



MY COCKNEY FRIEND WHO WAS IN SEARCH OF INFORMATION.

"I dare say, Hit's almost as big as the 'Tems,' hi should say."

Allowing him to have his own opinion respecting his own muddy river and the Hudson. I wheeled around and began to read a paper. But this did not shut him off.

"What place is this?" he asked, as we whizzed through a little hamlet.

"I give it up," I replied, rather tartly.

"Higivehitup! What blarsted queer names you 'ave in this country, to be sure," he muttered.