

EXCERPTS FROM THE DAILY JOURNAL OF
ANTHONY W. IVINS

Taken from the photostat, loaned by Stanley Ivins Sept 13, 1960

At this time Anthony W. Ivins was 23 years old, and had been called to go on an expedition into Old Mexico. His companions were Dan W. Jones, Helaman Pratt, J.Z. Stewart, R.H. Smith, Ammon M. Tenney, and Wiley C. Jones. His friends and neighbors in St. George and Pine Valley contributed money and animals for the trip.

1875

My friend Graham D. Macdonald took the initiative in the collection of this fund. Besides the subscriptions referred to B.H. Paddock gave me a mule and the people of Pine Valley a horse. These funds with what I was able to provide from my own resources enabled me to provide a good outfit, saddle horse with equipments, two extra animals arms, ammunition and some cash.

On the 10th of October I started from home expecting to meet the remainder of the party at Toquerville, 24 miles distant. It was my first journey from home and the ride to Toquerville was a very lonely one. I arrived at my destination in the evening and found the party there with the exception of Bro Tenney, he was to join us at Kanab.

On the Eleventh we started from Toquerville and traveled to Workmans Ranch a distance of only 14 miles. The following day 12th we traveled 28 miles to the Cedar Ridge where we camped. /Made a dry camp./

The morning of the 13th some of our animals were gone which made us late in starting, we only traveled 12 miles to Winsor Castle (Pipe Springs) where we were very hospitably entertained by Bro & Sister Winsor.

Getting an early start on the morning of the 14th we traveled to Kanab a distance of 22 miles. Kanab ~~being~~ being the last settlement on our route, we remained there till the 20th making final preparations for the journey. Bro Jacob Hamblin, Ammon M. Tenney and Thos. Chamberlain joined our party here. Bro. Hamblin killed a very fine beef, he told me it was the only one he had, and jerked it to use on the road. On the 20th of Oct. our outfit being complete we left Kanab and traveled 17 miles to Navajo Wells. Our party now consisted of 9 men and 32 head of horses and mules, 22 head of which were packed. Our animals were very strange to each other and gave us considerable trouble.

~~Bro Jones~~ On the 20th several were lost and Bro Jones and I went back nearly to Kanab for them. Bro. Jones was annoyed and scolded the brethren who had gone out with the animals the night before said he would go out and herd them himself tonight, said if I would go out with him we would show the rest of the boys how to night herd horses. We took the horses out on the grass and both watched them till about 10 o'clock when Bro Jones laid down and did not get up again till morning. I herded the horses all night alone.

Oct 22, 1875

We started from Navajo Wells at 8 a.m. and traveled to House Rock Springs a distance of 35 miles where we arrived some time after dark. We have traveled in a South Easterly direction crossing Buckskin or Kiabab (Lying) Mountain. The Mountain as its name signifies lies flat and is covered where we crossed it with a heavy growth of cedar and pinion pine. It is 15 miles through this timber from the west to the East side where we crossed it. The House Rock Spring gushes out from a crevice in the rock of the high red sandstone cliffs which bound the House Rock Valley on the North. The water

is excellent in quality, but there is not much of it.

Oct. 23, 1875

From House Rock Springs we traveled 10 miles in a S. Easterly direction to Jacobs Pools, several springs which furnish an abundant supply of water for travelers. There is a small house here said to have been built by John D. Lee. ^{Lee} From this point a good view is obtained of the House Rock Valley. At the Northern end near House Rock Spring the valley is narrow but as you travel South it becomes wider until at this point looking south it is 15 miles wide and is probably 30 miles long from N.E to S.W. Grass is abundant in the valley and adjacent mountains and it is said that there are springs of water in the Southern part of the valley sufficient for a large number of cattle. The valley would make a very good cattle ranch.

Oct. 25

Yesterday being Sunday we did not travel, today traveled from Jacob's Pools to Soap Creek a distance of 18 miles. The water at Soap Creek was very bad so we went on 5 miles to Hedger Creek where we camped. Today we have had our first view of the San Francisco Peaks and the channel of the Colorado River.

