Statesmen have pronounced it superior to any other government ever fabricated by human hands. Notwithstanding Poets, after having drawn from their imaginations and applied to it, as to something divine, high sounding periods, sonorous epithets, and ideal perfection. Yet the most casual observer cannot fail to perceive that the American Union contains within herself the seeds of her own destruction, which have already engrafted themselves so strongly into her most vital parts that the same storm which uproots them will bury her beneath their rubbish.

And besides we know that man is an imperfect and fickle being and consequently all of his works must be imperfect and changeable according to the laws of nature. What folly, it is to expect or even hope for permanency and stability while he remains to imperfect and impotent.