

human nature she was ! I had never seen any one like her before. How swiftly she talked ! She carried a large reticule upon her arm, in which might have been deposited, not all the cake and cheese in Boston, but a small share of it at least. In a cage by her side was perched a large parrot, which kept up a continual screeching ; and in a box which she carried in her lap, was deposited,—what do you think ? no less an animal than a guinea-pig. She was an innocent, good-natured old lady, and seemed to think every one must be interested in her and her strange pets, as indeed they were. She allowed several of the passengers, myself among the number, to take a peep at the pig through a little hole which had been made in the box as a ventilator ; and she informed us, all in the same breath, that it was given her by a relative that lived in Boston, and that the relative made a party for her the evening before she left them, and that she had such a pleasant visit, and was now on her way home. She was a kind, good old lady, I think, for I saw a tear fall from her eye while father was talking with the blind man.

With many amusing and instructive incidents our time seemed to pass so swiftly, that we scarcely took notice of its passage.