

opportunity of indulging in every exercise it can enjoy in order to attain to a full development of its powers.

We wish, in our Sunday and day schools that they who are inclined to any particular branch of study may have the privilege to study it. As I have often told my sisters in the female relief societies, we have sisters here who, if they had the privilege of studying, would make just as good mathematicians or accountants as any man; and we think they ought to have the privilege to study these branches of knowledge that they may develop the powers with which they are endowed. We believe that women are useful, not only to sweep houses, wash dishes, make beds, and raise babies, but that they should stand behind the counter, study law or physic, or become good book-keepers and be able to do the business in any counting house, and all this to enlarge their sphere of usefulness for the benefit of society at large. In following these things they but answer the design of their creation. These, and many more things of equal utility are incorporated in our religion, and we believe in and try to practice them.

I will say, now, to the Latter-day Saints, sometimes you know, if a word be dropped unguardedly, we are threatened with an army; if we speak a word out of the wrong side of the mouth we are threatened with a legalized mob just as we were in the States. Hence, we must be careful of what we say, for our enemies are ready to "make a man an offender for a word, and to lay a snare for him that reproveth in the gate." I will say, however, that if you, Latter-day Saints, will live your religion there will be no necessity whatever to fear all the powers of earth and hell, for God will sustain you. Jesus is king of this earth and He will sustain those who walk humbly before Him, loving and serving Him and keeping His commandments. I pray the Latter-day Saints to be faithful; love and serve the Lord, keep His commandments, refrain from evil and walk humbly before Him. When we were in the Christian world, and were without the priesthood we believed in every good word and work, in every moral principle, in everything that tended to promote peace, happiness, morality and virtue, in fact in every good principle that man could teach. Let us live as consistently now as we did then; let us live so that God will bless us and enable us to overcome and be saved in His kingdom, which may He grant for Christ's sake. Amen.

## THE CELEBRATION.

The Twenty-fourth of July, 1847, must always hold a high place in the memories and the affections of the people who inhabit these valleys. It was on this day that the pioneers of the toil-worn and poverty-stricken pilgrims, who had been compelled, by ruthless persecution, to flee beyond the confines of civilization, found a place where they could dwell in peace, and, undisturbed, enjoy those rights of which they had been unjustly deprived. The bleak sterility of the country, its wild and forbidding features and its remoteness would have repelled a people differently situated to the Latter-day Saints. But its disagreeable features were, in our eyes, so many charms which made it desirable to us. The weary journey from Nauvoo to this Valley had occupied from February, 1846, to July, 1847. It was with a feeling of great relief and profound thankfulness, therefore, that the people heard the intelligence that a place had been found which they could call home, and in which they could settle and begin to accumulate around them the comforts to which they had been accustomed. Every difficulty we had to contend with was, we knew, an additional guarantee of security to us; for no one would envy us the quiet possession of a country which required incessant labor to make it habitable. With this view sterility, wildness and remoteness were advantages, especially the latter, for in a country so far from the centres of population as this, mobs would find it more difficult than it had been in our previous places of residence to raise an excitement against us and come down upon and oust us from our possessions. No person who has not endured persecution and not been harassed and mobbed can fully appreciate the feelings with which this anniversary is welcomed and honored by the Latter-day Saints. It is as if the anniversary of the landing of the Pilgrim Fathers and the Fourth of July were welded into one.

