Some bequests of fresh and fragrant flowers from the enchanted land of poetry and
romance, some mental telescopes to transport you to the last discovered planet in the far-off
Heaven of science, or a panorama of the icy palaces of the Arctic whales, and the
shining couchs of the Aurora Borealis.

But fellow members, our theme is of a more
exulted bearing;—and I almost quail beneath the idea of its important considera-
ations. I mean Northern fanaticism—
Northern philanthropy.

That love of all virtue which had been
curled in their breasts ever since the adoption
of the Constitution was waiting for a time
when its vile mechanism against the pro-
ductive and rights of free born citizens, might
burst forth, sweeping dashing and tearing
down every thing in its course.

Sed on by men who urged nought for the
good of their country, animated by the
indomitable lust of personal aggrandizement.