

TWENTY FOURTH OF JULY CELEBRATIONS.

SPRINGVILLE.

At half past four, a. m., a national salute; directed by E. O. Haymond.

At 8 a signal gun for assembling at the Bowery. The Marshal of the day and assistant Marshals formed the procession in the following order:

1. Springville Brass Band, with banner,
2. 24 young gentlemen in black, with banner inscribed, 'Israel's Defence,'
3. 24 young ladies in white, with wreaths and blue sashes, and banner inscribed 'the pride of Israel,'
4. 24 old men in homespun.
5. 24 old ladies in black with white bonnets and capes,
6. 24 coys in hickory shirts, blue pants and straw hats,
7. 24 girls in white and pink, with banner inscribed 'The Wealth of Zion,'
8. Citizens.

The 24 young men and the 24 young ladies made a mutual presentation of banners, accompanied by an address from their respective leaders.

The procession moved to the residence of President Aaron Johnson, where a beautiful white flag waved over the street, between the houses of Prest. Johnson and Bishop Miller, on which was inscribed, 'Union is Strength, Knowledge is Power, Truth is Liberty, and will Prevail.'

The guests of the day were received and took order as follows:

Springville Cotillion Band, the 24 young ladies; President and his Counselors; Patriarch and Chaplain; J. M. Stewart, orator of the day; Pioneers of 1847, with emblems and characteristic implements; Mormon Battalion; Bishops of the several wards.

On the returning to the Bowery, the Choir sang a hymn. Prayer by the Chaplain. J. M. Stewart, Esqr., delivered the following

ORATION.

Brethren, Sisters and Friends:—It is with feelings of no common order that I undertake to deliver an oration on the present occasion. Many able tongues and pens have been employed during the last nine years, in speaking and writing of the great work accomplished by the 'Pioneers' of '47. This day, nine years ago, a small band of our brethren, headed by President Brigham Young, first set their feet and pitched their tents on the site where now stands Great Salt Lake City. We celebrate this day as the birth day of the independence of the Latter Day Saints, not their independence of our National Government, but independence from mobocracy, with freedom to worship as we please.

After being persecuted and driven from 'city to city' and from 'synagogue to synagogue,' after having suffered the loss of vast amounts of property and endured the martyrdom, in Carthage jail, of our Prophet and Patriarch, Joseph and Hyrum Smith, we left our pleasant and beautiful homes in Nauvoo, and in the summer of 1846, the banks of the Missouri river, at a point called the Council Bluffs. The main body took up their 'Winter Quarters' on the west side of the river, on the Omahah lands, near the present site of Florence.

From this point, early in the following spring, a chosen company, under President B. Young, started across the great western plains, in search of a home for the Saints. After a tedious journey they arrived, on this memorable day, at the banks of city creek, in Great Salt Lake Valley, where they halted and began to sow and plant the seeds which they had brought.

Others followed, and by dint of perseverance and industry, have succeeded, to a considerable extent, in converting the barren wastes of many localities into fruitful fields, and in causing the 'wilderness to blossom as the rose.' Since then we have increased in numbers until we are sufficiently numerous to entitle us to the privileges of a sovereign State.

Instead of the howling of the wolf and the war-whoop of the savage, we now hear the songs of Zion and the hum of industry.

As a religious body we enjoy, in these secluded vales, the liberty of worshipping our Heavenly Father as to us seems right, reasonable and consistent; while our enemies do not hinder us in the exercise of these precious and constitutional rights.

Many are the privations and difficulties thro' which we have struggled; we have had to contend with drought, the effects of which have to be overcome by irrigation. Many streams have been turned from their natural channels and caused to flow over the contiguous farm lands, enabling us to raise subsistence. But experience has proven that the waters of the smaller and more convenient streams are not sufficient to irrigate the vast quantities of land, which we find it necessary to cultivate to sustain ourselves and the incoming population, hence we shall be obliged to construct large canals at great expense, of which the Big Cottonwood and Big Spring creek canals are but a small beginning. But drouth is not all, myriads of insects have infested our fields, and eaten our crops, thereby causing us to realize, to goodly extent, the pinchings of want.—But thank Heaven, harvest has returned, for which we should indeed be joyful.

Considering the circumstances attending the settlement of these valleys there is probably no region of our country that has ever been able to compare with this in the increase of its improvements and population.

The future results of the present grand achievements, time alone can determine; but we look forward to a time, not far distant, when we shall have officers of our own choosing, who will execute wholesome laws in righteousness.

