

dignity of some inland uncommercial town, and yet in State Street there is going forward trade, and bustle, and activity enough.

Washington Street (which, by the by, I always found myself calling Wellington Street) is very long, and contains the chief shops; Fremont Street has some good shops, a theatre, and a large hotel; Beacon Street and the Park contain the best private dwellings, as well as do the streets in its immediate neighbourhood. The Park is a fine open space, laid out on ground steeply sloping down to the harbour, with grass and trees, and has in its centre a large pond, which serves as a reservoir to supply part of the city with water.

Railways, radiating in all directions, and running across wide arms of the sea, make Boston look like some huge polypus, which has stretched out its feelers and attached them to the neighbouring points and islands. Those points and islands are thickly built on, and comprise South and East Boston, Cambridge, and other large suburbs; so that, embracing them, Boston is a city of vast dimensions.

To sum up, Boston may be justly called a large, wealthy, and prosperous city, handsome and picturesque in appearance, sedate, learned, and polite, civilised and civil, and perfectly unlike the English vulgar notions of a Yankee town. With anticipations of pleasure we entered it, nor were they disappointed; our stay was most satisfactory and agreeable, and with regret we left it, imbued with warm feelings of regard and affection for its inhabitants, which extends, for their sake, to the great nation to which they belong. We had become acquainted with the peculiarities of the American manner, and learnt to appreciate it. Let a stranger behave to the