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lecture-rooms, students' apartments, &c., agreeably placed amid groves of trees. The expense of a university course here of four years, comprising the higher branches of classics and mathematics, is about 1000 dollars, or 50l. per annum, everything included. That is, of course, if a young man is steady and economical. Above 700 pupils receive instruction here.

Some distance from Cambridge, and further from Boston, is the beautiful cemetery of Mount Auburn, also embosomed in high trees. I prefer it to the *Père la Chaise* near Paris, which has been so much admired. There is less of an elaborate expression of grief about it; no flowers, nor garlands, nothing usually beyond a simple epitaph, often only a name, with the green sod and the branching trees above, a spot of solemn repose.

But the most beautiful side of Boston is that towards Jamaica Plains, and Jamaica Pond, as a small lake is called in the neighbourhood. There are situated the villas of its wealthy citizens, each in a wooded piece of ground of some acres. The villas, which are some of stone, some of wood, are mostly an imitation of the Swiss, and sometimes of the English (Elizabethan) cottage style. The clear blue lake, and the Italian sky, and the sunlight glowing upon the russet and yellow-tinted leaves of the groves, made this by far the finest landscape I had seen.

Yet walks and drives about Boston and its environs are not without melancholy reflections to an Englishman, for, as he learns the local history of many a spot, he is doomed perpetually to hear of his countrymen being worsted, and worsted, too, when they were in the wrong. There, under the spreading elm between Cam-