The true greatness of any work is determined by the amount of good growing out of it; let us look at the amount of good resulting and to result from the work accomplished by the 'Pio-

neers.' A home has been provided where we can live in peace; here we can keep the commandments of the Lord and build up the Kingdom. Here we can build and inhabit, plant, reap, and enjoy all the fruits of our labor. Here, ere long, we shall see a Temple reared to the name of the Most High in which the ordinances pertaining to the Priesthood will be administered, and the Elders of Israel more fully prepared to deliver the message of salvation to the honest in heart all over the world, and to bring them to Zion, to assist in building up the Kingdom of the last days, that Zion may become the beauty and joy of the whole earth. That the blessing which God is ready to bestow upon the upright may rest upon you and all Saints, is my prayer, in the name of Jesus Christ. Amen.

Music by the Brass Band.

Song composed for the occasion:

ORIGINAL PIONEER SONG.

The Men '76 and the Boys of '47.

BY P. M. WESTWOOD.

TUNE—"Lepetite Tambour."

Let others sing of noble deeds,
Performed in days of yore—
A theme more recent fills my lay,
One nearer to our door:
The men of '76 were brave—
We hold their mem'ry dear;
But not more noble—not more brave
Than the Mormon Pioneer.

CHORUS.—Then hurrah for the boys of '47!

Who trod the deserts drear,
To find for truth a mountain home—
Hurrah for the Pioneer!

Our fathers were a valiant race,
And fought for liberty,
And by their firm undauntedness
They made a nation free:
But their valiant sons of '47
Prepared the arduous way,
To wrest the 'kingdom of our God'
From the gentile's iron sway.

Then hurrah, &c.

The men of '76, tis true,
Defied the tyrant's power;
They dimmed the glory of his arms
On plain and fortified tower:
But the Pioneer fought death itself
And won the battle too, [scarce—
For they liv'd by faith when bread was
And weathered the first year through.

Then hurrah, &c.

The 'revolution' heroes slew
Some thousands of the foe,
And shed the base invader's blood
In ignominious flow:
But the Mormon's foes by millions fell—
Both grasshoppers and snakes—
Besides red Utes, and crickets black,
Around these mountain lakes.

Then, hurrah, &c.

True liberty we here enjoy,
And freedom to do right;
Here mobbish violence can't crush
The meek with brutish might,
And truth, long trodden in the streets,
Of gentile nations far,
Has here a home—a resting place,
Which villains cannot mar.

Then, hurrah, &c.

They told us that we could not live
Upon these sterile plains,
Where no refreshing showers were seen
To bless the lab'or's pains:
But the desert vales began to bloom—
The barren spots to smile,
And fruitful seasons still reward
The farmer's patient toil.

Then, hurrah, &c.

Our laws are good, and useful too,
By inspiration given—
They teach us how to live on earth
And how to make our heaven.
The thronging crowds in years to come
Who'll dwell so happy here,
Will always hail the Twenty Fourth,
And bless the Pioneer!

Then, hurrah, &c.

Music by the band.

Speeches by Prest. Johnson, Counselor Curtis, N. Bulkely and W. J. Earl; interspersed with toasts and songs.

TOASTS.

The young Gentlemen and Ladies of Springville—May they ever be found walking in the line of their duty, and continually striving thro' industry and diligence, to obtain and treasure up in store such riches as the whole world, though they may envy, can never tear away—Wisdom and Knowledge.

E. Wood.

'The Lion of the Lord'—May he never cease to roar.

J. M. STEWART.

'The True Born Sons of Zion'—Possessors of the Eternal Priesthood, defenders of Zion's banners, beloved by the daughters of Zion and protectors of American liberties; may their conduct be such, as shall win the affections of the virtuous of all climes, until their names shall be had in everlasting remembrance, while shouts of Hosannah to God and the Lamb, shall resound to the utmost bounds of the everlasting hills.

NOAH PACKARD.

Israel's defence—May you always raise plenty of wheat and corn, pay your tithing, be just unto man and faithful to God.

P. A. JOHNSON.

The Pioneers—First in their hearts, the location of the Kingdom of God, then their wives and children.

F. BOGGS.

This Day—May it always be commemorated with joy and gladness by all the lovers of liberty.

F. BOGGS.

A health to our brave Pioneers,

Who did the desert roam,

And by the help of Israel's God,
Have found the Saints a home.

They like the 'Pilgrim Fathers' were,
Or Nephi with his rod;
They sought and found our mountain home,
Where saints can worship God.

