

ment of an almost wilderness territory. Estimate the worth of the hidden treasures of gold, silver, iron, copper, lead and coal, that are destined to become instruments in the hands of an intelligent commonwealth in carrying out the high destiny of man. Contemplate our people in their entirety—their industry, enterprise, frugality, and honesty; see the many monuments they have erected to these virtues. Grasp all, and when you have done so, I am satisfied that you will unanimously conclude: Here we find a people who fully appreciate the privileges granted under our honored institutions. I think I hear your response. I imagine I can hear your low but deep and heartfelt thank-givings. We thank thee, O God, for this place and this occasion, and for the events that transpired, commemorated today. We thank Thee for America and the Heaven-inspired institutions of America.

We thank Thee for our homes, for these valleys, these streams of water, these old towering upheavals of stupendous grandeur, in the midst of which we enjoy the rich gifts purchased with the blood of our fathers. But above all, we thank Thee for making us a free people upon a free land, where no sceptered king sits enthroned swaying the despotic power of arbitrary government. And under the influence of the spirits of the illustrious dead who hover around us to-day, we invoke the guidance of that Supreme Spirit that directs the affairs of men and nations; that we may ever guard and hold dear the sublime sentiments of that immortal document upon which all our rights are based, and make ourselves the worthy custodians of so valuable a heritage.

Beesley's Martial Band, stirred the audience with the "Pepito Galop," "Comrades in Arms" was effectively sung by the Union Glee Club.

Next in order was a speech from

BEN SHEEKS, ESQ.

Mr. Mayor, Ladies and Gentlemen:

The particular occasion of your meeting is not to celebrate an event of the past; it is rather a harbinger of the future. But as those who are indifferent to the past are apt to care but little for the future, so it is well that while we are enjoying a blessing we should remember the price at which it was purchased. It is doubly appropriate that in a proceeding of this nature you should also commemorate the heroism of the founders of American liberty at Bunker Hill, one hundred and seven years ago to-day. On that day your ancestors devoted their lives to the purchase of civil liberty. To-day you dedicate to liberty and to the enjoyment of the public portion of the public's wealth. In adversity, but with heroic souls, they did the plodding. In prosperity we reap and enjoy the rich fruits.—for this is one of the fruits of that devoted struggle which was destined to terminate in securing to us the blessing of liberty. And as it happens that this, among the first of the dedications of the kind in your city, is on the anniversary of one of the earliest contests in that long struggle, may we not hope that as that was followed by many others which added to their glory, so this may likewise be followed by many other similar occasions indicating not only your prosperity, but also a spirit devoted to public improvement, and warmed by the love of the comfort and the pleasure of the people. As in the productions of art we discover man's idea of the beautiful. So we find in the law his conception of justice; as in the building of churches and temples we see his effort to manifest and embody his belief in the exaltation of the infinite; as in the pyramids of Egypt we behold his attempt to fix and declare his dream of eternity. So do we read in public improvements, in beautiful public grounds the love, the affection, the just pride which a people cherish for their home and their country. The liberality with which a people devotes a portion of its substance to the public use and pleasure, together with the nature of such use is an index to the character of the people. Sordid and narrow are those who delight not in that which adorns the town, or is an ornament to the country. See the generous Athenian under a leader like Pericles voting the public money for beautifying the Acropolis, and you do not wonder that he is the most perfect type of the man and the citizen of which history gives an account. Besides, public works

which exhibit beauty and afford pleasure have a reciprocal influence upon the nature and character of man. In the beauty which public generosity and cultivated taste displayed before the eyes of the Greek, the greatest of German critics finds a cause for the beauty and the perfection of the man himself.

Look around you and behold the magnificent beauty which Nature has lavished, with prodigal hand, upon your new home in the mountains; see how it invites you to supplement its gifts by your own earnest labor guided and directed by a well cultivated taste, urged by a desire for and appreciation of the supremely beautiful—what an opportunity for exciting the admiration of the stranger, and securing to your city the affection and the pride of its every inhabitant by making it one of surpassing beauty.

