

what the future of man may be, should visit the New World, and observe what philosophy has already done for him.

In the New England States he may remark a people who have better notions of fairness and impartiality, and who live together more like a society of brothers and friends than I have ever observed in any other part of the world; who are plain in their habits, and inexpensive, except when ignorance is to be taught, misfortune to be succoured, or vice to be reclaimed.

Those sounding titles which the natives of Europe whisper with bated breath, those phenomena of costume, which its servile prints chronicle among things sublime, move them only to laughter.

This, it will be said, is matter of taste; but, to any one who is not blinded by prejudice, and yet conscientiously doubts whether a republic be a thing practicable, and not a thing of "closet philosophy," a dream of the sage, I repeat—Go to New England, and see the machine at work; see whether it has not gone far to banish crime and misery from earth.

If you do not, and yet retain your opinion, are you a whit more reasonable than the savage, who meets you with a smile of contempt, when you tell him that there are contrivances by which travellers can be carried at 40 miles an hour, and people can converse at 1000 miles apart?