

'Joseph and Hyrum'

The following toasts were then read by Mr. James Lewis.

Our President, Brigham Young: The Lion of the Lord. A friend to the wise and virtuous, but a terror to the wicked, long may he walk forth in the power of his might and majesty.

The Day we Celebrate:—A Day hallowed in the hearts of Freedom's fair Sons and Daughters; inhabitants of the vallies of the mountains, free from oppression's rod and the persecution of their enemies.

State of Deseret:—A land selected by Revelation for gathering the Saints, may her laws be administered by wise men, and justice equally meted out to friend and foe.

To the Ladies:—Beautiful in form, beautiful in features, but more beautiful still, when mothers in Israel.

To the Veterans of '76:—A remnant of mighty men whose memory will spring eternal in the breast of the Patriot, Freedom's hardy Sons, may their last days be bright and happy and the light of eternity illumine their pathway forever.

United States:—Once happy land, free and equal, her glory has departed, her sun of liberty has set, her eagle has fled to the mountains, the days of the Union are numbered, her fair domain will be divided, and anarchy reign supreme.

The First Presidency:—The Head, the seat of knowledge; the mighty Counsellors in righteousness to the Church of God, chosen by God and his Saints, the Holy of the Lord.

The Nauvoo Legion:—The arm and Bulwark of our defence from the inroads of our enemies, may they be faithful and fearless in times of danger.

The Valleys of the Mountains:—May they teem with inhabitants, the chosen of the Lord, till they bloom like the garden of Eden and blossom like the rose.

The Poor:—May they enjoy the blessings of the God of Heaven, for they receive few from the hands of the rich. (The Governor: God bless the rich, the poor can beg.)

The Twelve Apostles:—A quorum of the mighty of the earth to open the Gospel, to the nations, may they honor God, honor themselves and be a blessing to all the families of the earth.

The Patriarch:—A man esteemed of God, revered by the Saints, rich in knowledge and faith, may he long enjoy the rich blessings belonging to him.

The Fathers in Israel:—May their wise counsels be revered by the rising generation and their names perpetuated in honorable remembrance to the latest posterity.

The Republic of the Mountains:—Rich in resources, in minerals, rich in the productions of the earth, rich in a union of hearts to defend her rights.

The Fathers of Education:—May they seek diligently to establish a system of education whereby the rising generation may become ornaments of society, the friends of man, lovers of literature and the fine arts.

The Flag of Deseret:—May it continue to wave over a free and happy people, and never be tarnished by an act of cruelty and oppression.

Our Emblem:—The study of the philosopher, admired by the wise, held in esteem by the virtuous, and avoided by the ignorant.

The People of Deseret:—Like the honey bee, alive to their interests, preparing for winter, turning every circumstance to account and profit; long may they live, prosper and grow rich.

Washington:—The Father of our country, the defender of the Constitution, may his name be remembered, his virtues emulated, by the rising generation.

The Constitution:—Written by inspiration, upheld by good men, the bulwark of Freedom's sons, the protector of the rights of a wise and virtuous people.

The Emigrants:—Pursuing the god of this world to grow rich, following a shadow, leaving the substance behind them, may they learn *wisdom* and yet follow her counsels.

Our Motto:—Principles which exalteth a nation, broad as the Heavens, boundless as eternity. The founder is Jehovah.

Latter Day Saints:—Like mustard trees, the more they are driven, scourged, hunted and kicked, the more they flourish, increase and grow rich, may they always be a terror to their enemies.

Twenty Fourth of July:—A day sacred to memory, when the shackles of tyranny fell from our hands and Liberty waved her broad banner over a free and virtuous people. BY LEWIS.

TOAST BY THE 24 YOUNG LADIES,
The Star of Deseret, may its brilliancy blaze,

For a beacon to the nations on which they may gaze.

May its glory and brightness all others excel.

May its subjects forever, exclaim all is well.

The Chancellor, (Orson Spencer,) was next called upon, who arose and delivered the following:

ADDRESS

Of the Chancellor of the Board of Regents of the University of the State of Deseret,—
MR. PRESIDENT AND

FELLOW CITIZENS,—

It is with pleasure I speak in behalf of the Board of Regents on this interesting occasion. This Board is one of the early fruits of the settlement of this valley.—The soil of this valley is very fruitful indeed, and our worthy matrons are not less so. The matrons of Rome, during her five hundred years of boasted virtue, did not