

Nauvoo Band, with banner.  
Battalion of Artillery, with stars and stripes and battalion banner.  
Pioneers' Banner.  
Pioneers, in charge of Messrs. Thomas Bullock and Joseph Scofield.  
Banner containing the names of the Pioneers.  
Committee of Arrangements.  
Chaplain, Elder Wilford Woodruff.  
Twelve Apostles.  
President and Council of the High Priests' Quorum.  
President and Council of the Stake.  
Members of the High Council.  
The First Presidency of the Seventies.  
Presidency and Council of the Elders' Quorum.  
Presiding Bishop and Council.  
Bishops and Councilors.  
President and Council of the Priests' Quorum.  
President and Council of the Teachers' Quorum.  
President and Council of the Deacons' Quorum.  
Territorial and County Superintendents of Common Schools.  
Preceptors of the High Schools.  
Graduates, with Globes and Educational Instruments, in charge of Professor Karl G. Maeser.

Teachers' Association.  
Deseret Musical Association, in charge of Mr. David O. Calder. Four young men of the Association with white staffs preceded a magnificent banner bearing the inscription in gold, "Deseret Musical Association," in the centre of which were the usual emblems of music, and the outspread book with the "old notation." The banner was immediately preceded and followed by six ladies carrying the guiding cords, and sixty young ladies followed them in procession. Four other young men, with white staffs, preceded the second banner, on which there was a magnificent painting of a maiden in the attitude of worship, touching the golden harp, while over her head was the appropriate inscription, "Praise Ye the Lord." Six ladies guided the banner with silken cords, and three score of the younger maidens followed in the procession. Other four young men, with white staffs, preceded the third banner of the Association, on which was inscribed, "O Sing Praises to the Lord," with the Tonic Sol-Fah method of singing represented. Six ladies guided the banner, and four score of the juvenile members of the Association, of both sexes, followed in procession.

The Musical Association on this occasion made its first public appearance, and formed an attractive part of the procession. The ladies and young maidens were dressed alike in white and wore blue sashes around their waists with wreaths of flowers upon their heads, modest and neat. The other sex of the Association formed a guard to the ladies and gave to the entire Association a completeness that was creditable to the taste and order of their leader, Mr. Calder.

Ballo's Band, with banner.  
Thirty-two young men, in charge of Mr. Isaac Groo, with banner—"Zion's Bulwarks."  
Thirty-two young ladies, dressed in white, wearing blue sashes, and heads wreathed in flowers, in charge of Col. J. M. Simmons, with banner—"Virtue Adorns Zion."

#### THE SCHOOLS.

All the Ward schools of the city were well represented, both in numbers and in appearance, and the mottoed banners carried by the rising generation were alike creditable to the heads and hearts of their teachers who prompted them. In the order of procession we noted:

First Ward—"We are Ready." "United we Stand." "Secession from Sin, Confederates with God, Brigham and Truth."

Second Ward—"Deseret—we Love our Home."

Third Ward—"Industry is Wealth."

Fourth Ward—"Truth will Prevail." "In God is our Trust."

Fifth Ward—"Equal Rights."

Sixth Ward—"The Rising Generation."

Seventh Ward—"Purity bringeth Peace."

"Zion's Daughters Rejoice in Zion's Peace."

"Virtue Adorns Zion." "Hail, to the Growing Strength of Zion."

Eighth Ward—"Education is the Source of Knowledge."

Ninth Ward—"Holiness to the Lord."

Tenth Ward—"God and Liberty."

Eleventh Ward—"We Thank God for our Mountain Home."

Twelfth Ward—"Scions and Sires of '76." "Truth, Liberty, Knowledge and Justice."

Thirteenth Ward—"A magnificent new banner, with the Temple of Knowledge, followed by banners, with "Goodness is Greatness."

"Defenders of Zion." "Innocence will Triumph." "Honor thy Parents." "Purity."

