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TRUTH AND LIBERTY.

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Welcome Welcome

Gallant Sons of the Bee Hive State Return to Their Home and People.

Mighty Demonstration of Joy and Rejoicing Greet the Heroes Everywhere.

Fifteen months to the day after leaving Salt Lake to ship for war service in a land 10,000 miles over the sea, the Utah volunteers re-entered their homes.

May it ever be behind the battlefield march away, and the glorious deed upon which they were ascended will never be forgotten. But if there lingering was a moment more, what shall be said of the enthusiasm, soul-stirring, long-splitting, heart-throbbing welcome which they were accorded as they again set foot in their native city today?

It was a perfect delirium of greeting, a frenzy of popular enthusiasm; the town turned itself hoarse torn with delight over its heroes and probably while life lasts, they will not forget the whole-souled nature of that welcome home.

The day was a perfect one; the clouds which had caused so much anxiety for the past few days had all rolled away, leaving the sky a clear blue, with the sun's rays warmer than usual, but not uncomfortably hot. The crowds began to assemble as early as 8 o'clock; the trains into the city had emptied their thousands on the previous night; more trains poured in this morning and all the roads leading to the city were crowded with vehicles from the rural districts. Main street sidewalks early became closed impassable; South Temple, leading to the Short Line depot, was a solid block of humanity for almost the entire distance, and around the depot itself, it looked as though half the population of the city was struggling to get into the yards.

The efficient system adopted by Marshal of the Day W. H. Pearce, however, kept the yards clear; the cavalry boys were drawn up in beautiful order inside the enclosure, and a small army of mounted aids, assisted by police "kept the people back" in admirable style. There was the usual weary wait, inevitable on all such occasions. The morning wore away; 9 and 10 o'clock struck, and no indications came of the belated train. She was late entering Ogden, that was all that could be ascertained and everyone knew that Ogden's hospitable citizens would have dress to be satisfied, after she arrived. So people who were out to see the parade sat down on curbs or under trees and patiently waited.

Finally, came the signal that set the whole city ablaze. At just 10 minutes to 11 o'clock, a tooting of steam whistles throughout the town told that the festivities in Ogden were over and that the train had started on its thirty-seven mile home journey. Those whistles aroused every drooping bit of enthusiasm, quickened the weary and set the whole population agog with expectancy. At 11:30 people around the depot were raised to a high pitch of enthusiasm by hearing a long whistle to the north; but it was only the wind center, the train from Ogden bearing friends and relatives of the volunteers. But they brought the cheering news that the boys themselves were just behind. Then came the electric sound that started the waiting thousands around the depot to noise in activation. A long whistle sounded, and immediately after the train dashed around the curve and came to a stop in the yards. At once pandemonium broke loose. Generally the yards were clear, but the north approach had not been guarded by General Pearce's mounted aids and people surged in that way. Those on the east and south, however, where the great assemblages congregated, were held in check, and many an eager eyed parent, brother, sister or sweetheart had to hold his or her tumultuous feelings in check till a later period. The boys were soon formed in order and after a little more delay the various divisions wheeled into line and the long procession, preceded by scores of well-wishers from thousands of throats began its march on the way to Liberty Park.

THE SALT LAKE PARTY.

A big throng of Salt Lakers took an early train for Ogden to greet them. For a quick change from Ogden to Salt Lake train was provided. Governor Wells' private car, tendered by Mr. Burton, and handsomely decorated with flags and evergreens, that furnished a welcome breakfast, being attached to the rear of the train.

In the Governor's car were Col. and Mrs. W. W. Riter, Mrs. Wells, Mrs. Nebeker, Senator Cannon, Bishop Preston, Mr. Burton, Mr. Pinkerton, D. H. Burley, Chas. Schramm, Mrs. F. W. Armstrong, Miss Emma Wells, Miss Mary Young, daughter of Major H. W. Young, Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Whitney, Miss Ada Anderson, Miss Alice Wilcox, Miss Flora, Will Riter and Scott Wells (both of whom wore the brown uniforms of the battery in honor of their pa's fall in line), Adjt.-Gen. Cannon, Col. Pond and Capt. Cohrs of the brigade staff.

As soon as boarded, the meeting between the Governor and his party and those on the Ogden train was a deeply affectionate one. Governor Wells and Major Young friends companions and between grandpas of their lives, fell on each other's neck like brother David and Jonathan. Mr. and Mrs. Young were soon with their two daughters and little son in tights, a number of Major Grant's relatives swooped down on him, he swooped off his young Miss Will Cannon, daughter of Mayor Clark, surrounded his friends by adopting him, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Young, and Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Burton; Col. Brubach and E. G. Ireland were also in the aforesaid, and as all left the train the cries, the greetings, the shouts, the embraces, even the rain of hot confetti or sweet bread failed all attempts at any sort of order, and a long delay ensued before the volunteers could be set into line for marching, or even urged to get above the street cars for home Park.

