

TRAIN'S GREAT SPEECH!

Train's Great Speech ON THE AMERICAN NAVY.

THE MILITIA OF THE SEAS.

**Our Sailors are as Brave as our Soldiers
are Bold.**

OUR UNCONQUERABLE GUNBOATS!!!

AMERICA must be the only First-Class Power in the World. Our Parrott guns are superior to those of Napoleon. Hurrah for Parrott! Our Dahlgren guns beat Armstrong, and throw Blakeley into the shade. Hurrah for Dahlgren! James's projectiles and Sharp's rifles are both American institutions. Hurrah for the American navy—hurrah! The navy of Europe is an ark. The Monitor and the Stevens' Battery could destroy it in less than forty days. (Oh, and laughter.) Why have we not been a first-rate power? Because we had no navy. But the times are changing—a year since our navy was a ghost—now it is a well-organized skeleton. Let citizen Lincoln hurry up its iron flesh—its steel sinews—and put life into it in the shape of steam. (Cheers.) We must have a navy larger than England, larger than France—never mind the expense. We—the people—pay the bills. (Hear.) Nations are powerful in proportion to their navies. (Hear.) Peter the Great was a ship-builder—his power was based upon his navy. Genoa was prosperous with a navy—so was Venice, Holland, and Portugal. They lost their power when they lost their navies. Who once owned South America, Mexico, Louisiana, Florida, and Gibraltar?—Spain. The Spanish Armada was sunk, and Spain lost her colonies when she lost her navy! Napoleon sighed for a navy—France wanted ships, commerce, and colonies, and organized armies. England had ships, colonies, commerce, and organized navies. Nelson won the Nile's battle and Napoleon lost Egypt. Napoleon lost Trafalgar and Wellington gained Waterloo. The Third Napoleon saw his uncle's mistake, and slowly and surely has built a monster navy. America must be the First Naval Power in the World. England has become insolent, arrogant, and cowardly insulting through her navy. (No.) She has controlled the world's commerce. How? By her navy. England has no army of importance, but has domineered over all nations with her navy. A few months ago she sent her squadrons to destroy our empire. (Shame.) Americans will never forget it. (Hear.) England's bulwark was her navy—her tower her men-of-war. Cromwell's Navigation Laws have always been cherished by England's monarchs—the Stuarts, the Tudors, the Georges, and the Victorias. (Cheers.) If History is Philosophy teaching by example, Americans are Philosophers. The irrepressible conflict is close at hand—the battle prize is the dominion of the universal ocean. Our Drakes, Duncans, Jervises, Collingwoods, and Nelsons are all still alive. Yours are dead. Monuments never fight. Live men compose our navy. Our Duponts, and Porters, and Wordens, and Farragut are worthy successors of our Decatur, Paul Jones, Bainbridges, Lawrences, Perrys, and Porters—(cheers)—Hurrah for the American navy! A change is on the world—America has toadied England long enough—our people, thank God, at last are emancipated. England can no longer irritate us. Hail to our gallant navy! Our people must pass a law compelling every merchant ship to take from five to ten apprentices. Let them wear the navy buttons—the captain must be responsible, and the ship-owner must pay the bills. We want a militia of the seas. (Cheers.) Our sailors must be on the ocean what our volunteers are on the land. We must have a navy. Our improvised gunboats have earned, in co-operation with the army of the Constitution, immortal fame. Who won laurels at Fort Henry?—the Gunboats. Who at Fort Donelson?—the Gunboats. Who captured the islands on the Great River?—our Gunboats. Who gave victory to our arms at Pittsburg Landing?—our gallant Gunboats. (Cheers.) Who captured Macon—Roanoke—Pulaski?—our Gunboats. And who, pray,

took New Orleans?—I answer, our unconquerable Gunboats. Vicksburg fell, Natchez capitulated, and Memphis surrendered to our navy! Our sailors are as brave as our soldiers are bold. Our gunboats are manned by regiments of Casibiancas! Long ere this our gunboats have battered down treason to Mobile, Savannah, and Charleston. (Cheers.) America is emancipated. England is not our mother. America has passed out of leading strings. Cut the connecting links of the gunboat canal through from the Atlantic to the Mississippi. Make a passage along the Lakes, and do it at once. The people pay the bills. Cut another canal to connect the rivers with New Orleans via Carolina, and let our gunboats have a race course inside our empire. (Cheers.) The people of America never call each other the mob. (Cheers.) It is not allowed. Some day the people here will not permit the London "Times" to call them the mob. (Shame, and hear.) We want two hundred more Galenas, Naugatucks, Ironsides, and Monitors. We have now fifty, and must have 100,000 sailors to compose our militia of the seas. Englishmen, you have lost a great opportunity. We proffered friendship. You declined. You thought we were on our death-bed, and you crept into our room in the dark; but the dagger was withheld—when the rebels were given up. Iago was a contemptible character. We are well now—we look you in the face—and you are ashamed. Your abolition sentiments were too base to be called by the more Christian name of hypocrisy. You preached abolition because you thought that was the bone of contention that would ruin our Republic. (Oh, and hisses.) We have discovered how dishonest has been your action. You played a deep game, but we caught you packing the cards. (Oh.) You knew the dice were loaded. You put the poison into the cup, and administered with your own hands the dose. (No.) We saw you in the glass when your back was turned. (Applause.) But our Constitution was more than equal to the shock. America must have a navy. We have scores of admirals—and fishermen are grand material for sailors. (Hear.) Already our navy—our little six months' improvised navy—has accomplished wonders. The cotton lords will now admit that our blockade has been effectual. The British ministers do not call it now a paper blockade. Ask the Joint Stock Buccaneering firm of Prielean, Treason and England if the blockade was effectual. Our action has been short, sharp, and surprising. Our gallant navy has lately taken one hundred and sixty-seven pirates. (Oh, and doubted.) The gentleman doubts it. I have the statement:—12 steamars, 9 ships, 10 propellers, 13 barks, 11 sloops, and 112 schooners—(cheers)—valued at some fifteen millions of dollars. The pirate firm must be bankrupt since the capture of the steamships Patras, Circassian, Bermuda, Nassau, Cambria, and Stettin. (Applause.) Those steamers have changed hands. The Battle of the Seas must be fought over—we have already had too many words—we must come to blows. (Hear.) We have toadied you long enough—you must now follow our example. Earl Russell said we were fighting for Empire. He is right—the Empire of the Seas! Once you kept us always in a fever—now we intend to make your sleep restless. Once you were our superiors—now we are yours. (Oh, and cheers.) Once we thought you were great, fair, honest—now we see through your disguise. Providence smiles lovingly upon its chosen people—but frowns upon other lands. I see no sunshine to-day in this hemisphere. England is short of corn, short of cotton, and there is a famine of liberty in the land. (Hear.) All looks dark and gloomy in Europe—all looks happy and joyful in America. How Russia shakes with the upheaving masses whose liberation has startled the nobles from their slumbers! How Italy trembles under the cries of subdued revolution! How Germany quivers with the underground swell of Democracy! (Hear.) And France, too, and China, with Tartars waging war with Taepings—and Turks measuring arms with Montenegrins—while America cheers lustily for liberty, self-confident that she possesses the largest head and the best quality of brain in the Phrenology of nations. (Loud cheers and applause.)

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