be found to inhabit; some, however, are of granite, and others of a red saudstone, which give the city a varied and picturesque look. Then the streets, though broad and long, have evidently an antipathy to straight lines and right angles; for they twist and turn, and run up and down hill, and strike off from each other in the most confused, labyrinthian style imaginable, over the nudulating ground on which the city stands. There are also numerous open spaces; I will not call them squares, as some have five sides, and others only three, and none of their angles are right angles. In whatever direction one goes one reaches water at last, crossed by long snake-like bridges or causeways, stretching out from the city like the feelers of some huge marine monster, while numerous islands, of every size and shape, are in sight, dotting the blue waters of Boston Bay. Many of the streets have trees on either side of them, like those of New York, which add much to the picturesqueness of the place. The pavements, a good criterion of a town's condition, are kept in excellent order, and are very clean and dry, considering the quantity of snow which still fills their centre. The shops are in harmony with the general character of the city. They are neat and respectable, and very free from pretence, or anything glaring to attract attention.

There is also a considerable number of fine public buildings; conspicuous above all is the State House, with its lofty dome; then there are churches of various denominations, with fine tall spires, theatres, hotels, lecture-rooms, concert-rooms, and ball-rooms of great size; clubs and restaurants, with other places of public resort and amusement, a fine post-office, and numerous banks; indeed, Boston looks like a capital with the quiet and