



THE GRAVE-DIGGER.



SIGHT-SEEING.

A NATION IN A NUTSHELL.

WASHINGTON to-day is so cosmopolitan that the proud citizen who goes thither for the first time has to stop and reflect a little before he can fully comprehend that it all belongs to him. Twenty years ago—the time of Buchanan's Presidency and Douglas's supremacy as a Presidency-seeker—it was a skeleton structure, a scattered, unhealthful village, doubly dwarfed by its huge public buildings. Now it is a city clean and fair, and the public buildings are connected by a living tissue of populous streets.

It has not grown as other American cities grow: its progress has been tardy. This yeanning of towns, so carefully fostered on the banks of the Potomac, has not availed itself to any great extent of that popular method of improvement so successfully adopted by Chicago and Boston—the method of burning; and its increase has been more a reflection of the extending magnitude of other centres than a spontaneous movement. More and more the custom has grown among the rich or energetic and inquiring in-