The Evening paper is the paper of Today, the morning paper is the paper of Yesterday.

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TRUTH AND LIBERTY.

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THE JUBILEE DAY.

London Streets Are Gorgeously Decorated.

EAGERNESS TO SEE THE QUEEN.

People Remain in the Streets All Night —Difficulty of Owners to Reach Seats.

LONDON, June 22.—The last stroke of twelve had not died away in the midnight air when from a hundred metropolitan steeples tumultuous peals announced jubilee day. The vast crowd that filled the miles of streets and squares answered with ringing cheers and here and there the singing of "God Save the Queen."

The crowds that peopled the streets and squares all night in the hope of a good view of the procession today were amazing in their sublime patience. Waiting for twelve, fourteen and sixteen hours, as many of those people are doing, jammed together, is a feat of endurance that could only be sustained by some overmastering desire. Quite half of these jubilee waiters were women, many of them with the pale, careworn look of the London Worker, yet all enduring the hard-breaking test unmoved with the utmost good-nature. Some had evidently made set on preparations of tumblings, on curb stones or leaned in doorways, and the angles made by steps. Refreshments were in order everywhere and the police had little trouble, cheery good humor being the note of the night. During the long hours snatches of singing and occasional bursts of cheering showed that the people were determined to enjoy the festival of patriotism and loyalty to the utmost. A broad daylight and cool air kept the spirits of the crowd at the topmost point through out the night. With the dawn the scope of vision, weather permitting, certainly and the world here prepared itself in fullest confidence for a day of pleasure.

The earliest active operations of the great event—apart from the people waiting there—was shortly before 6 o'clock the arrival of vestry carts to freshly gravel the roadways after the fashion which prevailed in the good old days of Sam Pepys. Then a little later the inevitable precursor of any procession, the police, began to arrive in great numbers, 8,000 being distributed along the line of march.

The streets on the north side of the Thames were closed to all ordinary vehicles and traffic at 7:30, on the south side at 8 a.m. London bridge has been closed to all traffic at midnight and Westminster bridge and other bridges at 9 this morning at which hour all persons were removed from the Westminster and London bridges.

The first great difficulty of the police was assisting owners of seats on stands and houses to get to them, they being permitted to drive to them up to 10 o'clock, or there was a vast interval between a title to a seat and actual possession. The crowds on the stands were quite willing to give place to the favored mortals who owned seats but to do so was difficult. It was an attempt to divide six into four with no remainder. And the difficulty was further increased by the arrival of the troops, after 8:30, taking up their appointed places. The wife, however, had reached their seats in stands or obtained access to houses where they had bought windows by 7 o'clock to 7:30, it was only the unlucky ticket owners who had to push and struggle, to the ease of ladies much to the damage of their toilettes. At length order was restored and the chaos, though not extensively into comers were peremptorily shut out and everybody settled down to wait. The picture was complete. The last touches of decoration, upholsterer and florist has been given, the fine effect of the decorations could be viewed, the faces were in their places.

THE DECORATIONS BY DAY.

Decoration for her majesty's jubilee has been universal and brilliant. Could the queen have passed this morning through some of the wretched streets of her great London, some of these narrow, ill-favored alleys where pale faced children come to believe the sky is only a yard wide, where there is want and hunger and disease the year round—she could have found no more striking evidence of her abiding place in the hearts of her people. The poorest of West End with its crimson glory, great banners, triumphant arches, patterns of costly blossoms means no more, if half so much as the tiny peter Pug, the yard of so of parlor rat, white and blue stretched along a window sill and round a mouse flower pot with its single rose, nasturtium decorations, which formed today's sprites for the children of the shadows of the Whitechapel, Spitalfields Hoxton or Shoreditch alleyways.

It is, however, to the six and three-quarter miles of the processional route and one can hardly find the limit of the decorations. In describing them it may be said at the outset the art of street decoration is not understood in America. While a new and more much to it is beautiful meets the eye, it is not possible to escape the fact that the ensemble has been ruined by lack of decorative effect. The means employed have been as varied as the ends achieved. While there is plenty of tin, while and blue the greatest reliance has been placed on 7 pel crimson trimmed with gilt. Mottoes are in buntful, with scrolls, banners, flags, the royal arms, the imperial monogram, the letters of the queen in every possible form of reproduction and innumerable allusions to "1837-1897." In the richer streets are panels, costly bloomers, paper flowers and greenery in great quantities, especially in such decorations as are in the street proper and the green of evergreen and festival garland at the triumphal arches.

