

bigger than closets, on the ground-floor, were alone shown to strangers. In one of these I noticed his coat of arms and crest. In the small hall, was his plain wooden arm-chair, and five small prints; one, of the people pulling down the Bastile, which was sent to him by Lafayette with the key of the Bastile itself, two old-fashioned English hunting scenes, and two of the defence of Gibraltar. How English he must have been in his tastes, until ill-treatment estranged him!

The mausoleum, a plain building of brick, is situated a short distance from the south side of the house, upon the same rising ground which overlooks the river. It is enclosed by a high wall, and the entrance-gate of iron railing is kept locked. In a small chamber in front are deposited two ornamental sarcophagi of stone; the remains are deposited in an interior vault, of which only the entrance is visible. Outside the entrance-gate are two white marble obelisks, recording the virtues of some others of the Washington family.

Upon the whole, I was not so much pleased with the tomb of Washington as I was with that of Franklin. There is a family and exclusive air about it. The heraldic bearings in the mansion, the white marble obelisks outside the gate, savour of the ideas of the Old World; but the workman philosopher, lying among his brethren, is a spectacle, the like of which is not to be witnessed elsewhere.

In saying this, no comparison whatever is made between the characters of the two individuals. Washington was, by birth, of a certain class, and his family mi-