26

Before we broke camp this morning a party of Navajoe Indians came up on their way to our Utah Settlements to trade blankets for horses. I have neglected to state that we are now traveling in Arizona having ~~crossed~~ crossed the line at the West base of the Buckskin Mountain. We traveled 10 miles to Lee's Ferry where we arrived about noon. Three boat loads ferried us across and we traveled on 8 miles to Navajo Springs where we camped. Seven Navajoes camped with us, they appeared to be very friendly.

Oct. 27, 1875

We traveled S. from Navajoe Springs 10 miles to Bitter Springs. As the name implies the water here is bitter. While at this place a man by the name of Spicer (Judge Spicer) overtook us. He was going to the Navajo country prospecting. When our captain D.W. Jones learned that the man was a prospector he refused to allow him to travel in our company and because Bro Hamlin showed friendship to the new arrival Bro Jones requested them both to leave the company.

28

This morning Bros Hamlin and Chamberlain and Judge Spicer started back. Bro Hamlin felt very badly, he said he had always been taught to assist all men when he found them in need and that it was because of this that he proposed to assist Judge Spicer. A reconciliation could not be effected however and the parties took the back trail we continuing our journey 20 miles and making a dry camp. Eight miles from Bitter Springs we watered our horses at some rock pockets ~~ex~~ known as the Lime Stone Tanks.

29

This morning when we gathered our horses several head were missing. About 8 o'clock a party of Navajoes came up with a band of horses. They had been to the settlements to trade for horses and were returning. They had found our horses and brought them to us. We traveled 28 miles to the Mo-n-aby, a nice spring of good water where we camped. About sundown Pathnish, the Ute chief, accompanied by 9 of his men rode up to our camp. They are as wicked looking fellows as I have ever seen. Pathish is a Ute by birth, was raised

among the Navajos and finally became their chief, that is to say, chief of a small faction made up of Navajos, Utes, and Pah-utes, an element of disturbance which neither the Utes ~~nor~~ nor Navajos acknowledge. He is said to be the man who led the party that killed Bro Jas.M. Whitmore and Bro McIntire at Pipe Spring in the winter of [1866]

He appears to be friendly but we have taken every precaution to guard against surprise and to protect our horses during the night. There is land and water here sufficient to make a nice farm. John D. Lee once located here and built a house which still remains.

October 30, 1875

We traveled 8 miles to the Mo-an-coppy. The party of Indians who were with Patnish and who camped near us last night went on West hunting, Patnish himself traveling with us to the Moancoppy. There is a body of good land here but the water supply is limited. We estimate that 15 families could find farms. The land is now occupied by the Moquis Indians of the Oriba villiage. They raise wheat, corn, squash, potatoes, carrots, and some fruit.

Nov. 1, 1875

Yesterday was Sunday; we did not travel.

This morning at day break we heard distant singing, at first very faint but growing louder and more distinct as the singers drew near. The effect was remarkable here in this solitude to listen to the plaintive chant of these people as they approached was charming beyond description. The voices gradually drew nearer till a large party of Oriba Indians came in sight. They had come from their villiage about 35 miles distant to gather the remnants of their crops. They were singing songs of praise and thanksgiving for the blessings of the past season and suplicating the Great Spirit for a continuation of His goodness.

They met us with protestations of great friendship. They have always been friendly towards the Mormon people, some of them having been baptized into the church. We traveled about 22 miles today and camped without water.