Success unto the Pioneers,
And may we ne'er forget
To ask the Lord to prosper all
The Saints in Deseret.

MISS C. C. STANTON.

The songs were sung by H. M. Dougall, R. Menzies, A. Wheelock and S. R. Alford.

Two hours intermission.

At 2 1-2 p. m., the people again assembled; dancing commenced and continued until 7, with the exception of one hour, devoted to singing and recitations by R. Menzies, H. M. Dougall, John Wilson, Mrs. Brounall and Miss C. C. Stanton.

Benediction by the Chaplain, at seven o'clock. Noah T. Guyman, Marshal; O. Crow and A. F. Macdonald, assistant Marshals.

Chaplain, Noah Packard.

Captain of Artillery, E. O. Haymond.

" " Pioneers, N. Boggs.

" " Battalion, A. Day.

" " Old Men, D. Stanton.

" " Young Men, L. S. Wood.

Leader " Elderly Ladies, Mrs. Packard.

" " Young Ladies, Miss Wood.

" " Boys, Mr. Packard.

" " Girls, Miss C. C. Stanton.

P. M. WESTWOOD, Reporter.

PROVO CITY.

At day break, a discharge of artillery, volleys of musketry, hoisting the National and Territorial flags in various parts of the city, and music by the Martial band.

At 8, another discharge of artillery and musketry, with music by the bands, invited the large concourse of citizens to assemble at the Bowery.

At 9, the infantry fired a feude joi, a signal to form the procession as follows:

1. Company of infantry, under command of Lieut. Col. F. G. Fellows, for front and side guard.
2. Provo Philharmonic band, in carriage drawn by four horses.
3. President of the Provo Stake of Zion and suite, in a carriage.
4. Patriarchs and members of the High Council.
5. Provo Choir.
6. Committee of Arrangements.
7. Speakers of the day, Reporter and Chaplain.
8. Martial band, with colors.
9. Officers of the Nauvoo Legion, mounted and with their banners.
10. Mormon Battalion of 1846, with colors.
11. Pioneers of 1847, carrying implements of husbandry and mechanism.
12. City officers:—Mayor, Aldermen, Councilors, Marshal, and Police.
13. 24 young gentlemen dressed in black, with banners.
14. 24 young ladies dressed in white, with banners.
15. Visitors.
16. 19 Bishops and their Counselors, each at the head of the citizens of his ward, and carrying appropriate banners.

The procession, ordered by Messrs. Wm. B. Pace and E. Billingsley, Marshals of the day, paraded the principal streets of the city, and were seated in the Bowery.

Prayer by A. Moore, Chaplain. A. Williams, Esq., Orator of the day, eloquently, contrasted our present condition and prospects with those when the Pioneers of '47 first entered the vales of Deseret, and was followed with speeches by Messrs. Wm. A. Folletto, and Thomas Woolsey. A volunteer and enthusiastic round of three cheers for the 24th.

TOASTS.

'The Mormon Battalion'—May they be blest with long lives and many wives.

A. M.

The 24 Young Men—Zion's Watchmen—May they learn wisdom and be enabled to bear off the Kingdom, until Zion is redeemed and Satan bound.

L. N. S.

The 24 Young Ladies—May their virtue ever shine.

L. J. N.

The Constitution of Deseret—Like the sun moon and stars, ever shining.

J. C. S.

Our Delegates to Congress—May they never cease, until Deseret shall become a free, independent and sovereign State.

J. C. S.

Prest. J. C. Snow, addressed the assembly, expressing himself pleased with the arrangements, proceedings and spirit of the day; urging the citizens to renew their exertions to increase their happiness and prosperity, by every lawful means in their power, by remaining faithful to the privileges we enjoy and perpetuating the remembrance of these throughout succeeding generations.

Benediction by the Chaplain.

In the evening, numerous balls, wisely conducted in the various Halls and some private dwellings of the city ended as happy, peaceful and heart cheering a day as has ever been witnessed by the citizens of Provo.

Lucius N. Scovil, Dr. John Riggs, James N. Johnes, Alex. Williams, Lyman L. Woods, Committee of Arrangements.

JOHN B. MILNER, Reporter.

SPANISH FORK CITY.

Marshal of the day, James Wilkins; assistant Marshal, Albert R. Thurber.

The day was ushered in by the firing of guns, under the direction of Lieutenants Riley and Harman.

At sunrise a signal volley, hoisting flags, and United States flag was unfurled under the direction of the Committee of Arrangements.

