

specting the efficiency of the militia force of the United States. Being a Britisher and a foreigner, I was rather alarmed and surprised to find that this force had arrived at such a state of perfection as is hinted in the following:—

“The mighty cataract of Niagara rushing over the rocks, and the deep waters of the Mississippi rolling onward to the Ocean, are everlasting evidences of the prowess and efficiency of the American Militia.”

This was signed Andrew (his + mark) Jackson; from which I conclude that this person was a private, and consequently should have been proud to make Mr. Jackson's acquaintance, as I found that constant intercourse with generals and colonels in the States was becoming rather monotonous. The next few stanzas do not lead me to suppose that the Spirit of Poetry has laid its mantle on Yankees who have endeavoured to immortalise themselves by the following three verses:

To hear this water roar,  
To see this water pour,  
Is certainly much more  
Than I've heard or seen before.

H. F.

To hear a jackass bray  
Is nothing new to-day,  
You can neither sing nor say:  
So you may go away.

A. L.

L