

recognize a single face in the pressing crowds. Yes, I did feel lonely, and my heart was touched with sincere sympathy for the young and the friendless away among strangers.

I made Chelsea my headquarters, and my host, a Mr. Smith, did everything in his power to render my stay as agreeable as possible. Rarely have I met with a more estimable couple than he and his good wife, and if they are fair specimens of the genuine American, I do not wonder that strangers generally speak so highly of our cousins. He took me to all the places of interest in the city and vicinity, and seemed to take especial pleasure in pointing out to me whatever he supposed would contribute to my enjoyment.

Born in a fort, cradled among cannon, and brought up in the army, the Navy Yard particularly interested me. As I gazed upon the vast collection of munitions of war, I shuddered at the bare possibility of their being employed against us, for apart from the ques-