



ELIAS SMITH...EDITOR AND PUBLISHER

Wednesday, July 8, 1863.

ANNUAL ELECTION—1863

TERRITORIAL TICKET.

FOR DELEGATE TO CONGRESS,
JOHN F. KINNEY.Commissioners to Locate University
Lands.IRA ELDREDGE,
CHESTER LOVELAND,
WILLIAM HICKENLOOPER.

GREAT SALT LAKE COUNTY.

For Councilors.

DANIEL H. WELLS,
WILFORD WOODRUFF,
ALBERT CARRINGTON,
DANIEL SPENCER.

For Representatives.

JOHN TAYLOR,
EDWIN D. WOOLLEY,
ALBERT P. ROCKWOOD,
JOHN V. LONG,
FRANKLIN D. RICHARDS,
JOHN VAN COTT.

For Selectman.

SIMPSON D. HUFFAKER.

Superintendent of Common Schools.

ROBERT L. CAMPBELL.

For Pound-Keeper.

BRIANT STRINGAM.

STATE TICKET—1863.

GREAT SALT LAKE COUNTY.

For the Senate.

ALBERT CARRINGTON,
DANIEL SPENCER.

For Representatives.

JOHN TAYLOR,
EDWIN D. WOOLLEY,
ALBERT P. ROCKWOOD,
JOHN V. LONG,
FRANKLIN D. RICHARDS,
JOHN VAN COTT.

JULY FOURTH, 1863.

THE GRAND UNION HOP AT THE
THEATRE.

As a social demonstration by the citizens of Great Salt Lake City and vicinity, commemorative of the Fourth of July—a day which will ever be memorable as that upon which the fathers of the American Republic, protesting against the illiberal, obnoxious and oppressive conduct of the mother country, shook off a yoke which long had been grievous to be borne—the New Theatre was opened on the 31 to the ball-going public.

The invitations were issued as early as the 15th, with the printed request therein stated that gentlemen not wishing to attend should return the invitation or otherwise notify the committee on or before the 25th of June.

At an early day the carpenters were set at the work of overlaying the Parquette, or Pit, for the purpose of enlarging the area for dancing. This super-floor was laid in sections, so as to admit of being removed when the house should again be opened for theatricals. It may be proper even here to add that, in a mechanical point of view, this piece of workmanship reflects high credit on the skill of the joiners who executed it. The floor itself was of the first order—in no perceivable respect inferior to the stage floor; and the moveable sections were so nicely adjusted that better eyes than ours would have been put to the test to discover the joints.

To give some conception of the dimensions of this vast hall, now by nearly one half en-

larged through the temporary combination with the Parquette, we will state that the entire length, inside the walls, is 140 feet; the extreme width, inside, 75. Some little space, of course, is occupied in the centre, on either side, by the proscenium, which somewhat interrupts the harmony of the place for ball-room purposes—giving to the base of the hall more the aspect of a state y, capacious parlor of the patriarchal age than that of a modern hall for dancing.

Seats for the accommodation of the assemblage were arranged entirely around the room. The circles were also accessible and were liberally patronized—especially by such portion of the guests as from choice or other considerations preferred retirement and a position for minute observation to the labyrinthine mazes of the dance, in which, truly, even some illustrious devotees may have been pardoned for their indifferent participation in the giddy scenes going on below—the “dignified leisure” of so exalted a position—on such a melting, massive, democratic occasion, being very far from uninviting, when not imperiously called upon to take an active part in the general recreation and courtesies of the evening. It was not even intimated, however, that, when thus enthroned in uncredentialed majesty, there was entertained the remotest flitting idea of ostentatious parade, feeling of exclusiveness, or of that other vague sensation that sometimes insidiously possesses narrowed souls—“I am by pedigree more honorable than thou.” Whether there were any below who felt above those on a level with them has not as yet inspired for public appropriation—but, if any have serious complaints in the premises, we doubt not that upon it being made to appear, from the proper source all capable reparation will be made.

THE FRONTS OF THE CIRCLES

And proscenium were unveiled, and by night the richly gilded carvings and ornamental work presented an appearance of rarely excelled magnificence.