At 7, guns announced the hour for assembling the people at the Bowery; at 8, the procession was formed under the direction of James Wilkins, Marshal of the day, assisted by Albert R. Thurber.

1. Corps of Police, front guard,
2. Martial Band,
3. Bishop and Suite, with Chaplain.
4. Members of Zion's Camp of 1834,
5. Pioneers of 1847 and Mormon Battalion,
6. Mayor and City Council, with banner,
7. Officers of the Nauvoo Legion,
8. Committee of Arrangements,
9. Fathers and Mothers in Israel,
10. 12 young men dressed in black, } with
11. 12 young ladies " white, } banner,
12. Visitors,
13. Citizens,
14. Capt. John P. Chidester's company of infantry, rear guard.

At 9, at the signal volley, the procession moved to the residence of the Bishop, formed in open order, received the Bishop and suite, with Chaplain of the day; music by the band.

The procession passed through the principal streets to the Bowery, where the Bishop and suite were seated; salute from the cannon.

Prayer by Elder John M. Chidester, Chaplain, Mr. Amos Stiles, orator of the day, delivered a spirited and able oration, subject, the Constitution of the United States, followed by interesting speeches by Messrs. Zebedee Coltrin, Lewis Barney, Levi W. Hancock and Matthew Caldwell.

An ode composed for the occasion was read by Samuel J. Raymond.

Songs, toasts, &c., concluded the services of the forenoon.

Benediction by John M. Chidester.

PAYSON.

Serenading, and firing musketry began the ceremonies of the day.

At 9, procession formed at the Bowery, in the following order:

1. Company of infantry and music.
2. Fathers and mothers in Israel.
3. 24 young men dressed in uniform.
4. 24 young ladies " "
5. 24 boys " "
6. 24 girls " " carrying Books of Mormon.

The procession paraded around the Fort, were seated in the Bowery, where several interesting speeches were delivered.

Bishop Charles B. Hancock sung a song composed for the occasion.

TOASTS.

The Pioneers—Orbs, around whom may the bright constellations of young ladies revolve, like the planets around the great luminary.—B. F. Stewart.

The Mormon Battalion—They went forward the people of God to save—May they always stand forth in defence of the cause of innocence, truth and virtue.—W. C. M.

Our Fathers—Who endured the trials and mobings with the saints—May they be blessed with long life and a numerous posterity.—Thomas E. Daniels.

The bold Pioneers of the West—Who toiled to find the saints a place of rest—May honor eternal redound to their names.—J. B. Bracken.

May our Fathers and Mothers in Israel live to see their sons and daughters become useful in the kingdom of God, and all their anticipations fully realized.—Phebe Daniels.

Benediction by the Chaplain.

At 3 p. m., the citizens re-assembled in the Bowery and enjoyed themselves in going forth in the dance, &c. The proceedings of the day terminated with nought to mar the enjoyment of the saints.

O. SIMONS,

Marshal of the day.

J. T. HARDY, Reporter.

Focus.—A little girl saw her brother playing with a burning glass, and heard him talk about the "focus." Not knowing what the word focus meant, she consulted the dictionary. At dinner, when the family were assembled, she announced as grand as could be, that she knew the meaning of one hard word. Her father asked her what it was; she said it was the word focus. "Well, Mary," said he, "what does it mean?" "Why, it means a place where they raise calves," she replied. This of course raised a great laugh, but she stuck to her point, and produced her dictionary to prove that she was right. "There," said she triumphantly, "Focus, a place where the rays meet." "Calves are meat, and if they raise meat they raise calves—and so I'm right."

Two young ladies of Indianapolis, Ind., were out riding in a buggy by themselves, and after driving through the most fashionable avenues, concluded to try the plank road. Well, to the plank road they went, and while trotting briskly along they were suddenly arrested by the tollgate keeper, who demanded his toll. "How much is it?" asked the girls. "For a man and horse," he replied, "it is five cents." "Well, then, get out of the way, for we are girls and a mare. Get up Jenny!" And away they went, leaving the man in mute astonishment.

"Willie," said a doting parent at the breakfast table to an abridged edition of himself who had just entered the grammar class at the high school, "Willie, my dear, will you pass the butter?" "Thirtainly thir—takthes me to parthe anything. Batter ith a common substantiv, neuter gender, agreeeth with hot buckwheat caketh, and ith governed by thugar houth molatheth underthood."—[Ex.]

Man, says the anatomist, changes entirely every seven years 'therefore,' says Jones, my tailor should not ask me for the bill contracted in 1848. I am not the same person; hence I owe him nothing.