Around that which is for public use, ornament and pleasure, every citizen—the whole people may gather without any feeling of bitterness or envy. It gives to the poor a feeling of interest in his country, and to the rich a satisfaction which ever follows the act of giving to those who need. And who will say that the man, woman or child does not need the opportunity of enjoying a pleasant walk—or beholding the beauties of art or nature—even as they need bread. Let us ever remember that sometimes "the beautiful is as useful as the useful—perhaps more so."

Croxall's Silver Band performed the "Col. Bush March."

Mayor Jennings proposed the following toast:

"The President of the United States of America."

It was responded to as follows by GOVERNOR E. H. MURRAY.

Mr. Mayor, Ladies and Gentlemen:

Conceived in the highest aspirations of Godlike men, borne through the centuries in travail, in the throes of patriotic revolutions, on the shores of then far-off North America, with the formation of the Government of the United States, Universal Liberty was born.

The founders of this Government, with dauntless hearts, gathered about the cradle, claiming that "all men are created free and equal, that they are endowed with certain inalienable rights, that among these are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness."

These patriots, appealing to the Supreme Judge of the world, pledging one to the other their lives, their fortunes and their sacred honors, gave to Liberty the Government of the United States and to the nations of earth an example of a Government, "of the people, by the people and for the people." The wisdom of their action must, in the light of our second century, challenge the admiration of the enemies of popular government, as certainly as they have received the affectionate gratitude of those of us who live and enjoy the priceless heritage, and who propose to transmit it, unmarred and unimpaired, to the generation that so soon will stand in our places. In the beginning, our thirteen original States, as they are termed, was but a confederation, "a rope of sand." The representatives of the people, of these States in order to form a more perfect union, ordained and established a constitution for the United States of America, which provides three co-ordinate branches of government, the Legislative, the Executive and the Judiciary, under which, with the several amendments, we are to-day living.

Under this Constitution the executive power of the Government was confided to one person, named as the President.

The oath of his office requires that he shall faithfully execute the office of President of the United States, and shall, to the best of his ability, preserve, protect and defend the Constitution. Royalty and its belongings has no place on American soil. No purple, nor crown or sceptre. No shimmering steel of attendant guard. (We hang assassins.) For four years, by the voice of free men, a free man rules as President. No king, no queen, no emperor holds so divine a right as that given by a free people, to our President. Nothing of earthly honors remains above and beyond the Presidency.

Entering upon its duties, all that remains is to do the right, to do faithful service for his country, and to have his administration reflect credit upon Christian civilization. Its burdens are the greatest, but its honors are the highest.

Think of the possibilities of American citizenship! The child of the lowest and most obscure may become our President. The road is open, broad and inviting, to every child of this fair land.

What other than ours can offer such hope to its fathers, its mothers, its sons! How absolute should be our allegiance and devotion to a government that invites your child and mine to so honorable a place!

President Arthur is the twenty-first President of the United States. It was my pleasure to witness in the Senate chamber at Washington, in the presence of the retiring and incoming President, the two houses of Congress, and the representatives of all the nations of the world at our national capital, his inauguration as Vice President. The dignity of his bearing greatly impressed me. A nobler presence never graced a Roman senate. His inaugural address from the beginning was worthy of the man, the high office he was about to assume, the Senate over which he was about to preside, and the country which had given him full expression of its confidence. When President Garfield was struck down by an assassin, and for so long a time in life was lying in the embrace of death, the expression and bearing and feeling of Vice-President Arthur was such as to bear perfect attestation of the gentleman and patriot, and further endeared him to his countrymen. It presented to the world a picture that will adorn the walls of time. As President he has shown distinguished ability. His administration has recorded to its credit and will further record public service entitling him to the gratitude of the country. It is told that a gentleman called on Mr. Lincoln and asked that a certain thing be done. Mr. Lincoln, with interest received the request, and said he would be glad to see it gratified, would interest himself and ask Secretary Stanton about it, but that he did not know whether it would be granted as he had found out that he had very little influence with this administration. Unlike the suggestion in this story, I am quite assured that President Arthur has great influence with the present administration, and that his straightforward business way is impressed upon his administration in a manner that cannot be mistaken or misunderstood.

