

foot. Sharply to the time set—9 o'clock—the order for the procession to move was given. The fire department, city council, various organizations, handsomely decorated wagons representing different classes of business, and features specially designed to direct attention to the event that was being commemorated, made up a column which, in close marching order, was three-fourths of a mile in length. The pageant created much enthusiasm and it would be impossible to name all that was noteworthy in the space at our disposal. There was not a thing in the line that did not denote the utmost care and attention, that was not strictly appropriate or did not evince a disposition on the part of those who designed it to help to make the day a memorable one in the annals of Northern Utah. It was much like the old-time celebrations of the fourth and twenty-fourth in Salt Lake, when nearly everybody took a part, and each did his best, out of pure love of our land, to swell the procession and fill it with points of interest, information and amusement.

Decidedly the most realistic feature of the procession was a representation of "Utah As It Was," consisting of a large float containing a wickiup, surrounded by sagebrush and other rank growths; among these and in the opening of the tent were Indians, all looking as natural as life; a wagon drawn by oxen and a band of Indians, some of whom performed the war dance as they went along, assisted this representation materially. The People's drum corps and the Mandolin Club from Salt Lake and the brass bands of Logan and other settlements were variously distributed through the parade.

Too great praise can scarcely be given the various committees for the exceedingly efficient manner in which they attended to their duties, and the general gratification and comfort experienced by visitors and residents.

The procession disbanded at 10 o'clock in Tabernacle square, and as many as could obtain admission at once entered the building to hear the exercises previously arranged. Not many succeeded, however, as the populace outside of the pageant had the first change and availed themselves of it; so that when the vast assemblage was called to order there was not an inch of vacant space within the building. The programme previously published was closely followed. Apostle Moses Thatcher, was orator of the occasion and spoke with great precision and effect. As a review of the work of the pioneers, as a piece of rhetoric sparkling with flashes of lofty thought, and as an instructive and interesting address, it was a great effort.

The other features of the day, such as the races, the ball games, the dancing amid Chinese lanterns and the splendid display of fireworks ought to be mentioned, but lack of space prevents.

The day closed with a record of the consummation of one of the most successful and enjoyable celebrations that ever occurred in the Territory.

PROVO.

The Garden City was not a whit behind her northern sister in the enthusiasm and care displayed. The national colors draped all the public and many private buildings, and the city presented a gay scene. At daybreak the firing of cannons as a signal for hoisting the Stars and Stripes was also a signal for the awakening of the population; and by 8 o'clock the streets were thronged by people in holiday attire. The evening before, and in the morning, hundreds were brought on excursion trains.

At 9:30 a.m. the procession took up the line of march on Center Street. The column was made up of most interesting features, representatives of the conditions which existed on the arrival of the Pioneers 43 years ago; their toils and hardships; the improvement in the circumstances of the people since then; business representations, civic and other organizations, bands of music, etc. The procession was a mile in length, and was highly creditable to those who managed the affair and took part therein.

When the marching was over the vast concourse of people repaired to the Stake Tabernacle, which, though a large building, was still too small. There an interesting and instructive programme was rendered.

The afternoon was spent by the people in games and sports of various kinds.

AMERICAN FORK.

This thriving little city also did her share in honoring the coming of the Pioneers. A well arranged procession began the proceedings, followed by an excellent programme rendered in the bowery; while the afternoon and evening were given to the enjoyment of old and young in dances, games, etc.

SOUTH COTTONWOOD.

A series of tableaux were shown illustrating many familiar features and associations connected with the Pioneers. As in other places, the poverty of the early days here, and the affluence of the present, were typified. Indians and mountaineers were represented in the procession, which embraced many features that were unique, or beautiful, or peculiarly interesting.

At a public assemblage of the people Bishop Joseph S. Rawlins delivered an enthusiastic speech. Joseph Harker, a Pioneer, also made an excellent address. Hon. F. S. Richards, the orator of the day, delivered the following oration:

Mr. President, Fellow Citizens: It is a beautiful and time-honored custom to commemorate important events by celebrating the anniversaries of the days on which they occurred. States and nations, like individuals, have their natal days, which the people love to honor. The day we celebrate is most worthy of commemoration. It is not only the birthday of our commonwealth, but it also marks the founding of a galaxy of States in the mountains, which are destined to become the pride and power of the Union. Well may we meet on this auspicious occasion to honor the memory of

those who made Utah the mother of States.

Forty-three years ago today, this beautiful valley, which now teems with fertility and life, was a scene of utter desolation. No sign of human life, except the Indian savage, was to be found in all the dreary waste, extending hundreds of miles in every direction. The heat and drouth were so intense that in many places the earth had cracked, leaving deep fissures, like open mouths, parched with fever and crying for drink. Of vegetation there were the sagebrush and the greasewood, with narrow strips of timber and willows fringing the banks of the streams, and an occasional sward, or patch of bulrushes, in the swampy places. Of animal life the howling coyote, the slimy lizard and the deadly rattlesnake were typical specimens.

Imagine, if you can, the feelings of the pioneers as they emerged from Emigration Canyon, led by Presidents Brigham Young and Wilford Woodruff, and gazed upon the forbidding scene. How disappointed they must have felt when told that this was the promised land. Had they been men of only ordinary courage, their hearts would have sunk within them at the thought of making homes in such an inhospitable desert, and they would have yearned for the comforts they had left behind. But not a single murmur or regret was heard from that heroic band. With bleeding feet and aching limbs they had traveled a thousand miles over the mountains and across the plains, to secure freedom of conscience, and religious liberty. In the midst of desolation they saw that for which they had staked their all, and, with tears of joy and songs of praise for God's preserving care that had brought them through the wilderness, they proudly bore the stars and stripes to the top of Eusign Peak, then Mexican soil, and planted them there as an emblem of freedom.

I shall not attempt to enumerate the trials and privations endured by these noble souls and those who followed them across the plains, though some of you who are here today know by experience what they were. There is not time to speak of the hunger and thirst, the peril from savage Indians, ferocious animals and deadly reptiles, to say nothing of the poisonous water, malignant fever and other diseases that took many suffering souls to untimely graves. The sad story has never been fully told, nor can it be adequately written by mortal pen. Its agonies will never be known until that great day when the earth and sea give up their secrets and the recording angel makes known the sacrifices and sufferings of mankind.

Nor is there time to recount the hardships endured while establishing homes in the desert, and making Utah the paradise of the mountains. Much of the time the people were without food and obliged to dig roots and gather herbs for sustenance. They were poorly clad and often without shelter. Delicate women and ten