

named after its inventor. Their stage coaches, by introducing a moveable mid seat, carry nine inside, but none out. In summer they are open all round, but in winter inclosed by leather curtains hitched on loosely. They carry but little luggage, of which they are proverbially careless; and for all above 50 lbs. can make you pay for a second seat. Their conductors are called *drivers*. When snow is sufficiently deep, the body of the stage, by placing it on a sledge, is then converted into a sleigh. Travelling in this way is much pleasanter and more expeditious. The most unendurable part of stage coach riding is their inveterate habit of spitting. It was common, when sitting next the window, for a brother Jonathan to request my seat, because he wanted to spit. When this was not solicited, he either ejected his saliva through the window from where he sat, or filthily deposited it in the coach. If you rebuke him for this habit, he answers by expressing his abhorrence of John Bull spitting into his pocket-handkerchief—which piques you: both are intolerable. The word stage means the ground gone over by one team of horses, but generally, though incorrectly, applied to the vehicle.

44. Bedsteads in hotels are without furniture: whilst ropes secured to pegs projecting from the frame work, supply the place of sacking. 45. At meals, when done, it is expected that you retire: which is observed in some private, and all boarding houses. Eggs are brought on in wine glasses, into which they are broken, then beaten up, and eaten custard fashion. 46. Houses built in a row, which we call a terrace, are here named a block. A small strait 8 miles from New York, and filled with whirlpools, goes by the name of Hellgate; because of the horrible noises they make at certain changes of the tide. The chief of those dangerous eddies are named pot, hen and chickens, hogsback, and frying pan.

47. In Pennsylvania section originated *Furnentz* for opposite; a *fip* for sixpence; '*I never let on*,' for I kept that to myself: '*Well shot in the neck*,' for intoxication, and *white* for snowy night. Penn Yan owes its name to a wag, who, hearing much disputation about its first settlers, and taking *I guess* and *I calculate*, to be the one Pennsylvanian and the other Yankee, Anglice Yorkshire bite, hit upon the above name as best combining both. Those terms however came from the old country: the former so far back as 1620, being used also by Milton, and the latter rather earlier. Their indiscriminate adoption, added to *notions* for opinions, and *fall* for autumn (fall of the leaf) is peculiar to the States; wherein I sometimes heard the barbarism *more illy*, and in print and conversation '*He dove* (dived) to the bottom.' Their never-tiring use of *progressed*, is also fast establishing itself amongst our periodical literature. Many Americans believe that our common Cockney dialect is the standard of the nation, because their light writers of the press constantly detail it in their gossip from London; and therefore very

nature
applic
do not
is beg
nose
me of
him
ings,
to be
made
sylva
squire
the a
neigh

porat
well-
of or
large
it; th
acoun
color
was
victim
move
in ta
acqu
clean
bord

is on
mile
surr
settl
niter
sing
man
ther
vate
vari
lan
800
nity
dis
into
it is
as