THE EVERGREEN FESTOONING

And artificial decorations over the upper works of the stage machinery were of the most tasty character. Hanging semi-circular wreaths of evergreens, beautifully interspersed with rosettes, which could easily have been mistaken for the largest and finest ever-bearing or climbing roses, falling from a center near the roof to the plain of a vast circle some thirty feet below, formed a massive bell-shaped hollow cone, at the mouth of which was suspended a gorgeous chandelier, chastely embowered in asparagus-green, delicately relieved by interspersing artificials—and from this, not a thousand, but a brilliant constellation of effulgent lights shone out

“O'er fair women and brave men;”

and a “thousand hearts beat happily.” Below and outside of these splendid hangings were also placed another single circle of lamps; and from all these the stage was illuminated as fully as though jets of gas were there to compensate for the obscuration of the god of day. Other parts of the stage were also decorated in a grotesque, if not gorgeous manner. In the center of the north end of the hall was placed a magnificent looking-glass, environed with elaborate embossings of tasseled crimson fabrics. On either side of the stage, about half way down towards the front, the plan of the house provided an area of some twenty by fifty feet, which, being partially hidden from the orchestra, was not appropriated to the cotillions and afforded a most agreeable retreat and by far the most cooling, refreshing spot that we could find within the hall. This area was also tastily festooned with evergreens.

THE PARQUETTE

Was illuminated by a very large and more artistically elegant, gold-mounted chandelier, suspended from the midst of the expansive, and exquisitely-wrought center-piece in the ceiling, which is so constructed as to combine the properties of ornament and ventilator. This chandelier supported a series of towering circles of globe lamps—each circle tapering in diameter as it approached the apex, or top.

THE ORCHESTRA,

Composed of nine of the most talented performers in the mountains—embracing all of the most approved orchestral instruments—were seated in the first circle, directly opposite the center of the stage—a suitable semi-department having been temporarily devised for their special accommodation.

THE DOORS OF ENTRANCE

Were at the north end—thence by a short passage-way to another door, through which the guests were ushered at once upon the rear of the stage and into the grand assembly-room—where the tickets of admission were received and cards of programme and engagements distributed to each gentleman and lady—from whence, by a side door, the ladies were conducted to an upper reception room on the west side and the gentlemen to a similar department on the east side.

A REFRESHMENT ROOM

Was also among the appointments—located on the first floor, at the south-east corner—an open door communicating therewith from the hall.

THE CIRCLES

Of course were easily approachable to all who were aspirants to a place “among the gods;” but it is confessed by all except a venerated compatriot—whose encampment in that “heavenly place” ought to have befitting him for a judicious decision as to its delectability—that, in degree of temperature, unscriptural as may seem the admission, the “lower regions” of the hall were most cool and comfortable.

THE PRIVATE BOXES

Were also occupied on the west by the callers,—on the east by President Brigham Young, family and friends—the President, we observed, but moderately indulging in the dance, which was the more remarkable, considering the great zest with which he usually participates in the convivialities of these festive hours.

THE CARD OF INVITATION

We here insert, for the gratification of those who had not the pleasure of being present. Including, as it does, some items of data, the omission of which would render exceptionable any report of an event so conspicuous in our festive annals as the Grand Union Ball of July 3d, 1863:

Mr. and Ladies are respectfully invited to attend a Grand Union Ball, at the Theatre, Great Salt Lake City, on Friday the Third of July. Doors open at Four p. m. Party to commence at Five.

Tickets \$2.50 per Couple, each additional Lady, 50cts, guests furnishing their own refreshments.

H. B. Clawson,
John T. Caine,
David O. Calder,
Wm. Clayton,

Committee of Arrangements.

Great Salt Lake City,
June 15, 1863.

In addition to the above named committee of arrangements were Messrs. H. Maiben, H. McEwan and F. A. H. Mitchell, who acted as floor managers. The reception committee were Messrs. J. B. Maiben and R. F. Neslen.

THE PROGRAMME:

1. Grand March.
2. Cotillon. Bunker Hill.
3. Cotillon. Independences.
4. Quadrille. Sicilian Circle.
5. Cotillon. Star.
6. Cotillon. Basket.
7. Contra Dance. Money Music.
8. Cotillon. Line.
9. Schottische.
10. Cotillon. Deseret.
11. Quadrille. Sicilian Circle.
12. Cotillon. Solo.
13. Cotillon. March.
14. Sir Roger de Coverly.

Music and Singing.

