fruits of all kinds,

the edges and look-

be on tasting. At

bouquet in a tall

rse, small space left

d at once, and the

the top and bottom

his shrivelled old wife beside him. He had never in his life gone beyond the sound of Bow bells.

Among other delicacies, I must not forget that true American dish, the pumpkin-pie. Before dessert, two beautifully embossed gold dishes, containing rose-water, in which to dip our napkins, were passed round, and then came ice and an abundance of fruits of all sorts. We sat a very short time after the ladies had withdrawn.

It was most gratifying to be treated with so much kindness and attention. One gentleman insisted that I must be rocked in the cradle of Liberty in Fanenil Hall, and Mrs. Lawrence placed me in an arm-chair in which Washington had sat when on a visit to her family. It had a well-rounded back, and an angle in front of the seat.

With Mr. Prescott I had much agreeable conversation. He told me that when at college a boy had thrown a crust, which struck him in the eye, when he fell back, fainting with pain. The sight of one eye was thus destroyed, while the other was so much weakened, that he dares not strain it in any way. For a long time he was compelled to remain in total darkness, to avoid the risk of losing his sight altogether. He accordingly uses the apparatus invented for the blind,—a stylus, with tracingpaper, and strings to guide the hand. He is thus able to sit up at night and write without lighting a candle. He told me that he made it a practice to think over a whole chapter before committing it to paper. As he has never practised dictation, he cannot employ an amanuensis; but before his manuscripts are sent to the printer, he has them clearly copied, and then corrects them himself. I told him that we had a relative who was blind,

side-table. There Among others, the delicious bird, but cotch grouse; then which certainly is is to cook it. It ly be just heated ied up and flavour drous red for the worse for all that. while in London, nd different other eating them; but, Vorld's cooks had, roasting. Twelve me to roast them of his residence in

of his residence in Bulwer Lytton's and interesting he apple graphic way, with in the heart, with a wife of ld-fashioned coat arge shoe-buckles, a big Bible, with