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DESERET EVENING NEWS.

ON SATURDAY NIGHTS the Real Estate
columns of the "News" are closely
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TRUTH AND LIBERTY.

PART TWO.

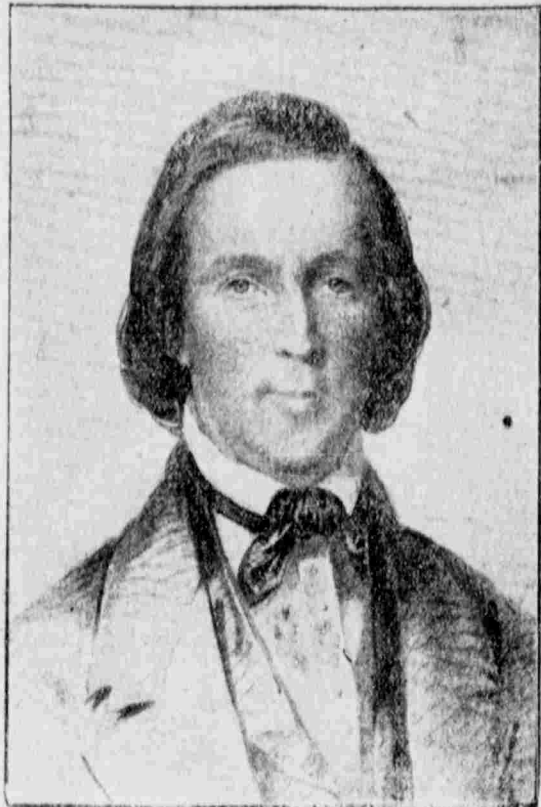
SATURDAY, JULY 25, 1903. SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

FIFTY-THIRD YEAR.

OF UTAH: "THIS IS THE PLACE."

So Said Brigham Young in July, 1847.

So Says Everybody in July, 1903.



PRESIDENT BRIGHAM YOUNG IN 1854.
(From a Pen Sketch by Frederick Piercy.)

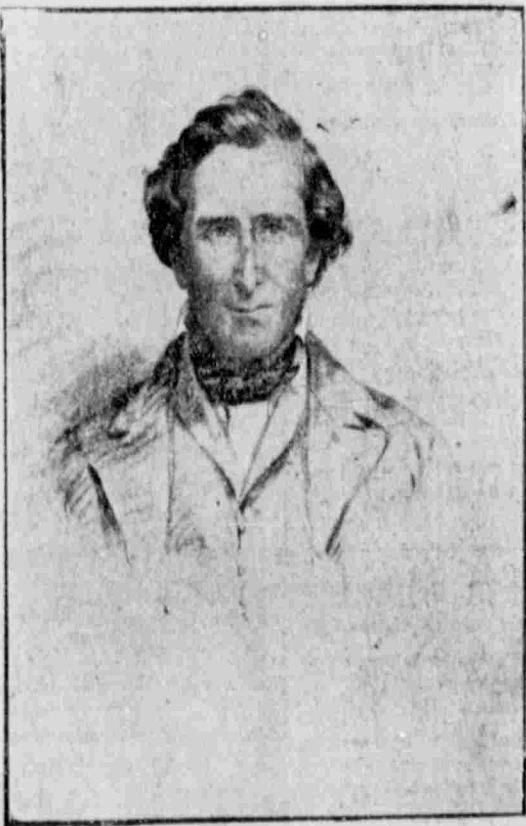
FIFTY-SIX years ago this valley was without a human habitation. Prior to that time and perhaps as far back as historical record extends this land had been more or less given over to the sport of the elements, and over its arid surface roamed the wild man and the wild beast. To transform such a waste, that had been lying for ages, producing nothing, into one of the choicest spots of civilization, and to effect the change within the lapse of a half century, is an achievement that must challenge the admiration of the world for all time.