Nov 2, 1875

We traveled on 15 miles east to the pools where the Oribas water their sheep and cattle. The water is very bad, some of our animals will not drink it although they have been without water for 24 hours. We moved on 2 miles to ~~the Oriba villiages which are in close proximity to each other. They are known to the~~

the Oriba villiages where we camped. The Oriba villiage is one of seven villiages which are in close proximity to each other. They were known to the Spaniards who first explored the region as the seven cities of Seballa and are called Oribé, Ahelé Ahlela, Shymuthpa, Mushaina, Gualpi, Siwinna, and Legua. The Oribé villiage, as well as the others is built on the top of high and almost inaccessible cliffs and can only be approached by narrow trails which wind up the bluff till they reach the summit. The houses are built of ~~xxx~~ stone, with no architectural design, and are from one to three stories high, and have flat roofs. The streets are narrow and dirty. Dogs and chickens abound. To the south of the bluff on which the villiage is situated is a broad and beautiful valley with abundance of grass but no water. The Indians cultivate a considerable amount of land to corn and beans depending entirely on rain to mature their crops. They have flocks

of sheep and goats and some horses and cattle. They are industrious and frugal, the men tending the flocks and herds and cultivate the ground, and also spin and weave their wool into fine blankets. The women carry the water, prepare the food and attend to other household duties.

The water for domestic use is brought from a well at the foot of the bluff on the south and about 1/4 mile from the villiage. This well is about 75 feet across the top and gradually frows smaller till it reaches the water at a depth of sixty feet. It is walled up with rock and has steps going down to the water.

At almost any hour of the day Moqui women may be seen descending from the high cliffs with water jars upon their heads ~~with~~ in which they carry back the needed supply of water. They are very interesting, these Moqui women, small in stature, with pleasing countenences and neatly dressed in Indian costume.

Their traditions set forth that the Moquis were once the most powerful nation in the West and that they governed the entire country until they were betrayed and finally overcome by a nation from the South. Since that time they have dwindled till at present they do not represent more than 2000 souls all told.

Virtue is held very sacred among them as is also their marriage rites. Before marriage the Moqui girl has a peculiar style fo doing up her hair in large rolls on iether side of her head to resemble somewhat the horns of a mountain sheep. At the time of her marriage these rolls are taken down never to be put up again and if she should forfeit her virtue before marriage she is forever disgraced.

Before marriage the bride and groom are taken by the parents and washed and pronounced clean and the ceremony is solemnized in white garments which are held to be sacred and which it is said fire will not burn.

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We remained ~~with~~ the Oriba villiage until the morning of the 6th resting our stock and visiting with the Indians. I met several who had been to the settle^{ments} to trade and with whom I had become acquainted. They were pleased to see me as I was to see them.

While in camp here a meeting was called for the purpose of settling a difficulty between Bro Jones and R.H. Smith. Ill feeling had existed between them almost from the start and it culminated in this meeting. Bro. Jones accuses Bro. Smith of being untruthful and dishonest and told him he had better take his outfit and go back home. Bro. Smith acknowledged that he was weak in many respects but said that he had but one desire ~~was~~ and that was to go on and properly fulfill the mission to which he had been called.

We all expressed ~~of~~ ourselves and each member of the party except Wiley Jones, the captains son~~s~~, said he was not accustomed to being treated as Bro Jones was treating us and asked him to be more kind. An appearant reconciliation was effected as a result of which better feeling prevailed.

Nov. 6, 1875

We traveled East from Oriba 12 miles to another of the Moqui villages. There was neither grass nor water here so we engaged a guide to pilot us to the Little Colorado River and went out about 2 miles and camped. Our guide returned to the villiage promising to return and go on with us the following morning. Several Indians camped with us appearing very friendly.

ANTHONY W. IVINS ROAD-LOG FOR THE "HONEY-MOON TRAIL"
Begins Page 91 of his Journal

At the general conference held at Salt Lake City Oct. 1877 I was called to go to New Mexico to labor as a missionary under the direction of Lorenzo Hatch. Bro. Erastus B. Snow was called to the same mission. We were to labor among the Indians.

I began at once to make preparations...and on the 8 of Jan'y /1878/ Bro. Snow and I started from St. George. I had a good team of mares and a light wagon...and we were well provided with clothing and bedding. The weather was extremely cold. We traveled from St. George to Antelope Springs, on the top of the Hurricane Hill on the 8th. The ground was covered with snow and the weather was extremely cold.

