

DESERET NEWS WEEKLY.

TRUTH AND LIBERTY.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 12, 1876.

CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION OF THE FOURTH AT OGDEN.

YESTERDAY morning (July 4th), the inhabitants of Ogden were astir at early dawn preparing to participate in the great Centennial Celebration. At sunrise, a salute of thirteen guns was fired by Capt. T. S. Wadsworth's artillery company, being the signal for hoisting the national colors, which were shortly afterwards floating from every prominent building in and around the city.

At 9:30 the first train arrived from Salt Lake City, comprising eleven cars, all filled to their utmost capacity. The committee were in waiting and received the guests in a manner befitting the auspicious occasion. When the train appeared in sight a salute was fired at the Union Pacific depot. Carriages were in waiting to convey the invited guests to the Tabernacle Square, who were escorted there, headed by the 4th Infantry and Ogden bands.

At 10 a. m. the procession was formed on the Square, and took up the line of march down Main Street, south to Fifth; thence west to Franklin, north to Fourth, thence west to the temporary terminus of the U. N. R. R.

The following is the order of procession— Marshal of the Day—Wm. N. Fife.

Aides— First division: M. H. Beardsley, J. R. Crandall. Second division: G. J. Turner, Moroni Brown. Third division: Henry Tribe, G. J. Wright, T. D. Dee.

Then followed the Military band from Fort Bridger.

Tableau—Landing of Columbus. A fine representation.

Landing of the Pilgrim Fathers. The Red, White, and Blue, by three young ladies, mounted on finely caparisoned horses, each being dressed in suitable riding habits, representing the different colors.

Goddess of Liberty—surrounded by the thirteen original Colonies. This picture looked beautiful and was composed entirely of young ladies.

Tableau—The Signing of the Declaration of Independence; to give more effect to this group, the party were all dressed in Continental costume.

General Washington. Fathers of the Republic. Sons of the Republic. Grandsons of the Republic. Ogden Brass Band.

Uncle Sam. Tableaux—All the States and Territories.

School Children. Tableaux—Little Old Folks. Union Choir.

Orator of the Day. Governor of the Territory. County Officers.

City Officers. Invited Guests. Reception Committee.

Artillery. Fire Brigade. Merchants.

Representative Tableaux of the various trades and Industries. Citizens on Horseback. Citizens in Carriages. Police.

When the procession reached the temporary terminus of the Utah Northern R. R., the young ladies, who made up the different groupings, were transferred to the cars of the Utah Northern Railroad and conveyed to Kay's Grove, about half a mile. After the very large assemblage arrived at the grove, being about 12 o'clock, the exercises commenced.

Hon. Lester J. Herrick, President of the day, called on the Chaplain, Elder Thomas Wallace, who offered up the opening prayer.

The Fourth Infantry Band then played a piece, entitled, "The Centennial Hymn."

The "Declaration of Independence" was read by F. A. Shiells, which he prefaced with a few appropriate remarks.

National air—"Glorious Day of Liberty," was sung by the Union Choir.

The Orator of the Day, Hon. C. W. Bennett, introduced to the assembly by Hon. L. J. Herrick, then addressed the people. He said that it gave him joy to meet with the citizens of Ogden on this auspicious occasion—namely, the celebration of the Centennial of the United States. One hundred years ago to-day the fathers of our glorious country declared that the colonies were and should thenceforth be free and United States. In this land of liberty it was the right of every man to worship God according to the dictates of his conscience. For seven long years the colonists fought for the freedom which they had held to this day, and which we now enjoyed. Let us cultivate education, improve our manufactures, and everything pertaining to our well-being. Above all he hoped the time would come when the whole world would be governed by the great principles of freedom, and enable all mankind to be happy.

During the course of the address the speaker was frequently applauded.

The Ogden Brass Band played "Hail Columbia."

F. A. Shiells followed with a "Centennial Ode," written by himself for the occasion.

Joseph Hall next gave some very interesting historical sketches of Weber County.

The "Star Spangled Banner" was sung by Miss Belle Thompson, the Union Choir joining in the chorus.

The following are the toasts given, which were responded to in five minute speeches—

"The United States of America," responded to by Col. Patton.

"This Centennial year," response by Gov. Emery. His remarks were very appropriate to the occasion.

"Heroes of the next Centennial." F. S. Richards, Esq., responded to this toast in a very able manner, at the conclusion of which he was loudly applauded.

"The Day we Celebrate," response by N. J. Sharp.

"The Heroes of '76," to which Dr. Condon ably responded.

"The Pen is Mightier than the Sword," to which Hon. C. W. Penrose was called to respond, but in consequence of indisposition and not being able to be present, the response was spoken by E. Stratford.

The Ogden brass band played a "Medley" in their usual fine style. National air—"The Father of Freedom," sang by the Union Choir.

The 4th Infantry Band in a fine piece of music, "The First Violet Redowa."

