

immense empire, tranquil within, terrible abroad; new kingdoms have risen into being; christianity returns to her pillaged sanctuaries; and even Jerusalem raises her bowed head from the earth; the hardy sciences, chemistry, mineralogy, mathematics and astronomy, shoot up from a soil moistened with blood and manured with bones, to spread their golden fruitage over desolate regions; while poetry, painting, sculpture and music, wanton under their shade, and encourage their expansion.

Next to these primary objects, while you remain on those shores, where pestilence and trade contend the fate of a new empire, endeavour to penetrate, if possible, the spirit and policy of that unaccountable union of disjointed sovereignties, which seems so often to hang on the brink of a rupture, and yet continues integral. I never could be satisfied with your views of that country, which perhaps may change on this visit. The spirit of foreign traffic, which lighted the flames of the last wars in Europe, and has for sixteen years fed them with fresh fuel, predominates to a fatal degree in the United States of America. This appanage of their mother country, this huckster's heritage, will be a curse and not a blessing to them. With the vast concatenation of lakes and rivers, which bounds, connects, fertilizes, and fortifies their western frontier, why should they tempt the troubled waters of the Atlantic?

At the close of their revolution, they were a prudent

* Nearly half a page is erased here.