

But, most of all, the honest emigrant draws close the bond between the fatherland and his adopted soil; he, perhaps, has already half won the prize of competence in this new country, but still keeps treasured in the warmest place in his heart, the memory of his early home—of the blessed village church hallowed for centuries by the prayers of the good and faithful of his people, and of that holy spot beside its walls where the grass grows green over his father's grave.

END OF VOL. I.

LONDON:

Printed by Schulze & Co., 13, Poland Street.