

smile with corn fields, and laugh with vineyards, fruits and flowers, just as I have seen no better lands do in Chili.

What this country needs is population: and what we need to give it population, is transportation by means of railroads. One road will never do the business between the two oceans—you might as well think of getting along with one dray in Boston.

We have got to have *three* roads, and perhaps more. I hold that it is the duty and the *interest* of the Government to see that they are built. This whole country is locked up forever, and almost worthless without railroads. It embraces 633,600,000 acres. This land at fifty cents an acre would bring the Government \$316,800,000. If Congress should give both the northern and southern railroads a subsidy of twenty thousand dollars a mile on 1776 miles each—equal to the entire distance from Omaha to San Francisco, it would have left from the proceeds of the sale of these lands at fifty cents an acre, \$245,760,000.

What we most want now is more statesmen at Washington City; men who comprehend the situation, who have got their eyes open to the vastness and growing importance of our country. We want men who will shake off the vampires and lobby leeches from their skirts—men who will tower above the artifices of party demagogues and thimble rigging politicians. [Applause.]

We want men who will wake up to the fact that, as the spirit of God once moved upon the face of the waters, the spirit of man is now moving over the face of the world, and that to us, the star of empire is hovering over the west, and guiding millions there from both Hemispheres. We want men in Congress, who will see to it that the Government secures its own interests, by doing its duty to its native and adopted children, scattered from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Many of our Congressmen never travelled west in their lives. Some of them go to Congress to draw their pay and mileage, and try to get a small office for a few leading thimble riggers, who packed a good many proxies in their breeches pockets, to the conventions that nominated them. These men ought to travel. I do not know but it would be a good thing for the country, if Congress would vote money, to send itself out, as a "Committee of the whole," to where Seward and Colfax have been, to see whether Mount Hood, was once actually a hole in the ground or not. [Applause.]

Some of these men, are like the whale, whose belly and sides become so covered with barnacles, that he has to roll over and flounder on the sands to clean himself for swimming. They need rolling over our country a little, to give them an idea of its vastness, its manifest destiny, and what is due it from the Government. We have territory enough beyond the Rocky Mountains, to make 166 States as large as Massachusetts. When we have these states, we shall have 332 U. S. Senators, and will be able to demand our rights instead of begging for them.

A word more and I have done. In my estimate of the future increase of our population, I have only estimated the usual foreign increase, under laws that have hitherto been, as regular as the laws governing our whole increase—domestic and foreign. I find that for ten years previous to June 1840, our immigration from foreign countries was 552,000. The next ten years, it was 1,558,300; and for the ten years preceding 1860, it was 2,707,624.

But a new and strange tide has begun to pour in upon us. The sharp eyed Mongolian has seen the star of empire hovering over the west. China, like