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Wednesday, - - - July 26, 1871.

### FEDERAL JUDICIARY--A BAD PLIGHT TO BE IN.

DID an enemy of the Federal Judiciary of Utah desire to show the world that its members are entirely unworthy of confidence and totally unfit for the position which they occupy, he could not find evidence better suited to his purpose than that which is furnished by the recent action of the contestants for the ownership of the Emma mine. It is well known to the public that there has been litigation over this valuable mine. It is an important suit, and involves a large amount of money. The Judge or Judges before whom this case is tried should be men of unimpeachable integrity, for no party could feel safe to entrust its interests to the decision of a man or men concerning whose fairness and judicial probity they entertained suspicions. Not only is it necessary that the Court should be honorable, high-toned and incorruptible, but it is important that the officers of the Court, and the men whom they summon as jurors should also be of this character; that there should be no suspicion of intrigue or double-dealing clinging to Court or jury. A Court that is not in this position is worse than no Court at all. If there be well-grounded doubts about the purity and impartiality of the Courts of the land, no man feels safe; every citizen has grounds to fear that his rights, liberties, property or even life may be betrayed. And that is precisely the feeling which is entertained by many towards the Federal Judiciary of this Territory. We may deplore the existence of such a feeling, and regret that there should be the least cause for it; but truth and candor compel us to say that these doubts and suspicions prevail in many quarters, and those who have them think they have the best of reasons for entertaining them. We have been informed that it is for this reason the charges now on file in the Attorney-General's office at Washington were made out against members of the Judiciary.

In the case of the Emma mine we understand a proposal was made by Senator Stewart of Nevada, on behalf of one of the parties to the suit, whose interest he represented, to the opposing counsel, that, instead of submitting the case to the Federal Courts here, or to juries such as the officers of those Courts might select, they choose three eminent lawyers of established characters for justice and honor, and submit the case to them for their final decision. This proposal, after some little delay, we are informed, has been accepted, and though the gentlemen before whom it is to come have not yet been selected, we presume this important case will now be decided by arbitration.

A more severe comment upon the Federal Judiciary of this Territory than is comprehended in the action of the claimants of the Emma mine, cannot well be conceived of. It clearly shows that the Judges are not considered trustworthy. Judges who possessed any sensitiveness about their honor and judicial standing would, upon learning of this action, immediately resign. But if they were to resign, we should be astonished. They cling to their office as drowning men are said to clutch any object that comes within their reach. Personally we have the impression that we should be as well-served if they did not resign. We have learned their ways, taken their measure, have a very good idea of the extent of their ability, or rather of their lack of ability, and have become used to them. If they were to resign, we should certainly miss them.

It is not the "Mormons" who thus set them aside. Had the "Mormons" done this, there would have been a fine opportunity for the Judges to have employed another agent to visit President Grant and describe to him the sacrifices they were making for the sake of principle. But even this solace is denied

them under present circumstances, and there is nothing left for them but to lament over their hard fate. We are disposed to pity them—in fact, that, with a little lingering contempt, is all the feeling we now have for them—for they worked hard to rob the old citizens of every one of their rights, with the hope that by so doing they would gain the sympathy and the support of the administration and the new settlers. Their will to please the new settlers was good, but they selected a most unfortunate method of accomplishing it. They set aside the Territorial laws, courts and officers, selected juries in a manner unknown to the laws, and to the practices of a free people, endeavored to unite in their own persons the legislative, judicial and executive functions, and otherwise conducted themselves in an unconstitutional and tyrannical manner. These measures instead of pleasing men disgusted them; and thus they have brought themselves into this pitiable condition—they have destroyed the confidence of the old settlers in their judicial fairness, and lost their respect; they have weakened their reputation for ability with the Government, and shown that they are unfit for their positions; and they have earned the dislike and contempt of the new settlers by their unfair conduct.

It is always unsafe for men to sacrifice right and abuse power, with the hope to make friends, achieve desired results and get boosted into a higher seat. Such people are sure to be disappointed, even in far-off, remote Utah; for proof of this, it is only necessary to look at the Judges.

