

was too much like a well-expressed essay on some secular subject, and had too little about it of the useful, simple sermon. The music was very good. The alterations in the American Prayer-book are slight and judicious, and we liked them exceedingly. When the American prelates came to deal with the beautiful Liturgy of the Church of England, they must have felt afraid of marring its excellencies by making many alterations or curtailments.

The church was tastefully decorated with green Christmas wreaths. The wreaths, for want of holly, were composed of a small creeper which runs along the ground. The lamp-branches were thickly covered with the same plant, and the walls were hung with long graceful garlands, while, in large green letters, the height of the front of the organ-gallery, and extending from one side to the other, was the following sentence, "Unto you is born this day a Saviour." Service was over by twelve.

We afterwards walked round the Park, or Boston Common, as it is called, and some distance along a causeway leading over the water, and then, returning up Beacon Street, called on Mr. and Mrs. Prescott. Their house faces Boston Common. The common is a wide extent of picturesque, undulating ground on a steep hillside, with a pond and trees in it, and bounded at the foot by the harbour, Beacon Street, in which there are a number of handsome houses, forming another side of it.

The Prescotts were at home. Their house is fitted up in a way which much pleases the eye, combining elegance and comfort. Mrs. Prescott was most kind in her manner, amiable and refined, and worthy of her husband. Her countenance expresses sweetness and beauty. Being