

much pleasure it would afford me to see the name of each of the 149 Pioneers, inscribed on a separate banner and borne in the procession by some survivor or one of their descendants, with the name in large gold letters, stating the number of souls each one has contributed to establish this commonwealth.

In case no one is represented in person or descendant, let his name occupy a banner, stating the facts; and it could be attached to the saddle of a riderless horse or the vacant seat of a conveyance counted in the first company of Pioneers of 1847.

These valiant men and women are the ones whose names and record we want made especially prominent on so memorable an occasion.

Next to them we want to see the names and number of descendants similarly represented on individual banners formed in the order they occupied in divisions making up the several hundreds led by the veteran leaders, so many of whom have passed away from us.

The great desire of my heart is to see the names of these early heroes and heroines perpetuated in the minds of the people occupying these intermountain states.

I very well remember seeing every

any world-renowned patriot that has pledged himself to maintain the rights or champion the cause of suffering humanity. Indians and desperate outlaws were held in check, and our outlying settlements maintained, by the vigor of our old officers and the individual men, whose determined efforts should be recognized and be represented by the choicest of their sons in the absence of their fathers, clad in the uniform and bearing the badges so honored.

ANGUS M. CANNON.

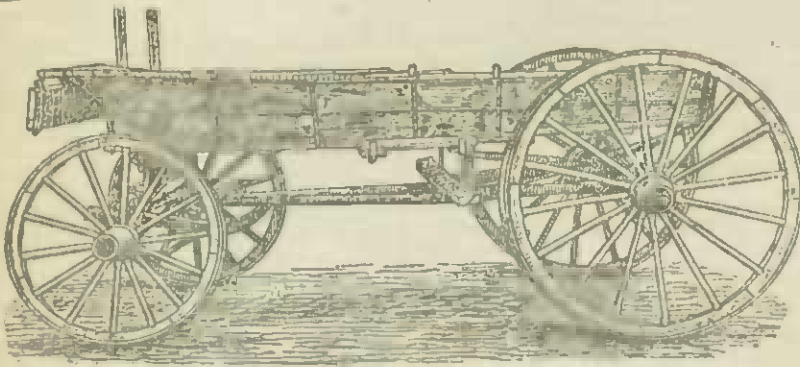
The following was written by Samuel L. Adams of St. George. Of it he writes in a letter to Chairman Clawson:

"I forward the enclosed song and simply say that if you consider it suited to fill any place in the great program, it is at your disposal. Its tune is *Marching Through Georgia*. I am also in the hands of the committee to sing it, if they so desire, as my voice is still equal to any ball it may be sung in."

FIFTY YEARS AGO.

AIR: "Marching Through Georgia."

Fifty years ago today this spot looked quite forlorn.



THE PIONEER WAGON.

one of these companies take their departure from our terrible Winter Quarters, now known as the town of Florence, just above Omaha, on the west side of the Missouri river, where hundreds of pure disciples of Jesus found peaceful graves; from the scourge of scurvy and black leg, that the remainder of our people only escaped by the discovery of artichokes, wild onions and a specie of potatoes we found growing upon the river bottoms.

In selecting representatives of the departed royal men and women it is to be hoped none but noble specimens of manhood and womanhood will present themselves as representatives, for they were as heroic and manly and womanly a class of people as ever strove to acquire or maintain freedom and liberty, as I admired and now remember them.

Another class of men I desire to see represented are the militia men composing the Nauvoo Legion, who by their valor and endurance made it possible for us to maintain an existence by an individual heroism as minute men, in which they exhibited courage, self-denial and endurance unexcelled by

An uninviting country as sure as you were born:

The cricket hopped around us, sagebrush immense had grown

As we came marching to Utah.

CHORUS.

Hurrah, hurrah, the brush we have cut down,

The crickets have been banished and we're building quite a town;

Salt Lake is growing greater and gaining great renown,

Since we came marching to Utah.

This was a howling wilderness — that everybody knows.

The Ute took up a thinking, we were stepping on his toes;

The wolves and buzzards caught the flame, becoming deadly foes,

As we came marching to Utah.

CHORUS—Hurrah, hurrah, etc.

We built the old Fort walls to shield from foes and cold,

The feats that happened thereabouts have never half been told,

Of want and suffering in the camp of Pioneers bold;

As they came marching to Utah.

CHORUS—Hurrah, hurrah, etc.

A stint the Prophet gave them that surely was not mean,

It was to change the looks of earth, and make things neat and green;

And learn to cultivate our crops, by watering from the stream;

As they came marching to Utah.

CHORUS—Hurrah, hurrah, etc.

We built the U. P. railroad, that brought you all to see

Our Pioneer gathering, and aid our Jubilee;  
And with the Mormons once in life to have a jolly spree;  
As you come marching to Utah.

CHORUS—Hurrah, hurrah, etc.

We now unveil the statue of our leader Brigham Young,  
The man that lead the vanguard, the Pioneer throng;

That opened up the western wilds and bid you come along,

And aid in building up Utah.

CHORUS—Hurrah, hurrah, etc.

SAMUEL L. ADAMS.

St. George May 1st, 1897.

## ICE, FROST AND DAMAGE.

The weather during the week ending May 10th, was generally favorable for agricultural operations throughout the State. The latter part of the week was much colder with high northwesterly winds during the afternoon and night of the 7th, followed on the two succeeding mornings with severe frost which did considerable damage to lucern, fruit buds, strawberries and tender plants. At many places throughout the State ice one-fourth of an inch thick was observed on the morning of the 8th. Scattered showers occurred over portions of the lower half of the State during the early part of the week, and in localities where the ground had become dry and crusty, they did a great deal of good in softening the soil and sprouting the grain.

The seeding of small grain is practically finished except in a few of the northern districts where the work is progressing rapidly. Oats are now being sown and corn and potatoes are being planted. The soil is reported to be in fine condition for the reception of these crops. Reports state that the incorn is looking fine and growing nicely; in Washington county the first crop will soon be ready to cut. Fall wheat is said to be in first class condition, and spring wheat in sight is showing up in good shape. Pastures and meadows are in good condition and stock are being turned out on the range. Fruit trees are now in full bloom in northern sections and indicate an abundance of all kinds of fruit. The rivers continue high and some have already overflowed and damaged adjacent farm lands and crops.

Geneva—Freezing Friday night; farmers busy putting in grain.

Brigham City—Rain needed to bring up grain; high northwest wind Friday afternoon, brought heavy frost at night.

Smithfield—Severe frost Friday night, will damage fruit; cherry and apricot trees in bloom; lucern four to six inches high.

Benson—Fine growing week until Friday, when cold northerly winds prevailed; froze ice morning of 8th; lucern looks sickly.

Logan—Cold northerly wind Friday afternoon followed by severe frost Saturday morning; farmers plowing and putting in crops fast; peach and plum trees in bloom; lucern about six inches high.

Hyde Park—Cold northerly winds on the 6th and 7th, followed on the 8th by severe frost which damaged tender vegetation. Cherry, plum and pear trees in bloom.

Providence—Seeding at its best; some wind latter part of week; slight frost Friday night, but little damage