go back and forth in quest of the strong, lusty, and healthy ones. Many of our companies are enlisted and on the 15th day of July, 23 years ago, on the public square, under the shadow of the Stars and Stripes, the Mormon Battalion is mustered in.

FATHERS AND GRANDFATHERS.

Who are the men of this Mormon Battalion, these strong, valiant ones, the flowers of the youth of modern Israel? They are our fathers and grandfathers. And these to be left behind in sickness and weakness bereft of their natural protectors—these women who shall ever share in the glory of this sacrifice—who are they? They are our mothers and grandmothers. May our daughters and granddaughters, the flowers of the youth of modern Israel, be able to emulate their courage voiced in the words of one of them who said "rather be a soldier's widow than a coward's wife."

A meeting is called and the wise and noble leaders of the people speak words of rarest comfort to our Battalion. They are assured that their families shall have no fighting save with wild animals. They are exhorted to be brave, virtuous, true to themselves, their families, their brethren, their country and that their farewells are spoken under the bowery at the altar. Through the long hours of the afternoon, jollifiers along the river listen with rapture to the strains of rare music wanted to them. This is no ordinary frontier's makeshift. This music is being played by one of the famous orchestras of England. The masterpieces of Mendelssohn and other great artists lend inspiration to the dancers.

COSTUMES AT BALL.

Could we draw forth yet another picture we should see a string of costumes at this ball. Not the beautiful array of a surrounding civilization, but still some remnants of a former elegance. There are beautiful women

here as there are in all lands under all conditions. Some are most fair and queenly and are led out to dance the Virginia reel as graciously as their grandmothers had been led out to dance the minuet with Gen. Washington. Many farewells are taken beside the sick bed of a wife or child. These are indeed sad and could hardly be borne were it not for the belief that it is

Paper read by May Belle Thurman Davis at the Annual Encampment under the auspices of the Daughters of the Mormon Battalion last week.

CHILDREN'S JUBILEE, July Twenty-Fourth, 1872, IN THE TWENTIETH WARD, SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH, Twenty-Fifth Anniversary of Entry of Pioneers into Salt Lake Valley.

PROGRAMME OF PROCEEDINGS:

- I.—At 9 o'clock a.m., salvo of artillery by the Juveniles. General waving of powder, and discharge of fire crackers, which will be the signal for commencement of the day's enjoyment.
- II.—Game of base ball between the Star and Clipper clubs. Prize, silver cup.
- III.—Game of base ball between the 1st and 2nd nine of the Young America club. Prize, bat and ball.
- IV.—Followed by jumping and racing matches for different prizes, until 12 o'clock, m.

V.—RECESS.

- VI.—At half past 1 o'clock, song by C. R. Savage, with chorus by children, composed by UNO WHO.
- VII.—The following prizes will then be awarded by the committee to children residing in the Ward only:

VIII.—EDUCATIONAL.—READING.

- 1st Reader, prize, Book
- 2d Reader, " Book
- 3d Reader, " Book
- 4th Reader, " Book

IX.—WRITING.

- 1st Prize, Mahogany Writing Desk
- 2d " One Gold Pen and Holder
- 3d " Inkstand and Pen
- 4th " Stationery of the Ward

X.—ARITHMETIC.

- 1st Prize, Student's Library, 4 vols.
- 2d " Boy's Own Book
- 3d " Taylor's Africa
- 4th " Wanderers of Heat

XI.—ANSWERS TO TEN QUESTIONS IN GRAMMAR, HISTORY, AND GEOGRAPHY.

- 1st Prize, One Aceoedon
- 2d " Taylor's Views of Art
- 3d " Book, Lump of Coal
- 4th " Toilet Bottle

XII.—ANSWERS TO TEN QUESTIONS IN CHURCH HISTORY.

- 1st Prize, Hand-me Bible
- 2d " Book of Mormon
- 3d " Hymn Book
- 4th "

XIII.—DRAWING.

- Best Original sketch of School House.
- 1st prize, Chapman's Drawing Book
- 2d prize for Drawing, 6 Cassell's Drawing Book
- 3d " Box of Drawing Pencils
- 4th "

XIV.—BEST PLAYING ON GABINET ORGAN, OR GIRLS UNDER FIFTEEN.

