

and especially for the preservation and return of his son.

Since these events took place, upwards of forty years have fled. The rivers which once flowed in silence, now teem with the frequent sail and ready oar. The keel of commerce enlivens every port, and presents us with the produce of every clime. Agriculture has spread her verdant carpet over many an acre of former sterility. Our corn, and wine, and oil abound. The habitations of our citizens have spread far and wide. Busy towns and densely-populated cities now exist, where once timid and ill-omened birds sought their safety in retreat. The tabernacles of the Most High have displaced the paltry wigwam and the hideous idol-temples of the poor Indian; and the praises of Jehovah often resound where formerly the panther's howl, or the yell of the scarcely less dreaded savage, arose to alarm the weak and defenceless passenger. How appropriate is part of the prophecy of Balaam! "God brought them out of Egypt; he hath as it were the strength of an unicorn. Surely there is no enchantment against Jacob, neither is there any divination against Israel: according to this time it shall be said of Jacob and of Israel, What hath God wrought!"

But where are the friends and companions of our youth? or, in the words of the venerable English moralist and grammarian, "Where is the world on which we entered?" Our parents,