Venetian masts, lofty waving pennons, shields, and standards of flags, if were not here and more of the picturesque than perhaps anything else. There are no cords or ropes festooned across the street by the queen's express desire, owing to an accident that befell in the jubilee two years ago when a falling motto bid fair to frighten the queen's horses and disturb the avowed smile that her majesty likes to wear. Naturally, the flags of all nations figured conspicuously in the carnival of color.

Buckingham palace itself was un decorated, save for the royal standard which floated above it. The stands in front and along the garden wall as far as Hyde park corner, which were filled with civil servants, household servants and their friends, were more to be noted for the happy faces they contributed than for profusion in decoration, although the long lines of national color under the trees were decidedly effective. Indeed, it was but a trifle passing Constitution Hill that one was free to face with the great effects and noted what the gradual adornment of the last month had led to. All the old landmarks were there of course, but the streets were transformed beyond recognition. It all seemed some large fair of gigantic festival.

All the houses and clubs of Piccadilly from Hyde Park corner to St. James street were adorned with multi-colored imperial banners and with hundred weights of flowers. Red, white and blue were the prevailing combination not only in bunting and cloth, but also in natural growth, with marguerites and deep blue larkspur. Of the houses the Devonshire house and Bath house were the most prominent. Both house being of the most artistic, scarlet draperies festooned in a ground of yellow and red stripes, escutcheons and groups of flags, with banners and flowers here and there. The universal "V. R." with imperial crown were not lacking.

St. Albans street was completely transformed and presented a brave appearance with its tall Venetian masts, streamers, laurel wreaths and rich festoons. The Devonshire club was resplendent—scarlet and white predominating—heroic draperies bearing excellent portraits of her majesty. At Pall Mall most of the color was established by its stands. The Warrioners club at the foot of Waterloo Place was decked in a suit of red, white and blue. A little farther on, at the Pall Mall east entrance to St. Martin's Parish, more ambitious decoration were attempted. Between this and Trafalgar square all the vestry had placed spindles arches formed of colored globes or balloons or enclosed in the kind used in Lady curtain Fair. The supporting poles were about five feet high, decorated with no or flammers or banderette or escutcheon with two flags. The masts carried a garland of 118 globes to each arch and every balloon contained an electric lamp of ten candle power. Though of course this was to be best seen at night, still it was by no means ineffective in daytime decoration.

At Exeter Hall entering the domain of the Strand board of works so abrupt a change was made from celluloid balloons to a line of vestrywe parallel with the roadway extending to the law courts and the city limits. The masts were of gold with tamarettes between in graceful loopings, grounds of paper and muslin of red, white and blue alternately, the design being light and striking.

The triffin—the site of the old Temple Bar—was so covered with decorations or both day and night as to be almost unrecognizable. Garlands, shields and national flags were on the four sides, while among the mottoes the most common was "Victoria, Our Beloved Ruler of Great Britain's Realms."

The prevailing color in Fleet street was white and gold and a light arch spanned the street unlike the majority of arches, suggesting the Indian empire, as decorative use was made of the elephant.

Ascending Ludgate Hill the sight was most attractive. High walls of color and immense seas of faces sloping up to the great grey wall of Christopher Wren's masterpiece (St. Paul's Cathedral) which really seemed to rise out of the seeths of the people, was a sight terribly impressive. Round the cathedral they had not been decorated but the abutting premises were clothed from corner to corner in scarlet with decorations reflecting and suggesting the whole genius of the people represented here in symbol or in substance.

At the turning into Cheapside there was plenty of color, plenty of money spent, but no effect that was noteworthy until passing out of it, the Mansion House stood revealed, perhaps the most gorgeous and artistic bit of decoration on the entire route. From the central flag-staff was flown the royal standard surrounded by twenty-five colonial bullets mounted on flower wreathed poles. In the center of the pediment stood the shield of the City of London heraldic colored, backed by a thousand trophy of national flags and flanked on either side by large cornucopias. On the central cornice was the inscription:

"God Bless our Queen."

In gold letters and on either side the dates:

"1837—1897."

The windows were decorated with crimson plush draperies, gold ornaments and emblems typical of the nation.

A number of heraldic shields backed by scarlet muslins and trophies of national flags adorned the front of the building. In front of the balcony there was a profusion of blue plush drapery ornamented in gold with imperial crowns and monograms and finished with bullion fringe rosettes and tassels. The columns of the building were entwined with wreaths and here and there between depended rich tassels of flowers.