No one who gives any attention at all to the history and development of the world, could withhold his keenest interest from the inspiring story of the subjugation of the west. It is a theme that has engaged the talents of the historian, the poet and the orator for 50 years and yet the theme is still fruitful. It is one of the great world movements, its influence reaching out to the uttermost ends of the earth. Humanity should feel forever grateful to the brave men and women who journeyed toward the sunset and worked and toiled and hungered here until the forbidding elements were conquered and man could live here in safety and in luxury. To all who participated in the pioneer work anywhere in this great west, man owes a debt of gratitude, but there is one little band of humble men who will forever stand as the real pioneers of the west. These modest men have never asked for honors nor recognition of any kind, and yet they held within their rugged hands the magic key that unlocked this mighty mountain empire. Theirs was the initial advent of civilized man into the west to adopt it as their home. This country is properly speaking the child of the "Mormon" pioneers. It is true that other men have passed over these mountains and through the valleys, but they were either adventurers, explorers or scouts and never thought for a moment of making this their home. With the "Mormon" pioneer it was all different. He cast his eyes toward the sinking sun and said: "The sun sets beyond the land that is to hereafter succor me. Away out yonder somewhere I will make my home, and my bones will mingle with the soil of that unknown land."

NOT GOLD, NOT FAME.
That was the difference. The adventurer sought gold or fame, while the pioneer sought neither gold nor fame; only a place where he could pitch his tent in peace, love his neighbors and serve his God.
Consequently the west is theirs. They were the first ones to believe in her and the first to draw from her withered bosom the milk of life. Theirs were the first hands to cover her parched face with the bloom of flowers and the wealth of harvest; to uncover her golden treasures that she had stored away ages ago and to turn the tide of emigration into her ample lap, extending to millions of the children of men the comfort of a home and the blessings of wealth. That little band of obscure men was a greater blessing to the world than Napoleon and all his marshals. They stand among the world's immortal builders. They shaped a state founded on equity and truth, they erected homes and founded them upon virtue and industry and into all that they did they injected their own strong bold self-reliant characters. They had a tremendous faith in their God and for their love of Him wrought with their own hands the miracles that all eyes can now behold.

THE NEW AND THE OLD.

In the countries of the old world 50 years bring no change that is largely noticeable. Over them hovers the spirit of the illustrious dead of the ancient past. Europe lives in memories, hugging to her bosom the parchments of forgotten mummies and striking to the earth the sacrilegious hand that is raised to call attention from her idols. America lives in the resolute glow of hope. So fondly has she turned her eyes to the future we sometimes shudder when we wonder if she has entirely forgotten the past. Advancing with great leaps and bounds, America has outstripped the countries of the old world in all material things. Europe loves the old, America the new; Europe loves to philosophize, America to experiment. Europe is proud of her estheticism, America of her robust commercialism. The world has come to speak of the "spirit of America," and there is no part of this vast and energetic country that is more thoroughly imbued with the "spirit" of America than this western country, which started from the pioneers and received its first throb and breath of life from them. Why should this land not be the very core of a nation that is advancing rapidly into the future. Why, they were prophets who came to the mountains in the early days. They



JEDEDIAH M. GRANT IN 1854.
(From a Picture by Frederick Piercy.)

