

"Oh, not upon our tented fields
Are Freedom's heroes bred alone;
The training of the workshop yields
More heroes true than war has known.
Who drives the bolt, who shapes the steel,
May with a heart as valiant, smite,
As he who sees a foeman reel
In blood before his blow of might!
The skill that conquers space and time,
That graces life, that lightens toil,
May spring from courage more sublime
Than that which makes a realm its
spoil."

To us who have assembled together this day the trials, labors and sacrifices of the revolutionary patriots are a hallowed theme. We reverence their memories and desire to emulate their great example in risking all for right. To our view they are more than ordinary men—we recognize in them the direct instruments of Heaven, chosen and inspired to raise aloft the standard of liberty under which men from every clime and of every creed could dwell in peace and security, so long as they did not interfere with the rights of their fellow-men. Others, while watching their struggles and progress, could see the foundation being laid of institutions to secure to mankind the largest possible amount of liberty and happiness; but we go beyond that. We know that the Almighty, through the agencies of the revolution, prepared the way for the establishment of His own eternal kingdom—that kingdom in which the grandest prophecies of human freedom ever sung by angel, prophet or inspired tongue will be realized. Of the people of this Territory, those who are not Americans by birth claim the nationality as theirs by heart and sympathy, and all feel proud in being the countrymen and fellow-citizens of Washington and his compatriots. They are our predecessors and fellow-laborers in the great work of the emancipation of our race, and the success which crowned their struggles and conflicts made the work in which we are engaged practicable. The achievement of their labors in "proclaiming liberty throughout all the land, unto all the inhabitants thereof," made possible, under the required conditions, the kingdom of God and the settlement of these valleys by a race of freemen.

The labors of the revolutionary fathers and those in which we are engaged are symmetrical parts of one great whole. We without them could not be made perfect, neither could they without us. Their works and ours are indispensibly necessary to each other. They astonished the world by their physical triumphs. Their successors have acquired equal renown by the splendor of their intellectual achievements. To the settlers of the Rocky Mountains—the Latter-day Saints—under the guidance of President Brigham Young, is reserved the high distinction of making the system perfect by the addition of the spiritual;—thus blending physical, intellectual and spiritual.

This is no vain fancy of ours. No unprejudiced person who watches this people can escape the feeling that there is a great destiny in store for them. It is the consciousness of the people that they have the ability to act a high part in the drama of humanity, and that it is the will of heaven that they should perform it, that sometimes gives offence, and causes them, as the same feeling did their revolutionary sires, to be misunderstood and misrepresented. We love the Constitution and the institutions of our country; we bless and revere the memories of the men who were the instruments of framing and bequeathing them to us;—with the views we entertain how could it be otherwise? how could we be anything but loyal? They laid the foundation, succeeding generations have built upon it; and it is our chief desire, with pious hands and thankful hearts, to repair the breaches and complete and crown the glorious edifice. To us the Constitution is a sacred instrument; we cherish it as the great charter of our rights; the palladium of our liberties. A spirit of restlessness and eagerness for change is characteristic of our day. There is nothing too holy or too sacred to escape its criticism and assault. It threatens everything, however venerable, with ruin. Even the Holy Scriptures cannot escape the profanation of its touch. Under its influence men would alter them, as though their changes would make the truth of God of non-effect. While this spirit reigns the Constitution of our country, which remains as an invaluable monument of an age of virtue, patriotism and disinterestedness, is not safe. There is a growing disposition to detract from its value, to weaken its influence,

to magnify its faults, to exhibit to the world the superior smartness of the men of the present day in contrast with the qualities of the men who were its authors.

Fellow-Citizens: I scarcely need say to you that this is not the policy for us to adopt; for such a disposition has never been manifested here. Under the benign operation of the Constitution our fathers have enjoyed every right, the nation has grown and prospered as never nation did before, of which we have any account. Let us preserve it inviolate, and suffer no rude hand to assail or abrogate it. It is a holy compact, and where it is observed no fires of persecution can be enkindled, no freedom of the soul can be violated; the civil magistrate will restrain crime, but never control opinion; he will punish guilt, but never crush conscience; for it extends protection to every form of religious faith; and the synagogue of the Jew, the mosque of the Mussulman, the Josh house of the Buddhist, the chapel of the Methodist, the church of the Episcopalian, the cathedral of the Roman Catholic, the Temple of the Latter-day Saint, never receive outrage or violence by its authority, if the worshippers within their walls transcend not the freedom which it guarantees. It is these features in that glorious instrument that will make it immortal.

