This last fabric of a Republican form of government has been shattered to the surface and it is the result (I feel happy to say) for the conservative spirit of that portion of the Union which gave me birth. We have learned by experience and repeated attempts that reconciliation with the South is beyond the bounds of discretion. Then as we have every inducement to be a nation of our own, with soil and climate not to be surpassed by any on the globe, with kindred sympathies and common interests may we show to the South by our action that we are independent of their aid and not subject to their will and counsel. If the Constitution fails, let the same enthusiasm that smote the heart of modern Greeks as they faced on the plains of Marathon rage high in our breasts. May we all love the South born and her genial climate, and on her generous soil "Clasp her to our bosoms with bonds of steel" willing to stake our honor in defense of her honor, and our cause in behalf of her sacred rights.