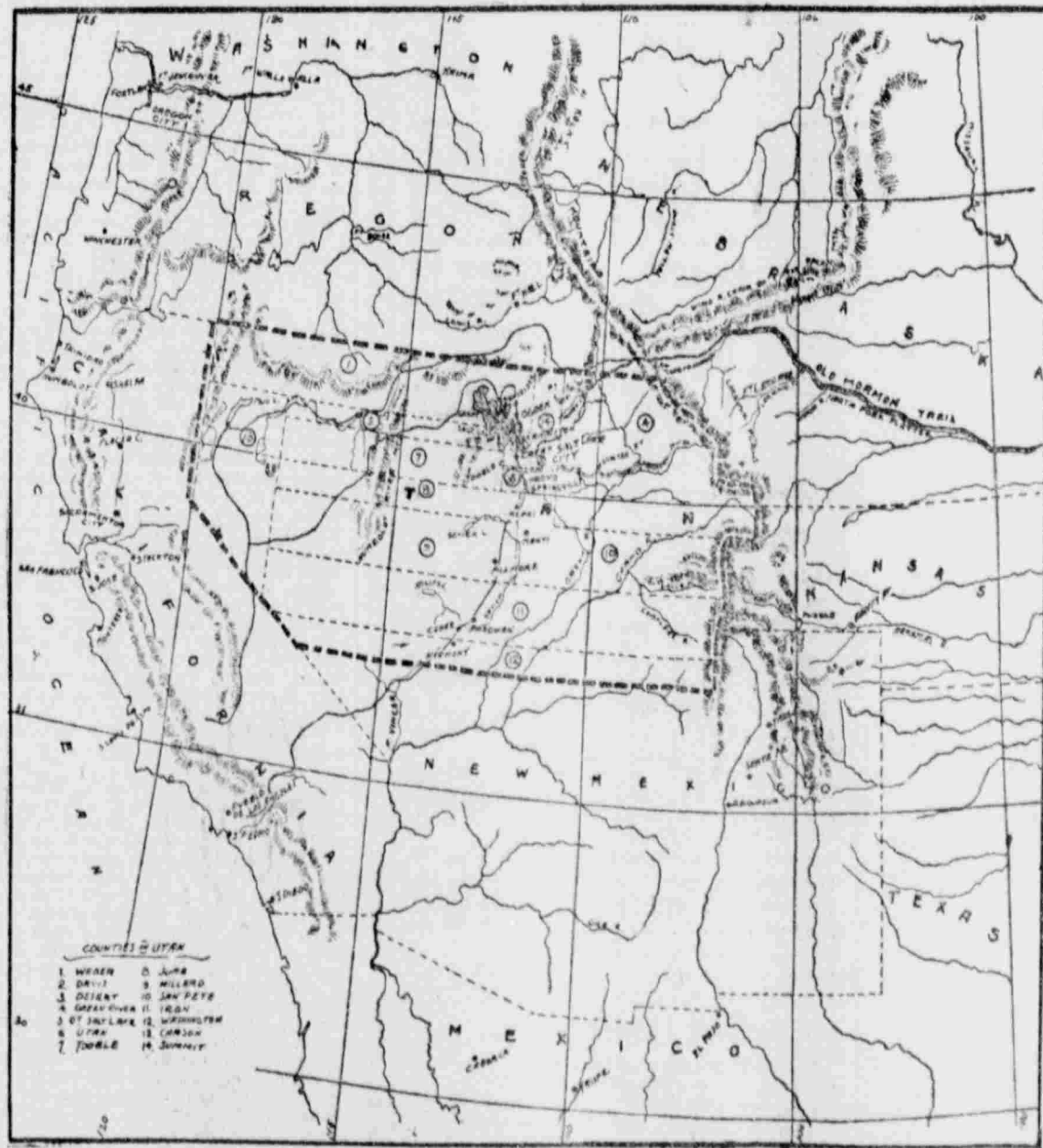
NAMES OF THE ORIGINAL BAND OF PIONEERS.

