

difference, however: while one is circumscribed by hills and forests, the other is illimitable in extent, and stretches from the rising to the setting sun; and while one is striped and checked with cornfields and meadows like a carpet, the other is capable of being checked as numerously with States and nations.

At some distance north of our route, Mr. Parker describes the country as follows:

"For about twenty-five miles since we crossed the Elkhorn, and between this river and the Platte, which are about ten miles apart, there is not a single hill. It is rich bottom land, covered with a luxuriant growth of grass. No country could be more inviting to the farmer, with only one exception—the want of woodland. The latitude is sufficiently high to be healthy; and as the climate grows warmer as we travel west, until we approach the snow-topped mountains, there is a degree of mildness not experienced east of the Alleghany mountains. The time will come, and probably is not far distant, when this country will be covered with a dense population * * * Then this amazing extent of most fertile land will not continue to be the wandering ground of a few thousand Indians, with only a *very few* acres under cultivation; nor will millions of tons of grass grow up to rot upon the ground, or to be burned up with the fire enkindled to sweep over the prairie, to disincumber it of its spontaneous burden. The herds of buffalo that once fattened upon these meadows are gone, and the deer that once cropped the grass have disappeared, and the antelopes have fled away, and shall solitude reign here till the end of time? No; here shall be heard the din of business, and the church-going bell shall sound far and wide. The question is, by whom shall this region of country be inhabited? It is plain that the Indians, under their present circumstances, will never multiply and fill this land. They must be brought under the influence of civilization and Christianity, or they will continue to melt away, until nothing will remain of them but relics found in museums, and some historical records."

This was written in 1835, and Mr. Parker's predictions seem about to be fulfilled, and this garden of Eden is about to be re-occupied by the descendants of Adam; and God grant that they may remember that all the nations that dwell upon all the face of the earth are made of *one* blood.

NUMBER 3.

I propose in this letter to show why, in my judgment, the ter-