

and that we wished to take her home a new American book. He instantly said, "I will send one I have by me." I was, indeed, grateful for so valuable a gift, offered as it was with genuine kindness, a mark of the feeling he entertains for the English.

I told him of Boucicault's lectures, which he said he would attend. Mr. Lawrence agreed with me that the dramatist's strictures on the literary men and press of England were not correct, and few persons have had better opportunities of forming an opinion on the subject than he has. He observed that he has seen a great change in England since he first went there with regard to the estimation in which merchants are held, and their standing both in fashionable and political circles. He added, that he made it a point of explaining, wherever he went, that he was a merchant. Certainly few people could be more calculated to make the English form a high opinion of the mercantile class of America than he is. Mrs. Lawrence showed us a beautiful print of Prescott, which we resolved to procure; and one of Chevalier Bunsen, of whom they spoke with great affection. All the party were of strong conservative principles, but not the worse republicans for all that.

My wife sung some Jacobite songs, with which both he and Prescott expressed themselves delighted. "Oh," said Mr. Prescott, "I am charmed with those fine old heart-rousing songs! They touch my feelings. Such simple melodies I value far more than the finest Italian airs." Prescott was most delighted with "Prince Charlie's Lament," the words of which are by Professor Aytoun. "A republican can enter into the spirit of that poetry and feel that sweet music without being the worse repub-