

and acquirements. Mr. Cone's was the most crowded of all the churches of New York where we were present. Indeed, it was the only church in the United States in which I had any difficulty in finding a seat at once; but the tide of Mr. Cone's popularity was so great when I heard him, that the regular sitters were in some degree tenacious of their rights. Mr. Cone was formerly an actor; and he escaped, providentially, the conflagration of the Richmond Theatre, when a vast number of lives were lost, some years ago. He is certainly an eloquent person. Mr. Power is an Irishman. The sermon which I heard him preach was for a public charity; and, equally good in matter and manner, impressively and eloquently delivered.

There is a much longer interval between the morning and afternoon service at church in New York and Philadelphia, and all over that part of the country where I have been, than in Scotland. The afternoon service does not generally commence until three o'clock; and the people universally, or almost universally, dine before it.

I have already mentioned, that, in travelling through the country, grace was never said, even before dinner, at the *public* table; but here, at a private boarding-house, it was regularly said, both before breakfast and before dinner; and, what was quite new to us, both the landlord and landlady, Mr. and Mrs. Van Boskerck, repeated the words together. The people generally are Dutch Congregationalists.

At New York females are far more employed than