- 1st prize, Silver Spoon and Fork in Case
- 2d " 1 Framed Picture
- 3d "
- 4th "

XV.—BEST ORIGINAL COMPOSITION, BOYS OR GIRLS UNDER TWENTY.

- 1st prize, Fine oil painting by Ottenger
- 2d " "The Brook"
- 3d " The Champ
- 4th "

XXV.—After the distribution of the Prizes, there will be Jumping, Racing and various sports, for which prizes will be given to boys and girls, from 5 to 10.

XXVI.—This is a religious and patriotic celebration, to which all the members of the Ward, are invited. Non-residents of the Ward will not be allowed to compete for prizes.

XXVII.—The examination of Competitors for the foregoing prizes will take place, for the Educational Branch, on Monday Evening, July 23d, commencing at half past seven o'clock, and for the Educational and Domestic part of Programme, at half past seven o'clock on Tuesday.

XXVIII.—Articles designed for competition will be received by the Clerk, from five till half past seven o'clock, at the School House on Monday and Tuesday evenings.

Contributions Thankfully Received by the following Committee:

W. C. DUNBAR,
W. L. N. ALLEN,
GEORGE LUFF,
ALFRED TAME,
WM. LAMBOURNE,
KARL G. MAESER.

Bro. Mark Lindsay will be on hand with ICE CREAM and Cool Drinks at his Stand under the Bowery.

THIRTY-SEVEN YEARS AGO TODAY.

God's will, and that He will care for all. The time has come to go and the Mormon Battalion commences its journey across the continent. The subject assigned me to speak upon is "What Did the Mormon Battalion Accomplish?" I could not attempt this subject without first telling something of the character of these men and the events immediately preceding their enlistment.

WHAT WAS ACCOMPLISHED.

What did the Mormon Battalion accomplish for the nation? It accomplished for it the longest and one of the most difficult marches of infantry in all history. We might compare it with Sherman's famous march to the sea, but that was a march of destruction and death, its pathway marked by the charred ruins of homes, factories

WHEN HER BACK ACHES.

A Woman Finds All Her Energy and Ambition Slipping Away.

Salt Lake City women know how the aches and pains that come when the kidneys fail make life a burden. Backache, hip pains, headaches, dizzy spells, distressing urinary troubles, all tell of sick kidneys and warn you of the stealthy approach of diabetes, dropsy and Bright's disease. Doan's Kidney Pills permanently cure all these disorders. Here's proof of it in a Salt Lake City woman's words:

Mrs. Joseph Slater, 555 West Third South Street, Salt Lake City, Utah, says: "The recommendation which I gave Doan's Kidney Pills about a year and one-half ago was true in every particular and I can recommend them to all who are afflicted with kidney troubles. I had attacks of backache and other symptoms of kidney trouble which were very distressing. My doctor told me that I had a kidney stone and I was very much alarmed. A friend advised me to try Doan's Kidney Pills and I procured a box at the F. J. Hill Drug Co. They acted up to their representations in my case and, in a short time I was rid of every symptom of the trouble. Whenever I feel any twinges of a return I appeal to Doan's Kidney Pills and they always give me relief."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-McMullen Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

and bridges and was accompanied by the weeping of widows and orphans. This was a march of construction, of the making of roads and bridges for the benefit of future travelers; of the digging of wells, that those to come after them might not suffer the pangs of thirst as they had suffered. With the ax, the pick and the crowbar these men opened up mountain passes, and with most strenuous exertion ascended their animals and wagons down steep mountain sides, through beds of shifting quicksand and over vast stretches of mirey clay. All this was done in the accompaniment of a whispered prayer, a sacred hymn or a gospel sermon. Sherman's march was through a land of plenty. His soldiers were well fed, well clad, well sheltered. This march was through burning deserts where no living thing could grow, through regions of wild animals whose ferocious attacks were repulsed with splendid courage, over mountain heights where piercing cold benumbed the senses. These men were ill clad, fed upon part rations, consisting of animal food only, and sheltered but by the kindly firmament. We might compare it to Napoleon's march across the Alps, but these men crossed a continent.

SOME COMPARISONS.

We might compare it to Caesar's march into Gaul, but Caesar's followers were men inured to the hardships of war, men whose profession was the butchery of their fellow beings, men who were in the rapine and plunder and carnage of war. These were men of peace, farmers, artisans, lawyers and merchants; men of religious fervor drawn from many lands by a common impulse and bound together by the ties of brotherly love. Their gallant leader said of them that their intercourse with all the people they had met had been unmarked by a single act of injustice. They shrank from bloodshed yet would have laid down their lives for a principle as many of their brethren have already done.

