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## UTAH PIONEER JUBILEE.

On Tuesday, the first day of the Jubilee festivities, the scores of thousands who witnessed the proceedings, were delighted with them in the highest degree. The procession of Pioneers, the unveiling of the Pioneer monument, the reception in the Tabernacle to the Pioneers, and the decorating of them with the gold badge, were events which filled the multitudes crowding the streets with enthusiasm.

On Wednesday the Pageant of progress, which was a magnificent illustration of the advancement Utah has made since the year 1847, when the effort to subdue the desert to the dominion of man first began to be made, heightened the enthusiasm of the beholding throngs to a still higher pitch. The contrast presented in the course of the procession between fifty years ago and now was eloquent beyond words, and an object lesson which portrayed the truth to the minds of the rising generation more vividly than words could have done.

Then, on Thursday came the Sabbath school children, thousands upon thousands. They marched in a procession replete with brilliant features, but they held every eye in the dense throngs that jammed the miles of streets through which the pageant passed. Such a succession of cohort after cohort of lovely and innocent children has seldom if ever before been witnessed in America. The sight melted all beholders, and when the little ones, in passing the statue of President Brigham Young, left their offerings of flowers at its base, thousands of spectators found it impossible to refrain from tears. The love and reverence for the memory of the great man thus signalized by thousands of the children of the people whom he had led to pleasant homes in the mountains, created a wonderful response in the hearts of the multitude who looked on.

The children, it is true, did not march in the column today, but they were overwhelmingly in evidence everywhere along its route, and were a strikingly prominent feature of the day.

When the throngs of people, freely estimated at a hundred thousand or more had witnessed the illuminated parade on Thursday night, the belief was universal that the climax of gorgeous splendor had been reached. Art and imagination had been given the widest scope in the design and construction of the floats, and the dragon was the surpassing feature of all. Never before had

a more magnificent pageant been seen in a western city.

Then when the parade of the counties came yesterday (Friday), showing so graphically as it did the natural wealth and resources of each, the beholders were filled with astonishment and delight, and realized as they had never done before, what a grand State is the youngest member of the Union.

What can be said of the emotions of the people who saw in one long, unbroken line, all those features follow in a procession that was several miles in length. The number of spectators was much larger than on any other previous days, as it was a legal holiday and business and labor were generally laid aside. With the swelling of the throngs of beholders came a corresponding increase in their delight and enthusiasm, and tens of thousands of them will feel henceforth that this semi-centennial anniversary of the arrival of the Pioneers on the site of Salt Lake City is the event of their lives in the way of beauty and grandeur of display and the enthusiastic signalization of a great occurrence.

A never fading impression this week has been stamped upon the minds of tens of thousands of the rising generation in Utah, and from this day henceforth their reverence for the lives and faith of the founders of civilization in the desert will be greater than ever before.

With the rising of the morning's sun and the spreading of its rays over the valley and lake, the public was emphatically reminded of the ushering in of the last day's festivities of the great and grand Jubilee—the fiftieth anniversary of the day that marked the beginning of western civilization. The reminder came to the sound of booming cannon, when the Twenty-fourth Infantry stationed at Fort Douglas fired a salute that almost shook the city. Almost simultaneously the batteries of the National Guard of the State, thundered forth their volleys closely followed by salvos from Nauvoo Legion cannon in the hands of the survivors of that historic peace preserving organization. From that time on until 11 o'clock, the time for the great procession to move, there was a continued increase of commotion and activity upon the streets until tens of thousands curious and interested sight-seers blocked the sidewalks of every central thoroughfare.

While the procession was forming, the Utah National Guard, with Governor Wells and staff, and the Twenty-fourth United States Infantry from Fort Douglas, under Colonel Kett

stood awaiting marching orders, and presented a very fine appearance.

The troops filled the street between the entrance to the Tithing office and the east gate of the Temple blocks and their neat ranks and uniform, and soldierly bearing excited much admiration. This applies to the Guard as well as to the national troops.

When the order to march was given to the Twenty-fourth Infantry led out, marching in fine style. Next followed the Ninth cavalry from Fort Duchesne. Then came Governor Wells and close in his rear was Adjutant-General John Q. Cannon of the National Guard of Utah, each being splendidly mounted.

Next came the First regiment of the National Guard of Utah Infantry then Battery A, then Cavalry troop C, all presenting a splendid appearance.

Close behind the State troops marched the Mormon battalion, or what is left of it that could be got together, one of the most interesting features of the parade.

Thirty-eight men who made the historic march from Fort Leavenworth to the southern California coast, and three women, made up this feature, and as the crowd comprehended who they were cheer on cheer arose.

The "oldest inhabitants" were out in a long string. Indians do not march—they waddle—but they are picturesque on account of their very waddling and rolling irregularity. They were dressed in the gayest of colors, and their faces were painted. They chanted a monotonous tune, and seemed very happy in the attention that was accorded them on the march.

The Nauvoo Legion was represented by Major General Robert T. Burton; Colonel John R. Winder of the Life Guards; John Smith color bearer, with the old flag, motto "Always Ready; Victor Wells, son of the late Lieutenant General D. H. Wells, carrying his father's flag; and Abram Hixon. The Nauvoo military band under the leadership of Captain Biesley, followed. It is the only one of the old organizations kept up at the present time. Two of the original members—Horace Drake and A. L. Hale—marched with the band. The rest are members collected since, and the music it furnished was as finely rendered as any in the parade. Colonel Burton and staff stood for the old Nauvoo Life Guards. They were splendidly mounted, and Patriarch John Smith, the original color-bearer, carried the flag.

The cheering began when the Nauvoo organizations came into view. It