CORINNE is enduring at the present time a terrible dearth of trade. The freights for the Northern mines are now principally transported by the fast freight line, debarring freighters in the surrounding settlements from carrying them as they did formerly. The former line spends but little money in Corinne, while the latter were more noted for the liberality of their purchases. The steamboat called after this famous (!) city, is not doing what the projectors fondly hoped it would; each trip costs in the neighborhood of two hundred dollars, while the principal portion of the freight—except we mention an excursion lately taken by a few citizens—consists of lumber, &c., furnished by the enterprising D. W. Parkhurst. In short, the anticipated trade of East Canyon is a failure in supporting Corinne, as much so as the once famous *Kate Connor* that lies sinking gradually into the mud of Bear River, or the advent of the hungry politicians who congregated from time to time in the neighborhood of the spot they once hoped to make the capital of Utah. One of those politicians, who writes for the *Journal* in an editorial capacity, though his name does not appear, growls at the party which furnishes him with bread in the following fashion, because it will not sustain him and his crowd in their insane course:

"So far is the Republican party from having fulfilled its pledge of extirpating polygamy, it has made no serious effort to do it, and as if the Fates were on the side of polygamy, it always interposes in its favor when anybody would do it. It is a species of blindness that is very curious. No wonder the polygamists interpret it as the result of the Lord's silent intervention in their behalf."

ON the afternoon of the 9th instant a terrific tornado, lasting twenty minutes or half an hour, passed over Dayton, Ohio, causing a great destruction of property, and some loss of life. Houses were unroofed, trees torn up, and in every street of the city the raging elements left the impress of their dreadful power. Six persons were killed by falling buildings, and many others were more or less seriously injured. The most terrible scene occurred at the German Lutheran church, in which the children of the Sunday school were assembled at the time. The church was erected at a cost of \$50,000, less than two years ago, and, except the front wall, was completely demolished, one of the scholars, a lady teacher, and the superintendent if the school being crushed to death in the ruins.

The tornado was accompanied by terrific thunder, the most vivid lightning, and drenching rain.

SABBATH MEETINGS.—At meeting on Sunday morning Elder John Taylor was speaker; in the afternoon Elder Pratt occupied the time.

## CELEBRATION

OF THE

## TWENTY-FOURTH AT OGDEN!

### Grand Procession!

### ORATION, ADDRESSES, ETC.

THE morning was as bright and clear as could be desired, and was not warm enough to be unpleasant. From about half-past seven till the time the excursion trains left the depot, in this City, crowds of people could be seen moving towards that point. There were two excursion trains of eight cars each, and besides the passengers by these, a large number went to Ogden by the five o'clock train. There were probably not fewer than from 1000 to 1200 visitors in Ogden from this City; and when it is considered that all the settlements in Weber County and many adjacent towns outside of it were largely represented, it may be imagined that the "Junction city" presented a "gay and festive" appearance.

Owing to the extensive nature of the grand procession, it took considerable time to organize and place it in marching order. It commenced to move along Main Street about eleven o'clock, and presented a very imposing appearance.

A number of carriages, containing Presidents Brigham Young, Daniel H. Wells and George A. Smith, a number of the Twelve and others, passed along the route, of the procession, a little ahead. After this, and at the head of the long, connected train, came the veterans of the Mormon Battalion, bearing a banner, on which was inscribed "Heroes of '46." Then came the advance guard of the westward march of civilization and empire, the Pioneers of '47, and on the banner borne by this brave, fearless little band, was the inscription, "Path-Finders, Empire Founders." The next division represented the Company of observation, including in the display an old ferry boat, which was followed by a representation of life on the plains, which included a number of ox teams, camp kettles, sage brush and a general assortment of articles needed in camp life. Behind this came a display of vegetables, fruits and other products of the Territory; also threshing machines, and a great variety of agricultural implements, indicating the condition of Utah in '71, and in this connection, and a very pleasing feature in the procession, was a company of young people, male and female, of all the intermediate ages between five and twenty-four years, representing the length of time Utah has been settled. On the banner carried by this company, was inscribed, "Valley Tan."

The Female Relief Societies, Schools, etc., of the County, were well and largely represented.

A novel feature in the procession, and one that created considerable merriment, was a representation of Messrs. Cullom and Cragin, sitting in a little one-horse dump cart. The two gentlemen personating these worthies were dressed in black and had mourning scarfs upon their stove-pipe hats, which were labeled in large letters with their respective names, and posted on a broad ribbon attached to a pole, were printed, the words, "Oh! our poor baby is dead." The two individuals made sundry sorrowful gesticulations and otherwise manifested their grief at the loss of their pet.

