

SENATOR SMOOT'S RINGING SPEECH.

Fourth of July Oration at Nampa
Won the Plaudits of a
Multitude.

TRUE LOYALTY IS DEFINED.

Speaker Reviews the History of the
Nation and Praises Heroes for
Their Achievements.

Just as the celebration of the Fourth of July in Utah this year centered at the new and thriving city of Murray, so that of Utah's northern neighbor state centered at the town of Nampa. At both places there were parades, athletic events, patriotic speeches, and dancing as a final effort at an extended celebration.

At Nampa, in Idaho, Senator Reed Smoot of Utah was delivering an address on the significance of the day in American history, while Gov. Cutler was making a similar address at Murray.

The address of Senator Smoot is printed in full below. It was delivered amid trying circumstances, in a canvas-covered enclosure, one side of which was open, thus admitting many street sounds, and among these was a constant bombardment of firecrackers on the part of the juvenile population.

The address was lustily applauded, and at its conclusion, Senator Smoot was the recipient of hearty congratulations. It was patriotic in nature, dealing with the Revolutionary war and its significance, and was high in its praise of President Roosevelt. This feature especially was applauded. The speech follows:

SENATOR SMOOT'S SPEECH.

We have come this day to pay homage to the patriotic fathers, to recall again their sufferings, to express our gratitude for their labors, our veneration for their piety, and our attachment to those principles of civil and religious liberty to establish which they endured so much in their day. It is fitting that we meet at least once in the year,

on Independence day, to give public expression to noble thoughts which may be estimated of those principles, and to consider what we in our day may be bequeathing to the generations that are rapidly arising to fill our places.

Among the legends of France there is one of a grenadier named Latour, d'Avrege, who refused promotion but won laurels upon many fields, and when he died an imperial edict was passed that his name should be kept upon the rolls, and after his death the oldest grenadier should answer to the name and respond with the words, "Died on the field of honor."

SHOULD HONOR HEROES.

As an admirer of American valor, as one whose soul is filled with pride for our country's achievements, I think it proper that we, throughout the length and breadth of this fair land, should unite on this our country's birthday, to do honor to those brave names upon the roll of honor of our nation's history.

Their heroic deeds, their lofty purposes, their undaunted patriotism, have consecrated an everlasting honor among all Americans. Their valiant names, those who have "died on the field of honor," but may be the means of inspiring others to a better life and death worthy of the name of an American hero.

We can at least live for the principles that have made our country the greatest on earth. We can teach the boys to honor the flag, our flag, the Stars and Stripes, that represent to us the symbol of love of country, nationality, and freedom. Our sons have been displayed in every conflict on land and sea since our declaration of independence.

We can teach every school child to look upon Old Glory as the emblem of true manhood and womanhood. We can impress upon the world that the folds of that flag shall protect every honest American citizen, no matter in what part of the world he may be.

AMERICAN HEROISM.

At the bombardment of the forts on the Mississippi, in the great Civil war, a thirteen-year-old boy named Oscar was one of the crew of the Union vessel Varuna. During the hottest of the fire, he was engaged in passing ammunition to the gunners, and narrowly escaped death when one of the terrible broadsides exploded. The gun carriage was pointed in, covered with dirt and beatified with powder, the boy was met by the Varuna's captain, who asked where he was going in such a hurry. "To get a passing-box, sir; the other was smashed by a ball." And so, through the fight, the brave lad held his place and did his duty. When the Varuna went down, her commander missed the boy and thought he was among the victims of the battle. A few minutes afterward he saw the lad gallantly swimming toward the wreck. Climbing on board the captain's boat, the boy threw his hand to his forehead, gave the usual salute, and uttering only the words, "All right, sir! I report myself on board," passed coolly to his station.

Like that young American, whose action was typical of the country, its course of unflinching courage and entire devotion to duty, that nation—the one hundred and twenty-nine anniversaries of whose birth we celebrate this day—after passing through scenes which by critical tests, have developed, and brought into view its nobility of character in every phase of national existence—that nation appears a modest hero among its fellow nations, its spirit of sacrifice. All right, sir! I report myself on board, occupies the station where duty has assigned it. And here today, my fellow citizens, as I listen to the notes of joy on every side; as I look into your cheerful, happy faces; as I behold in you the energy, the courage, and the patriotism that you manifest conquisitely, and the gentleness, love and devotion which are companion-graces of an intrepid, loyal, progressive, and independent people.

Organized in you the same preparedness for duty in our beloved American Union as that exhibited by the gallant sailor boy; and his memorable words are as

your own: "All right, sir; I report myself on board." Liberty-loving and liberty-enjoying Americans, you are on board.

THE NATION'S GROWTH.

On occasions of this nature a thought comes to our minds of conditions that existed when our nation was ushered into existence, and we compare its illustrious domain of the present with the comparatively small and feeble popular government then, and turn to the millions of people who now never, in as a bulwark against oppression; we contemplate the uncertainties of that time in contrast with the peaceful demonstration of later years, which has taught the civilized world the virtue of that human liberty for which our fathers planned and fought, and worked; we find of the ingenuous and measurable heterogeneity of more than a century ago, and compare the situation then with the development in organization and homogeneity that characterizes our nation today—a development which stands as a marvelous work and a wonder even in this age of wondrous works.

Contemplation of this thought brings to mind the words of General Washington, a remark of General George Washington at the battle of Princeton. The American forces were inadequately recruited—merchants, mechanics, farmers. The British troops were well drilled regulars. The battle was on. General Mercer had fallen, and the patriots were receding before a British bayonet charge. Washington led a counter charge, and driving to the front with his pack on his back, called up his horse just as both lines fired a volley. Fitzgerald, his aide-de-camp, drew his cap over his eyes that he might not see the leath of his beloved general. The smoke cleared away, and there still stood the commanding form of Washington, calm and imperturbable. "Hail to God!" exclaimed Fitzgerald, "your excellency is saved!" "Away and call up the troops," said Washington, and called the heroic commander. On came the Americans, the British fell back before the fierce attack, and it was only by their desperate valor and perfect discipline that they escaped over the hedge and fence to the Trenton road and across Stone Brook. Washington, in the midst of the conflict, marked their superior control, and exclaimed to his officers, "see how these fellows do their duty." Ah, gentlemen! When shall we be able to keep an army long enough to display a discipline equal to our enemies?" Since then our nation's defenders have come to display a discipline not only equal but superior to that so admired by Washington, and now a commendable discipline, unknown to Americans then, permeates not only army and navy, but the militia also, above all. Ah, gentlemen! When shall we be able to keep an army long enough to display a discipline equal to our enemies?"

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