The Army and Navy were represented in this part of the procession by a band of juveniles, in their respective uniforms, in charge of Prof. Eddington.

Fourteenth Ward—"Hope of Israel." "Lion of the Lord." "Sweet Singers of Israel."

"Purity and Virtue." "Pure Love Exalteth."

Fifteenth Ward—"The 24th of July." Underneath was the sun rising over the Wasatch mountains. A very large banner with the inscription and representation of "The Stone from the mountains."

Sixteenth Ward—"City Academy." "Constitution of the United States. Woe to its Violators."

Seventeenth Ward—"On hand." "Innocence." "Union Academy."

Eighteenth Ward—"Prodesse quam conspici."

Nineteenth Ward—"Liberty, Union and Virtue."

Twentieth Ward—"Deseret."

A number of private schools were also represented in the procession and added their moiety to the general display. Our report was intended to embrace an outline of the whole procession, and to give the number of both sexes who took part therein, and to notice everything noticeable, and give locality to each banner, but we find other matters, which we could not postpone, demanding that space.

The procession closed up with the Martial Band and a Battalion of Infantry, commanded by Major George Romney. On leaving the Temple Block, it proceeded westward to West Temple street, marched to Second South street thence to State street, up that street and then proceeded eastward to near the Lime Kiln and returned in front of President Young's mansion, where, with his counselors, H. C. Kimball and D. H. Wells, he joined the procession, accompanied by Gov. Harding, Secretary Fuller, Judges Waite and Drake, Superintendent Doty, Fred. Cook, James Street and H. S. Rumfield, Esquires. The procession then continued down to

#### THE BOWERY.

As soon as the parties forming the procession had been seated in the Bowery, the outer gate was opened and a great multitude rushed forward anxious to get a place to see and hear. The general computation of the number under the branches of the Bowery is set down at five thousand persons—the others who could not find shelter from the burning sun kept moving to and fro.

Major Sharp called the assembly to order, and the chaplain, Elder Wilford Woodruff, offered prayer.

The Choir sung the

#### SONG FOR THE TWENTY-FOURTH OF JULY, 1862.

AIR—"Araby's Daughter."

BY E. R. S.

How blessed to live in the last dispensation  
When God is restoring His kingdom to earth;  
Clean hands and pure hearts, with the power of salvation,  
Be deck our enjoyments with infinite worth.

#### CHORUS:

Encircle with garlands, of honor and beauty,  
The great day of days, when the Pioneers' feet  
Saluted the new-trodden soil of the desert,  
Where the choice from all nations harmoniously meet.

Farewell to traditions which fetter man's spirit,  
Annihilate genius and manacle art;  
Those which stereotype mind, by defining its limits,  
Which trammel the judgment and cumber the heart.

#### CHORUS:—Encircle, etc.

Adieu to all sorrow, the offspring of error;  
Here is truth flowing pure from the fountain above,  
To receive and obey it—be thankful and joyful,  
Forms the halo of purity, goodness and love.

#### CHORUS:—Encircle, etc.

God design'd man for happiness, honor and glory,  
To retain his identity, worlds without end,  
To prevail over evil, be wise and immortal,  
And at length to the courts of the gods to ascend.

#### CHORUS:—Encircle, etc.

The Orchestra, under the leadership of Professor C. J. Thomas, played magnificently, "Afton Water" and "Muirland Willie."

#### AN ADDRESS FROM THE GRADUATES.

Prof. Karl G. Maeser delivered a brief address on the advantages of education, noticing the manifest onward progress of the youth of Utah in mental culture, and encouraging the rising generation with the hope of usefulness by cultivated habits.

Mr. W. C. Dunbar sung the following song composed by Mr. H. W. Naisbitt:

#### THREE CHEERS FOR OUR OWN MOUNTAIN HOME.

AIR—"R-d, White, and Blue."

