

The Regimental band headed the boys of the Twenty-fourth, and the regiment was followed by the veterans of the G. A. R.

Held's band followed.

The National Guard of Utah, under command of Captain Lund, came next, and presented an imposing appearance, comparing favorably with the soldierly bearing and martial step of the triumphant regulars.

Following came the reception committee, the State, county and city officials, the Knights of Pythias, colored Masons, various clubs of the city and other prominent citizens.

The line of march from the depot, along South Temple street, was down East Temple to Third South, and there the parade doubled and marching north to Second South, turned east to State, where street cars awaited the heroes to convey them to the fort. The cars were reached at 11:05, and ten minutes afterward they were being whirled along on the way to the fort.

It is estimated that, notwithstanding the inclement weather, with its freezing cold and drizzling sleet, there were fully 10,000 people on the streets and in the business blocks, all united in welcoming the soldiers home. The spectacle presented as the troops marched down East Temple street, and the thousands of people at all the windows and doors in the great buildings or unpretentious stores, most of which were decked in gala attire, with the Stars and Stripes everywhere, was one fit to honor a king, and the occasion was a lesson in patriotism that can not but result in increasing and strengthening the love of country while its memory lasts.

While the city was undergoing a downpour of rain, at Fort Douglas it was snowing so that it was impossible to see across the grounds. Nothing, however, deterred the ladies of the Red Cross and they were on hand at the post at an early hour. Mrs. Ritter, the indefatigable president of the Red Cross, was everywhere directing and overseeing details although suffering from a very bad cold and hardly able to speak. Up to a late hour yesterday the ladies were decorating the dingy old dining rooms, and turning them into bowers of beauty. It was not until this morning, however, that the tables were spread. The national colors were used in connection with autumn leaves and flowers in all of the decorations, and the deft fingers of the patriotic ladies wreathed them in every variety of tasteful form. Too much praise cannot be given to the ladies of the society, who through disappointments and uncertainty, labored to make the home coming of the heroes of San Juan the pleasant affair they wished it to be.

In front of barrack "D," was stretched the Red Cross banner, which told that it was the headquarters of the society. It was here the wants of company D were looked after by Mrs. J. W. Farrell, Mrs. Bamberger and their aids. The tables were spread in white with great bouquets of flowers at intervals along them and a canopy of autumn leaves overhead. These together with the bunting draped around the room made a very pretty picture.

Only one other of the barracks was used on the north side of the quarters. In this as in all the others the barrack dining room was used. What is said of the room at company D is true of all the others, only on a smaller scale, owing to the size of the rooms. Autumn leaves, flowers and bunting were seen everywhere.

Company L was under the charge of Mrs. Richardson and her aids. Mrs. Rhodes presided over the tables of

company A. Mrs. Adams presided over the tables of company H. Mrs. Brooks had charge of company E. Mrs. J. L. Rawlins ably directed the feeding of the heroes of company G. Company C had in Mrs. Richards an efficient supervisor. Mrs. Wallace was at the head of company F and the musicians were looked after by Mrs. Moyle.

The officers were provided with a magnificent spread at the officers' club house, where the president, Mrs. W. W. Ritter, and Mrs. Selgel were in charge. The south room in the club was very finely decorated and the tables spread in a manner to please the taste of an epicure. In addition to autumn flowers and leaves the Huddart Floral company brought up a beautiful shield of flowers, the words, "Welcome to the gallant Twenty-fourth" appearing in red, blue and purple upon a background of white. In fact all over the post willing hands and patriotic hearts had done all that could be done to make the home coming cheerful. One touching thing was noticed in the officers' club, which had remained as the officers had left it when they marched to the front. A placard still hung in the front hall bearing the names of the officers of the club for the years 1897 and 1898. Among other names were those of Captain Dodge, vice president, and Lieutenant J. A. Gurney, secretary and treasurer.

Long before the boys reached the post the tables were set and everything in readiness. The bill of fare was comprehensive, and comprised largely those viands relished by the race to which the regiment belongs. The bill of fare was as follows:

Fried Chicken.
Sweet Potatoes.
Ham.
Cheese.
Rolls with butter.
Pie.
Doughnuts.
Peaches.
Watermelons.
Coffee.

