Shall we continue to retreat until the last fortresses of liberty be our gaurs? No fellow members let us rise from our lethargy—let us string–then every nerve, and raise the last arm of justice against the errors of northern fanatics. Speak to the infringement of rights, repeated depreciation made on our property, and the arrows of death hurled at our elec-
tric franchise, and put the question to yourselves: What shall we do? I ask is there not some hidden thun-
der of heaven to crush such men? Is there not some electric spark yet
reserved in the reach of southern statesmen to silence such hypocrisy.
Our question has been answered;
And thank God that in the time of our greatest need our Cheriel
was given in the person of Clay.