Now the world with commotion is filled,  
Now war holds a grand jubilee,  
And the land in its strength lays untitled,  
Once the land of the happy and free;  
When the Prophet's declared this for years,  
They slew them—and bled us begone,  
So we mustered our brave Pioneers,  
To seek 'mid the mountains a home.

#### CHORUS:

Then, hurrah for the brave Pioneers,  
Three cheers for our own mountain home.  
Then, hurrah for the brave Pioneers,  
Three cheers for our own mountain home.

Far, far from our enemies now,  
We grieve not for aught that's behind,  
But, with uplifted hands, we can vow,  
(Though they drove us as chaff by the wind)  
That our leaders were heaven inspired,  
When they told us the nation should mourn,  
While we should with freedom be fired  
In the vales of our own mountain home.

#### CHORUS:

Then, hurrah for our leaders inspired,  
Three cheers for our own mountain home.

Here the fathers in Israel assembled  
Celebrate this our own holiday;  
'Tis with pride we behold they've resembled  
The patriots long, long past away,  
Self-denying, God-fearing, examples  
To their sons in the ages to come,  
Defeat to each one who still tramples  
On our rights or our own mountain home.

#### CHORUS:

Then, hurrah for our fathers—examples,  
Three cheers for our own mountain home.

Here our mother's who nursed us and taught us,  
Who guided our wandering feet;  
Through long years undrifting have brought us  
Where heartily true friends may greet;  
May time crown their memory with glory,  
And silver their temples adorn,  
And posterity treasure their story  
In the vales of our own mountain home.

#### CHORUS:

Then, hurrah for our mothers—our glory,  
Three cheers for our own mountain home.

The hope of all nations shall center  
In the youth of the Kingdom of God,  
In the brave giant race who shall enter  
When their parents have sunk to the sod:  
Ah, their step shall be music to nations,  
Their eyes pierce the cottage and dome,  
Righting wrongs of the past generations,  
The boys of our own mountain home.

#### CHORUS:

Then, hurrah for the boys in their stations,  
Three cheers for our own mountain home.

See beauty and virtue combined  
In the sisters of fair Deseret,  
Their smiles render life more divine,  
From youth till its sun shall have set;  
Their mission the world to improve,  
By duties which life will adorn,  
Forming new generations to love,  
To defend our own mountain home.

#### CHORUS:

Then, hurrah for our sisters to love,  
Three cheers for our own mountain home.

Long, long shall the day dawn with gladness,  
As swiftly the years pass away;  
For it rang the death-knell of our sadness,  
And the peal of true Freedom's birthday;  
Yes, our thousands shall cherish its record  
As written on Times' living tome!  
Closed with us, is the mad reign of discord,  
Peace dwells in our own mountain home.

#### CHORUS:

Then, hurrah for the day, and its record,  
Three cheers for our own mountain home.

The Choir joined in the chorus, and at the termination of the last verse, the multitude added three hearty cheers for Deseret.

#### ADDRESS OF THE YOUNG MEN.

Mr. Isaac Groo, representing the young men of Utah, delivered the following address:

BRETHREN, SISTERS, AND FRIENDS:—

In rising before this vast assembly, and reflecting upon the circumstances under which we are now assembled and the causes which have led us to these sequestered vales, my heart is filled with emotions that cannot easily be described. It has been said of us, and that truly, that we are a "peculiar people." We occupy a peculiar country; we have peculiar institutions, and our manner of worshipping God is peculiar to ourselves. The circumstances under which we are at present placed seem to be entirely different from every other portion of the inhabitants of our common country.

While the people in all parts of the government, from the Atlantic to the Pacific and from the St. Lawrence to the Gulf of Mexico, are engaged in an unholy, fratricidal strife, and while the "war-cry" is heard and martial music echoes in city, town, and village throughout the nation, we, through the tender mercies of an all-wise Father, are permitted to assemble here, in safety and in peace, to commemorate and celebrate the fifteenth anniversary of our deliverance and freedom from mobocracy, persecution and oppression.