Already the nations pant for greater liberty.

"E'en now the word that rous'd our land
Is calling o'er the waves, 'Awake!'
And pealing on from strand to strand,
Wherever ocean surges break.
Up to the quicken'd ear of toil
It rises from the teeming soil,
And bids the slave his bonds forsake.
Hark! from the mountains to the sea,
The Old World echoes 'Liberty!'
Till thrones to their foundation shake."

Let us extend it to them. For this the Almighty Father of man had the Constitution framed. Leave it untrammelled, that the feast of freedom which it offers to the nations may be unstinted. Cast aside sectionalism, bigotry and oppression. Frown down every attempt to make office-holding a profession; and let it be a rule throughout the land that he who seeks position is the most unfitted to hold it. Elect to office the best men who can be found—men whom money will not bribe whom honors will not dazzle, whose highest interest it will be to do right. If the Republic can be preserved, this is the plan to adopt; for the failure to do this is the fruitful source of all the evils which endanger its existence. Make Republicanism a power in the earth instead of a reproach; and let the world see that under the admirable provisions of our Constitution a people can have liberty and yet avoid license, can have power and not be intolerant, can maintain the sanctity of conscience as their own prerogative, and still be willing that others should enjoy the right too.

Let this be done and Canada's scruples and fears would vanish; poor, bleeding, anarchical Mexico would gladly accept the boon we have to offer, and South America, as well as more distant lands, redeemed from all misrule, would rejoice in the possession of constitutional liberty.

Whether our fellow citizens who have the power do this or not, this declaration must stand; this constitution must be maintained; this form of government must prevail. Here is a people in whose midst the vestal fire of liberty is kept brightly burning; here is a land admirably adapted as a refuge and a choice abode for freedom, and here, whatever betide, the Constitution, and the government based thereon, will be cherished and upheld in all their original purity; and as long as the planets roll in their orbits, or time endures, the citizens of the kingdom of God upon the earth will fervently join in reverencing the names of Washington and the heroes of the American Revolution.

The following song was sung, by Mrs. Careless, chorus by the choir.

STAR-SPANGLED BANNER.

Oh, say, can you see, by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hail'd at the twilight's last gleaming?
Whose broad stripes and bright stars thro' the perilous fight,
O'er the ramparts we watch'd were so gallantly streaming;
And the rocket's red glare, the bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there.

CHORUS:

Oh, say, does the star-spangled banner still wave,
O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.

On the shore dimly seen thro' the mist of the deep,
Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence reposes,
What is that, which the breeze o'er the towering steep,
As it fitfully blows, half conceals, half discloses?
Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam,
In full glory reflected now shines on the stream,

CHORUS:

'Tis the star-spangled banner, O long may it wave,
O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.

Oh! thus be it ever when freemen shall stand
Between their loved home and war's desolation;
Blessed with victory and peace, may the Heaven-rescued land
Praise the power that hath made and preserved us a nation,
Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,
And this be our motto—"In God is our trust!"

CHORUS:

And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave,
O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.

When our land is illumin'd with liberty's smile,
If a foe from within strike a blow at her glory,
Down, down with the traitor that dare's to defile
The flag of her stars and the page of her story!
By the millions unchained, who our birth-right have gained,
We will keep her bright blazon forever unstained!

CHORUS:

And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave
While the land of the free is the home of the brave.

Music by Croxall's band.

The following remarks were made by

HON GEO. A. SMITH.

My young friends, the celebration of the Fourth of July is one in which all parties, sects and denominations, political or religious, can unite, inasmuch as their hearts are in unison with a spirit of honesty and uprightness. With us this day is celebrated with remarkable joy. It is within a few days of twenty-three years since the Pioneers commenced their settlement of these mountain valleys. The fathers and mothers of a large portion of our young friends present have, five times, through a spirit of mobocracy, urged on by religious intolerance, been driven from their homes and robbed of their possessions, and in this manner were compelled to take shelter in this wilderness, seeking out and making roads more than twelve hundred miles across an uninhabited, and what was then considered, an uninhabitable desert, occupied only by wild beasts and savage Indians. We were led here by the inspiration of the Almighty. The same spirit which prompted our Puritan fathers to leave England and to find a home in the wilds of America, impelled us to seek and find religious liberty. It is in the enjoyment of this privilege that we are free to-day. The celebration of the Fourth of July has its good tendency,—it impresses on the minds of the young and rising generation the absolute importance of maintaining, inviolate, the principles of that Declaration of Independence and Constitution by which these liberties are guaranteed unto us; and to use, under all circumstances, all the power and influence they possess to maintain unabridged these glorious privileges. We fire cannon, we display our flags, we turn out in procession, make speeches, we have our bands of music play, and we sing songs, and all this is done in honor of Independence Day, and it has a tendency to inspire the minds of the rising generation with the importance of preserving the sacred trust of freedom which has been conferred upon us, by our Father in Heaven.

