

known across the water, but more or less rare in England. The books principally borrowed from are "The Prairie Traveller," by Captain Marey; "Explorations of Nebraska," by Lt. G. A. Warren; and Mr. Bartlett's "Dictionary of Americanisms." To describe these regions without the aid of their first explorers, Messrs. Frémont and Stansbury, would of course have been impossible. If I have not always specified the authority for a statement, it has been rather for the purpose of not wearying the reader by repetitions, than with the view of enriching my pages at the expense of others.

In commenting upon what was seen and heard, I have endeavoured to assume—whether successfully or not the public will decide—the cosmopolitan character, and to avoid the capital error, especially in treating of things American, of looking at them from the fancied vantage-ground of an English point of view. I hold the Anglo-Scandinavian* of the New World to be in most things equal, in many inferior and in many superior, to his cousin in the Old; and that a gentleman, that is to say, a man of education, probity, and honour—not, as I was once told, one who must get *on onner* and *onnest*—is everywhere the same, though living in separate hemispheres. If in the present transition state of the Far West, the broad lands lying between the Missouri River and the Sierra Nevada have occasionally been handled somewhat roughly, I have done no more than I should have permitted myself to do whilst treating of rambles beyond railways through the semi-civilised parts of Great Britain, with their "pleasant primitive populations;" Wales, for instance, or Cornwall.

I need hardly say that this elaborate account of the Holy

* The word is proposed by Dr. Norton Shaw, Secretary to the Royal Geographical Society, and should be generally adopted. Anglo-Saxon is to Anglo-Scandinavian what Indo-Germanic is to Indo-European; both serve to humour the absurd pretensions of claimants whose principal claim to distinction is pretentiousness. The coupling England with Saxony suggests to my memory a toast once proposed after a patriotic and fusional political feed in the Isle of the Knights—"Malta and England united can conquer the world."