

and scatter the people to the four winds. It was there that the Constitution and laws of the United States and of the State of Missouri were trampled underfoot, and the dominion of a lawless mob inaugurated instead thereof, and the whole State no only winked at it, but consented to and acknowledged its supreme authority; it was there that the poison of treason was first instilled into the body politic which has produced the present universal ruin. The general feeling was these fanatics are not popular. It was as Governor Dunklin said, "The laws and Constitution were ample to afford protection for the Mormons, but such is the prejudice of the people against them that it is impossible to restore them to their lands or protect them in their rights."

All contagious diseases are liable to increase with great rapidity unless prompt measures be taken to prevent it. By and by this mobbing became a general practice, and in many of the Southern States it was winked at and also by the Northern, so that any unpopular people could be trampled down in violation of law and of the Constitution. As this became general, the disease had taken deeper root, and it was on y four or five years afterward when the effect produced was on a large scale and about fifteen thousand citizens were expelled from the State of Missouri, involving the loss of some \$318,000, which they had paid to the United States for land, besides the improvements thereon and all other losses which they necessarily sustained by being driven from their homes. The mob left many of these proscribed people bleeding on the prairies, and all of them were banished from the States and sent forth destitute, wandering as pilgrims and strangers on the earth.

After this, the matter was carried to Washington and presented directly to the President of the United States, calling upon him for his interference and protection, and desiring him to call the attention of Congress to the subject, and that, at least, a remuneration should be given for the lands for which the Government had received the money, but failed to give protection in the possession thereof, they asked for restoration to their homes; but they pleaded in vain; the application was made to Congress and to the judiciary, and not one word of sympathy was afforded, but a general feeling and practice pervaded the nation, and the people said, "well, they are a set of fanatics, and it is not much matter any how." But ere the feeling became a universal sentiment throughout the United States, that when a mob or band of traitors began to execute what they thought proper in the face and eyes of law, that there was no way to handle it, the doctrine became general and the people who were expatriated and banished from the State of Missouri, lodged in another State where the same feeling was manifest and the same acts were repeated, and of course, the same results followed. And what do we find? Why, a few months before the expulsion from Illinois, they made application by respectful petition, to every State in the Union for an asylum from oppression, in their civil and religious rights under the Constitution of the United States, and in every instance their petition was received with cold neglect. Therefore leaving their smoking buildings and the limits of civilization behind them, they commenced seeking out and working the road into the heart of the Great American Desert, and the direct necessity having compelled them to open up to civilization the Great West.

They had previously published the first newspaper in Western Missouri, and introduced the culture of wheat and fruit there; they built up the city of Nauvoo, to be the first city in the State; they worked the first great road across the State of Iowa, bridging the streams; they sought out and worked the roads that are now traveled across the continent to this place and to California; they published the first newspapers in Western Iowa, California, and west of the Missouri river; and, in short, they sought out and made the roads which are now traveled by all people that travel to the Pacific, and thus developing an energy and a field of enterprise that is almost unparalleled in history, and all this has been a accomplished, notwithstanding the cruel cause of mourning that was inflicted by the death of our leaders before we left the free State of Illinois.

We, the citizens of Deseret, now stand in transition, from a Territorial to a State organization, although in a barren and isolated country, enjoying all the blessings of peace and happiness, which were denied by that sovereignty of traitors to their country who expelled us from our homes in the States.

We will now go back a little and inquire what has been the result of all this treason in refusing to enforce the laws in the States of Illinois and Missouri, and in other States where they have refused protection to their citizens because they were unpopular, and were what was termed a fanatical people. Why, the whole nation became lawless, almost every part of it began to feel that there was no force in the Constitution, no strength in its broad folds, that all its barriers might be rode down with impunity, and that has produced the present fratricidal war. The only means of cure is for the nation to go right back to where it commenced, to repair the wrongs from the beginning. But the disease has become terrible; it is fearful and awful to think upon. Thousands of those who have rejoiced and taken pleasure in our expulsion, and who have aided in the murder of our Prophets our best men, our wives and our children, are now drinking deeply of that bitter cup they themselves have mixed.