The mechanical and other departments of the company were excellently represented. The *Junction* office, representing the "imperishable art," had a very creditable turn-out. The entire procession was a success and reflected credit on those under whose management it was got up, but we have not the necessary time nor space to enter fully into details.

#### PROCEEDINGS AT THE BOWERY.

After the company had marched along the route marked out in the programme, the people adjourned to a large bowery, which had been erected for the purpose, on Union Square. After being seated, the audience was called to order by the chairman, Hon. F. D. Richards, and the marshal of the

day, Col. W. N. Fife, conducted the proceedings.

After singing, by the Ogden Choir, prayer by the Chaplain, Elder L. A. Shurtliff; singing, by the North Ogden Choir, and music by the Kaysville brass band, President D. H. Wells, Orator of the day, said:

In response to the request of your committee I have penned a few sentences, which my friend and brother, George Q. Cannon, who is a much better reader than I am, has kindly consented to read. I will add a sentiment:

THE DAY WE CELEBRATE.—May it ever be commemorated by us, our children and our children's children, to the latest generation, and the names of those noble men, faithful and ever true,—the Pioneers of 1847, together with our patriotic fathers who signed the Declaration of Independence, be forever held in honorable remembrance!

Hon. George Q. Cannon then read the following oration of President D. H. Wells, which was loudly applauded during the progress and at the conclusion of its reading:

TWENTY-FOUR years ago to-day 143 souls, consisting of Apostles, Prophets and representative men, and leaders in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, arrived in the valley of the Salt Lake. They pitched their camp amid the sombre-hued sage on the ground where now stands the Queen City of the mountains, a lasting monument to their unswerving faith, energy, perseverance and untiring industry. "Here," said our beloved President, Brigham Young, "we shall rest for a season. The saints of God will find a haven of rest in these valleys of the mountains. Go, brethren, and explore other valleys, and when you return you will all agree with me, that this is the place for our chief city. It has heretofore been shown to me in vision; and I was satisfied that I should know the place, whenever my eyes rested upon it; and now the Lord has led us to the place where the Saints can build and inhabit, sow and plant, and enjoy the fruits of their labors." He heard

"the tread of pioneers  
Of nations yet to be,  
The first low wash of waves where soon  
Should roll a human sea."

And these Pioneers of 1847 planned for themselves and the people who should come after them; they drove the stakes at the four corners of the Temple Block; surveyed and laid off the city of Salt Lake, partly constructed a fort for the safety of our emigrating companies and families, who were closely following upon the trail which they had made, and who had the most implicit and undying faith that their leaders, the Pioneers, would find a suitable place where they could dwell in peace. The Pioneers did not remain until the emigrating companies came up, as it would have made it too late in the season for them to return to Winter Quarters on the Missouri River, at the place now called Florence, where they had left their families with the moving camps of Israel; I say moving camps, for all were on the move, and at Winter Quarters they simply awaited in anxious expectation the return of the Pioneers to take them, also, to some secure abode which they were sure Brother Brigham would find in the far-off valleys of the mountains. To this place the chief portion of the Pioneers returned the same season, singing

"We've found the place which God for us prepared,  
Far away in the West;  
Where none shall come to hurt or make afraid,  
There the Saints will be blest."

It is not our design to recount the hardships, toils, fatigues and difficulties which beset the Pioneers of 1847 at almost every step; of their order of travel and efficient organization for their own protection from roving bands of hostile Indians, who were continually looking around to take from them animals already far too few for such a journey; of their nightly vigils, their perils, their narrow escapes, and their losses, their scarcity of provisions—for no expedition of a like nature and extent, since the exodus of Israel from Egypt, was ever before undertaken with so scanty an outfit; and no camps nor how they were before left so destitute—nor how they were met on their return, one hundred miles out, by a detachment of friends from camp with supplies from their scanty store. Neither is it our design to disturb the placid, smiling, happy present, and pleasing prospect of the teeming future, by allusions to the heart-rending scenes of the past; of the drivings and banishment from Missouri; of the great massacre, the burnings and expulsions from Illinois; of the demand for five hundred men from our traveling camps by the Government while on our journey of compulsory exile; nor how, ten years after, in the time of King James Buchanan, the war cry was again sounded in our ears

"Up, awake ye defenders of Zion!  
The foe's at the door of your homes."

These scenes have all passed, and yet we live. We do not care to dwell upon them to-day; but in the language of one of President Buchanan's peace commissioners, who came out to investigate the causes of