

from the conservatory the hundreds of couples enjoying themselves on the street. The police endeavored to break up the impromptu ball but it would only break out in a fresh place.

With sights of the above description we boys regaled ourselves, finally wandered home footsore and weary with recollections of the Diamond Jubilee of her most gracious Majesty Lady Queen Victoria that time can never eradicate. For the entire week a Jubilee program occupies the peoples' time. What with the state opera, naval and military reviews, and a huge dinner to half a million of London's poor, the people have their time and money fully taken up.

GEORGE E. CARPENTER.

PIONEER JUBILEE FESTIVITIES.

Well may pride fill the heart of every Mormon Pioneer. The events of the first day of the festivities in their honor, and the spirit that characterized the day, efficiently manifested the reverence in which the founders of our commonwealth are held, not only by their descendants and co-religionists, but by all citizens of the State, regardless of religion or political creed. Even the thousands of people from other states and countries, who are here to witness Utah's grand semi-centennial celebration, are unrestrained in their praise of the founders of Utah, their achievements, and the manner in which the founding of the State is being signalized.

There have been carpers and fault-finders during the progress of the preparations for the celebration, but their tune was either changed or they were dumb; for criticism was silenced by the grandeur of the displays and proceedings. A semi-sacred atmosphere rested upon the city, as if a Sabbath had come in which it was proper to abstain from cannon, discharge fireworks, preach sermons and offer prayers, all at once. Thousands laughed and many wept, for the floods of recollections aroused by what was said and done could find expression only in tears.

That phalanx of veterans who assembled on Pioneer square and marched to East Temple street in the forenoon and in the afternoon to the Tabernacle, there to receive the gold badge of honor which the survivors of the migration of 1847 will bequeath to their posterity, was an impressive sight, at once beautiful, grand and solemn. If any man had in him a spark of poetry, or reverence, or patriotism, he must have been, as he looked upon them, stirred to the depths of his soul. They were the founders and builders of our State and its cities, the redeemers of the desert, the brave, true and noble men and women, but for whose labors this region might yet be, for aught any one can now tell, what it was when they first pitched tent upon it.

The unveiling of the statue of Brigham Young was, to an extent, the unveiling of Brigham Young. The ceremony and the words that were spoken in connection therewith enabled many who knew him well to see him in a clearer and higher light than that in which they had ever seen him before; while the whole proceedings were like a revelation to thousands who never saw or knew the

leader in his life time. The greatness of his character, the magnitude of his achievements and the vastness of his mission began to dawn upon them; and they saw that he, in comparison with his detractors, was as the lion followed by jackals.

Upon the minds of the rising generation of the State, and of all the citizens in the State, and of all visitors from other states and countries, who witness the festivities in honor of the Utah Pioneers, the effect cannot but be pleasing, lasting and salutary. The icy mountains of prejudice melt before the glorious sunlight of that history which is being typified and illustrated by this glorious celebration. Good will come of it to millions, and harm to not a living soul.

The News rejoices with the multitude, and extends its cordial congratulations to the Semi-Centennial commission, its aids and subordinates; to the officers having charge of the parade; to the public spirited citizens who have aided to make the occasion the grand success it is; to the people of the State whose semi-century milestone has been so auspiciously set; and especially the Pioneer, to whom is ultimately due, under God, the blessings of liberty and prosperity the people of Utah possess.

The first indications of the ushering in of the Jubilee came a few minutes before midnight, when the surviving members of the Nauvoo Legion assembled and fired six shots from the little brass Howitzer, one of the famous pioneer guns, stationed on East Temple street just above North Temple street. A. J. Taysum was in command of the three guns and George Tall had charge of the division that did the midnight firing.

This morning, promptly at 7 o'clock, the "boys" of the Legion again assembled and firing was carried on from all three guns, eighteen shots being discharged. H. P. Folsom had charge of the old piece that was brought to Utah with the first company of Pioneers, that had before that—in 1812—done service at New Orleans when the British were repelled and driven back by the Americans. Five reverberating peals of thunder which broke from its iron mouth told that it was still capable of doing duty on patriotic occasions. The third gun was a long distance weapon that came to Utah with C. C. Riobe's company of artillery in 1848 and was fired seven times.

Shortly after 8 o'clock Tuesday signs of the Pioneer parade were visible on Pioneer Square. At that time the honored veterans and their friends began to gather and as they entered the square and looked here and there for those from outside points especially, their eyes became tear-bedimmed, as the scene around them brought vividly to their recollections, their advent into this valley, just fifty years ago. It was a picture seldom seen and one long to be remembered. Hands dried and wrinkled through weary toil, clasped each other with a magnetism betokening friendship, while tottering forms scattered to and fro and lips and tongues uttered words of thankfulness that through the many scenes of life, however varied and full of hardship, they had

been spared to take part in the celebration which marked the fiftieth anniversary of their arrival in these valleys. Director General Brigham Young was there, together with his numerous aids, as was also Grand Marshal Nat M. Brigham and his aids, all of whom did everything in their power to make things pleasant and agreeable for the gray-haired veterans assembled together. The Dimick B. Huntington martial band was on the ground and under the leadership of Prof. Ebenezer Beesley discoursed old familiar airs, with a spirit and vim which reminded the Pioneers of early days in the valley, while the Twenty-fourth Infantry band led by Prof. O. H. Shaffner, rendered a number of lively march tunes.

It was about 9:50 a. m. when the order to march was given, the procession being headed by a platoon of police with Acting-Chief Eslinger in charge. Mounted and leading the way were officers Shannon and Heath, while those in line were Officers Burbridge, Lund, Tom Hilton, Everitt, Pack, Chase, Milner and Larson.

The Knights of Pythias band, thirty-five in number and attired in spang new uniforms of white, with caps and slippers to match, came next. It was under the leadership of Prof. Anton Petersen and played several soul-stirring selections on the way.

Then came Grand Marshal Brigham and aids, mounted on horses with eschees of Jubilee colors thrown over their shoulders. They were followed by the Twenty-fourth Infantry band, which came directly in front of the Pioneer ranks.

The veterans of '47 were headed by the Dimick B. Huntington martial band of 22 pieces, in front of which was John Clark, an old-timer, who bore a large American flag, while by his side marched Horace Drake, a forty-severer who, on the 19th or last April attained his 71st birthday. There were 318 Pioneers, actual count, in line, the ranks being well interspersed with women, who braved the desert in that early day. Some of the honored guests were well worn with time and the more infirm were supported in their march by younger and more stalwart friends and relatives. Following these came older Pioneers in carriages, while in the same line were members of the Utah National Guard. The procession all told was between two and three blocks in length, and was augmented by the addition of the Arabian knights who fell in line at the corner of Second South and East Temple streets.

The line of march was from Pioneer Square, east on Third South to East Temple street, thence north on East Temple to the Brigham Young monument, where the ranks were broken and the Pioneers took their places on the stand erected for their special benefit. Along the line youth bared its head in reverence and honor of the gray-haired veterans who founded these valleys, and cheer after cheer was given as a token of remembrance that their brave deeds and mighty works would never be forgotten.

When the time came for the ceremonies of unveiling the Pioneer monument, East Temple street for