

has mentioned about the ballot not being secret, but open, and voters being provided with slips of coloured paper—the colour of their candidate.

The only point upon which I have ever heard sensible Americans express themselves in doubt as to the working of their popular constitution, has been that of the judges, who were formerly chosen for life, but at present for four, eight, or twelve years. Yet I have very little doubt that if ever the abuse should become glaring, and public attention be aroused, it would be speedily remedied. At present the remarks are rather complaints of what may than what has happened.

I went into one of their Courts of law, the Court of Common Pleas, which, in fittings up, as far as I could perceive, resembled our own. But three persons were sitting on the judgment seat, in the plain dress of modern English gentlemen. It is really quite refreshing to see the freedom from affectation, cant, and humbug, everywhere displayed by Americans. The counsel, too, were all in their ordinary apparel. Had I been in England I might have seen the same number of most respectable persons, of the same honourable profession and filling similar offices, but clad in vestments so preposterous that one would think they were engaged as actors in some mediæval farce, such as condemning an old woman to death for witchcraft. What can induce such persons to join in the paltry game of fudge? Costume is for quacks, and for hereditary ciphers, who wish to inspire the ignorant with awe, and not for people of high worth and acquirements like them.