Responding with pleasure to the sentiment of the President may I not express the hope that the Great Ruler of the Universe may bear in the hollow of his hand the President and that our country under his guidance may continue in great prosperity and peace, and that the right only shall prevail here and elsewhere, that our people may dwell in peace, and in happiness gather in this park in the years to come, proud of our peerless country, and ready to make any sacrifice for its perpetuity.

The future of our land depends upon our patriotism. The happiness of our children depends on action. On this day, the threshold of the future, let not humanity and liberty plead in vain. Avoiding the dangers, the temptations of today, loving our country above all else, let us "do the right as God gives us to see the right."

GEN. D. H. WELLS.

Our fathers planted the tree of liberty on this land, and from the time Warren fell, it has been enriched by the blood of its heroes until President Lincoln's death. May the tree thus enriched and fertilized, continue to grow deeper and deeper, rise higher and higher, and spread wider and wider, until it shall form a grand canopy—an asylum for the oppressed of every land, and until every fetter shall be stricken from every limb, and the yoke of oppression broken from every neck.

I offer to the defenders of our liberty and freedom, the army and navy of the United States, "the land of the free and home of the brave."

GENERAL McDOWELL MCCOOK.

Mr. Mayor: I have been called upon to respond to the army and navy of the United States. The time, sir, that that response demands I have not at my disposal; in fact I was informed by the committee who delegated me to this duty that my remarks were expected to be brief, and that I was detailed for that purpose. (Laughter.)

The Army and Navy. On this 17th day of June—this Bunker Hill day, was the birth of the army of the United States, it was that noble

band of colonists that concluded, acted and said that they would resist oppression, and it made no difference from what source it came. This little glorious band of colonists inaugurated as the continental army and which afterwards became the army of the United States, included volunteer as well as the regular, and they even admitted the militia, when they behaved themselves in battle. (Laughter.)

The time I have to-day will not even admit my mentioning the battles and the blood shed broadcast over the land. I have not time even to allude to the campaigns; but if there is one thing upon the earth that America should be proud of it is the Army and Navy. The army and navy of the United States have never yet committed an act unworthy of the honor they enjoy and prize; they have ever been valiant and ready for every emergency, and have traversed the way that leads on to honor, glory and success, that our country might live and we be free. (Applause.)

The Navy of the United States has a glorious history. Although practically to-day without ships our navy lists bear to-day the names of gallant officers and seamen; and I say professionally that the officers of the navy of the United States, are far superior, to my knowledge, of any other I know in the world. And should our country ever have occasion to call for their service, put decks under their feet and they will add fresh lustre to their own escutcheon, and glory to this great nation. (Applause.)

The army of the United States. There is scarcely enough of it to speak about (laughter); but what there is we claim to be mighty good (Renewed laughter). This little army has been the advance guard of settlement and civilization from the Alleghenies to the Pacific Coast, until we have ceased to have any frontier. Who can tell me where the frontier is to-day? As for myself I do not know where it is. It is said that republics are ungrateful, that for active service they fail to reward the aged and infirm. This statement I deny as far as our country is concerned. We have our Navy homes and asylums; houses for old regular soldiers and homes for volunteers who go forth in the days of peril to breast the battle. It is said our country is ungrateful to its heroes, to meet this accusation I would refer you to the pension list, amounting to one hundred millions a year—never let it be said that our country is ungrateful for the services of its brave men, (Applause) and may God henceforth spare us the conditions necessary to require the ameliorating services of the army of the United States, and may He forbid that we should ever be ungrateful for the great benefits resulting from our battles, or merit the words of an English soldier on the walls of Delhi:

"When war is rife and danger nigh,
God and the soldier's cry.
War being over and danger righted,
God's forgot and soldier slighted."

Now for the future and what it promises, we can only judge of the future by the past, and what we know of the present. I cannot utter any better words than those of My friend Eucharas Read, which sentiment I will accept to-day for the army and navy of the United States:

Peace, peace to the world is our motto unfurled,
Tho' we show not a field that is sory,
At home or abroad, fearing none but our God,
We will carve our own pathway to glory.

(Great applause.)

Ex-Mayor Little, proposed the toast:

"Pioneers of Utah."

