

and the most revolting corruption of manners triumph without control. The whole head is sick, and the whole heart faint. From the sole of the foot even unto the head there is no soundness in it, but wounds and bruises and putrefying sores. The nations have despised God, and trampled on His revelations, and therefore He has left them to their own devices.

There appears not at this moment among the nations of Europe, Great Britain alone excepted, one single rallying point, or even the germ of hope towards the establishment of future order and tranquillity. Anarchy, fierce contentions, and social desolation, have so strongly set in as to overpower every opposition, nor can there ever be the slightest expectation of a change for the better till the religion of our Saviour becomes again, as it formerly was among all Christian communities, the foundation of Education.

What is the general aspect of society even in those places where some semblance of order yet remains? Does it not exhibit too generally intense selfishness on the part of the wealthy, without regard or sympathy for those below them; and do not the latter breathe dogged and mortal hatred against their superiors, and a spirit of insubordination, turbulence and discontent, ready to proceed at any moment to insurrection, pillage and blood.