We of all men upon the face of the earth have reasons to rejoice in the principles of liberty, of those principles which have been declared by the patriots of seventy six. We are in these vast regions, in the possession of those vast resources which exist in these mountain regions, and we are forming a nursery wherein to preserve those sacred principles in their purity. We have every reason to rejoice in the blessings of the God of heaven.

Now, my friends, if we were now located in the State of Missouri, what would be done with us? (Prest. B. Young: If we had not been driven from there, this war would not have been.) If we had had those rights and that protection extended which were our right, and which, as the administrators of the legacy of our Fathers, the Government were in duty bound to afford, this great war would never have occurred. It is the natural result of that spirit of war and mobocracy which commenced in Jackson County, and was allowed to rear its Hydra head throughout the States of Missouri and Illinois, and to accomplish the expulsion of tens of thousands of loyal American citizens from the boundaries of civilization.

Now, brethren and sisters, let us all exert ourselves to preserve inviolate those principles of liberty, and to maintain that strict and upright obedience to the Constitution and constitutional law, which are so necessary for the protection of community. Let us ever be found sustaining those principles and that Constitution and that flag which our Fathers fought and bled for, to bequeath unto us.

May the blessings of liberty eternally be ours: Amen.

As the Orator resumed his seat amid the plaudits of the assemblage, the Martial Band struck up "Yankee Doodle."

Mr. W. C. Dunbar, assisted by the Choir, sung the following:—

SONG FOR THE FOURTH OF JULY; 1862.

BY E. R. S.

Hal! all hail the day,
The bright, glorious day,
When the banner of Freedom unfurled
It was purchased with blood,
And the tall standard stood
As a beacon of light for the world.

CHORUS:

O Freedom—fair Freedom,
Son of the brave;
Here thy spirit rises high,
Like a tower in the sky,
And thy banner forever shall wave.

Praise our noble sires,
Who erected fires
On the altars of justice and peace;
We will cherish the same
Bright and pure holy flame,
And its incense henceforth will increase.

CHORUS:—O Freedom, etc.

There's a sad, sad sound
Which "the wire" take round;
And it comes from fair Liberty's home!
Where disunion has spread,
And the fierce warrior's tread
Fills with sorrow the cottage and dome!

CHORUS:—O Freedom, etc.

Here we'll never swerve,
But, as gold, preserve
The just rights which are manfully given;
While protection's broad fold
We unflinchingly hold,
As bequeathed by our country and heav'n.

CHORUS:—O Freedom, etc.

Mr. Joseph Romney delivered the following
HISTORICAL ADDRESS.

FRIENDS AND FELLOW CITIZENS:

The morn of the eighty-sixth anniversary of our national independence has dawned upon us, and our government still exists, though the sacrilegious hands of traitors have endeavored to overthrow the glorious fabric of American liberty, and bury beneath its ruins, in anarchy and civil war, the free institutions won by the toils and blood of our fathers. Though its brightness is now obscured, and though war clouds loom darkly over the land—though the home of honest industry is crimsoned in gore, yet, the mighty principles embodied in the Constitution of our country will triumph, and the assailants of human progress and of human freedom, will meet the doom of tyrants and the infamy of after ages.

On the 4th of July, 1776, a small band of resolute and God-fearing men met, and in the earnest manner of true patriots, besought the blessings of the Great Supreme upon their labors, in behalf of a struggling people. It is that day we have met to celebrate—a day long to be remembered, when Providence, in thunder tones, awoke an oppressed world and enunciated the eternal principles of human rights. The traditions of thirty centuries had heralded no such movement; for the mail-clad legions of tyrants held the human mind in awe, and the chains riveted by the traditional dogmas of time had, with age, grown stronger.

To America belongs the high honor of unfettering the human mind, and of shattering into fragments the prejudice of centuries. To the fathers of American liberty is attributable the dawn and noon-day splendor of freedom;

the rise of an asylum in the west, to which the oppressed of all lands might flee, beneath the ample folds of whose standard was guaranteed to all, equal rights and privileges.