### THE PROCESSION:

About nine o'clock in the morning

the procession was formed, headed by the national flag and Croxall's brass band. They were immediately followed by President Young and the Twelve Apostles. The pioneers followed accompanied by wagons representing Utah as it was twenty-two years ago with its stunted oak, its sunflowers, its sage brush and its wild animals; other wagons followed, rich with fruits, flowers and vegetables, the produce of our Territory as it has been improved by the hand of patient and unceasing industry. We also noticed in the procession companies representing the various ways of immigration that have been used in times past to reach this Territory, there was the old slow-going ox team, the lighter mule team, the handcarts with the weary toilers, who dragged them across the plains a dozen or more years ago, again in harness for one short hour to show how the thing was done. Next came the representatives of the various orders of the priesthood, followed by the civil officers. Not far behind we noticed twenty-four young men with the national flag and twenty-four young ladies with banner; behind them the students of the University and the children of the various Sabbath schools, looking as beautiful and happy as the mind can well imagine. Next followed a few of the veterans of the Mormon Battalion mustered into the United States service July 16, 1846. Then two representatives of the pony express, followed by representatives of the various trades in succession.

The procession as a whole was very fine being similar to that of the Fourth; but space will not admit of us particularizing to-day, and where all did so well, it would be invidious to do so were we inclined.

By about 10 o'clock the procession and citizens, numbering about 6,000 were seated in the New Tabernacle.

The assemblage was called to order a few minutes past 10 o'clock, the services commencing with a song, by the choir, composed for the occasion, by Miss Eliza R. Snow. Prayer by the Chaplain, Elder W. Woodruff, was followed by music from Captain Croxall's brass band.

The following remarks were then made by one of the pioneers,

COL. J. C. LITTLE.

Fellow citizens:—We have met to celebrate the 22d anniversary of the entrance into these valleys of the pioneers led by Brigham Young. Twenty-two years ago to-day, about one hundred and forty-three men, three females and one additional family which joined the company at Fort Laramie, and two children, entered these valleys. To-day we number as many thousands. To recount the scenes through which the people have passed since that event would be impossible. We may, however, look at the wonderful effects of the work commenced by the pioneers on the 24th of July, 1847; it may be pleasant, considering the comfortable circumstances with which we are now surrounded, to refer to some of the causes and history of events which caused us to cross the trackless prairie and hitherto untrodden desert, unfrequented save by the bear, the buffalo and the wild savage, to find a more congenial home and resting place for ourselves and the Saints who should follow after.

Many of you well remember the difficulties that occurred in those revolting scenes and fiery persecutions from the hands of unhallowed mobs at Nauvoo; you will remember with sadness the sanguinary and cold-blooded martyrdom of our lamented prophet and patriarch, Joseph and Hyrum Smith, June 27th, 1844—and our final expulsion from our homes and firesides in Illinois, when President Young and the Saints left Nauvoo and crossed the Mississippi on the ice in the beginning of the bleak month of February, 1846, wending their way through a sparsely settled country in Iowa to Council Bluffs, which they reached in the following month of June.

During this removal, President Young sent me an appointment at my residence, in Peterborough, New Hampshire, to gather up the Saints of the eastern branches of the Church and ship them around Cape Horn to California, and to take with us mill irons, farming implements, machinery, goods, etc. I was also instructed to operate, if possible, with the government of the United States to obtain ships to convey our people round by Cape Horn to California. In the summer of 1845, President Young and his council had directed a ship to sail from New York by that route, and the ship *Brooklyn*, under the direction of Saml. Brannan, did sail, on or about the 1st of February, 1846, with 230 souls on board. On the 20th of January, I went to New York to help to get that vessel off. This was the commencement of the pioneer movement to build up the Western Empire.

After the departure of this ship, the spirit of inspiration resting on me moved me to go to Washington. I procured letters of introduction from men of influence to Members of Congress, and went to the national capital. I stayed there several weeks, and plead in a humble, quiet way for our people. Finally, I appealed, by letter, to the

