

sident?" He replied, "Yes; I am the President," and then inquired my name, and most courteously introduced me to Mrs. Pierce and two or three other ladies.

Verily, those two great ills of life, which the poet tells us exasperate man to self-murder, "the proud man's contumely," and "the insolence of office," are in this country unknown. He did not appear tall, but of an intelligent countenance, and I should have liked to hear him speak, which he appeared inclined to do, but the bonnets had mustered strong, and permitted no one to talk but themselves, so I made my bow and retired the way I came.

I could not help pausing at the threshold, and turning round to survey the scene before me, for it was most impressive. Not a single soldier, not a solitary policeman, not one livery was to be seen, but only a few ordinary mortals in every-day dresses, passing in and out, by families together, as though it were the village doctor they had been to chat with.

The stars had not left their spheres to illumine the chambers of Washington. Those celestial visitants were here unknown; and the ribands, except those that administered to the weaknesses of women and children, reposed quietly in the haberdashers' shops.

What a contrast to the Old World, both in Europe and Asia!

Had I there wished to see the ruler of a country, what an affair of importance it would have been! First, I must have found some one to introduce me, that it might be known I was a fit person to appear in the