OGDEN'S WARM WELCOME.

How the Boys Were Breakfasted by the Ladies of the Red Cross.

Before daybreak this morning Ogden was astir. At 4 a.m. the initiatory force of the Red Cross society were so busy as bustling bees in Lemon Park arranging the details for the breakfast for the returning volunteers. At the hour the crowd, promptly from the corners, began to assemble as early as 5 and before daybreak scores of people were pacing the platform. By 6 o'clock the crowd had spread the depot, 20 deep, overflowed on to the tracks, and when the morning were lined a phalanx of Twenty-fifth street.

By 6:30 there were prominent signs of expectancy among the frowzed mass of restless humanity. Some returns came on engine down on the yards prior to as 6, immediately which, that was taken up by the power house, and soon the whistle from the engine rang in the line and in turn every steam whistle back to the Southside range was up the refrain.

"Here they come," was the cry, announced by a dozen voices, and instantly a rushing of neighboring box cars a train of dog tired upon the platform, within a limited space, was placed by embodied as the soldier boys assumed this form and a shout of welcome that rose from the throng north. The men assembled on the cars, while there was a hard scramble to see in action.

One of the men who had not quite the enjoyment of jumping out and stamping his tired feet on their beautiful ground Alfred Kilm was among the first to crack some items with a couple of

MONKEY'S IN HIS ARMS.

he dropped his gun and the next minute he was sitting by his father and broke with the stamping and the exclamations dazed in the cloth. Private M. H. Absher of Ogden embraced his aged father and mother while exhibitions remarkable cannot stop their tears and show their souls from sheer sympathy as his mother said through her tears of joy, "Well Harry you did manfully, my boy." Private D. J. Thomas, who was among the lost to be wounded, found a little distance away with one hand on his mother and the other clasping his proud father's hand. Hundreds of similar scenes were being enacted on all sides and there seemed to be hardly a relative to greet them, all not have to stand around long without a heavy handshake and a vehement "God bless you" on the part of some stranger.

Finally Major Matt Kinsey of Battery B, sounded the call and the boys in their white caps scrambled on board the street cars with their friends, the front car had stuck their way up Twenty-fifth street, accompanied by the Ogden and North Ogden bands playing patriotic airs.

When Lorin Park was reached, "Three cheers hard" started a fresh air where the cause taken in charge of the various tables that had been spread on the village sallied forth and invited the lads to make an assault upon the stores, that was so inviting.

MENU.

Fruits.
Lemon Blackberries and Cream.
Young Peaches Grant Apples. Crimson Cross Grapes.
Meats.
Fried Manila Chickens. Cold Ham, a la Bonnie.
Roast Veal from Calcium.
Roast Agoinaldo Pork. Roast Lamb brought by Chauncey.
Vegetables.
Saratoga Chips a la Seaman.
Condiments.
Sliced Cucumbers. Sliced Tomatoes. Pickled Beets.
Bread.
Utah Wheat Bread. Battery Rye Bread. Hot Rolls from Laguna de Bay.
Doughnuts a la Otis.
Ogden Creamery Butter.
Ogden Creamery Cheese.
Tea from Yokohama.
Coffee from Manila. Water Works Heights.
Milk Quinn Sabe.

CHEERS FOR OGDEN.

Three cheers and a "Hyer" were given by the battery boys for Ogden, and then they made a dash somewhere, and the single casualty of a broken bench, when the cheers were started, ended the combined attack. The defenders rallied at about the same ratio as would have been the case if the Spanish had fired Hotel of Salt Lake City. Sorrowful, but too occupied with his new baby to be disturbed, Mr. Burley.

How those boys did eat! There was "Hiry" Nick Mangrum, now sergeant of the Utah Light Guard, vigorously handicapping the commissary department, while "Pete" McBride turned with a few breakers with Gunner Ellis a knife and fork. In fact, they ate and ate and ate, Justice to the feast.

Out of the fifteen tables there was therefore some five-score remembrances of the Ogden ladies, which the boys had to make, removed into the interior, was distributed. Mrs. Hiram Clark, president of the society, sat at the head of the table with Governor Wells and Major Richard Young on her right and Major Grant on her left and, the balance of the table being occupied by the Governor's staff, the serving officers of the Utah Light Guard, together with their parents, Hon. Joseph F. Rhoades, Hon. Robert J. Lowry and others, while Mayor Boyle of Ogden occupied the foot of the table.

As soon as the guests were seated, Mrs. Clark came and in a few well chosen words on behalf of the Red Cross society, greeted the volunteers at the same time expressing the desire to hear from Governor Wells, Major Young and Major Boyle.

