church of Rome, the pointed architecture,—still more befitting the house of God, — more solemn — more subline. The middle ages needed strength, and, the castellated style, in many instances, extorts admiration: now, we want comfort and elegance, from the palace down to the cottage, — order and arrangement, in streets, — variety and beauty, in squares, and crescents: now, the many should plan out for the many, and the many should stimulate the many to do the best for all.

Is it not for the people of America, on their virgin soil and with their free and independent institutions, to see to this?—and, where, in America, is such fitness,—such ability for beginning as in New England?—where such a subject for improvement, as the city of

Boston?

But, what am I told, in Boston? — how have I been continually assailed, here, while offering plans for the improvement of the city? "O!" it is said, "nobody cares for such matters here: no two people, here, will agree about improving the streets: all, here, are intent on securing the almighty-dollar: show them how to get that; and, then, you will have plenty to approve and assist." But, this is not the whole truth: the people of Boston are not so very selfish, or tardy to move. Has not the Common been fenced in at great expense? has not the frog pond been scoured out, and made really a pretty sheet of water?—have not fine trees been trained up, and comfortable walks been formed, all within the Common?—has not Mount Auburn been created?—are not buildings every day becoming more and more elegant?-are not pressed brick taking the place of clapboards?—and is not the beautiful granite substituted for brick? But, most hopeful of all, is the attention paid to schools, — training up the rising generation to orderly habits, and the best principles. Look to the school-houses so handsome—so well planned—so costly: "O! but where is the money to come from, for your mighty projects, - your Boulevards - your Circus Island - and, your sub-urban railroads? We might all subscribe a little for a statue of General Washington; but how are you to get quit of Dock-square, and the valuable property all round? — it is impossible, and no one will listen to you, a moment." But, I say, take your time for all this opposition, obstruction, and contempt. I have been very happy, here, planning for you these last eighteen months, and shall remain happy in the assurance that I have meant all for good. Very probably, I shall be gone before there is any serious move, on the part of the citizens of Boston, in this business,—perhaps dead: —but, certain I am, the time approaches when a move must be made, and a great one too. Some one, besides me, will see that the watery waste — the 2,000 acres of land, now generating miasma and disease, close to Boston. may be made available, - may become the finest site in the world for a new town; - will see, that, - placing the whole of it, and much more, under proper management, means may be obtained not only for the growth of the new town, but for executing every desirable improvement within the peninsula. Certainly, were a Society instituted all would be speedily seen to, and acted on.