Responded to by

HON. WILFORD WOODRUFF.

Mr. Mayor, Gentlemen and Ladies:

A word or two upon the subject of the pioneers is called for. I shall detain you but a few moments.

The Anglo-Saxon race, especially the Americans, have become a nation of pioneers. Columbus was inspired with the spirit to pioneer, and acting under that impulse he discovered this western hemisphere. And our Pilgrim fathers, following in the same path, governed by the same spirit, landed upon Plymouth Rock 262 years ago, having landed in December, 1620. From them have descended a noble posterity, who have laid the foundation of this great and mighty nation. The spirit of the American pioneers has pointed westward for genera-

tions, until one hundred and forty-five men entered these valleys on the 24th of July, 1847. When we arrived here we found a barren desert. We were the first of the Anglo-Saxon race that had turned up a sod of these valleys for cultivation for hundreds of years. We found no mark of the white man, the only occupants of the land were an army of crickets, coyote wolves and a few roaming Indians whose meals when we saw them consisted of roasted crickets. To-day you may traverse these valleys for 1,000 miles from Idaho to Arizona and from Nevada to Colorado, and you will find them dotted over with cities and towns and villages, school-houses, meeting-houses, tabernacles and temples, with gardens and orchards, fields and crops. This once barren desert, to-day not only blossoms like the rose, but blossoms with ten thousand beautiful roses; and not only the pioneers, but Utonians and many others, and the many deeds that they have performed. They have occupied a conspicuous place in the work of connecting this great iron band which bind together this mighty nation from the Atlantic to the Pacific ocean. But here I wish to say, we would be recreant to our duty if we did not acknowledge the hand of Almighty God in every blessing we have received in these mountain valleys. Among these blessings I might mention this beautiful tiful park, that has been presented and prepared by the Mayors and City Councils, our worthy Fathers. And here permit me to tender to the Mayors and City Councils of this City my thanks for their industry, their kindness, their honesty, diligence and perseverance, in providing for the public weal of the citizens of Salt Lake. And permit me, as a toast and sentiment, to present to you:

The honorable Mayor and City Council of Salt Lake City.

MAYOR WM. JENNINGS.

In response to the toast just offered, permit me to say that I feel proud of the privilege of responding to the honorable gentleman, in behalf of myself and the members of the Honorable City Council. And I will say that the occasion that has brought us together on this beautiful morning, is one that I feel a great deal of pleasure in. As we purpose formally to open Liberty Park to-day, (perhaps we can scarcely call it a park, using the term in its general acceptance) but like all things else, even our Liberty Park must have a beginning; and although it is not what we expect it will be, yet it has taken 25 long years to produce the growth of trees and shrubs around us. And I am sure you will unite with me in a tribute to the forethought of President Brigham Young in planting these delightful groves, and laying the foundation for what we all expect will become a resort of pleasure for old and young in long years to come, and you will agree with me in commending the enterprise of ex-Mayor Little and the Council, in securing for our citizens and the public generally, this desirable and naturally beautiful site for a place of enjoyment and recreation, where poor and rich alike may enjoy the life-giving breezes that blow from the grand old mountains surrounding us, and find rest and enjoyment beneath the agreeable shade of these beautiful trees—the fragrance of which now perfumes the air. The citizens of this young city have reason to feel proud in possessing so much of a park as we have to-day. True it is not yet adorned by the art of the florist or the sculptor, but it will surely be so in due time, as our city increases in population and wealth. The day is not far distant, I trust, when the city will be rich enough to bestow a liberal sum each year upon the adornment and beautifying of this spot, until we shall be able to say that no city of its age on this broad continent possesses a more magnificent health and pleasure resort than our city.

Ladies and gentlemen, allow me to thank you for your presence here in assisting us to celebrate the opening of Liberty Park on so glorious a day, dear to all lovers of liberty and freedom, as the 107th anniversary of the battle of Bunker Hill.

The Sixth Infantry Band, played the fantasia, "Devil Let Loose."

The Mayor then officially declared Liberty Park open to the public.

The procession was re-formed, and to the lively music of the bands, which played alternately, moved back in order, to the city.

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