The verdant groves and fertile fields of America—the abode of a hardy population and a liberty-loving people—were pre-eminently calculated to foster a spirit of independence, and a desire to resist the tyranny and encroachments of venial courtiers and ambitious intriguers. Proud in the generous freedom of manly integrity, the successive and accumulating injuries heaped upon them, incited to a sterner resistance; and, while regretting the imbecility and weakness of the king, the exactions of his ministers roused the patriot fire within their bosoms and armed them with the spirit of desperation. Lesley, in New York, had attempted reform, but the time had not come, and he was vanquished; while the success of the British arms, the acquisition of Canada, engendered a feeling of haughty pride that displayed itself in numberless aggressions upon colonial rights.

Barthened with a heavy debt, England sought to increase her revenues by imposing an oppressive and unjust taxation upon the colonies, at the same time disavowing the right of representation—a right guaranteed by the British constitution. In 1733 an exorbitant impost was placed upon the importation of sugar, rum and molasses; the erection of iron works and the manufacture of steel was prohibited: the cutting down of pitch or of pine trees was visited by a severe penalty; but, the most disastrous of all at that time to colonial interests were the navigation acts, none but English vessels being allowed to import too, or export from the colonies; and trade with foreign countries, or, of the colonists between themselves was interdicted, and groaning beneath an excessive monopoly, their prosperity was blighted.

In the year 1765 the stamp act was passed, when universal indignation ensued. Unable to enforce it, it was repealed; its repeal, however, being accompanied by the "Declaratory Act," in which the right of parliament to "bind the colonies in all cases whatsoever," was maintained. The colonists denied this right and remained firm, entering into an agreement to import and consume no more goods of British manufacture. Parliament retaliated by an act making it obligatory upon officers to send all offenders to England for trial. A bill passed taxing glass, paper, tea and colors, shortly afterwards followed by the importation of a standing army to be maintained at the expense of the colonies. They refused to provide for it; quarrels ensued, blood was spilt, and the people prepared for armed resistance. In Feb., 1775, parliament determined to enforce its laws, and in April, the battle of Lexington was fought and war inaugurated.

Congress, filled with the noblest of all feelings—the love of country, and seeing that, while they acknowledged themselves the subjects of George III, they were but rebels, and as such were looked upon by European powers, took the bold resolve to declare themselves free and independent. It was indeed a venture of no small magnitude, unprecedented in history, and laden with the culmination, or the annihilation of earthly hope. If it failed, substance, life, honor itself would be wrested from them, and the vengeance of an incensed king would consign them to the death of traitors. But boldly arising in the might and daring of true manhood, they affixed their names to a document, which would either consign them to death, or to the gratitude and praise of their sons and successors. But, O how glorious has been their reward; and, how mighty the result of that act!

Washington, one of the noblest men that ever led an army to battle, guided them to a happy termination of the unnatural struggle, crowning his own brows with the laurel wreath of fame, and winning for them a heritage of freedom and of liberty. After an eight years war, in which France participated, the independence of the thirteen original States, was acknowledged by treaty at the court of St. James, and a long career of glory lay before them. Until the end of the administration of Jackson, inward prosperity and strength attended them, though for a time the Missouri compromise of 1820, and that of 1832, clouded the horizon of fraternal brotherhood, yet, by vigilance and patriotism, danger was averted and harmony restored. But, from the time of the valedictory address of Andrew Jackson, internal seeds of discord rapidly accumulated; the eye of the rapid extension of territory, the increase of commercial enterprise and its facilities, together with the rapid growth of manufacturing interests, and the general enlightenment dispensed by an improved system of education, kept up a semblance of union and power. The laws—the most liberal in the world, were not dispensed in their former virtue; and mammon, fame and power became the guiding principles of the rulers, and the people following in their footsteps, became rapidly debased. Mob law ruled, and unlawful, unvirtuous acts were countenanced by the "masterly inactivity" of the executive power.

As time rolled on, it became impossible to stay the unlicensed iniquity of the rabble, and their movements, guided by interested and disappointed demagogues, at length recoiled with fearful force, upon themselves; and the fertile fields of our native land are watered by the heart streams of combatants, and the tears of the widow and the fatherless.

