

out to be a pilot in his sail-boat. In the grey light of the morning we sail on and see before us low-lying land, ocean-girt, and in outline somewhat resembling a shepherd's crook. Approaching at a proper angle we see, at the same time, St. David's lighthouse with its stationary light at one end of this narrow strip in the ocean, and Gibb's Hill lighthouse with its revolving light, said to be the third highest in the world, at the other extremity.

At first sight it seems strange that human beings should live on such an isolated strip of mother-earth; but it needs only a short residence on this beautiful garden in the sea to realize that existence there, is not only a possibility but a positive pleasure. How much man is dependent for his happiness not only on his surroundings but especially upon his fellow-beings!

As we skirt the shores of the islands—for instead of one there are many—we notice particularly the uniqueness of the scenery, it is so different from our ordinary experience. We first pass St. David's Island with its lighthouse, then St. George's Island on which is the old capital town of St. George's, now rapidly being deserted and falling into decay, but very quaint with streets so narrow in places that teams cannot pass one another. A long causeway made of native limestone joins this island to Long Island which is by far the largest of the group, and on which is situated the present capital of Hamilton. Near the opposite end of this island, which is somewhat semi-circular in form, is Ireland Island connected with it only by a ferry and used exclusively as a Dock-yard. Besides this chain of larger islands, having an extreme length of twenty-seven miles and breadth of three miles and called by the general name of Bermuda, there are many other islands varying in size and used for various purposes, such as quarantine stations, military stores and powder magazines.

The islands are of coral formation with a sub-marine mountain for a base, consequently all the flora and fauna have come from other lands and nothing is indigenous except the rocks themselves. On the southern coast the reefs extend but a few yards and calcareous sand is being constantly washed on shore by the very prevalent south winds. But on the northern coast where the action of the waves tends to wear away the rocks the reefs extend for twelve miles or more, and a native and very skilful pilot (colored) is required to thread the narrow and intricate channel between the reefs.

As we pass along we are impressed by the great number of low hills sparsely wooded, with red cedar wood of Virginian extraction prevailing, the ordinary level of the land scarcely higher than twenty feet, the number of small inlets and bays each having its own particular name, white-roofed and white-walled buildings adding an additional feature to the variety of the landscape, and the whole bounded by the clear blue or purple rippling