

to give a thousand dollars for the first ear of corn raised in that valley, feeling sure that none could be produced in that desolate, sandy waste.

At Green River, Samuel Brannan, who had led a company of Mormons to California by way of Cape Horn, met the advance party, and tried his best to persuade the leaders to push on to California, where he was making an effort to locate his party, in the splendid agricultural valley of the San Joaquin. But President Young would not hear to any change in his plans. After a terrible struggle of about twenty days, the pioneers got through the last terrible range of mountains east of Salt Lake, having in many places to clear the timber and cut roads through otherwise impassable places, arriving in Salt Lake valley on the 24th day of July. Immediately, or on the same day, parties were set to work at plowing; and potatoes, peas, beans and a few other vegetables were planted right on the spot where the beautiful city of Salt Lake now stands, the season being too far gone for other farm products of slower growth to mature before winter set in. Mr. Weiler, with some others, returned upon their trail to meet and bring on their families, who were following, all of whom arrived in the valley about the last of October.

In the fall of 1848, President Young proposed a plan for a drawing of city and farming lots, which proved satisfactory to all, and a suitable partition was made. In the same year, Mr. Weiler built a house of adobes, making the most of them himself, and doing most of the carpenter work. This was a 16 by 18-foot house on his city lot. Having thus located his family, Mr. Weiler turned his attention to farming, a business with which he was familiar, and has since followed with very good success. In the summer of 1854, Salt Lake valley was visited by a great pest in the shape of immense swarms of grasshoppers, which destroyed all of the wheat and oats. Mr. Weiler concluded to plant some corn, late as it was, in hopes the pest might pass over before it sprouted. After having finished planting this crop, Mr. Weiler says he knelt down and earnestly prayed God to protect it from harm, that he might have food for his little ones. He never raised such a crop before or since, and that the demand for it was such that he could have sold every grain at \$5 a bushel; but, feeling that he would not be justified in asking such an exorbitant price, sold it out to neighbors in accordance with their needs at \$1.50 to \$2.00 per bushel. The gold fever breaking out in California in 1850, was of very considerable advantage to the Mormons of Salt Lake City. It opened up an active emigration through their country, Salt Lake City becoming a kind of way station where exchanges of needed supplies from the East could be made for food required for trains going through to the Pacific coast, which, of course, added much to the early prosperity of the city of Saints. On October 21st, 1850, Mr. Weiler was ordained a High Priest of the Church, at the hands of Bishop Edward Hunter, and in the winter of 1857 he was ordained Bishop to preside over the Third Ward, Salt Lake, which office he held until the close of his life.

In the autumn of 1857 he married Elizabeth McElroy Foster, a widow,

having two daughters, one six and the other four years of age. In the fall of 1858 her son, Jacob Leo Weiler, was born, who lived to be but five years of age. In the spring of 1858 the whole Church moved out of Salt Lake valley, on account of the threatening aspect of the United States army sent to their neighborhood. Mr. Weiler moved his family and personal possessions into Utah valley, about 50 miles south, where they remained until September, when they returned, the threatened difficulties with the government having, in the meantime, been settled without bloodshed. In 1866, Anna Maria, his first wife, after a long illness, borne with Christian patience and resignation, passed away. In 1868 he married Harriet Smith Bellewood. The result of this marriage was a daughter, Harriet, born in November, 1869. In November, 1869, he and his wife, Elizabeth, made an extended visit to friends and relatives in the East, not having seen them for thirty years. He spoke of having been treated by them with consideration and kindness and great respect, with only a very few exceptions, by those who disagreed with him in religious views.

