

three blocks south was a surging mass of humanity, resembling anything better than a "sea of faces." It was rather a restless river of hate, bobbing beneath irregular flotillas of umbrellas. A pleasant breeze from the canyon rendered the heat and crowd endurable.

Behind the monument a vast platform, six feet high and covered with awning, had been built to accommodate the three hundred and twenty Pioneers that were in the procession, and the distinguished guests of the occasion. To the front sat the First Presidency, members of the Twelve, Governor Wells, Judge Zane, Bishop Scanlan and other prominent visitors. It was an impressive sight to look back over the venerable remnant of the Pioneer band who sat behind. If any one should be in doubt that these men and women were peculiarly raised up to bring civilization into the desert it would be dispelled by one glance at their faces, on which character is impressed. Such character as reminds one of the rugged strength of Utah mountains and withal a halo of peacefulness and spirituality played upon their countenances which resembled the more softened glories that have come to these valleys.

Suddenly the vast concourse burst into applause. It signaled the approach of Wm. J. Bryan toward the front of the stand. As the great silver champion shook hands with President Woodruff, prolonged cheers broke forth from the multitude.

At 11 o'clock Hon. Spencer Clawson called the assemblage to order and introduced Elder O. F. Whitney, who, read President Woodruff's prayer, the words of which are as follows:

"Almighty, God the Eternal Father, the Creator of heaven and earth, the Author of life and light, the Giver of all good; we present ourselves before Thee on this occasion in the name of Jesus Christ, Thy Son, and ask Thee to look upon us in Thy mercy and let Thy Spirit rest down upon us, that in all our proceedings throughout this Jubilee we may honor and glorify Thee and have joy and satisfaction in that which we behold and that which we do and say.

"We thank Thee, our Heavenly Father, for this goodly land, to which Thou didst lead Thy servant Brigham Young and his associate Pioneers fifty years ago. We thank Thee that Thy people were thus led out of bondage into the liberty they enjoy today. We thank Thee for the valleys and for the mountains, for the streams that flow down from the hills; for the fertility which, under Thy blessing, those waters have imparted to the once barren and thirsty soil. We thank Thee for the pure air we breathe, the grateful shade of the abundant foliage which glorifies the landscape, the fruits and the flowers, the grasses and grains, the flocks and herds, and all the products of the earth with which Thou hast rewarded the toil and industry of Thy people. We thank Thee for the intelligence and skill which have been developed among us by the influence of Thy Holy Spirit, the evidences of which now greet the eyes of all beholders. We thank Thee for the friends which Thou hast raised up to do good unto Zion. We praise Thee in that Thou

hast softened the hearts of those who once regarded us as their foes, so that the bitterness of the past is gone, and a fraternal feeling draws together the hearts of men and women, no matter what may be their creed, and though they may differ in their views on various questions.

"We thy children, composing the body politic of this fair State of Utah, come together this day to do honor to those men and women who laid the foundations of our present prosperity, whose voices half a century ago broke the stillness of the solitude that reigned in this region, some of whom have passed away to a peaceful rest; others are yet living, and we thank Thee that Thou hast preserved them, and that they are here to participate in the pleasures of this great festival.

"And now, our Father, since the people of Utah, young and old, of all classes and parties and faiths, have joined in raising a monument to the memory of the leader of the Pioneers, thy faithful servant Brigham Young, we ask thee to accept of their work and their offering, and sanctify it that it may be holy unto the Lord and may stand unimpaired by the action of the elements and the hand of man, as a token that the people appreciate the wisdom, foresight, perseverance and fidelity to their interests exhibited by thy servant Brigham under divine inspiration.

"We dedicate this spot of ground and the statue that is reared upon it, with all things that appertain thereunto, to Thee, the Lord, for this purpose, and invoke Thy blessing upon it, and also upon all those who have contributed of their means towards its erection.

"We ask, Thee, our heavenly Father, to bless all the ceremonies, enjoyments and proceedings of this Jubilee celebration. Grant that no accident or injury may befall any of those who participate therein. May their pleasures be free from excess, their recreations devoid of dissipation, their exercises be carried on temperately and in order. May Thy peace dwell in every bosom, Thy love in every heart, and the sounds of praise and rejoicing which arise in Zion, throughout this Jubilee, reverberate to every part of these United States, and the eyes of all the world be turned to this spot as a choice land, favored of thee and dedicated to liberty.

"Bless Thou, O Lord, the rulers of this nation, those who make, and execute, and administer the laws, that they may be led to do justice, to love mercy, and to promote the welfare of all the citizens. Bless the Governor and authorities of this State; prosper its institutions and bind together the hearts of its people. Let union, and concord, and fraternity abound. Fill the earth and the elements around us with fertility; increase the flocks and herds upon the hills and plains, unfold the treasures hidden in the mountains, bless the labors of our hands, the thoughts of our minds, and all our endeavors to build up and beautify Zion and make it the joy of the whole earth.

"We praise and glorify Thee upon this occasion as the source of every blessing, and commend ourselves and this celebration to Thy guardian care, praying that Thou wilt guide us through all time and save us in

eternity. And to Thee we will ascribe the honor, the praise, and the glory, for ever and ever, through Jesus Christ our Redeemer. Amen."

An ill-timed tune from a band within the Hall of Relics temporarily disturbed the solemnity of the occasion.

The ode to Brigham Young was next rendered by the Tabernacle choir from the portico of the Hall of Relics. The words were not distinguishable, but the music was very sweet and the street was silent and breathless till it closed.

James H. Moyle made the speech of presentation, instead of Hon. James Sharp, who at the last moment was prevented from being present. It was a neat extempore effect, and the people listened with respectful attention. Mr. Moyle spoke as follows:

"Fellow citizens: It is but due the occasion that I should say it is very unexpected to me to be before you today, having been called to take the place of Mr. James Sharp without such notice as would enable me to make any preparation for the occasion. But it is a day in which we all rejoice. The Brigham Young Memorial Association, organized some six years ago for the purpose of completing the erection of this monument has so far accomplished its work that they are now able to present it to the people of Utah; while they expect to continue their possession of the monument, complete it, ornament it as it is intended that it should be, with the life-size figure of an Indian on one side, a trapper upon the other, a beaver and the eagle and other ornamentalations upon it. And I may say that this is an occasion that has brought us together for the purpose of designating a spot that shall be dear to the hearts of us and of our posterity.

"When we look about us upon the venerable men and women who fifty years ago wended their weary way into this then desolation, this unknown region, and when we contemplate the transformations that have taken place, the foundations which they laid, and the gracious providence that has extended their lives, so many of them at least, to witness the proceedings of this day, our hearts should well in pride, with joy and gratitude for the opportunities that surround us, for the privilege of beholding this auspicious day, wherein the joyful dawn of the first half century of Utah's history is upon us. Filled with present joy and heavily laden with bright promise and prospects of futurity, it commands itself to us as we witness the commemoration of that great event, the entrance of the Pioneers of Utah into this grand and magnificent valley. May it be a day to be forever honored; may it be forever commemorated, that saw them in the depths of poverty, surrounded only by the rugged mountains, wild savages and wild beasts, without apparent opportunity for existence, much less the laying of the foundation of an empire and a great State. But supported and upheld, and with an unflinching faith and a Divine Providence in whom they trusted, and by whom they were guided to the land of promise, they have accomplished the wonders that they have, and they, undaunted, have continued their good work, filling this great western desert, this then un