But a brighter day will dawn. The heaven-born institutions bequeathed by our sires will again rise; and, when the violence of the

storm has passed, will again dispense their blessings upon an obedient people. Brighter by the momentary obscuration of their beauties, they will be heralded by the divine radiance of God's Spirit; and, in adoration at his shrine, in remembrance of the day that gave them birth, will we say, "God bless the Fourth."

Ballo's Band then played exceedingly well a gallopade with a "hurrah," which took well with the audience.

John T. Caine, Esq., read the following composition from the pen of Miss. S. E. Carmichael:

LIFE AND LIBERTY.

Life and Liberty! these are one!
One in the patriot's heart;
And when they sever, if e'er they do,
Life is the first to part:
T'were better to die, as the wild bird dies,
With a pinion that struggles yet,
Than bear the life that a fetter ties,
When the sun of the soul hath set.
T'were better the dart that reached the heart
Should summon its life away;
Than leave a blight on its spirit light,
And shadow a slow decay.

Life and Liberty! pride may glid
Slavery's clanking chains,
Till the heart alone where the fetter rests
Knows that its weight remain;
But the glance of a chainless manhood throws
Pity upon the smile,
That creeps to the mental's writhing lip,
And sickens his heart the while;
And the poorest one that beholds the sun,
Where liberty's feet have trod,
Wears the highest title that earth can claim,
"A free-born child of God."

Life and Liberty! be they one!
One to this land of ours;
May the hand that shadows its glory's sun,
Wither beneath its flowers:
While we lift our eyes to our country's skies,
May our hearts unfettered beat,
May we claim a pillow of freedom's sod,
Or a pathway for our feet.
Life and Liberty! may they stand,
One, on Columbia's sod,
Is freemen's wish, for their native land,
The patriot's prayer to God.

ADDRESS BY MR. H. W. NASSBITT.

To celebrate the leading era's of national history is common to universal man. The various phases of political, social and religious fermentation, whether culminating in victory, or retreating to acquire new vigor under temporary defeat, present to the student and philosopher a never-failing fountain of reflection and concern! To investigate the causes, trace the ramifications and mark the characteristics of these stirring epochs, has been considered worthy of the most lofty ambition, while the glowing fires of genius have mounted on high from the page of human history, passing to posterity the tribute of undying worship, for the master spirits who played in the pregnant drama of their time!

In strict accordance with the inductions of religious logic, the great Ruler of the Universe has been ever mindful of the hour and the man, the man and the hour, and we as instinctively think of Luther and the Reformation in the 16th century, as we do of Joseph Smith and the restoration of the gospel in the 19th; while politically, we, by association in the same path, think of Cromwell and the Roundheads entering upon the record their sturdy protest against royal and courtly immorality and usurpation, (till the crowned head fell beneath the executioners axe,) as we do of the immortal Washington and the birth-throes of that great nation which, but a few years ago, sounded to the oppressed of all lands: welcome, welcome to the enjoyment of political, social and religious equality of right, and a homestead on that broad domain which stretches from lake to gulf and from the Atlantic to the Pacific!

"Familiar in our mouths as Household words" are the names of the host of the illustrious dead; men, we might say, of whom the world is not yet worthy, yet who, by the inspiration of the eternal spirit, carved for themselves a name in the great parthenon of human gods, radiating through the generations the lustre of their deeds, prophesying of the possible by the actual, to all who have ears to hear and hearts to understand; for them we have invoked the craft and cunning of exalted art; the sculptor, inspired with the consideration of the gods, made flesh and dwelling among men; the painter, who has thrown his being into the pallet and the pencil, have vied with each in their cherished sphere, to confer a worthy immortality upon the objects of their reverence, though their own names should be forever lost. All that poetry and verse could do, from the lowest doggerel to the loftiest flight of uninspired muse, in a series of years has been impressed into the service of our only real, national holiday; for, through the spirit of puritanism and mistaken utilitarianism we have but one, as we have had but one saint, one canonized man, in the American calendar, and that one Washington; may we hope that their number will be increased; a little more of the spirit of Catholicism would deprive the year of its weary round of toil; then we have had all that could be compassed by language coupled with the witchery of the human voice, the dazzling flights of oratory,

[concluded on page 14.]