

THE COLUMBIAN CONCERT.

A Splendid Entertainment in the Tabernacle Last Night.

ADDRESS BY JUDGE ZANE.

Bishop Whitney's Historical Poem on "Columbus" was Received with Unceasing Applause.

Between 3000 and 4000 persons attended the Columbian concert in the Tabernacle last night. From a musical point of view the success was unequalled, and those who were present enjoyed themselves immensely. The chorus numbered fully a thousand voices, and Professors Evan Stephen, Thomas Radcliffe and H. M. Giles may justly feel proud of the results of their combined labors at the head of the undertaking. After the singing of the patriotic song, the "Star-Spangled Banner," by a united chorus—Salt Lake Tabernacle choir, Choral Society and Utah County Choral Union, with a stirring solo falsetto.

Chief Justice Zane delivered an appropriate address. He referred to Columbus, his humble origin and his achievements, and Isabella and her superiority over other women of her age. Columbus had been criticized for taking possession of a country that did not belong to him, but said he, if a civilized nation can improve and add to the happiness of a barbarous people by taking power over it, it should have that right. The Spanish did little for civilization compared to the English. The Pilgrims came for freedom of thought, religion, and yet they were sometimes tyrannical. This example of a free government has spread far and has benefitted the whole civilized world. The speaker closed by saying he trusted the world for the future would be a happy, enlightened and united people, when he had finished the national anthem—"America," by combined choruses and entire audience with a waving of flags. Program—"The Tabernacle Harmonists," H. M. Giles, Mr. George Anton Hammer, violin solist, Prof. Anton Pedersen. Concert—"The Heavens Are Telling"—Salt Lake City Tabernacle choir.

Bishop Green F. Whitney next delivered an address. He referred to historical posts on Columbus. It was his own composition, and was splendidly recited:

COLUMBUS.

So long ago fifty years or forty places
Columbus sailed from Spain,
That reaches the world over, so long and
so wide.
Or who has seen more than me, he
joined.

And earned the laurels of every truth,
What though the shadowy world still gulf'd
To me, when that vast ocean sighted,
I saw no land, nor sun, nor stars, nor
clouds.

Columbus at last in Letter's tales
Told of the men who saw no higher things,
There was, and was not, such an ocean.

On saving life after a storm, and losses,
With which those who managed, deserved,
To be called heroes.

Or such a man I saw, the Generous,
Widow-maker, architect of the hundred seas,
The conqueror and master of the waves,
Who, when the world was dark, and
Alone the name that named for me,
And bade me up, the sailor and son,—"To
An open youth Columbus."

And when the world was dark, and
In darkness like a crime, he suffered,
There was, and was not, such an ocean.

Not three, but three, unconnected and
Not three the purple robe and diadem;
While others chose full off gold misery

Chains were their sceptres, damnation their
Laws.

And this the portion given, O sailor sailor,
The need of all thy sailing, working out,
And saving life, and saving life, and
Now there comes some reward, not this,

Or these like, and these like, reward
We gave you, and our master's might.

But we, who are not, and will not reward,
The like we do not, and the like we do not.

The like we do not, and the like we do not.

And when the world was dark, and
In darkness like a crime, he suffered,

There was, and was not, such an ocean.

Or such a man I saw, the Generous,
Widow-maker, architect of the hundred seas,
The conqueror and master of the waves,
Who, when the world was dark, and
Alone the name that named for me,
And bade me up, the sailor and son,—"To
An open youth Columbus."

And when the world was dark, and
In darkness like a crime, he suffered,

There was, and was not, such an ocean.

Not three, but three, unconnected and
Not three the purple robe and diadem;

While others chose full off gold misery

Chains were their sceptres, damnation their
Laws.

And this the portion given, O sailor sailor,
The need of all thy sailing, working out,

And saving life, and saving life, and
Now there comes some reward, not this,

Or these like, and these like, reward
We gave you, and our master's might.

But we, who are not, and will not reward,
The like we do not, and the like we do not.

The like we do not, and the like we do not.

And when the world was dark, and
In darkness like a crime, he suffered,

There was, and was not, such an ocean.

Or such a man I saw, the Generous,
Widow-maker, architect of the hundred seas,
The conqueror and master of the waves,
Who, when the world was dark, and
Alone the name that named for me,
And bade me up, the sailor and son,—"To
An open youth Columbus."

And when the world was dark, and
In darkness like a crime, he suffered,

There was, and was not, such an ocean.

Not three, but three, unconnected and
Not three the purple robe and diadem;

While others chose full off gold misery

Chains were their sceptres, damnation their
Laws.