I know no comparison. Where in history can you find another band of men fleeing with their families into the wilderness, away from the persecution and injustice of their country then leaving their families to the mercies of the wilderness and taking up arms on a long toilsome march for the defense of that country?

They were pioneer road makers from the Missouri river to the city of San Diego. The wagon route defined by their journey solved a gigantic problem for the builders of the Southern Pacific railroad. Where our fathers toiled abreast of their wagons with streaming brows under burning suns, beating the scorching sands with their weary

feet, enduring the tortures of thirst and hunger, the traveler today rides over with marvelous speed, reclining amid the cushions of a Pullman palace car, dining on the luxuries of a continent.

In another instance were the men of this Battalion pioneer road-makers. The upper northern trail from San Francisco to Salt Lake City was first outlined by their return journey, and

arts of peace and industry of which they were so well possessed. In the city of San Diego they dug the first good wells, laid the first pavement, built a court house and school house, and many houses for the citizens. To the licentious and idle men of this sunny climate they set a truly worthy example of sobriety, virtue and industry. By their kindness they won their affections, that when Company B was ordered to Los Angeles a special messenger was sent to the commander requesting that he should have the men of the Battalion sent there. The inhabitants desired none other than Mormons.

STRIDES OF CIVILIZATION.

In whatever locality they were stationed a new order of things was soon instituted. A high moral atmosphere characterized their presence and a new stride toward a superior civilization was made. When a fair unprejudiced history of California shall be written the Mormon Battalion will be mentioned as one of the prime factors in the introduction of modern American civilization into that state.

One of these soldiers at least did receive well deserved honor. It was Henry Bigler, one who had been present at the saw mill when the first handful of gold was washed out. In 1847, at the time of the 20-year jubilee of the discovery of gold in California, this old veteran, then a resident of St. George, was invited to be present in San Francisco. He went and was received as a conquering hero. For days he was feasted and courted. He was carried in triumph and surrounded by strewed streets and thousands of the inhabitants felt honored to grasp his hand.

What did the Mormon Battalion accomplish for the Church?

There is a disease germ known as religious hatred that has flourished in all lands and in all ages. So universal is the power of infection that people of all classes have become inoculated with its deadly poison. Violent indeed are its symptoms of prejudice and persecution. History groans with its weight of woes resulting therefrom. Jews, early Christians, Protestants, Puritans, have added their blackened pages. So terrible is this disease in its complications that governments have sanctioned the invention of instruments of torture, courts have failed in their justice, legislatures have enacted cruel and unjust laws, kings, presidents and governors have stood passively by, washing their hands as did Pilate, while howling mobs glutted their insatiable greed with the blood of innocents.

BLACK PAGE IN HISTORY.

The Mormon Church likewise has its list of martyrs. The Haun's Mill massacre and the killing of Foy's Kidney Remedy, especially for enlarged prostate gland, which is very common among elderly men. L. B. Moore, Dext. Ky., writes: "Up to a year ago my father suffered from kidney and bladder trouble and several physicians pronounced it incurable. I procured Foy's Kidney Remedy, and the first bottle relieved him, and after taking the second bottle he was no longer troubled with this complaint."—F. J. Hill Drug Co. (The Never substitutes) Salt Lake City.

McClellan's Symphony Orchestra in West Music.

Cambrian Day Sallair, Thursday, July 29th.

NEW YORK AND PHILADELPHIA cannot be more pleasantly or conveniently reached than by the Grand Trunk-Norfolk Valley double track route via Niagara Falls. Solid through trains of coaches and sleeping cars. Magnificent scenery.

For descriptive literature apply to W. S. Cookson, A. G. P. A., Grand Trunk Railway System, 135 Adams street, Chicago.

You Can't Be Happy. If your feet ache, Butler has the secret. Top floor, Boston Bldg.

Cancer Cured. Without Knife or Pain—No Pay Until Cured. IN WOMAN'S BREAST ANY LUMP IS CANCER. FREE BOOK—CURE YOURSELF AT HOME.