Passing onward through King William street to London bridge, Venetian masts were again noticeable, bunting, gold banners, entwined with white flowers and having laurel wreaths underneath, and a crown at the top of the mastic. The monument was draped with lines and festoons of flowers, carried to the surrounding buildings.

London bridge was quite effectively decorated, both sides supported tall Venetian masts and flags, the former and being bearing mottoes. The first and most admirable most carried a floral wreath and with gold scrolls and the inevitable letters, "V. R." The second and most elaborate mast was entwined with everything lending to casting a shield backed by a trophy of five national flags. Each mast on lamp post was suspended two floral wreaths. At each end of the bridge was a graceful floral arch, the side spaced with pairs of lamp posts, and the arch itself "God Save the Queen" while the centre between carried "1837—1897," and an imperial crown.

South of the Thames the decorations were less effective, though by no means scanty.

The Westminster bridge fast was outlined by two lines of high Venetian masts with entwined evergreens cornu ated by golden crowns and adorned with trophies of national banners, shields and bosses of flowers at intervals. The masts were gathered together with double lines of artificial flowers.

Parliament street had somewhat similar masts with banderoles, crowns and coronet mountings. The line ceased by the lesser houses of state and for a good, or red, white and blue, and many others added it were.

In short, decorations, as by everything else, London was transformed into a vast court at which an empire rendered early to its sovereign.

A MAMMOTH PROCESSION.

BUCKINGHAM PALACE, June 22.—The last, the procession is out, and right. The line of escort that marks its course up Constitution Hill tell the beginning of the story of the queen's journey. All the world will be there in Hyde Park with a royal salute of sixty guns are thundering too fast to waiting to count the cores. The queen had scarcely started and the hearts of thousands of insurance people and members of Lloyds beat more quickly as they remembered the premiums on $3,000,000 that had been wagered with them, weather or not her majesty would start.

THE COLONIAL PROCESSION.

The procession was practically in three sections as far as St. Paul's though the last two en route to the cathedral were consolidated as they moved into Piccadilly.

The first to take position was the colonial procession, which formed on the embankment moved by the palace of Pall Mall most of the color was established by its stands. The Warrioners club at the foot of Waterloo Place was decked in a suit of red, white and blue. A little farther on, at the Pall Mall east entrance to St. Martin's Parish, more ambitious decoration were attempted. Between this and Trafalgar square all the vestry had placed spindles arches formed of colored globes or balloons or enclosed in the kind used in Lady curtain Fair. The supporting poles were about five feet high, decorated with no or flammers or banderette or escutcheon with two flags. The masts carried a garland of 118 globes to each arch and every balloon contained an electric lamp of ten candle power. Though of course this was to be best seen at night, still it was by no means ineffective in daytime decoration.

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PLAGUE AND FAMINE

People are Dying by Hundreds in India.

PEOPLE ROBBED BY GUARDIANS.

Merchants Have Grain Stored in Hidden Cellars—Rice Is Found Selling Root and Grass.

NEW YORK, June 22.—Robert P. Wilder, an American Presbyterian missionary from Peoria, India, has just arrived in New York. In an interview he said:

"The plague is abating in India, but the famine is at its height. The plague has been as bad in Poona in proportion to its size, as in Bombay, where 11,000 have died, but it is lessening. It moves in a line like a cyclone, and was traveling northwest when I left in March. None of the people in a city thinks who will be the next one known now, in a house in Bombay on a wide street. The conditions of the stricken places are more sanitary than in Europe or America. A Mohammedan who looked at it said: 'Well, if the plague can start in a house like this it can start in any house.' Are Caucasians? One cause of the spread of the disease among the natives is said to be their practice of waking carcasses. Even queens indulge in it. And a friend of mine entered a house where a plague patient had died to get some of the soil for analysis. The government officials refused to let him have it. Receiving permission to 'disinfect,' he threw some sugar on it and afterward took up the soil, together with some ashes, which he had not noted there, in his handkerchief, and carried them off. Every one of the autopsies a plague smitten with it.

