

a gate way between two oceans—the gulf of Mexico will then become another Mediterranean sea, on whose bosom will float the commerce of a grander and more magnificent civilization than any clime or country yet seen.

The demands of commerce have rolled the sparkling sea through Egyptian wastes and in Pharaoh's land reversed the miracle of the Red sea's passage, for it does not march its journeying hosts dry-shod between its recoiling waves, it grandly flcats them upon its obedient and diverted waters from continent to continent through the trackless desert lands. It was this that went down among the coral beds of the almost unfathomable abysses of old ocean and in the eternal stillness of the deep, stretch from hemisphere to hemisphere a pathway for the cloud-borne messenger. It is this which reconnoiters from afar the marshalling of the forces of the storm and when they dart forward to their work of ruin, flits past the hurricane to whisper warning to the sailor slumbering upon the tranquil seas, and the reaper singing beneath tranquil skies. It was this which vexed by the delaying obstacles of the Alps, with Briarian might, laid its hundred handed strength upon the mountains, and rent its passage through its granite heart. It was commerce which flung its mighty arms around this continent, and bringing together remotest east and west, locked them in the firm embrace of mutual sympathy and interest.

Let us then bend untiring energies to the accomplishment of a still mightier revolution, the mightiest the world has ever seen, then political power will gravitate to this as its natural center and we shall name presidents and cabinets, and dictate the platforms of political parties. The world will familiarize itself with ours, the sweetest language it has ever known and every nation will lisp it like a talisman of love.