And this the portion given, O sailor sailor,
The need of all thy sailing, working out,

And saving life, and saving life, and
Now there comes some reward, not this,

Or these like, and these like, reward
We gave you, and our master's might.

But we, who are not, and will not reward,
The like we do not, and the like we do not.

The like we do not, and the like we do not.

And when the world was dark, and
In darkness like a crime, he suffered,

There was, and was not, such an ocean.

Or such a man I saw, the Generous,
Widow-maker, architect of the hundred seas,
The conqueror and master of the waves,
Who, when the world was dark, and
Alone the name that named for me,
And bade me up, the sailor and son,—"To
An open youth Columbus."

And when the world was dark, and
In darkness like a crime, he suffered,

There was, and was not, such an ocean.

Not three, but three, unconnected and
Not three the purple robe and diadem;

While others chose full off gold misery

Chains were their sceptres, damnation their
Laws.

And this the portion given, O sailor sailor,
The need of all thy sailing, working out,

And saving life, and saving life, and
Now there comes some reward, not this,

Or these like, and these like, reward
We gave you, and our master's might.

But we, who are not, and will not reward,
The like we do not, and the like we do not.

The like we do not, and the like we do not.

And when the world was dark, and
In darkness like a crime, he suffered,

There was, and was not, such an ocean.

Or such a man I saw, the Generous,
Widow-maker, architect of the hundred seas,
The conqueror and master of the waves,
Who, when the world was dark, and
Alone the name that named for me,
And bade me up, the sailor and son,—"To
An open youth Columbus."

And when the world was dark, and
In darkness like a crime, he suffered,

There was, and was not, such an ocean.

Not three, but three, unconnected and
Not three the purple robe and diadem;

While others chose full off gold misery

Chains were their sceptres, damnation their
Laws.

And this the portion given, O sailor sailor,
The need of all thy sailing, working out,

And saving life, and saving life, and
Now there comes some reward, not this,

Or these like, and these like, reward
We gave you, and our master's might.

But we, who are not, and will not reward,
The like we do not, and the like we do not.

The like we do not, and the like we do not.

And when the world was dark, and
In darkness like a crime, he suffered,

There was, and was not, such an ocean.

Or such a man I saw, the Generous,
Widow-maker, architect of the hundred seas,
The conqueror and master of the waves,
Who, when the world was dark, and
Alone the name that named for me,
And bade me up, the sailor and son,—"To
An open youth Columbus."

And when the world was dark, and
In darkness like a crime, he suffered,

There was, and was not, such an ocean.

Not three, but three, unconnected and
Not three the purple robe and diadem;

While others chose full off gold misery

Chains were their sceptres, damnation their
Laws.

And this the portion given, O sailor sailor,
The need of all thy sailing, working out,

And saving life, and saving life, and
Now there comes some reward, not this,

Or these like, and these like, reward
We gave you, and our master's might.

But we, who are not, and will not reward,
The like we do not, and the like we do not.

The like we do not, and the like we do not.

And when the world was dark, and
In darkness like a crime, he suffered,

There was, and was not, such an ocean.

Or such a man I saw, the Generous,
Widow-maker, architect of the hundred seas,
The conqueror and master of the waves,
Who, when the world was dark, and
Alone the name that named for me,
And bade me up, the sailor and son,—"To
An open youth Columbus."

And when the world was dark, and
In darkness like a crime, he suffered,

There was, and was not, such an ocean.

Not three, but three, unconnected and
Not three the purple robe and diadem;

While others chose full off gold misery

Chains were their sceptres, damnation their
Laws.

And this the portion given, O sailor sailor,
The need of all thy sailing, working out,

And saving life, and saving life, and
Now there comes some reward, not this,

Or these like, and these like, reward
We gave you, and our master's might.

But we, who are not, and will not reward,
The like we do not, and the like we do not.

The like we do not, and the like we do not.

And when the world was dark, and
In darkness like a crime, he suffered,

There was, and was not, such an ocean.

Or such a man I saw, the Generous,
Widow-maker, architect of the hundred seas,
The conqueror and master of the waves,
Who, when the world was dark, and
Alone the name that named for me,
And bade me up, the sailor and son,—"To
An open youth Columbus."

And when the world was dark, and
In darkness like a crime, he suffered,

There was, and was not, such an ocean.

Not three, but three, unconnected and
Not three the purple robe and diadem;

While others chose full off gold misery

Chains were their sceptres, damnation their
Laws.

