

packed an army of little girls in white, with Miss Emma Ashby representing Utah, holding the national flag in the center. Then came another wagon similarly draped and filled up with little boys. There was no tramping of children in the sun, but the whole Sunday school appeared to be on wheels. Then came Bishop A. Y. Stephenson with a long, canopied chariot filled with people and drawn by a pair of spanking bay horses, seventeen hands high. The contrast with the pioneers seemed complete when we noticed that the Bishop handled the ribbons with a pair of kid gloves on his hands. Then followed a train of young ladies dressed in white, escorted by as many hopeful young men bedecked according to their varied tastes and hopes of conquest.

At the close of the parade the procession separated; the latter portion retired to the south, near the Relief society and school house, while the pioneers were led by Captain Harmon into camp, a little southeast of the meeting house, at the foot of the picturesque hills in that locality.

No sooner was camp struck than a band of women and children fled out of the wagons and scattered over the hills in search of "buffalo chips" and other fuel to cook with, and the teams were unhitched, the cows milked, when suddenly from various ravines in hiding swooped down a horde of long-haired yelling Indians upon the camp, armed with guns, clubs and lassoes. One band of reds in the fight got away with two white children; the handcart people fought on foot with their rusty weapons. The pioneers mounted their horses and armed with every available weapon gave chase to recapture the children, while another band of savages had surrounded Captain Harmon, who fought like a hero, but was finally overcome and taken off by his captors, and his face painted in derision.

After a hard fight a truce was had, and a parley took place on the top of the hill, in full sight of all. The captain and children were ransomed by the promise of two steers, and peace was made. This whole scene was vividly realistic, the make-up of the Indians was varied and complete, the chief ("Man afraid of Nothing"), Mr. Orson Johnson, handled his warriors with a skill that made it a truthful "wild west show."

The whole thing was suggested and carried out under the direction of marshal of the day, Brother W. P. Hawley, who, with a zealous corps of aids, gave the people a reminding picture of the past, the devotion, sacrifice and heroism of those who braved all things for the Gospel's sake, and by faith and works have made the desert blossom with tens of thousands of homes, have reared temples to the Most High, and through His blessings are becoming the envy of the world.

After the fight all went to the fittingly decorated meeting house, where a fine program of music, songs, recitations and an oration by Brother Edward Stevens was had. B. J. Stringham was chaplain. The choir was finely handled by O. A. Bater, and all should feel proud of that great aid to success at all such gatherings.

At its close the writer, being a visitor, was called to the stand to speak. What could we say but words of commendation for all we had seen and heard, and point the mind to a sacred remembrance of those who, cast out, despoiled and driven, had blazed the path of peace? Planting in poverty, they had made it possible for us to reap the rich harvest of blessings we enjoy today.

We afterwards mingled with the people in their various amusements and can truthfully say that we never saw a boisterous action or a sign of the use of intoxicating liquor.

A. BIRD.

#### HARRISVILLE, Utah,

July 25th, 1895.

Yesterday, July 24th, was the most notable celebration ever held in this place. By early dawn the boom of cannon awakened the slumbering town to the importance of the occasion. The Harrisville Sunday school conducted the celebration of the entrance of the Pioneers into the Great Salt Lake valley.

By 9 a. m. the parade was in line, in front of our venerable Bishop's residence, headed by such distinguished visitors as Elder Franklin D. Richards and wife, C. F. Middleton, of the Stake presidency, the ward Bishopric, Sunday School Superintendent R. D. Brown and General Committee Chairman N. J. Harris. The latter was incessant in his labors and is worthy of many laurels.

These were followed by the combined Harrisville and Five Points brass bands. Then came the Mormon battalion of 1846, represented by Jos. Taylor and Jesse and Alexander Brown, followed by three young ladies on horseback, escorted by three young gentlemen representing red, white and blue. After this came the Pioneer wagon driven by your correspondent, in which Mrs. Later and Mrs. Blackwell attended to culinary duties. These were followed by two wagons of the sagebrush crop of 1847. Then came the representation of 1895, with its march of progress in farm implements, etc.

Following this were profusely adorned wagons filled with charming Sunday school children whose sweet voices were heard in melodious praises. These with representations of the Indian tribes, and the shining faced African and other comicalities composed the parade.

The line of march extended to Five Points, a distance of two miles. Returning to the starting point the Pioneers began their encampment when they were surprised by an Indian raid who ran off their animals. After this the exercises in Bishop Taylor's grove were rendered by the Sabbath school children, with an oration by Joseph S. Peery, followed by short addresses by Elder Richards, of the Council of Apostles, Elder Middleton and Stake Sunday School Superintendent R. Ballantyne.

After dinner athletic games and sports were in full blast, attended with prizes too numerous to mention.

The bicycle race from the Broom hotel corner in Ogden to the grove was an exciting feature. The time prize was won in 4 seconds by our own amateur bicyclist, W. Anderson. Distance  $4\frac{1}{2}$  miles; time 12 minutes and 10

seconds. He also took the prize for being the first to arrive. There were six contestants, the victor being fourth to start.

At 5 p. m. a base ball game was played between the Five Points and Harrisville nines, the latter being victors; score 8 to 4.

Numerous and valuable prizes were awarded, thanks to the generosity of Browning Brothers, George A. Lowe, Boyle & Co., Smuin & Thomas, and a large number of Ogden firms too numerous to mention.

The day ended with a grand ball in the evening. A more pleasant time would be hard to witness. Thousands of people were present. Indeed, all passed off as charming as marriage bells and was a grand financial success in the interest of the Sabbath school.

P. L.

#### THE NORTHERN STATES.

ROCHESTER, Minnesota.

July 17, 1895.

Having settled down for a few days' rest in the beautiful little city of Rochester, Minn., I thought that perhaps a few lines from my pen might be interesting to some of the readers of the NEWS. I arrived here on the 10th of July and have been agreeably entertained since my arrival by my relatives here. Through the kindness of Mr. Crane I have been enabled to visit and pass through some of the finest farms in the great state of Minnesota. The crops as a rule are very good in this, the southern part of the state; thus far in the season there has been sufficient moisture to mature the small grains, and the corn looks very promising.

Today I had the pleasure of ascending one of the highest ridges in this vicinity and in every direction as far as the eye could reach I beheld beautiful fields waving with golden grain and beautiful farm houses nestled among the trees, for nearly every farm house is surrounded with beautiful trees, many of which are natural and others have been planted by the early pioneers. The general surface of the country is rolling, and along the streams of water there is considerable timber. The soil, with the exception of some of the highest ridges, is of a black lurid nature. In some places the soil goes down to the depth of five and six feet and is very productive.

The first settlement in the city of Rochester was made in 1854, by G. T. Cumming and Robert McReedy, and from that time on its growth has been slow but steady. It has a population now of about 8,000. One line of the Chicago and Northwestern R. R. runs through it, and it is therefore placed in direct communication with the great City of the West. It has a number of churches, as well as the opposite, for there are a number of saloons, but from what I have been able to observe since my arrival here the regulations for keeping order are good, and from outward appearance I should judge it to be a quiet, orderly city.

As to religion, a little of that goes a long way here, I find. The people as a rule in the Northern States where I have traveled do not want much to do with religion. They seem perfectly willing to let their ministers interpret the Scriptures for them. Whatever con-