On returning home in March, 1870, he found his wife Harriet quite ill. She lingered along until July, when she died, her little girl following her the next month. In September, 1880, Mr. Weiler, with his wife Elizabeth, started on a still more extended trip to the East, lasting some four months, during which he visited a brother, James Weiler, in Southern Kansas. Again in June, 1886, the facilities for easy and comfortable travel having greatly increased, and Mr. Weiler's increasing age having induced him to withdraw from the more arduous duties of life, with an assured income that warranted him in taking his ease, he, with Mrs. Elizabeth Weiler, again started for the Eastern States on a social visit. In 1892, he speaks of his trip being very enjoyable, saying that, "Although many of our old friends had passed away, and great changes had occurred wherever we went, yet we were cordially met and kindly treated by all. There seemed to be a change in the minds and hearts of many toward us and our Church and people, and they were disposed to treat us not as outcasts as was too often the case heretofore. We visited friends in eight different States, and greatly enjoyed their society and unlimited kindness, and especially so in Philadelphia and West Chester, and we now often think of this visit with much satisfaction, and wish we could live it over again; but I do not feel able to undertake so long a journey again."

In 1885 the writer visited Mr. Weiler and his good wife, Mrs. E. Weiler, at their pleasant home in Salt Lake City. A kindly welcome greeted us, a Gentile. Whatever the tenets of their Church, their religion seemed to be love and kindness towards their fellow beings and in a desire to do good, and live rightly to the best of their ability in the sight of the blessed Master.

A. S.

#### THE BOATRACE.

LONDON, April 5th, 1897.—"The boatrace" to an Englishman, whether he be an inhabitant of Australia, the Cape or the "tight little isle," is es-

entially the event that is pulled off at the advent of Springtime between the flower of the athletic young undergraduates of the two great English Universities, viz., those of Oxford and Cambridge, who once a year pull four miles up the River Thames between its banks, that are lined with not tens but hundreds of thousands of spectators. These young men spend the major portion of the winter in training and are ruled with a rod of iron by the respective adamant trainer who is a veritable tyrant and promptly curtails all luxurious living on the part of the selected eight. Pastry, cigars, liquors, together with other alleged palatable epicurean dainties are strictly barred, and the upholders of their respective University's glory, for a couple of months undergo a most uncomfortable daily routine of early rising, cold baths, exercise, walks and rowing with the end in view that they may row upon the bosom of old father Thames for a brief twenty minutes and add another match to their Alma Mater's score.

The boatrace is distinctly an amateur sporting event and as it is run or rather rowed for the glory and not for any material prize, the general public is always confident of placing their money upon their favorite with the ultimate result that the best eight will win.

After participating in an interesting conference here in London, the major portion of the Elders for a brief few days prior to returning to their respective fields of labor elected to cast aside their ministerial duties temporarily and mingle with the merry throng of sightseers and searchers after temporal things in general. Of course the Oxford and Cambridge boat race had to receive the attention due to such a well known event. To tell the truth, the race was a very popular institution for obvious reasons. In the first place it was free (comments are superfluous). Then again some geographical Ananias in the crowd rashly stated, with an enthusiasm worthy of a better cause, that Hammersmith was within easy walking distance of Aesthetic "36." Acting upon the suggestion, some half dozen of the flower of the flock befrocked and topiatted, undertook to walk and appear oblivious to the seductive allurements of the loquacious buss conductors who in stentorian tones informed the world at large that their own particular hearse was bound for "Animmersmith." The lady novelist of the Bertha M. Clay calibre usually sends her heroes to the boat race upon the box seat of a large yellow drag from which he skillfully steers four prancing bob-tailed bay steeds to the accompaniment of a martial fare fare upon the post horn, down to Putney; the drag is usually resplendent with curly-headed Adonises, together with youth and beauty galore, attired in the latest fashion with the addition of Cambridge blue parasols, cold collation and champagne under the seat, also a couple of liveried lacqueys in attendance. We saw several of the above vehicles but at the same time, as heretofore remarked, we walked. Down Shaftsbury avenue with its theatres into Picadilly circus with its affrighted traffic dodging damsels and frantic shoppers, who eye one in a suspicious manner indicative that they are dubious as to whether one's associates are pickpockets or bunco men. On reaching Picadilly the traffic, even at that comparative early hour, seemed to