Mayor J. A. Boyle then rose to his feet and claimed that he was no speaker, he "wished he were," so that he could welcome the boys who had fought so gallantly for the honor of their country, and, in the name of the people of Ogden, to be sounded that everyone, was hearty, was unanimously to build and welcome the boys home. He was sure the Utah lights will prove of her valiant guards.

EXECUTIVE'S WELCOME.

Governor Wells then in the name of the state extended back "the warm welcome he had received the honor of the state in the numerous congratulations to which they had fought so gallantly." He did not feel it to be necessary to add to the very appreciable remarks of the representatives of the Red Cross society and Mayor Boyle for the hands to meet to play and there are other things to do besides at this present time. I am sure you will excuse me if I give you."

MAKING YOUNG'S HEADQUARTERS.

Major Young pushed his chair back and with a rightward glance at his peaks took the floor.

"In behalf of the volunteer battery," he said, "I return most hearty thanks for the honor that you have done us in this reception. I feel, like the speaker that 1898 is as time so short for a speech. In fact, he concluded, I feel like saying as my remarks to a speech I would give that I was no soldier, then in a few pithy sentences he thanked the Red Cross for the splendid taken of Ogden's interest in the boys who had stood the brunt of the campaign in the Philippines.

The arrangements for transporting the volunteers at Ogden were carried out in a systematic and generous manner. There were two cars in all, arrangements with the chose dishes and fruit in season for their delectation. The following well known ladies, each wearing the badge of the Red Cross society, attached to the wants of Utah's soldier boys:

Miss Stevenson, Miss Jones (Provo), Miss Wilcox, Miss Flint, Mrs. Jessie Ross, Miss Adelaide, Mrs. Mattie, Miss Hollis, Miss Sorenson, Miss Lula Fleet, Miss Brown, Hendershott.

Miss Taylor, Mrs. Lois McCurdy, Mrs. Craig, Miss Smith, Mrs. Cook, Mrs. Hollister, Mrs. Mosher, Mrs. Bennion, Mrs. Stone, Mrs. Thompson, Miss Snyder, Dimmick Brown, Miss Jones, Mrs. Geo. Page, Mrs. Geo. Page, Mrs. Austin, Miss Coutts, Mrs. N. H. Tree, Mrs. Dr. Allen, Mrs. Gibson, Mrs. Jacobs, Mrs. C. E. Austin, Mrs. Collins, Mrs. E. A. Hadlebrew, Mrs. Jos. Dalgleish, Mrs. Wells, Pinkham, Mrs. Chas. D. Dallas, Miss Kennedy, Miss Hoar, Miss Maud Evans, Miss Ruth Hall, Miss Mackie, Edith Bowman, Vera Brown, Miss Florence Crompton, Mary Kirkham, Nancy Kirkham, Diana Watson, Mrs. A. H. Anderson.

At 8:30 the train call signaled to fall in, and the volunteers headed by Maj. Young and Grant and Lieut. Benson on horseback and their own particular band marched down to the Union Depot where they boarded the train for Salt Lake City.

IN THE CITY'S CENTER.

The Inspiring Sight and Big Demonstration Due at the "Arms" Corner.

From the moment the whistles sounded the arrival of the volunteers, even at the depot, the crowds thronging the line of march were in throes of expectancy. At the "two corners" the great multitude had assembled, and in the central square and along each of the four streets radiating from the square, a sea of people surrounded, and stood and walked—their eyes turned towards the direction from which the boys were to come. As the glorious of police, which marked the line of march, in sight, the crowds which had rushed into the center of the street, stations to catch a glimpse of their loved relatives, felt back under their continued sights but as the hours and travel wore on, the crowds which had been watched came into view, the line pushed forward with an irresistible impetus, to the waiting column. As the returned heroes advanced, from the thronging living pictures and stepped out of rows of the surrounding buildings, a great cheer went up, and as the columns of battle-worn heroes marched, saluting turned from the centre of welcome which the "Arms" had developed across the street at the head of the line of march on South Temple street to march down, Main—the cheers of those who had come from the outer operations grew into a continuous thunder, as the line wended its way towards the great tabernacle and home—the cheers, intermingled with the jubilant notes of the various bands, indicate a great paroxysm of sound. As far as the eye could see, line and southern flank were swept down the line, making a sum of indescribable brilliance, with its motion, fast and fast.

Following the Ogdenites battery came battery C, with Frank Jennings commanding. Troop A of the Rough Riders with John S. Cannon at its head, and Troop B, with the hospital corps and Utah volunteers from other regiments, the entire line reaching a continuous greeting of cheers. For nearly three quarters of an hour the dri-

vers of the great parade filed past the "Arms" corner in moving form of rows—the bandsmen, Fourth and Fifteenth of the same, the Utah Light Guard, a generous ovation from the throngs.

