

riment, after all, that has for its subject a degradation so extreme. I never knew a gipsy that seemed to possess a moral sense,—a degree of *Pariakism* which has been reached by only one other class in the country, and that a small one,—the descendants of degraded females in our large towns. An education in Scotland, however secular in its character, always casts a certain amount of enlightenment on the conscience; a home, however humble, whose inmates win their bread by honest industry, has a similar effect; but in the peculiar walks in which for generations there has been no education of any kind, or in which bread has been the wages of infamy, the moral sense seems so wholly obliterated, that there appears to survive nothing in the mind to which the missionary or the moralist can appeal. It seems scarce possible for a man to know even a very little of these classes, without learning, in consequence, to respect honest labor, and even secular knowledge, as at least the *second-best* things, in their moral bearing and influence, that can exist among a people.