"The famine is the greatest thing there now. This morning I got a letter saying the people were dying by hundreds. It is hard to know how to help the sufferers. We have no seed to sow, even if rains come, and their plowing can have done. There is plenty of grain in India, but the hoarders, or merchants, have it stored up in hidden pits and won't sell it except at ruinous prices. If we have brought food in cases the officials will be the pulling on the market of grain twenty years old. The government made a great mistake in not building their rail ways first. The trouble is with the native overseers, who rob the people frightfully. They are paid in proportion to the number of people they feed and mix earth in the grain to make their supplies go a longer way. I know of one man who got in unsatisfactive rice and sold it at auction. They people are mere skeletons living on roots and grass. Their troubles have bred queer ideas in them. Some of them think Queen Victoria has sent the plague to revenge for the dashing of her statue in Bombay. Many of them refuse to go to the segregation hospitals, because they think it is the intention of the government to put them out of the way when it gets them there. In some cases they have actually run up their houses with dead bodies in them and searching parties have been organized to unearth the corpses. The money raised offered hitherto for the distress in India is merely a drop in the bucket."

AGAINST BRYAN.

He is Charged With Bribery and Political Forgery.

LEWISTON, Me., June 21.—Prof. L. C. Bateman of Auburn, who was the candidate of the People's party of Maine for governor last year, and who is a leader of the middle-of-the-road forces in this state, today published an attack on William J. Bryan. Prof. Bateman says that Populist Congressman Freeman Knowles of South Dakota, while on his recent trip to his old home in Skowhegan, Me., gave out the information that Mr. Bryan's $10,000 gift of $1,500 to the Populist national committee was made with the distinct understanding that no action against fusion would be taken by the Populist party at the next national convention. This, Prof. Bateman says, is nothing more than direct bribery.

Prof. Bateman also says that Mr. Bryan has appointed his (Bateman's) name to Senator A. Iveh's letter of notification given out last September. Bateman was secretary of the notification committee, but did not sign the letter in question. He says that Mr. Bryan's action in printing his name on the letter in his own book is an act of political forgery. Bateman is a delegate to the Middle-of-the-Road national conference at Nashville, Tenn., July 4. He says he will bring these matters before the body.

RECEIVERS APPOINTED.

Stockholders Allege That the Officers Have Been Extravagant.

NEW YORK, June 22.—Henry S. White and Elmer Stockton have been appointed receivers for the Randolph Coal and Coke company, that operates mines near Elkins, W. Va. The application was made by Francis M. Gillette, president of the company. It was shown that the assets were only $100,000 owing to depreciation of the company's lands, while the liabilities are $717,000. Of this $500,000 is for capital stock, $200,000 for bonds and $17,000 floating debt.

Some of the stockholders alleged that the officers had been guilty of extravagance, and Charles Hammond of Pittsburg, charged that Titlewold & Gillette of New York, who had been intrusted with the management of the property, had invested them in the interest of a railroad in which they were interested.

Gen. Woodford is Silent.

NEW YORK, June 22.—In an interview with General Stewart Woodford, minister to Spain, published here, he says:

"From the moment I accepted the appointment I have not said one word in relation to it for the press or the public, or to any person in any form, and shall not do so while my official existence. If there is to be anything given out it certainly shall not come from me. Whatever is to be known to the people of that which I shall have in hand will properly and necessarily come from the state department."

LIBERAL CUBAN POLICY.

It Guarantees Autonomy—In Editorial Against Gen. Woodford.

NEW YORK, June 22.—A dispatch to the Herald from Madrid says:

The avowed and liberal Cuban policy of the Liberal party is now complete. It guarantees autonomy sincere and liberating, directed by a trustworthy and intimate position of reconcentration. The newspapers are busy looking up the speech, which it is alleged Gen. Woodford made years ago, favoring the Cuban rebels and drawing inferences to-day. They also echo the statement published in an English paper that the Spanish islands would not be at the mercy of the Spanish fleet in the event of an international rupture. The Heraldo publishes an extra editorial violent attack against General Woodford saying that if he is another Sickles, he cannot come to Spain to be received at court.

WILL VIEW THE PROCESSION.

Many Americans to Occupy Seats on High Priced Stands.

NEW YORK, June 22.—A dispatch to the Journal from London says:

The Americans will occupy a large number of seats at the jubilee procession, most of them on the highest priced stands.

Mrs. Blundy, who has decorated her house, Chelsea Place, profusely with the Stars and Stripes, will provide seats for a party of friends, mostly Americans, on one of the best stands in Piccadilly. Mr. and Mrs. George Gould will see the queen go by from the castles stand in St. Paul's. An American Hyde house party of twenty-eight ladies and gentlemen will be provided with seats during the ceremonies at the cathedral.