Jan'y 9, 1878

We traveled from Antelope Springs to Winsor Castle; distance, 30 miles. We were kindly entertained by Bro Charles Pulsipher and wife.

The following day we traveled to Kanab a distance of 22 miles. Here we loaded three sacks of flour and 400 lbs of grain and on the 11th started on. It had snowed through the night and the road was very heavy. We reached Johnson about dark and learned that Bro Hatch, whom we hoped to have met at this point....had passed here two days before and gone on.

Bro Johnson was very kind to us, giving us hay to take with us and feeding our teams.

We went on from Johnson on the 12th camping on the top of the Buckskin Mountain, 23 miles from Johnson. The snow was very deep and the weather cold but wood was plentiful and we were quite comfortable.

On the 13th we traveled 18 miles to House Rock Springs where we overtook Bros. Lorenzo Hatch, Bro Liston, and James Bean who were on their way to Arizona. The ground in the House Rock Valley is covered with snow and it is very cold. Traveled out 3 miles from the Spring and camped.

We traveled only 12 miles on the 14th. On the 15th Bro Snow and I drove on ahead of the company with Bro Hatch, our purpose to reach the ferry in advance of the main party and arrange for crossing. At Soap Creek Bro Hatch broke an axle to his wagon and was obliged to remain. We drove on, reaching the ferry in the evening 26 miles from last night's camp.

The following morning we went down to examine the river. For the first time since people have lived here the Colorado is frozen over at the ferry from shore to shore. Above the ferry and below it where there are rapids the river is free from ice, but in the still waters where the ferry boat crosses there is a natural bridge of ice over which teams have been crossing for several days. It does not look very safe.

Day before yesterday some travelers attempted to cross three yoke of oxen, yoked and chained together. A chain was dragging between the wheel oxen. About half way across one of the oxen stepped on this chain and fell breaking through the ice & dragging all the others after him.

They all went through the ice but were rescued with the exception of one Ox which was drowned. The yokes were also lost. The water at this point is about twenty feet deep.

We sounded the ice and concluded to cross. We unhitched our teams, tied a rope to the end of the wagon tongue, and pulled it over by hand, then led our horses over singly. We had about 1200 lbs. of loading in our wagon. The ice cracked every step we took but did not give way. We expected the company in that day, but when evening came Bros Dean and Liston drove up and reported that Brother Hatch was 10 miles back with another broken wagon. Late that night Bro Hatch came up bringing the broken wheel with him.

By this time the ice was regarded as unsafe and we decided to cut a channel through it for the ferry boat to cross. There was no grass at the river so we decided that Bro. Snow take our team out to Navajo Spring and wait there till the arrival of the remainder of our company while I remained at the ferry to assist in crossing the wagons and stock.

On the 17th Bro Snow went on to Navajo Springs with our team. We had no forge with which to weld the broken tire which Bro Hatch had brought in so we made holes in the tire and riveted a piece of iron on the outside of the tire and then replaced it on the wheel. I took the wheel, thus fixed up back and put it upon the wagon and brought them in the following days while Bro Hatch made an axle to replace the one broken.

I reached the ferry about noon on the 18th. In the meantime a channel had been cut for the boat and we commenced crossing the teams and wagons on it. We got everything across that day except the loose stock, the last trip being made by moonlight.

On the 19th we undertook to cross the loose stock on the boat, but without success. Some of the cattle we could not get on the boat at all and others when part way over jumped off the boat into the river. We finally succeeded in getting them all over. Some we were obliged to catch and throw down and drag them over on the ice. We succeeded in getting everything over except the young stock, two of these were obliged to leave behind. Bro. Hatch's oxen could not be found so we drove out to Navajo Springs leaving the heavy ox wagon at the ferry.