President of the United States, and within an hour received a communication, through Amos Kendall, to call upon him, which I did. I asked for freight of naval stores to California, to lessen the expense of chartering vessels for our poor. In answer to my appeal for help, President James K. Polk demanded five hundred of our men that were then en route for Council Bluffs, to enter the service of the United States as a military expedition against Mexico, in California. I refused, at first, to entertain the proposition, but afterwards accepted it. While en route for Washington, at Philadelphia, I became personally acquainted with Col. Thos. L. Kane, who, since that time, has been known as our honored friend and benefactor. He, at my request, came to Washington to assist me, and was appointed bearer of Government dispatches to General Kearney. We traveled together as far as St. Louis, and there we separated. He went up the Missouri river to Leavenworth, and thence to Council Bluffs, and I to Nauvoo, and thence across the country to Mount Pisgah and Council Bluffs, to meet President Young and council, riding alone through that country,—then wild and desolate,—200 miles in five days. I arrived at Pisgah and was carried forward by General C. C. Rich in his wagon. Soon after we started, we saw a great dust in the distance; we were at a loss to know what it was, but found, as we approached, a traveling escort with Presidents Young, Kimball and Richards, coming out to raise the battalion called for through General Kearney's order to Lt. Col. J. Allen. Utah and California were Mexican soil at that time and the call made on the Latter-day Saints was to assist in making a conquest of it for the United States. President Young immediately raised that battalion and it was marched to Fort Leavenworth, under the command of Lt. Col. Allen, who was a worthy officer. He fell sick at that place and died. Previous to his death I received the following communication from him:

"HEADQUARTERS, MORMON BATTALION, Council Bluffs, July 20th, 1846.

Dear Sir:—Colonel Kane has informed me of your intended departure for the east, and of your desire that I would express to you my opinion concerning the character of the Mormon people, as derived from my observations among them on my present duties.

I have been intimately associated with this people since the 26th ult., as my duty required in raising the battalion of volunteers now under my command.

In the hurry of business connected with my immediate march from this place, I have only time to say that in all of my intercourse with the Mormons I have found them civil, polite and honest, as a people. There appears to be much intelligence among them, and particularly with their principal men or leaders, to whom I feel much indebted for their actions and zealous exertions to raise the volunteer force that I was authorized to ask for, for the service of the United States.

The President of the Council, Mr. Brigham Young, is entitled to my particular thanks.

All of this people are entirely patriotic, and they have come with cheerfulness, but under circumstances of great difficulty to them, to enlist themselves in the service of their country.

In my official report to the War Department, which I shall make on my arrival at Fort Leavenworth, I will speak more fully of the community of the Mormon people, or Mormon Church, and will here say to you that I think them, as a community and in their circumstances, deserving of a high consideration from our Government.

Very respectfully, your obed't servant,

J. ALLEN,

Lt.-Col. Comdg. Mor. Bat.

To J. C. LITTLE, Esq."

This command rendered the Government efficient service, and by their indomitable spirit and invincible courage, unsupported by pecuniary aid or liberal rations, but trusting in the God of battles, they overcame obstacles almost insurmountable, and won the admiration of their commanding officer, Col. P. St. George Cook.

I parted with the battalion at Fort Leavenworth and returned the same fall to Peterboro, N. H. President Young sent for me to come and help them to prepare a place for the Saints in the mountains. I came on and overtook them this side of Omaha, traveling by myself over three thousand miles. I came out here with the pioneers and returned the same season. We were led by the spirit of inspiration to this spot. I remember in our travels that circumstances would turn us, or perhaps suggest the propriety of turning in this or that direction. I remember at the Tar Springs, on Bear river, that Captain John Brown, now bishop at Battle Creek, and Miles Goodyear, a mountaineer, were sent with myself to look out a northern route to get in here. We came back and reported. But the President came this route.

We traveled in a track from the Missouri river that had not been broken, on the north side of the Platte. We were very scantily supplied with food. We had some little seed and some plows and implements with which to put in that seed. On our arrival at North Platte river we found a company of emigrants to Oregon trying to get across. They had run in some of their wagons to swim them over with their cattle. The current turned them over, and, finally, our people got a contract to boat them across and made rafts for this purpose. By this means we obtained some flour,

beans and bacon, and a variety of things at States prices, which helped to sustain the Pioneers in getting out here. As soon as we arrived here we commenced operations, and to-day we see the results. We built a fort in what is now known as the 6th Ward, bringing the timber and logs necessary to build it from the mountains. The blessings of God were sought on the land, the waters and climate, that we might be able to produce enough to sustain ourselves.