Hon. Lester J. Herrick arose, and in a few remarks thanked the bands for their excellent music, and for the assistance of the citizens in trying to make this our Centennial celebration a grand success.

The military band played "Journey for Luck."

The exercises here closed with prayer by the Chaplain of the Day.

Two large platforms having been erected in the grove, dancing immediately commenced on one, and on the other the 14th Infantry Band gave a

GRAND CONCERT.

Part First.

- 1—Quickstep—"Lottie Lee." 2—Serio-Comic Fantasia—"The Rage in America." 3—"The First Violet Redowa." 4—"Thousand and One Night." 5—"Grand National Potpourri." 6—Quickstep—"Echoes of the East."

Part Second.

- 1—Quickstep—"Capt. Jones." 2—Serio-Comic Fantasia—"Hot Codlins." 3—"Twelfth Andante Waltz." 4—"Selection from Geunod's Faust." 5—Serio-Comic Potpourri—"The Devil Let Loose." 6—Galop.

At the conclusion of the concert, which lasted from 2.30 till 5 p. m., some of the gentlemen composing the brass band formed themselves into a quadrille band, and the platform being cleared dancing commenced in earnest.

The Grove where the proceedings were held is a natural one, and a very pleasant place to spend a few hours out of the scorching sun. With a little expense it can be made an excellent summer resort, being free from dust. One very great advantage is its being on the line of the Utah Northern Railroad,

which company ran cars yesterday every twenty minutes to and from the Grove till 12 o'clock last night for the accommodation of the public, being crowded almost every trip.

Ogden City, last evening, presented quite a lively appearance, being illuminated with Chinese lanterns, and profusely decorated and ornamented with evergreens, etc.

Great credit is due the various committees, and, in fact, to all concerned, for the manner in which the whole proceedings were conducted from first to last. Mr. Wm. N. Fife, as Marshal of the day, acquitted himself to the satisfaction of all, and with his aids maintained excellent order in all the arrangements.

A GOOD MAN DEPARTED.

WE are exceedingly pained to have to announce the demise, at midnight last night, between July 5th and 6th, of Elder David Woolley Evans, phonographic reporter for the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, and for the NEWS, being a member of the editorial staff of this journal, and having occupied the latter position about nine years; previous to which he labored editorially and otherwise for some time on the Salt Lake Telegraph.

Notwithstanding that Brother Evans was one of the most unassuming men living, he was, on account of his official position, connected with the church, known to many thousands of people. Being personally very intimate with him, we know that those who know him most loved him best.

In some directions he was a man of unusually active and powerful mentality, having had few if any living superiors as a phonographer. He was also a good musician, having occupied a position as violinist for ten or eleven years in the Theatre orchestra. Among other accomplishments he could speak the French language with considerable fluency.

He was self-educated, having made himself proficient as a shorthand reporter while working hard for a living as a bootmaker, in which branch of business he was an excellent workman.

The difficulties which surrounded him during nearly the whole of his life would have been insurmountable to a man of ordinary force of character or will-power. When about nine years of age he was afflicted with a disease in his left leg, from which he suffered terribly for years from the time when he was first affected with it, and more or less intensely at times through his whole subsequent life, having become permanently lame from that cause.

The affection which carried him off was Bright's disease of the kidneys. His last illness continued over nine weeks, during which time he suffered greatly, and the last words he uttered were, after speaking endearingly to his wife, "God bless you all," which remark was addressed to his wife, his father-in-law, and Mrs. Saville, who surrounded his bed at the time. This was about two p. m. yesterday, after which time he was insensible to the time of his death, with the exception of a few minutes about four o'clock.

He had long been troubled with indigestion, at various times. In the early part of the present year he was at home sick for a week or two, from which attack he never fully recovered, never subsequently attaining to his usual robustness.

He seemed aware of his approaching dissolution for several weeks previous to the event, and, under this impression, he said, addressing the writer, "I would like you to get pencil and paper and write," when he dictated as follows—

"David W. Evans, born Jan. 6th, 1833, at Louth, Lincolnshire, England; embraced the gospel at Birmingham, England, August 8th, 1854, and emigrated to Utah in 1860."

He married Elizabeth Alldridge, daughter of Richard and Ann Alldridge, in this city, June 15, 1862.

He had many noble qualities of head and heart. He was most assiduous in his labors. He was an earnest, devoted, diligent, persevering student, a hard, steady, faithful, and indefatigable worker. Whatever he undertook, he took pride in doing well. He was true in his integrity to the work of the Lord, and was generous almost to a fault. He was a very useful man, and in this regard his loss will be deeply felt; as well as on account of his sterling, honest, straightforward, outspoken qualities, which can be appreciated by those who are capable of understanding them.