We rejoice in these hills, rugged mountains and valleys, in these naked sage plains and desert sands, because they have extended to us that protection of which intolerance had deprived us; and which, in due season, God helping us, we shall be able to extend throughout our common country.

The Lord led us here; and it was He who led our Puritan Fathers to New England. I have often thought of and reflected upon their condition, when

they landed on the bleak shore of a wilderness inhabited by savages, and unacquainted with the nature of the country and climate. They landed there simply because they could not enjoy their more enlightened views of religion in their own country. They were, what was termed, nonconformists. They had views different from the majority of their countrymen,—they were opposed to the national religion, and, being under the necessity of fleeing somewhere, they sought shelter on the shores of New England. We, in our turn, were to a certain extent, nonconformists. We believed in principles of religion different from those entertained by our countrymen, and which they termed heretical; and for this we were five times driven from our homes, and robbed of our possessions, and, at last, were under the necessity of seeking the shelter, which we here enjoy. While all men frowned upon us the God of heaven smiled upon us. He blessed this land, moderated the rigor of the climate, quickened the soil, blessed the waters and gave health to the people in their poverty, hunger and need. In the early days of our settlement here many had to live on very short allowance, they had to live on faith and a very little bread. But the Lord blessed and sustained them, and through the labors of His people in those days there has sprung up in the midst of these valleys the nucleus of religious liberty in which all the nations of the earth will yet rejoice.

In doing this we have done a vast service for our country. We have improved a portion of its domain, acquired by our efforts from Mexico, which was formerly considered worthless, and made it valuable. We have established a storehouse in the desert; opened highways to the north and south, to the east and west; we have erected telegraphs, and made possible the construction of a national railway, and have stretched out our hands to supply the neighboring Territories with grain. The bread we raised and furnished has materially aided in developing the mineral resources of Idaho, Montana, Nevada, Wyoming and Colorado. The roads that we have made have rendered the country passable; and the police which we have extended over these mountains has made them more safe for travellers and strangers, and for life and property than many of the streets of New York and Washington.

We rejoice in this victory. We have done more for our country, in developing its resources, I believe, than any other hundred thousand people it contains. We love our country and its institutions, and shall continue to labor for their support; and shall ever be ready to lift our hands and voices to sustain the right, put down the wrong, to maintain freedom and liberty of conscience, and life and all the privileges which are guaranteed unto us by the Constitution which we inherit, as a choice legacy from our fathers.

These blessings we received from our Father in Heaven; we thank him for them, and we worship Him for granting them unto us. We pray that they may be continued, and that they may be extended unto all men; and that the hand of every tyrant and the arm of every oppressor, may be paralyzed, that the power of every one that seeks to destroy innocence and truth may be broken, and that righteousness and peace, freedom and liberty, may be extended to the ends of the earth. May God grant it is my prayer in the name of Jesus, Amen.

Music by Tenth Ward brass band.

The Marshal read the following toasts and sentiments:

Presidents Brigham Young, George A. Smith, Daniel H. Wells, and Ulysses S. Grant—the four greatest generals of the Nineteenth Century—religious, civil, political and military. May the inspiration of Heaven guide, govern and protect them through life. T. W.

Our Wives—The practical teachers of our troops of "Infantry." May they ever be conversant with the "Tactics of Heaven."

Mr. S. A. Mann—the approver of the woman's rights bill. Long live his name.

Gov. Mann—May he ever be held in honorable remembrance by the ladies of Utah; he signed the bill which conferred on them the elective franchise.

The American Eagle. Thanks! It has escaped being bored to death by a corkscrew. A. H. R.

The Constitution of our country.—May it never be nibbled to pieces by Dead Ducks. A. H. R.

The Pulpit and the Press.—The two great civil and religious educators of our country. May they be as pure as the