15. March.
16. Cotillon. Utah.
17. Scotch Reel.
18. Cotillon. Florence.
19. Cotillon. Union.
20. Contra Dance. Opera Reel.
21. Cotillon, with 2 Ladies.
22. Schottische.
23. Quadrille. Sicilian Circle.
24. Contra Dance. Money Music.
25. Cotillon. Contentment.
26. Contra Dance. Cazanovia.
27. Sir Roger de Coverly.

Sets form at the sound of CORNET.

At or about 4 o'clock, p. m., of Friday, pursuant to card appointment, the guests to the Grand Union Ball—easily distinguishable from other pedestrians by their profusions of white robes, ribbons and laces and black broadcloths, white vests, fine boots, kid gloves, etc., etc.—were seen discretionately wending their way from all directions towards the main centripetal point—the New Theatre.

When the hour of five had arrived, a goodly number of guests had been formally ushered

into the august presence of Her Terpsichorean Majesty, who evidently put on her best “bib and tuck” for the reception.

As the evening hour of six was approaching, the floor was filled for a grand march, as per No. 1 of the programme, the order of which was scrupulously carried out by the management—there being a fair opportunity for every guest to display his time-keeping agility to his utmost physical endurance, consistent with a due regard for comfort and health.

It was quite apparent during the evening that, although no inflammation of choler marred the serenity of that livid mass of wistful, intellectual faces, there were many chop fallen collars, which doubtless withstood the intensity of heat and perspiration jointly brought to bear against them, until the rigid starch was effectually taken out of them. This undesirable dilapidation, we opine, was in some few instances, at least, hastened to its consummation by over exertion in regaining a too successive occupation of the floor—the muscular attributes, probably, being for the time in the ascendancy.

As the sweet tones of the cornet reverberated through the hall for the formation of “Sir Roger de Coverly,” which, by inference from the programme, would conclude part first of the evening’s dancing, there was an unusual stir for position,—evidencing the indefatigable energies of the guests in a cause which they must have regarded as good at the time and place. At the finale of “Sir Roger,” while the assembly were making initiative preparations for recess, a piano was placed in the centre of the hall and, while one of President Young’s daughters dis-coursed sweet instrumental tones, some six or eight others executed an appropriate vocal accompaniment in a manner altogether creditable, considering their youth and modest experience.

It was now midnight; and, as if by involuntary general consent a suspension of the giddy scenes of the later hours was agreed upon, a retirement in mass commenced, which was only brought to a stand-still by the deficiency of checks from the door-keeper. These having been reinforced by a fresh supply, the retreat continued and, as fairly to be supposed, did not cease till the scattered fragments of the late consolidated cotillion conflict were severally brought up before or within full view of some well-spread board or sumptuously-prepared repast.

Having satiated themselves with the creature comforts thus providentially supplied, there was no time loitered away in retracing their willing steps to the scene of conviviality.

Following a grand march and a change of cotillon, patriotic songs were sung by Mr. J. D. T. McAllister, and Prof. Thomas, aided by Miss Margaret, gave the “Music Lesson.”

The dance being resumed, was continued—filling the programme, till half past four in the morning of the fourth—which will not be deemed a late hour, more especially as the festival was ordered in honor of the National Anniversary—being commenced on Friday evening, that the enthusiasm and eclat of the occasion should not be restricted by the more sacred hours of the Sabbath.

The number of adult persons present was about eight hundred—which, inclusive of the children, who, like sparkling gems in the queenly coronet, were generously interspersed among the assembled “beauty and chivalry” of Deseret, would swell the number to the vicinity of a thousand souls.

The First Presidency, with portions of their families, were present, if not the gayest of the gay, visibly disseminating that impulsive degree of joyous assurance and fraternal goodwill which ever attends their presence. Several of the Twelve were also among the guests—all of them, we believe, who were in the city at the time.

Having been taken with a serious indisposition a day or two previous to the party, which culminated in a violent fever and general prostration, utterly inhibiting business or pleasure-going, our senior was reluctantly denied the anticipated happiness of mingling with many long-trying friends on this occasion. This might be more deeply regretted by us, because it is so rarely that his prepossessions lead him to worship at the shrine of the Terpsichorean Beatitudes. He nevertheless most heartily congratulates his friends who were there upon the privilege extended them and the assurances we have of their unbowed satisfaction.