

*Pennsylvania* told his assembly, 'We shall have no privilege to dispute about, nor country to dispute in.'

" III. Of the future state of North America. Here we find a vast stock of proper materials for the art and ingenuity of man to work upon. Treasures of immense worth, concealed from the poor, ignorant, aboriginal natives ! The curious have observed that the progress of humane literature (like the sun) is from the east to the west ; thus has it travelled through *Asia* and *Europe*, and now is arrived at the eastern shore of *America*. As the celestial light of the gospel was directed by the finger of God, it will, doubtless, finally drive the long, long, night of heathenish darkness from *America*. So, arts and sciences will change the face of nature in their tour from hence over the Appalachian Mountains to the Western Ocean, and, as they march through the vast desert, the residence of wild beasts will be broken up and their obscene howl cease forever. Instead of which the stones and trees will dance together at the music of *Orpheus* ; the rocks will disclose their hidden gems, and the inestimable treasures of gold and silver be broken up. Huge mountains of iron ore are already discovered, and vast stores are reserved for future generations. This metal, more useful than gold or silver, will employ millions of hands, not only to form the martial sword and peaceful share, alternately, but an infinity of utensils improved in the exercise of art and handicraft among them. Nature through all her works has stamped authority on this law, namely, 'That all fit matter shall be improved to its best purpose.' Shall not, then, those vast quarries that teem with mechanic stones—and those for structure be piled into great cities, and those for sculpture into statues to perpetuate the honor of renowned heroes—even those who shall now save their country.

" O ! ye unborn inhabitants of *America* ! Should this page escape its destined conflagration at the year's end, and these alphabetical letters remain legible, when your eyes behold the