

flows near the hill. To the left of this is the ruined fortress of the Alhambra, and the Watch Tower where the Christian Flag was first raised. To the right are the ruins of a palace erected by Charles V. Behind these ruins is the Moorish palace; the exterior is very plain, according to the peculiar style of Moorish architecture, by which they endeavored to increase the splendor of the interior by contrast with the unadorned outer walls. But within, the palace stands unrivalled in the exquisite beauty of its decorations, for which blue, red and a golden yellow are the colors most used.

The present entrance is a small door, from which a corridor conducts to the Court of the Myrtles; in the centre of this court, there is a large pond from which some have called it the Court of the Pond.

The Hall of the Ambassadors, the largest in the Alhambra, was the grand reception room and the Throne of the Sultan was placed opposite the entrance. The centre of the dome is seventy-five feet high.

Going through the various rooms, one is astonished at the marvels which constantly meet the eye; the numerous fountains, miniature ponds and the beautifully sculptured marble pillars. But one of the most striking features of decoration is the use of various passages from the Koran, which are everywhere to be seen.

F. E. H.

A Trip on the Lakes.

Although during the past summer several descriptions of this very popular excursion on the Northern Lakes have been written on, we have decided at the risk of becoming but an echo of another's voice, to tell the readers of the "Port" what happened to us on our voyage. Our party consisted of four youthful damsels residing at Port C—and of course we were accompanied by a chaperon, who is a most valuable addition in these modern times. After a tiresome day's journey we boarded the steamer "Pacific"

at Collingwood, which set sail for Owen Sound and intermediate stations, at which destination we arrived about nine o'clock the same evening. After taking possession of our respective staterooms without waiting up till the boat left Owen Sound, about one o'clock a.m., we retired at a ridiculously unfashionable hour to be able to fully appreciate the expected sights of the morrow.

But while we were wrapped in the arms of Morpheus the waters became agitated and caused our steamer to rock in an unpleasant manner, so that in the morning nearly everybody had conscientious scrupels in regard to eating their breakfast. Only two members of our party responded to the breakfast bell, the others preferring to wait awhile before satisfying the pangs of hunger. As the day wore on the waters became much calmer and everybody on board began to take a fresh interest in their surroundings. Our first trip on deck was accomplished after breakfast, when we four donned our fur capes and ventured forth, after walking leisurely around the boat taking it all in we scared up our courage to the point of making the first attempt at climbing for many a long year, by ascending the ladder to the hurricane deck, as our natural curiosity had to be satisfied before we could sit down and begin to enjoy ourselves.

On reaching our lofty destination, we saw another flight of those awful steps to be climbed before we could reach the highest goal; once there, we remained for quite a while thoroughly enjoying ourselves by watching the great variety of little Islands dotted here and there on the Bay.

It would be impossible as well as very tedious in the small space at our disposal to give a detailed account of all the stops that were made on our way to the Island City; nor is it necessary. The villages differ from each other principally in the formation of their wharves. At each there is the same Post Office, General Store and Barber Shop combined, and its one

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