

excite such sentiments as these in the heart of a Massachusetts American. And his prayer to God will be, that he may live to go back and labor harder than he has ever done, to build up the cause of pure religion, of learning, and of freedom, in that land which he has now learned to be the only one on earth where, for the present, this indissoluble trio of noble institutions has any chance of wide-spread success. And if this man learns only this lesson by his foreign tour, it is worth all the sacrifice and expense of ten thousand miles of voyage and travel.

What a noble work, then, is committed to our hands! What an inviting field has the Home Missionary Society before it! The man who enters it finds society not only in a state more favorable for casting in the leaven of the gospel, but that the influence of his labors is felt almost to the ends of the earth. Let him be laboring to build up some obscure waste place, say in Massachusetts. He may seem to be unnoticed and neglected. But he is doing his part towards sustaining and perpetuating the free and the religious institutions of the country, and therefore, in fact, the eyes of many millions in Europe are watching his labors with deep interest, and with earnest prayers for his fidelity; for their chief hope of the world's emancipation rests on the success of civil and religious liberty here. And if the true gospel be not preached and received among us, free institutions must for the present fail. In preaching the gospel, therefore, in the obscurest nook of the land, a man may feel that he is working for the whole country, nay, for the whole world. Indeed, Providence is sending representations from the whole world to our doors. By multitudes they pour in upon us from every European land, and swarms of Asiatics are crowding into the valleys of California. So that in fact we may become missionaries