

tall observatory the eye noticed them till they ran in a stream of glowing colours to the earth, and the passengers watched them stream in the morning breeze from pillar, spire, tower, and turret. Passing down the Bay, landward, the new wharf constructed in anticipation of the visit of the *Leviathan*, was pointed out; it is, as a matter of course, of extraordinary length, and it is well placed, being situated quite convenient to the railway terminus.

Some say it may yet groan under the weight of Canadian produce, exported in winter, unless the Halifax Railway be carried into completion. The *Leviathan*, however, is not yet ready for sea, neither is the Halifax line begun. Some one asked if the huge steamer could with safety lie up against a wharf on the same parallel with those of the ordinary kind; the answer was in the affirmative. At the water's edge, the Bay is deep enough to float any vessel, no matter what her size or tonnage; and it was also stated that the same is the fact round its circumference. The depth of water in the middle of the Bay may hence be easily inferred.

Steaming slowly down, the occupants of the deck of the steamer could see before them the green meadows that slope towards the Bay as if to embrace its waters; and here and there a white farm house shining and shimmering in the distance. To the left of the steamer was the island to which the excursionists were steering. It is well situated for the purpose of a pic-nic, and is covered with a species of slender tree such as may usually be found growing on islands which, like itself, are of volcanic origin. Sailing half way round the island which is surrounded to the very base by remarkably deep water, the steamer eventually dropped anchor at a small indentation in the shore called "Pleasant Cove." The Canadians speedily disembarked, and sought the shadiest part of the Island. The Portland volunteers went ashore at the same time, and having erected in an astonishingly short period a marquee for their own and their visitors' officers, joined our militia to ramble about the Island, bathe, or look for shell fish. Having spent the time thus happily, for about three and a half hours, orders were given to re-embark, our men having had just partaken of a substantial repast, also provided by their Portland friends. When the steamer was about to take the barge in tow two temporary mishaps took place; but they only gave rise to jesting and laughter. A gentleman from Portland, in endeavouring to pass from the barge to the steamer by means of a little boat went overboard, but managed to cling to the rope that held the two together. Smoking when he fell out, he retained possession of his meerschaum in his mouth when overboard, nor would he, until he pleased, allow his rescuers to take it from him, though, stretching below the rope, it was necessary to remove it before they could remove him in whom the ruling passion seemed to