

shores, probably forever, he almost forgets our many defects and crying sins, when he recollects how many salutary influences are here at work ; how the Bible finds a place in almost every family ; how the school house is seen at almost every corner ; how thickly the select school, the academy, and the college are scattered over our soil ; and how, by these and other means, knowledge is carried to the meanest hovel, and elevates and dignifies its poorest inmate. He crosses the Atlantic, and in exploring the fatherland, is no less — nay, in some respects, is more gratified, and thanks God that he belongs to the Anglo-Saxon race. He visits the continent, and as he wanders through Prussia, Sweden, and some of the German states, and some of the countries of Switzerland, he begins to fancy that wherever he meets with a Caucasian physiognomy, he shall find intelligence and freedom. He enters France, and while he surveys the splendid monuments of the Louvre, the Garden of Plants, and a thousand other repositories of art and science in the capital of that empire, he seems to have reached the emporium of knowledge, and can hardly imagine that he is to meet with deep degradation and ignorance in such a nation. But as he wanders over the streets and lanes of that city, and especially through the Departments, he is amazed to find, beneath such a splendid exterior, so much that is dark and disgusting, so much of ignorance and infidelity among the mass of the population. But when he learns that the Bible is in a great measure withheld from circulation, he sees an adequate cause for all the ignorance, corruption, and infidelity. And when he traverses Spain, Portugal, and Italy, and sees how much deeper is the cloud of ignorance and wickedness which broods over those nations, and how much more sedulously the Bible is excluded, he finds full confirmation of his conclusion that it is this book,