

sketch or drawing would give any more idea of a marble store, than they would of a white satin dress. It requires to stand out in grand relief against a thunder cloud or a clear blue sky to be appreciated in its exterior, to be taken piece-meal to be understood in its interior.

I think I have said before that outside show is the grand object with everybody in everything, in America. Hence the object of the marble store. The old-established firm of McMoney and Goldpin are doing, as they have done for many years, a fine business. "They can put down a million of dollars, without melting an almighty ounce—they can! Yes, sir-r." They are content with an old-fashioned (?) built hard-upon-ten-years-ago, brick-bail building, with unpretending shop front and antiquated paned windows.

The new one of Giltspoon and Gohahed (*they* have made their money somehow, somewhere) suddenly appear upon the scene, spring up like mushrooms in a night, and simultaneously with their advertisements, which run in this wise :

Messrs. GILTSPUR & GOHAHED, from Washington (*or the Diggings, or elsewhere.*—M. P.) beg to announce that they will open their NEW STORE, in BROADWAY, corner of 201st Street, with the finest Stock of JEWELLERY, ARTICLES of VIRTU, DIAMONDS, EMERALDS, PRECIOUS STONES, and ONIONS (*or any other nonsense.*—M. P.) in the World, on Monday, the 32nd of January (*or any other uncertain period.*—M. P.)

Come and see! Come and see!! Come and see!!! Come and see!!!!
Come and see! Come and see!! Come and see!!! Come and see!!!!
Come and see! Come and see!! Come and see!!! Come and see!!!!

Up springs (mushroom-like also) a gigantic edifice, marble externally, plate-glass windows, iron sashes, and *nobby* doors.

"Guess that whips old McMoney and Goldpin's concern, anyhow!" says the crowd, and gaping, the crowd rushes to see the tempting display of the aforesaid jewellery, &c., in Messrs. G. and G's. glittering windows. And "This won't suit!" says Messrs. McMoney and Goldpin; and thereupon, after a very short consultation with Messrs. Stone and Planner, the eminent builders, contractors, and so forth, and a cursory glance at their bank account, in six months after, up rises a similar