FIRST TEN. Wilfred Woodruff. Jacob D. Burnham. Joseph Eckert. Marcus B. Thorpe. George Wardle. John S. Fowler. Orson Pratt. John M. Freeman. George A. Smith.	SECOND TEN. Thomas Grover. Barnabas L. Adams. Amasa M. Lyman. Albert Carrington. J. C. Little. George W. Brown. E. P. Benson. Roswell Stevens. Sterling Driggs. Thomas Bullock. Willard Richards.	THIRD TEN. P. H. Young. L. D. Young. Thomas Tanner. J. S. Schofield. Addison Everett. John Y. Green. Brigham Young. T. O. Angell. B. Stringham. A. P. Rockwood.	FOURTH TEN. Luke S. Johnson. Edmund Ellsworth. George R. Grant. Samuel Fox. Eli H. Pierce. Jacob Weiler. John Holman. Alvurus Hankins. Millen Atwood. Tunis Ruppelwee. William Dyles.	FIFTH TEN. Stephen H. Goddard. H. G. Sherwood. Sylvester H. Earl. Samuel H. Marble. William Heppie. Tarleton Lewis. Z. Coltrin. John Dixon. George Scholer.	SIXTH TEN. William A. Empey. Charles Shumway. Thomas Woolsey. Erastus Snow. William S. Wordsworth. Simeon Howd. Andrew Shumway. Chauncey Loveland. James Craig. William Vance. Seely Owen.	SEVENTH TEN. James Case. W. C. A. Smoot. William Carter. Burr Frost. Franklin Stewart. Eric Clines. Artemus Johnson. F. H. Dewey. Franklin G. Losee. Dotus Knisgn. Monroe Frink. Ozro F. Eastman.	EIGHTH TEN. Seth Taft. Stephen Kelsey. Charles D. Barnum. Rufus Allen. James W. Stewart. Levi N. Kendall. David Grant. Horace Thornton. John S. Eldredge. Alma N. Williams. Robert T. Thomas. Elijah Newman. Francis Hogg.	NINTH TEN. H. C. Kimball. Wm. A. King. Hoson Cushing. George P. Hillings. Philo Johnson. Howard Egan. Thomas Cloward. Robert Byard. Elison Whipple. William Clayton.	TENTH TEN. A. M. Harmon. H. K. Whitney. O. P. Rockwell.	B. J. Redding. Carlos Murray. C. K. Whitney. Nathaniel T. Brown. John Pack. Francis Pomeroy. Nathaniel Feltbanks. Aaron Farr.	ELEVENTH TEN. John S. Higbee. Solomon Chamberlain. Joseph Rooker. John H. Tippetts. Henson Walker. John Whoolen. Conrad Klineham. Perry Fitzgerald. James Davenport. Benjamin Rolfe.	TWELFTH TEN. Norton Jacobs. George Woodward. Lewis Barney. Andrew Gibbons. John W. Norton. Charles A. Harper. Stephen Markham. George Mills. Joseph Hancock.	THIRTEENTH TEN. Shadrach Bondy. Levi Jackson. John Brown. David Powers. Oscar Crosby (colored). Hans C. Hansen. Lysman Curtis. Matthew Ivory. Hark Lay (colored).	FOURTEENTH TEN. Joseph Matthews. John S. Gleason. Alexander P. Chessley. Norman Taylor. Gillieroid Summe. Charles A. Burke. Rodney Badger. Green Flake (colored). Harriet P. W. Young. Charles Decker Young. Ellen Saunders Kimball. Two children— Issac Perry Decker. Lorenzo Z. Young.
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Note—The first named in each group of ten was captain of that number. Then there were captains of fifties and hundreds. In addition to the 143 souls of the company there were 72 wagons, 23 horses, 52 mules, 66 oxen, 19 cows, 17 dogs and a flock of chickens in the Pioneer Camp. It is not definitely known how many of the original band are now living. Their ranks have been rapidly thinned out during the past few years and it is estimated that not more than a dozen are now in the land of the living. These are widely scattered through Utah and other states.