We had been here a month and the Pioneers had finished the work that it was necessary for them to do, and a portion started to go back, and on our way we met many of our brethren who were wending their way to this place. We arrived at Winter Quarters about the first of November, 1847. The history of what has occurred since that time cannot be written; the difficulties we have passed through cannot be told. Yet we have always been protected and preserved, guided, as it were, by the finger of God. He who has been faithful and prompt in the discharge of his duties can bear this testimony.

On the land occupied by this city, which is a picture of itself, there was nothing but crickets and wolves and naked Indians; it was a sterile desert; now it blossoms like the rose. The waters turned down on it from the mountains have enriched the land, and the blessing of God has caused it to bring forth in abundance for the sustenance of His people. It is true we have been, from time to time troubled with crickets, grasshoppers and Indians, yet our bread has been made sure, and we have grown and increased until we have become a host: where we had one inhabitant twenty-two years ago we have now nearly a thousand, and if we increase in the same ratio for twenty-two years to come, who can tell what our numbers will be? We seek to increase our race, the world to decrease; they will accomplish their ends, and so shall we. Our purposes are to build up the Kingdom of God, and to make it strong, powerful and mighty in the earth, which we shall do. The sons of the pioneers will accomplish what we fail to do, until the kingdoms of this world become the kingdoms of our God and His Christ. The nucleus is already formed.

I rejoice that I am a pioneer. I am proud and happy that I have been called to labor. I have been called upon when it was not always convenient or agreeable, but I have never refused. This is the reason why I am here to-day. I am proud of my brethren; I am proud of our President who led us here, and whose counsels have guided us since, and by which we have been so much blessed.

Brethren and sisters let us rally to the standard of right. We have been independent enough to come here, let us be independent enough to bear off the cause that brought us here. Remember the independence of our fathers; and let us, who are their children, be faithful to our trust, and exert ourselves to bring about the day of universal independence. Strong hands and stout hearts laboring faithfully in the cause of truth will do it. This is what has brought us the success that we already enjoy.

I do not wish to weary you with a long speech. I can only express to you my pleasure on this occasion to meet so many and to see so general a feeling of good will and determined ambition to carry to a successful issue the great cause that lies nearest to the heart of every true Latter-day Saint.

Music by the martial band.

Address by

GEO. Q. CANNON.

The occasion which has called us together and which we celebrate this day, is one that will never be forgotten by ourselves nor by our posterity, and the reflection which forces itself upon my mind this morning in contemplating the arrival of the pioneers in this valley and the results which have followed their entrance here, and the establishment of the kingdom of God is "What has God wrought!" When we contrast the present with the past and see what wonderful results have attended the coming of the Saints to this land it seems like a dream. One can scarcely conceive that this is the place which in 1847 was so desolate, forbidding and, in every respect, so uninviting. In taking a retrospective view of the events that have transpired here since the arrival of the Pioneers it seems as if every person who acknowledges the hand of Providence in bringing the Pilgrim Fathers from the old world to the new, and the founding of the colony in Massachusetts, must acknowledge that the same Providence and the same godlike wisdom have been manifested in the establishment of this colony in the heart of the Rocky Mountains.

I fully believe, my brethren, sisters and friends, that had it not been for the circumstances which surrounded the Saints and which compelled them to leave their homes in the United States that the settlement of this great interior country would have been delayed at least half a century beyond the present time. A people differently organized to the Latter-day Saints could not very well have settled here. I have often thought, in seasons when water have been scarce, that if anybody but the Latter-day Saints had lived here, there would have been interminable difficulties. The people would never have lived in a country where there were so many obstacles to contend with in obtaining the water necessary to cultivate the ground.

I know there is a class of people who,