He had a strong and abiding faith in the work of God, though he had but little faith in men. He was a kind, affectionate, indulgent husband, fonder of home than of anywhere else. He was of a practical rather than of a speculative or sentimental turn of mind. He was a plain, blunt man. At times in uttering his convictions he spared neither friend nor foe, particularly the latter. He was naturally impetuous in temper, swift and incisive and sometimes vehement in speech. He was of a quick, energetic, rugged character, yet withal often as tender as a child in his feelings. He was a true, staunch friend, a friend in need when he could render help, and when it was really needed.

Although recognizing the hand of the Lord in this and all others of the dispensations of his providences, we are pained to part from Brother Evans while he was yet in the prime of life, and apparently in the zenith of his usefulness, and, together with his other and numerous friends, we deeply sympathize with his bereaved family. He leaves a wife and four children.

The funeral services will be conducted at the 20th Ward Schoolhouse, at half-past four p. m., tomorrow, July 7th.

THE INDIAN WAR.

THE news from the Indian war is startling, being to the effect that General Custer and Major Reno attacked the Indians in a ravine on the Little Horn, June 25, and that General Custer and the five companies he led, comprising upwards of 300 men, were all slaughtered. Major Reno, with seven companies, who attacked the Indian camp on another side, were saved by the aid of three reserve companies.

There is no doubt that the Indians are desperate. They are crowded at last into about the only corner where they can find game and a stretch of wild country to suit their notions of what Indian life should be. In the quarrel which is now commenced and the war which has been inaugurated between the white men and the red men, so far as we can learn, the whites can not be pronounced altogether in the right nor the Indians altogether in the wrong. The whites have invaded the Black Hills and taken the land which by natural right and long possession is the Indians'. Might, not right, has done this. Greed of gold on the part of the whites has been the one powerful incentive.

The Indians are fighting for their lives and their lands, their homes and their altars, their wives and their wick-i-ups, their families and their firesides, in fact their all. Experience has taught them of the relentlessness with which the whites advance upon the Indians and push them to the wall, depriving them of one stretch of good hunting ground after another, and endeavoring to force them at the

point to adopt the white man's civilization.

It is very doubtful whether present possession of the Black Hills by the whites and the ending Indian war can be in any way maintained in the eye of justice. If it cannot, then the occupancy is of the nature of the stealing of territory from rightful owners, and the fight by the whites is to support theft, and the Indians must eventually have the sympathy of every just man in the area civilized world.

It is better to be right than to be either a white man or a black man, and it is certainly better to be right than to take unjust possession of a desirable and well-ed piece of territory and then slaughtering the original and rightful owners of the soil. This Indian spoliation and war is a very serious business, and the justice there is in it the more morally are those who are actually engaged in the same. Indians are no better creatures than they ought to be; still have rights, and their rights to land has heretofore been systematically acknowledged by the U. S. Government. Now it is publicly ignored, and some of the results we see—they are not to be boasted of by the whites nor rejoiced over by him.

If the Indian has been wronged will there not come a time when the wrongs will be inquired and then will not somebody render recompense for wrongs? Every man who has confidence in the ultimate triumph must say yes.

Local and Other Matters.

FROM FRIDAY'S DAILY, JULY 7.

Pocket Book.—Mrs. A. should call and get the book she lost.

Under Difficulties.—The man (Montana) Avant comes on yellow paper. His papers can sympathize.

Storm.—A rather heavy but limited shower of rain, also claps of thunder and bright flashes of lightning, last night.

An Agreeable Change.—thermometer is thirty degrees (64) in the shade to-day yesterday. What do you think of that?

Eager for the Fray.—General E. Connor and Col. G. R. M. are anxious to take the field against the Sioux, with a volunteer regiment, raised in Utah, having notified their willingness to furnish military powers that be, to effect.

Gone East.—Mr. C. R. left yesterday morning for Omaha. He will probably be about three weeks, during time he will greatly increase already extensive stock of photographic views of Western scenery.

Information Wanted.—Ceggle, of Fairland street, Mondham, Norfolk, England, wishes to know of the whereabouts of her son, John Batson, who formerly travelled to Southampton and Derbyshire, in the year 1853 or 1854, is supposed that he emigrated to Utah.—Millennial Star.

Trying Weather.—Yesterday a miserable sort of a day, hot, blustery, dusty, with a strong, withering south wind made everybody feel uncomfortable and even distressed. Thunder, lightning, clouds, few droppings of rain in the were a relief, and the shot to-day were much more so.

New Paper.—The Utah Enquirer (semi-weekly) is a four page newspaper, published Provo City, by Sleater and Ewan, the first number dated 1. It is printed on good paper, clear type, is conducted with ability, and one would think the County people will rally support.

Information Wanted.—The rents of Samuel Spencer, who emigrated from Mansfield, Nottinghamshire, England, on the ship Wyoming, September 1840, are anxious for him to communicate with them, or to hear something concerning him from parties living his whereabouts.