And this the portion given, O sailor sailor,
The need of all thy sailing, working out,

And saving life, and saving life, and
Now there comes some reward, not this,

Or these like, and these like, reward
We gave you, and our master's might.

But we, who are not, and will not reward,
The like we do not, and the like we do not.

The like we do not, and the like we do not.

And when the world was dark, and
In darkness like a crime, he suffered,

There was, and was not, such an ocean.

Or such a man I saw, the Generous,
Widow-maker, architect of the hundred seas,
The conqueror and master of the waves,
Who, when the world was dark, and
Alone the name that named for me,
And bade me up, the sailor and son,—"To
An open youth Columbus."

And when the world was dark, and
In darkness like a crime, he suffered,

There was, and was not, such an ocean.

Not three, but three, unconnected and
Not three the purple robe and diadem;

While others chose full off gold misery

Chains were their sceptres, damnation their
Laws.

And this the portion given, O sailor sailor,
The need of all thy sailing, working out,

And saving life, and saving life, and
Now there comes some reward, not this,

Or these like, and these like, reward
We gave you, and our master's might.

But we, who are not, and will not reward,
The like we do not, and the like we do not.

The like we do not, and the like we do not.

And when the world was dark, and
In darkness like a crime, he suffered,

There was, and was not, such an ocean.

Or such a man I saw, the Generous,
Widow-maker, architect of the hundred seas,
The conqueror and master of the waves,
Who, when the world was dark, and
Alone the name that named for me,
And bade me up, the sailor and son,—"To
An open youth Columbus."

And when the world was dark, and
In darkness like a crime, he suffered,

There was, and was not, such an ocean.

Not three, but three, unconnected and
Not three the purple robe and diadem;

While others chose full off gold misery

Chains were their sceptres, damnation their
Laws.

And this the portion given, O sailor sailor,
The need of all thy sailing, working out,

And saving life, and saving life, and
Now there comes some reward, not this,

Or these like, and these like, reward
We gave you, and our master's might.

But we, who are not, and will not reward,
The like we do not, and the like we do not.

The like we do not, and the like we do not.

And when the world was dark, and
In darkness like a crime, he suffered,

There was, and was not, such an ocean.

Or such a man I saw, the Generous,
Widow-maker, architect of the hundred seas,
The conqueror and master of the waves,
Who, when the world was dark, and
Alone the name that named for me,
And bade me up, the sailor and son,—"To
An open youth Columbus."

And when the world was dark, and
In darkness like a crime, he suffered,

There was, and was not, such an ocean.

Not three, but three, unconnected and
Not three the purple robe and diadem;

While others chose full off gold misery

Chains were their sceptres, damnation their
Laws.

And this the portion given, O sailor sailor,
The need of all thy sailing, working out,

And saving life, and saving life, and
Now there comes some reward, not this,

Or these like, and these like, reward
We gave you, and our master's might.

But we, who are not, and will not reward,
The like we do not, and the like we do not.

The like we do not, and the like we do not.

And when the world was dark, and
In darkness like a crime, he suffered,

There was, and was not, such an ocean.

Or such a man I saw, the Generous,
Widow-maker, architect of the hundred seas,
The conqueror and master of the waves,
Who, when the world was dark, and
Alone the name that named for me,
And bade me up, the sailor and son,—"To
An open youth Columbus."

And when the world was dark, and
In darkness like a crime, he suffered,

There was, and was not, such an ocean.

Not three, but three, unconnected and
Not three the purple robe and diadem;

While others chose full off gold misery

Chains were their sceptres, damnation their
Laws.

And this the portion given, O sailor sailor,
The need of all thy sailing, working out,

And saving life, and saving life, and
Now there comes some reward, not this,

Or these like, and these like, reward
We gave you, and our master's might.

But we, who are not, and will not reward,
The like we do not, and the like we do not.

The like we do not, and the like we do not.

And when the world was dark, and
In darkness like a crime, he suffered,

There was, and was not, such an ocean.

Or such a man I saw, the Generous,
Widow-maker, architect of the hundred seas,
The conqueror and master of the waves,
Who, when the world was dark, and
Alone the name that named for me,
And bade me up, the sailor and son,—"To
An open youth Columbus."

And when the world was dark, and
In darkness like a crime, he suffered,

There was, and was not, such an ocean.

Not three, but three, unconnected and
Not three the purple robe and diadem;

While others chose full off gold misery

Chains were their sceptres, damnation their
Laws.

And this the portion given, O sailor sailor,
The need of all thy sailing, working out,

And saving life, and saving life, and
Now there comes some reward, not this,

Or these like, and these like, reward