

been fortunate in the statues erected to his memory. As it was the eve of the Presidential election, politics, as might have been expected, ran pretty high at Boston during our stay. Judge R——, to whom I had a letter of introduction, kindly invited me to accompany him one evening to a political meeting at a small town called Waltham, about ten miles from Boston, and chiefly inhabited by watchmakers.

The meeting was held in the public room, which was well filled, several ladies being among the audience. Judge R—— has deservedly the reputation of being an excellent speaker, and the art of oratory is much more cultivated on his side of the Atlantic than on ours. He spoke for nearly an hour and a half in favour of General Grant and the Republican party, and apart from some rather crude ideas of political economy, which find favour in the New England States, I thought his discourse an able one. Of course we were treated to a little about "The Star-spangled Banner" and its triumphs over the British flag; but without some garnish of this kind, I presume no American political oration would be considered as complete.