

resembles an Englishman, there is a certain expression, and peculiarity of dress and carriage, about the "young country serpent," which cannot be mistaken. Perhaps, as just observed, the Americans affect the French fashions most at the present moment. They appear "bearded like the pard." They shave the upper lip in general, and a little of the cheek above the jaw-bone, leaving a straight line right across the face; or else the beard only garnishes the tip of the chin, surmounted by an imperial.

Such is the appearance of the "human face," not rendered more "divine" by these tasteless arts, which presents itself to the stranger newly-landed. The prevalent dress is much like our own, with a smack of the last Parisian novelty. The hotel swells dress in the gayest colours. I looked in vain into the shop-windows for a black cravat: anything rather than quiet colours or simplicity of costume seems the current taste.

To say anything absolutely novel of New York might well make a stranger despair. I shall confine myself to a few objects which strike those who arrive from England. Peculiarities of language, dress, and manners here, have been dwelt upon until they have become trite and even tedious. The fashions follow London and Paris. Every man has his watch in his waistcoat-pocket, and his guard-chain, seals, and key, hooked to his button-hole. I may add to what has been said, that if America copies Young France a little as to the cut of the beard, the older and best-bred persons shave as we do, or almost as closely. They do not take as much pains at the toilet, perhaps. Still, all are known to be American at a glance, by a certain *je ne sçai quoi*—I do not refer to their tone of voice, phraseology, twang, or emphasis particularly, but there is a total difference in ideas and mode of thinking.

Still raining, I walked up the Broadway as far as a new stone-built church, a mile from the Park, but still the Broadway, which runs north for miles, a leading avenue, crossed by the numbered streets up to 50th-street or 150th-street, but as yet in only building lots, ready for the go-a-head expansion. The omnibuses were so thick, at their charge of six cents, or threepence, that a continued chain of them was going and returning from all the avenues and northern body of the town, into the extreme suburbs some four miles off. There is a street-railroad opposite the Astor, and I observed two monster-cars upon it, each drawn by four horses. They are a sort of long saloon upon wheels, and were starting I knew not where, but I must needs get in and be conveyed up Centre-street to Canal-street. They skirt the street upon this rail between the footway and the centre. The most remarkable "go-a-head" things I observed besides were the galvanic telegraph wires, running up the streets on high poles, over the