

we had as yet stopped at. In this western hemisphere there seems to be something congenial to the "finest peasantry upon earth," in the occupations of blacking shoes, and waiting at table, as there is at home in kicking up rows and shooting landlords. Here, too, the fair daughters of Erin make the beds, wield the mop, and carry the pail with a grace peculiarly their own. In these lines both sexes defy competition, as the French do as milliners and barbers all over the world.

Albany is a thriving, but by no means a clean city. It has great commercial advantages, being connected with the sea by the river, and by canal with the interior as far as Lake Erie.

One would think that some schoolboy, fresh from the classics, had had the naming the towns in this part of the country. In one day we pass through, or near Utica, Rome, and Syracuse. I almost expected to have Cicero bidding us welcome, and Cato helping the soup.

The country continues nearly flat, and the land of excellent quality, as we advance, all the way to Buffalo. We saw the people, on our route, busy in clearing, grubbing up the stumps, and burning them. The railroad acts most admirably as a civiliser, for, in addition to its other advantages, it creates a demand for firewood to feed the furnaces, and consequently the country near pays for clearing immediately.

In the evening we reached Buffalo, a large city, containing from 60,000 to 70,000 inhabitants,—and the next morning took the railroad to Niagara. While we were on the point of leaving the door of the inn, a