were meek men working out the mighty purposes of God and shaping the current of civilization. It matters not whether they felt their mission or not, they cast their lot in these uninviting mountain fastnesses, and with a sublime hope and a noble courage proceeded to carve into reality their own prophetic utterances. No men ever believed more in the future than they, or more grandly exhibited the hope that was in them. They are numbered among the greatest optimists of all ages and taught their descendants the most useful lessons of life. When other men despaired, they smiled and hoped. For a fate that other men would curse, they reverently bowed their heads and acknowledged the hand of God. In the

midst of conditions that averted the hearts of other men, they sang and danced and filled the air with happy laughter.
THE IMPRESS OF STRENGTH.
Was it not a fortunate thing therefore, for the west to be reclaimed to the use of man, by these men, who stamped upon its granite walls the impress of their own strength of character? It was fitting also that they should be led here by a master hand. So thoroughly did Brigham Young's genius dominate every detail of the opening up of this country that it would be impossible to separate his personality from the achievements of the pioneers. In fact he stands as the greatest type of the pioneer. He had as sublime a courage as any man ever had, and was endowed with the ability to drive fear out of the hearts of those who were with him. On entering this new and inhospitable land he was confronted by the gravest of problems every day of his life. His people were here with very little to eat, almost too late in the season to plant, and with almost nothing to plant. And yet they were to depend on the soil that in all probability had never yielded a grain of corn since the dawn of time, to give them food to live upon. Brigham Young had turned his iron will upon this problem and a little later had it solved and gave to the western world the irrigation system that has proved more valuable than all her mines. And so he faced



THE FREDERICK PIERCY MAP OF UTAH IN 1850.

The present generation will be interested in studying the map of Utah as shown in the "Route From Liverpool to the Great Salt Lake Valley," published by Franklin D. Richards in 1855. The fact that will stand out most conspicuously before the eyes of the reader will be the vast area of our territory at that time. It will be observed that the western boundary extended to the California line, and that there was no Nevada in those days; that there was no Idaho, no Wyoming, no Colorado and no Arizona, and that Utah reached out over mountain and plain to the vast prairies of Kansas on the east. Another point of interest is the fact that there were but fourteen counties when this map was made. They were Weber, Davis, Desert, Green River, Great Salt Lake, Utah, Tooele, Juab, Millard, Sanpete, Iron, Washington, Carson and Summit. They may be easily located by means of the encircled figures indicating the number of the county, and the dotted lines which form their boundaries.



HEBER C. KIMBALL IN 1854.
(From a Picture by Frederick Piercy.)

every question that arose and answered for it. He laid strong foundations. He loved to build against the storm and see it beat in vain against the product of his mind and hands. Each day's work was performed as if it were to effect generations yet to be. On the great plains he would plant grain and the next day move on. Somebody, he knew, would reap what he had sown. He had a passion for permanency; anything lacking stability, either in building or man, he didn't care to have much to do with. Consequently he surrounded himself with strong, iron-willed men who made it possible for him to do his work.

AN EPOCH IN HISTORY.

History knows nothing about any similar event that can compare with the journey of the "Mormon" pioneers into the west. Nearly two thousand miles of pathless territory was traversed, after a hasty preparation that covered an incredibly brief space of time. The future must be hidden from men, it is a wise providence that has so ordered it. If these men could have peered across the plains and seen the sufferings and exhaustion that were to come to them; if they could have looked down over the barren land that was destined to be their home, and have felt the hunger and sorrow that subsequently pinched their stomachs and gnawed at their hearts, they would perhaps have said: "I am unequal to it, Almighty God, this bitter cup must pass, I am only a man." But they turned their faces towards the unknown land and proceeded on from day to day, cheering each other and fixing their minds steadfastly upon the promises of their God. They did not regard themselves as exiles, being driven forth to die, but as pilgrims of the Lord,

When one stops to think that it was just fifty-six years ago that this scene was enacted, he is naturally struck with amazement. These men had had little experience in building up a new country, and certainly were never before face to face with such serious problems as confronted them here. One of the most striking things about Brigham Young was his constant word to his people, that they were here to stay; they must remain, no matter what happens. "You are wedded to this soil, and for your sake God will unloose the hidden springs and these arid valleys will flow with milk and honey." He



MONUMENT ERECTED TO THE MEMORY OF THE PIONEERS.