The next morning the lost oxen were with the other cattle. Bro Hatch and I went back to the river to get the wagons and if possible the two heifers which had been left behind. Just as we arrived at the river a party of travelers were starting from the north side with a boat load of cattle. When they got about half way across the cattle all jumped off into the river. They were rescued with great difficulty. → Emma Lee showed great courage, going out in a skiff and assisting to get the cattle out of the water.

I crossed over to the north side on the ice, and after consultation, we decided that the ice was safer than the boat, notwithstanding the fact that it was cracked from shore to shore; I could put my hand through these cracks into the water.

I assisted the people who were there to cross their teams and wagons and all drove to Navajo Springs and camped, all feeling very thankful that we had successfully crossed that horrid river without the loss of life or property. (I crossed on the ice 32 times.)

THE HONEY-MOON TRAIL

With the death of Brigham Young, the remaining vestiges of the United Order were removed. Neither John Taylor nor Erastus Snow had been really converted to it; both favored discontinuing it entirely.

Now the doctrine which sent Mormons into hiding was the practice of plural marriage. Urged to have their marriages performed in the St. George Temple, couples started from there to take refuge across the Colorado.

Under the best of conditions, the day's travel of a horse team is from 20 to 30 miles a day: twenty if the team is drawing a wagon, less if the wagon is loaded or the terrain steep. On a light rig, a team will travel 30 a day, but it cannot keep that speed and distance for many days in succession.

Weather is also a factor; snow or muddy roads made a great difference. In the diary of Ivins, just quoted, he gives all the regular stops.

Leaving St. George early in the morning, he made it the first day to Antelope Springs on top of the Hurricane Hill. Many couples, coming out of the temple at noon, would make an initial start and spend the first nite at Fort Pierce, about 10 miles out, where there was a seepage of water and a rock enclosure without a roof. This would put them at Antelope Springs in good time the next afternoon.

Maxwell Spring, (now Short Creek) was often an overnight stop for wagons, while buggies or light outfits would make it the 30 miles from Antelope to Winsor Castle or Pipe Springs--different names for the same place. Here was always an ideal place for a rest stop over at least one night. Plenty of good water, shade, and wild grass.

From Winsor Castle to Kanab 22 miles. This was a regular stopping place.

From Kanab to Johnson a long 30 miles, always a long trip.

From Johnson to the Navajo Wells only 8 miles--a good noon rest before making it the next 15 miles to the top of the Buckskin Mountains.

From this camp the travel is 18 miles to House Rock Springs; thence 11 miles on to Jacob's Pools. Often travelers make a brief stop here and push on to a dry camp (watering the horses from the barrel).

The last day will bring them to the Ferry in 15 miles.

Juanita Brooks
1731 South 1400 East
Salt Lake City, Utah

Anthony W. Ivins' Report of Route
which came to be known as THE HONEY*MOON TRAIL.

~~The party filled their mission and returned safely. The excerpt which follows outlines the second trip out. It begins on page 91 of the Journal.~~

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Jan. 20,
1878

Brief summary of travel to Colorado River January 1878 (See p. 6)

Tuesday Jan 8th 1878

Started from St. George and traveled 25 miles to Antelope Springs. When we reached the top of the Hurricane Hill we found the ground covered with snow ranche.

Wednesday Jan. 9th Traveled from Antelope Springs to Winsor Castle ~~ranche~~
30 miles Were kindly treated by Bro Chas Pulsipher and wife

Thursday Jan 10 Traveled to Kanab a distance of 22 miles.

Friday Jan 11th....Reached Johnson about dark

Saturday Jan 12th Started from Johnson and traveled 8 miles to Navajo Wells where we watered our horses and drove on to the top of Buckskin Mountain a distance of about 15 miles.

Sunday Jan 13th From last nights camp we traveled about 18 miles to House Rock Springs where we found Bress Hatch... We traveled out about 3 miles from the spring and camped.

Jan 14th Traveled 8 miles to Jacob's Pools where we watered and drove out 4 miles Made ~~an~~ a dry camp.

Jan 15thReached the ferry that night, a distance of about 26 miles.