The first bearing Utah's name of Utah's heroes, the Utah Light Guard, the boys received special recognition, and the little boy women, carrying the Utah and the Utah and with the exception of the "Arms" corner, were called for a hearty and long continued cheering. The Utah Light Guard was a noticeable feature in the line, and the long procession was brightened by the brilliant uniforms of the Knights of Pythias and other civic societies, while the outside rows of spectators made a noticeable showing in the brilliant colors.

THROUGH THE ARCH OF TRIUMPH.

Cheers Never Received a Greater Ovation Than Did the Utah Men.

Cheers returning from the Gulch were not received with greater enthusiasm than the cheers of the Ogdenites passed through the triumphal arch, the air was rent with vociferous cheering and with handkerchiefs on the wave and of the arch and at the of the traveler, a stream of little girls in white dresses and sashes of the colors of the Stars and Stripes, with the green and gold of the Knights of Pythias, with the cheering of the crowds, with the thousand handkerchiefs waving and the hands of the people, that they broke the bounds set by the policemen, and for awhile forward and grips ultimate were noted. It was and it was with difficulty that the officers forced the people back to order a sufficient number of the boys could move without somebody being trodden down. It took the parade forty-five minutes to pass the arch, and the cheering continued, and the people were never tired of the ovation.

FROM THE REVIEWING STAND.

Governor Wells and Staff Admiring Gaze Upon the Marching Citizens.

Long before the time scheduled for the reviewing stand, the Governor's reception pavilion had assigned, commenced, along either side of Fourth South and towards and the north side of the pavilion. On the first inhabitants of the "boys" "coming" the throng of whites—in colored bonnets and carnival frocks from south to south—kept up a continuous and enthusiastic cheering from Main to Fourth East street.

At 12:30 a carriage drove up to the pavilion with Senator John L. Rawlins, President Snow, Hon. Jerrold H. Leidy and Lieut.-Gen. Cannon. These who recognized the men who therein Senator Rawlins, President Snow, Adjutant-General Burton, Major Clark, Secretary Hammond, Governor Wells, Judges Dunn, Norrell and Hilton, Attorney-General Dickson, Commissioner Lee, a British officer, Colonel Bennett of Ogden, Colonel Clayton, Colonel Brooks, Colonel Williams, Colonel Pond, Assistant Surgeon Overall, Lieutenant Pond, President Dalton of the City Council, and Mayor Boyle of Ogden. Walter Sullivan, Carlton, Hoyt, Martin, Martin, Wallace and Marcotts. There was a quarter of an hour of waiting in the stand. About 1 o'clock the cavalcade of Major Young and Captain Young and Grant were sighted a mighty shout arose from the multitude and increased as the men drew near. The horses' approach caused until the earth almost trembled. As Battery A and B rolled the stand an ovation was given them that rent to a large measure have equal the Boyle lads for all they had endured while defending their country's honor in a tropical clime. As the cavalcade halted the Governor and staff stood, all hands were bared and a cheer long and loud greeted their rate. After the act of the reviewing stand carriages were provided and those who occupied the stand were driven to Liberty Park.

AT LIBERTY PARK.

After a march, every step of which was characterized by the joyous enthusiasm of the crowds who lined the streets to welcome them, the forest at last approached Liberty Park. Here the assembly everything exemplified gladdens the hearts of "the boys." The day was to most one, and the green grass on the well kept lawns of this portion must have been a pleasant sight to the eyes of the boys. The march was made direct to the great stand which was gaily decorated in bunting. In the front of the stand were the tents, with the reserved seats for the horses of the boys. The soldiers had had a rough ride, and the thousands of people of all ages and sizes were hurriedly making their way to the point of destination. Within two minutes after the boys reached the stand the streams of people had continued to arrive to such proportions as to make seats in the park before. The space reserved for the soldiers was soon considered sacred, and in spite of the efforts to restrain their many of the multitude gained the "sacred" space and escaped into the enclosure to hid the boys wounded home. The pleasure and for the moment was the theme of the hour of joyous conversation which continued until General Pearce invited all to partake of the good cheer provided by the "old Hundred."

It lasted an occasion of two street music, the musicians and Mrs. Jones within the enclosure immediately facing the grand stand. At 2 o'clock Colonel Pearce called the cast assembled to order. Seated on the platform were Governor Wells, Governor Boyle, Major Young, General Brooks, Colonel Pond, Colonel Bennett, Colonel Clayton, Colonel Williams, Colonel Brubach and W. J. Hammond, Major Clark and a number of City Councilmen, who occupied prominent places on the stand.

The exercises began by the audience singing one verse of the Old Hundred, accompanied by the combined bands. The invocation was then offered by President Snow, as follows:

PRESIDENT SNOW'S PRAYER.

"Almighty and our Father, at the services and the exercises, we feel could of thanks, we feel, we feel, we feel