

terminating western cliffs of the Isle of Wight. There are wedge-like masses of hard chalk running out to sea. They do not now much resemble their name, but among them in earlier years there was a conspicuous pinnacle, a veritable needle, 120 feet high, that fell in 1764. The headland is crowned by an old fort several hundred feet above the sea. The contrast between the white cliffs, the green turf with which they are covered, and the sapphire sea that laves their base, presents a symphony of colour that will delight an artist's eye.



THE NEEDLES.

Another of the remarkable rocky headlands of Great Britain is that at the extreme south-west of England, known as Land's End. It consists of stern granite crags, against which the ceaseless surges of the broad Atlantic have been dashing for ages. Some idea of their gigantic size may be inferred from the diminutive appearance of the figures on the sea shore, and in the little boat, as shown in our engraving. The clouds of seabirds which make the lonely rocks their home will be observed. Near by is an inn bearing the inscription, "The First and Last Inn in England." A deep poetic interest is given to this scene from the fact that here it was, far out on the precipitous crags, with the surges