John Roy Carlisle will, after paying $75,000 to Osm Pool as a fine, still see money enough to purchase a whole stand of twenty guinea seats for himself and his friends. Mr. Carlisle, it has one of the best positions in Fleet street. Mrs. Chamberlain is particularly fortunate in the house of the Secretary of State for India, which will overlook the procession. It commands the best view of the procession in Piccadilly.

Mrs. Bradley Martin arrived in London last night for the jubilee. With seventy-five other ladies she will witness it from the balcony of the Bachelor's club.

Estate Cannot Ended.

OAKLAND, Cal., June 22.—Mrs. L. Kirkham Tarte-Baller has made a tug-a-war to secure, from her children's relatives, and all contest over the rich estate of her father is at an end. She has accepted $200 a month. With the financial difficulties relieved, she will give her attention to the procuring of an American divorce.

Too Refused Entrance.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 22.—About 80,000 pounds of tea brought to this port since the first of May has not been allowed to be imported, because it did not come up to the standard of quality established by the secretary of the treasury in April. The importers are protesting.

Monument to Lincoln's Mother.

INDIANAPOLIS, June 22.—Gov. Mount has announced that a meeting is to be held in the office of the governor, June 30, of representatives of G. A. R., Legion Legion and Women's Relief corps to perfect plans for the erection of a monument at the side of the grave of Nancy Hanks Lincoln, mother of Abraham Lincoln, in Spencer county, this state.

Van Aken Acquitted.

NEW YORK, June 22.—W. Van Aken, who it was alleged attempted to shoot Governor Morton and Thomas M. Pearson, May 18, was tried for assault in the first degree before Recorder Goff and acquitted.

Gone to Gray Gables.

PRINCETON, N. J., June, 22.—Mr. Cleveland and family have left Princeton for their summer home at Gray Gable. Repairs and improvements will be made on the house during the summer. The Clevelands will remain at Gray Gables until October, 1.

OLD FOLKS HONORED

Listen to Martial Music and See Uncle Sam's Soldiers on Dress Parade.

COLONEL KENT'S WARM WELCOME TO THE AGED.

Pays a Tribute To His Venerable Guests and Receives Three Cheers and a Tiger—Old Folks Choir Sings Anecdes and Hard Times Come Again No More—An Ideal Day Brings Out Unbounded Pleasure—At the Tabernacle Tonight and Garfield Tomorrow.

For years Old Folks' Day has been successfully celebrated in Utah but never more successfully than today. Everything was propitious for the occasion. The weather was perfection itself. The sky was almost cloudless and the bright sunshine was tempered by canyon breezes. The arrangements, too, were the very best. They proved the committee's capacity to do things and do them well for all of which they will receive the benedictions tonight and hereafter from the lips of the spectators who had followed the great concourse of veterans to the spot where they were to be

COLONEL KENT TALKING TO THE OLD FOLKS.
(Sketched by a News Artist.)

of hundreds of Utah's most venerable citizens—citizens whose bowed forms and silvered hair tell to part the story of life's battles, of battles that will not be fought again in this world.

As early as six o'clock this morning not a few of the city's aged guests were on the streets waiting for the first car that should put in appearance to carry them to Fort Douglas, the scene of the day's festivities. By seven a large number were out. At eight the cars were crowded and they continued so until 10:30, by which time the last of them had been transported to the beautiful military city on the hill which overlooks the grandest and most picturesque valley in the land.

It was purely a day of sightseeing and pleasure. Everybody seemed imbued with the idea that it was their duty to make everybody else happy. It is well they succeeded, the multitudes in the shaded avenues of the Fort parks and the lively talk quite the street cars and in carriages told

UNDER THE TREES NEAR THE SPEAKER'S STAND.
(Sketched by a News Artist.)

no concussion of a particularly fine movement. The enthusiasm of the aged would manifest itself in various ways. The wives and families of the officers were among the most interested of the spectators, but they watched the old folks while the old folks watched the troops. Many were the reminiscences said Colonel Kent and his men by their aged auditors. The colonel has proved himself a favorite among them by the marked interest he has taken in the events of

Arrived Yesterday.

Joy and happiness beyond measure reign in the household of Joseph Christenson to whose wife there was born a bouncing baby boy on Monday, June 21st. The little fellow resembles pretty at home, while his mother and father are as well as could be expected under the circumstances.