

## ON THE BIG JUBILEE.

A. L. Hale of Grantville writes to Director General Young of the Jubilee commission as follows:

Seeing in the News that you have been chosen director general of the great Pioneer event, and that suggestions are in order, and reading over the preparations being made for our coming Pioneer day, and being a member of the old time Nauvoo martial band, afterwards reorganized by Major Duzette in the fall of 1848 in Salt Lake City, I feel like offering a few ideas as follows:

That the survivors of this old time martial band as organized by Major Duzette be notified through the News or by a committee appointed for that purpose to report themselves to said committee, and that the band take a prominent part in furnishing martial music for the coming Pioneer day. I also suggest that the musical instruments, drums and fies of such men as Dimmick and William Huntington, Levi W. Hancock, Philo Dibble, Ellger and Elener Everett, and others pioneer musicians. If their instruments are in existence and can be found that they be sent to a committee and be repaired and are used on this great memorial pioneer day in honor of these good old veterans and pioneer musicians, and also that Captain William Pitt and Ballo's brass bands be brought into note if there are survivors enough left, and that these bands play old fashioned tunes and that they dress in old fashioned uniforms. Our dress was chiefly buckskin pants and hunting shirts in those days. And if our old band flag or colors can be found that they be brought out and used on this occasion. I think that there are enough survivors left to make a good showing and that they will respond when they hear the call from the right direction.

I also suggest that the survivors of these bands, the Pioneers, and the Mormon battalion have a free ticket over the railroads, and that their expenses be paid out of the appropriation. I see that Mrs. Priscilla Jennings, now in San Francisco, speaks of Liberty Park being the scene of the exercise, and also suggests that a log cabin be built. I think that at least four cabins should be built—two of logs and two of adobes, and patterned as nearly as possible after the style of those built in the Old Fort or stockade by such men as Brigham Young, Heber C. Kimball, Willford Woodruff, Willard Richards, Amasa Lyman and others of the old Pioneer veterans.

If built, the old Spanish adobe should be used 18x24, these being the kind mostly used in '47 and '48, and that they have large fireplaces in them. This would introduce the old fashioned crane, and tongs, shovel and tongs, bake skillet or Dutch oven, and the tin reflector, such as our dear old mothers used. There are thousands of our children who never saw cooking done in this way, and that these old fashioned buildings being without floors and covered with small poles, mats and dirt with white cotton cloth tacked up to the windows for light, and that these cabins be kept in repair till the next Centennial Pioneer day, that

our children, the sixth and seventh generation, may view them and may celebrate in honor of those noble Pioneers. You will readily catch my meaning, and if these buildings or huts be built, that the Pioneers furnish the cooking utensils such as were used on the Plains if they can be found, and that bread be baked in them made of unbolted flour and eaten with corn stalk or beet molasses, if it can be made by that time.

I see no reason that we should close our celebration on Saturday. What would be more appropriate than an outdoor meeting on Sunday and have some of those noble Pioneers or Battalion boys speak to us, standing the front end of a covered wagon, or President Woodruff standing in his little buggy or one to represent it, like the one he used to ride in crossing the plains. This would be an old time meeting, as we used to have on the plains. I would suggest that the celebration last one week, and if buffalo or deer could be bought that we have a barbecue, or meat dealt out as we used to on the plains, when the hunters had good luck and came into camp with wagon loads of buffalo and antelope meat. Beef could be used in steak.

For exhibits I would have the plow, harrows, picks and spades that did the first plowing in the valley and farming. I think that some of them are in the museum or Agricultural college. The pick that broke the first ground for the Salt Lake Temple.

The old odometer that measured the road from here to the Missouri river and back. Anything of this kind would make a showing that the Pioneers brought into the valley and used. Two or three hundred dry mountain crickets in a glass show case eating green wheat, and a few white sea gulls like those that saved our wheat crops from the ravages of the crickets, would make a good showing.

I suppose that it would be hard to get any of the thousands of tons of grasshoppers that were drowned in Salt Lake. Twelve years after the grasshopper war I took Professor John F. Boynton, of Syracuse, New York, to the Lake. We found the grasshoppers in a good state of preservation in a windrow from ten to fifteen feet wide, two feet thick and two and a half miles long. They were thrown on to the beach by a heavy, strong north wind. They were well pickled. He took some of them to Syracuse. Anything of this kind would be noticed by tourists and our children.

Also that if there is any of the three women who left Winter Quarter with the Pioneers, that they take a prominent part in the program, or the lady child that was first born in Utah. I don't know of any real Pioneers of 1847 in our county, though there may be.

We have two battalion boys left with us in Grantville; Ruel Burrus, second lieutenant, company B; Willford Hudson, company A. Our worthy Bishop, Edward Hunter, a battalion boy, has answered to the roll call above, and has marched to victory on the other side. Mr. Hudson is quite feeble and would have to have help if he came to Salt Lake.

Speaking of exhibiting relics and how they should be prized, for instance, I have my dear father's sword

that he carried in the Nauvoo Legion. He was Colonel Jonathan H. Hale, as commanded by Lieutenant General Joseph Smith. I would not take all the silver and gold that comes out of the Bullion-Beck mine for three years and see that sword destroyed before my eyes.

I am not a Pioneer of '47. I came into the valley in the fall of '48 in President Heber C. Kimball's company, Henry Herriman captain first fifty. I have been with the boys ever since. You know my history.

Say Brigham, how would you like some hump ribs, and kidney tallow, and a few yards of marrow gut, well cooked by a good camp fire, and some fl mixed on the saddle "mecheers" with a little cold water, and the dough wrapped around a stick and baked? If we stay in camp long we will have some cooked.

These suggestions have run through my mind. They may be small, but they may do to mix in with some of the larger ones. I will close as I don't wish to weary your patience. Kind regards to all old timers, and success to our coming Pioneer Jubilee.

I remain as ever your old time friend,  
ARDET L. HALE.

GRANTSVILLE, Tooele County, Utah.

## CAT ISLAND.

Elder William R. Holmes of Montpelier, Idaho, who is laboring in the Southern states mission, writing from Bay St. Louis, Mississippi, gives the following interesting account of a visit to Cat Island: Cat Island is 20 miles from the city of Bay St. Louis, where we arrived some two months ago, a most beautiful little city situated on the borders of St. Louis bay. On traveling down Washington street one can look as far as the eye will permit out over the blue sparkling waves, and the many oyster schooners sailing in different directions, with their canvas sails standing out against the wind, form a picture most beautiful to gaze upon.

The city is fifteen miles long and is built along on the beach which in shape resembles that of a horseshoe. A shell road very level and smooth following along the beach with many beautiful little cottages and live oak trees on the one side, and the continual rolling of the waves along the beach on the other, making a most magnificent road for the wheelman to enjoy a lively spin. Would it not be grand? And more especially after the sun has disappeared below the parting waves, leaving the moon to send forth its golden light upon the deep, and the young people to enjoy a bicycle spin, or a tete-a-tete under the beautiful evergreen trees where comfortable seats are prepared for such occasions. Twenty miles from this city to the southeast is situated Cat Island, which I have had the pleasure of visiting, and while there gathering many beautiful shells of different shapes and colors.

Brother Burdin, the owner of a sailing vessel, took us out; in the company were President Pomeroy, Elders Parrish, Faddie and myself. Leaving Brother Burdin's home on a Wednesday morning, and sailing down Jordan river with a fair wind while we were walking around