

During the march mud and stones were thrown at the men by hoodlums, but no one was seriously hurt. One fellow was more prominent than his associates in endeavoring to create a disturbance, and struck a short, stoutly-built marcher on the side of the head. The little man was on hand, however, and with a well-directed blow from his fist, sent the assailant sprawling into the mud.

Another interruption occurred a little below the Walker House. It was made by a drunken individual rushing in between the cavalry, blowing a tin horn, and yelling, "I cau whip any man or set of men that belong to the People's Party." He was repeatedly ordered from the ranks, but refused to go, and a policeman appeared and gave chase to the now retreating bully, who ran into the crowd below the steps of the Walker House, where he was caught by the policeman. Instantly a cry went forth from the crowd, "To the rescue!" Simultaneously one of the cavalymen shouted, "Enforce the city ordinance!" and a dozen men from the line made a dash toward the sidewalk. For a moment a conflict seemed imminent, but the crowd decided not to attempt to take the prisoner from the officer. Some one called out, "We were left unmolested by them last night, and if any one from our ranks disturbs the peace tonight, let him be handled." This, with an order from Judge Powers, who was present, to allow the police to do their duty, soon put an end to the disorder. The disturber was taken to the City Hall, where he gave his name as J. I. Merrill, and \$20 for his appearance.

All day long careful preparations were being made for the great spectacle of a lifetime in Salt Lake City. The weather was all that could be desired, and early in the evening the streets were crowded with masses of enthusiastic people.

Business was generally suspended throughout the city, and all those parts not contiguous to the place of gathering wore an air of loneliness. But East Temple Street presented a vast sea of human faces. The houses and business places of members of the People's Party were beautifully decorated with the stars and stripes, the display exceeding that of the evening previous in the profusion of national flags and harmony of arrangements, and the magnificent exhibit of the national colors had an inspiring effect, and as the crowds gathered they filled the air with constant cheering. In every direction business houses and private residences were ornamented with Chinese lanterns, and illuminated with many colored lights, and from dark until the marchers dispersed, there was one continuous glare from the numerous bonfires and the burning of fireworks of all kinds. Just after nine o'clock the bugle was sounded on the heights of Capitol Hill, and soon after the cavalry were seen descending that eminence into the head of East Temple Street, the line stretching over the hill and out of sight. It was with

difficulty that the advance guard made room for the approaching column, which seemed to come in a never-ending stream.

The sight was beyond description. A blaze of light and glory assailed the eye from every quarter. Red lights flashed from the top of all high buildings, while bonfires burned in the street below. The fiery tableaux from the top of the Temple was one of the grandest sights imaginable. A continuous stream of rockets and Roman candles shooting high into the heavens from the head of Main Street down past Fourth South produced a brilliant and beautiful picture, harmonious with the electric lights that were now burning in all directions. The central part of the city seemed to be a seething sea of flames, and from the bench above the town the grandeur of the view defies description. The tens of thousands of spectators cheered themselves hoarse as they looked proudly upon the noble line of uniformed and ununiformed men bearing the Stars and Stripes, beautiful banners, appropriate transparencies and torches. When the column stopped the display of fireworks was such as has never before been witnessed in the inter-mountain region. For half an hour the shower poured from the columns heavenward, and the people gazed in wonder and admiration but feebly expressed even by the tremendous cheers. When the procession disbanded all was again quiet, except now and then an occasional bomb or rocket, and only the decorations and a few lighted lanterns remained to attract attention when the peaceful Sabbath was ushered in by the midnight hour.

#### THE COLUMN.

The column formed in the order designated in the programme. A few minutes past nine, all being in readiness, the head of the column began to move southward from the head of Main Street, and at 9:15 it passed the DESERET NEWS corner. The Ogden band led the van, discoursing stirring music in splendid style. Next came the troop of cavalry, the City Guards, numbering nearly 300, and presenting a fine appearance. One com any of them carried flambeaux which they discharged at intervals with fine effect.

Next came a carriage draped with flags, the wheels being intertwined with national colors. Next followed the Guitar and Mandolin Club in their handsome uniform.

Then marched members of the People's Municipal Central Committee, nominees on the People's Ticket and members of the Legislature wearing large and handsome sashes. Next was a carriage drawn by Shetland ponies, bearing the "Midget Drummers," Masters Clawson and Barrell. Next came the Eighteenth drum corps and marching club. Then followed the marching club and drum corps of the Twentieth Ward, eight abreast, and presenting a fine appearance.

The McLean-Rumel Railroad Club, bearing red, white and blue lanterns, came next, and formed a

handsome and unique feature of the procession. Another marching club and drum corps succeeded, and was followed by the Silk Hat Club, rather a stylish feature. Next came a detachment of marchers from Ogden, bearing this transparency: "Ogden Boys. We are no hogs. We have had enough of 'Liberal' rule."

Next came two marching clubs and drum corps, the second being that of the Seventh Ward, in the midst of which was this transparency: "No Powers in ours but honest votes." Next was the Eighth Ward marching club and drum corps, which were followed by a brass band.

The great drag "Utah," profusely decorated with the national colors, Chinese lanterns, etc., came next, filled with young ladies wearing costumes of red, white and blue. A smaller vehicle followed, filled with young ladies in like costume.

It seemed as though the succession of marching clubs, drum corps and brass bands would be interminable. Each of the Twenty-two Wards of the city furnished its quota, and the steady, rather rapid movement of the column impressed the beholder with the great number of friends and voters the People's Party could muster.

As the procession moved along one fine feature succeeded another, but a detailed mention of each cannot be made here. There was a remarkable number of elegant and costly banners displayed, each ward having one or more, and all bore mottoes expressive of lofty and patriotic sentiments.

There were a large number of transparencies, bearing sententious and appropriate inscriptions.

Among them were the following:

"Liberal success means heavy taxes, loose morals, and high salaries."

"Liberal rule in Ogden. The U.S. marshal compelled to drive the gamblers and prostitutes from the streets, because the city officers would not."

"Transients must stay away from the polls."

"Be united and vote for young Utah."

"Bonfield! Great Scott! Let us go! P. V."

The column countermarched on Fourth South Street, and when doubled upon itself it extended from that street to South Temple, making it eight blocks long, when standing still in solid column, which it did after the ends had met. While standing thus fireworks in great profusion were discharged from the ranks.

#### P. H. LANNAN ARRESTED.

P. H. Lannan arrested for forgery!

Mr. Lannan was at one time a butcher. That business was respectable. Later he became the manager of a newspaper. That would also have been a respectable occupation had there been anything decent about the paper; but there was not.

Mr. Lannan has faults; and they may be not a few. He has failings