Fifteen years ago to-day a small band of energetic, brave, truth-loving, and heaven-inspired Pioneers, led by President Brigham Young, entered this peaceful vale, and, for the first time, set their feet and pitched their tents on the sacred spot where now stands our lovely city. Others, possessing the same resolute and unyielding determination to worship God according to the dictates of His holy spirit, soon followed. It was not the charms of this country, the beauty of its barren deserts, its majestic, snow-capped mountains, its alkali lakes and rugged canyons that enticed us hither, we came, simply because it was the only spot on the American continent that seemed to offer protection and security from the hands of those wicked and inhuman mobocrats who had so often and unmercifully driven, persecuted, plundered and murdered the Saints of God. It was the only place where we could enjoy, in the smallest degree, the rights and privileges of American citizens, those sacred, Constitutional rights which were purchased and bequeathed to us by the blood of our fathers. These are the causes which led the bold Pioneers of '47 to establish a colony in this remote, and, at that time, desolate region. They, and most of those who have since followed them, are strenuous advocates for civil and religious liberty, and they brought with them the principles of "eternal truth;" and, from the first foundation of our settlements, they have paid particular attention to the promotion of those principles and every other pertaining to "life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness." Hence the unprecedented prosperity and success that has attended all our labors in these mountains.

We have struggled with many difficulties and privations incident to all new settlements in remote regions. Drouth, and the myriads of insects which infested our fields of grain in the first years of our settlements, added somewhat to our privations, and made us feel, to some extent, the pinching hand of want. But, thank heaven, these difficulties and impediments have been overcome, and, by patience, perseverance, industry and endurance, and through the blessing of an overruling Providence, the desert plains have been converted into fruitful fields, and the elements around us made to conduce to our necessities, our comfort and our happiness. The resources of the wealth of our "mountain home" are rapidly developing themselves. Great improvements are being made in manufacturing, agricultural and artistic pursuits. Settlements are extending and cities being built in newly-discovered valleys; educational and other public buildings are erected; permanent schools established throughout the Territory, wherein our children can be taught every science calculated to qualify them for places of usefulness, trust and honor; in short, Deseret is "budding," and will soon "blossom as the rose."

Fifteen years ago naught saluted the ear but the flutter of the grasshopper, the chirp of the cricket, the howl of the wolf and the war-whoop of the savage. Now, the busy hum of industry, the songs of mirth, and the music of a thousand grateful hearts fill the air with melody. When we consider our increase in population, the gigantic improvements which have been made, and the disadvantages under which we have labored in our isolated position, we cannot but believe that the annals of the world do not afford another instance of a colony or a nation rising in so short a space of time from its first settlement to an equal degree of wealth and independence. What will be the future results of the present grand achievements, time alone can determine. We are now looking forward with pleasing anticipations to the time when we can clothe ourselves in the "queenly robe of State sovereignty," and take our place in the "family circle" of our parent government, and enjoy every right, privilege and blessing of our elder sisters.

The true merit or greatness of any work is determined by the amount of good accomplished by it. Therefore I would say, in particular to the "young men" whom I now represent; let us contemplate for a moment the vast amount of good resulting and to result from the work accomplished by the Pioneers of 1847, and let us assist to rear the mighty fabric of which they have laid the foundation.

A home has been provided for millions of the oppressed sons and daughters of Adam, where they can live and cultivate the arts of peace, and practice every principle of truth and virtue which has been revealed for the salvation and glory of the human family.

Here we can build and inhabit, plant and enjoy the fruits of all our labor. Here a standard has been erected and a temple will be reared to the name of Israel's God, in which all the ordinances pertaining to the everlasting priesthood will be administered, and the Elders of Israel more fully qualified to carry the message of salvation to a dark and benighted world. Here we can erect an ensign of liberty, and establish the kingdom of God upon the earth, which will increase and spread abroad in geometrical progression, until the tears and the woes of this world