I WILL GIVE \$1000 IF I FAIL TO CURE ANY CANCER I TREAT BEFORE IT POISONS DEEP GLANDS. Without Knife or Pain, No Pay Until Cured. Not a dollar must be paid until cured. Absolute Guarantee. 34 years' experience. BROTHER AND BROTHER CURED OF 3 BREAST CANCERS.

Dr. Chas. E. Cured a large cancer in my breast at my home in 1899. In four years before that he cured my mother of large cancer in each breast. We have both been cured well ever since. Mother and I together have cured at least 1000 of the most atrocious cancer cases. Dr. Chas. E. Cured our lives and we will write to anyone wanting information. I am a wonderful painless treatment.

Mrs. Artie Blanche, Vail Co., Cal.

OTHERS CURED IN YOUR VICINITY.

Mr. C. W. Altred, Price, Utah, sheriff of Carbon Co., cancer of lip, well 12 years. Miss Julia Dellamora, Adams St., Ogden, cancer of lip, well 12 years. Mr. H. B. Eastman, Boise City, Idaho, ex-bank president, cancer of lip, well 5 years. W. J. Hartman, Lemhi, Idaho, cancer of lip, and one under chin, well 7 years. Mr. Frank Perry, Kanab, Utah, cancer of lip, well 12 years. Mr. H. J. Taylor, Nez Perce, Idaho, cancer of lip, well 10 years. Mr. J. W. Truett, Death, Nevada, cancer of cheek, well 5 years, also father cured. Mr. Joseph Wyckoff, Park City, Utah, cancer of nose, well 1 year.

Address: Dr. & Mrs. Dr. Chas. E. Cured, Co., most successful Cancer Specialists, Living, 747 S. Main St., Suite 2, Los Angeles, Cal. Kindly Send to Some One with Cancer.

ADVERTISED CIVIL WAR.

The Mormon Battalion was instrumental in settling civil war in California. At the time of their arrival at that point the United States troops were divided into two factions. Col. Fremont had shown disobedience to the orders of his superiors and had assumed the title of commander-in-chief and governor of California. Our Battalion chose the right side. There was but one line marked out for these men to follow—the plain, simple line of obedience and loyalty. They were intelligent men with a given battle to accomplish. They had been sent here to bring about a satisfactory conclusion to the war in this region.

Of what avail the end of one war if another were to be begun? They held the balance of power within their ranks and they cast it in the right direction.

There was no fighting required at their hands. When they arrived the Spaniards were already whipped. Nevertheless they were far from being conquered. In other words they were not converted to the idea of American civilization and government. The men of the Mormon Battalion were mainly instrumental in bringing about this conversion. They did not accomplish it by the force of arms, but by the

CARTER'S LIVER PILLS. Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature.

CURE SICK HEADACHE. SICK HEADACHE. Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Dizziness, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Headaches, and all ailments arising from Biliousness and Congestion. In the Mouth, Cooled Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

CARTER'S LIVER PILLS. Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

CARTER'S LIVER PILLS. Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature.

Model Laundry. Assures Perfect Laundry Work.

Phones 112 Cor. State and Orpheum Ave.

Pineules. For Backache, Rheumatism and the Kidneys and Bladder.

GEO. T. BRICE DRUG CO., 209 Main—Keeney Pharmacy.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS.

A small quantity of the Bitters taken along on your vacation will prevent any suffering from Cramps, Diarrhoea, Sick Headache, Biliousness, Indigestion & Malarial Fever. Remember this hint.

Siegel's.

228-230 MAIN STREET The Store for Men and Boys.

Model Laundry.

Assures Perfect Laundry Work.

Phones 112 Cor. State and Orpheum Ave.

Pineules.

For Backache, Rheumatism and the Kidneys and Bladder.

GEO. T. BRICE DRUG CO., 209 Main—Keeney Pharmacy.

Model Laundry.

Assures Perfect Laundry Work.

Phones 112 Cor. State and Orpheum Ave.

Pineules.

For Backache, Rheumatism and the Kidneys and Bladder.

GEO. T. BRICE DRUG CO., 209 Main—Keeney Pharmacy.

Model Laundry.

Assures Perfect Laundry Work.

Phones 112 Cor. State and Orpheum Ave.

Pineules.

For Backache, Rheumatism and the Kidneys and Bladder.

GEO. T. BRICE DRUG CO., 209 Main—Keeney Pharmacy.