There were three new companies who came in this morning. These are K, L and M. They take up the quarters of those who were sent to Fort Russell. With this exception the boys all went into their old quarters. The snow was still falling and the post was damp and cheerless when the boys reached the fort, but joy shone in the eyes of the war-worn men who had at last reached home. As soon as they arrived they were detailed to their quarters and turned over to the ladies of the Red Cross. Smiles came over the dusky faces as they took their places at the well filled tables. With a respect such as is met in heroes who fought so bravely, they bore themselves to all the ladies. Some of them freely commented upon the great change between home and the cheerless trenches before Santiago; and not a few made kindly mention among themselves of the brave boys that were left behind in Cuba. Ladies, among the fairest and best in the city, waited upon the tables and tried to prove to these soldiers that nothing in the land was too good to those who laid bare their breasts that the American flag might be kept unsullied.

The meal, like everything else good in the world, came soon to an end. Tonight the gallant Twenty-fourth will sleep in their old quarters.

Mrs. Allensworth, the devoted wife of the chaplain of the Twenty-fourth, has endeavored to fill her husband's place as far as she was able. During all the time the regiment was away, she has kept up the Sunday school, and as far as possible the other services that are held in the little church at the Fort. Tomorrow at 2 p.m. the Rev. Clarence T. Brown will hold a thanksgiving ser-

vice at the Fort, and after giving thanks to God for the close of the war and the safe return of those who have come back, he will preach to the regiment.

There were many touching scenes when the street cars that brought the troops to the Fort arrived. Despite the falling of the snow and the rain, the wives and children of the soldiers were watching at the terminus, and eager eyes were fixed upon the track.

As fast as the cars appeared, they were met by cheers and the waving of handkerchiefs. Every now and then a small voice would raise above the rest saying, "Oh mamma; there's papa; look, down there!" Up the steps would rush a form clad in blue, and vainly endeavor to hug and kiss all the members of his family at once. One motherly colored lady embraced her soldier husband, and reverently raising her eyes to heaven, thanked God for his safe return.

While the troops were coming in a little girl was standing alone looking on but without a smile as she noticed other children embracing their fathers. "Where is your papa?" was asked of her.

The tears instantly came, big and round into her great black eyes. "My papa," she faltered, "was killed in Cuba," and she sadly turned away.

At one side stood a woman with a bright boy holding her hand and the unbidden tears were streaming over her face. Soon a tall soldier paused and clasped her hand.

"He fell by my side as we were climbing the hill at San Juan," he said. "He spoke of you before he died."

"I know," she replied, "but it seems so hard when they all are coming home," and she glanced longingly over at a happy group where a wife was welcoming her hero husband.

And so it was until company quarters were closed. The officers' quarters were closed during the welcome they received from their loved ones but no doubt scenes as tender were enacted by the ladies who welcomed home their heroes whom they had waited for so patiently during the weary months of the war.

SANTIAGO SITUATION.

Washington, Oct. 1.—Secretary Alger has received a long letter from Gen. Leonard Wood, military governor of Santiago. Gen. Wood says in part:

"When we came into the city the sanitary situation was something frightful. There were a great many unburied dead in the houses, between 2,000 and 3,000 Spanish wounded and sick, and a great horde of half-famished and sick people, nearly 20,000 in number who had just returned from El Caney, where they had gone during the siege. There was no water to be obtained except from cisterns and a few wells and the streets were full of dead animals and all sorts of filthy materials. I had to start in from the bottom and repair the water works. Then came the removal of the dead. Some of these were burned, because the number was so great and decomposition had advanced to such an extent that they could not be buried. Burning is not uncommonly practiced here during the epidemic season.

We had yellow fever all around us and about 20 cases in the Spanish military hospital. The hospital was full of dying and public buildings were being used as hospitals.

"I have been working systematically with every means at hand to improve the sanitary condition of the city. I have a force of about 170 men constantly employed and at many times