

sights and taking snapshots of many quaint street scenes. The town has a population of 30,000, and has a very fine harbour. The Mediterranean steamships call regularly to and from Boston and New York, and a large number of small steamers ply between the islands and Portugal.

The climate is delightful, and every available patch of ground is well cultivated, from two to four crops being raised annually. There is no winter, the temperature the year round varying from 65° to 85°. As a quiet resort for the invalid, and especially neurasthenic patients, these islands are strongly to be recommended. The scenery is remarkable for its beauty. Fresh fruits, pineapples, oranges, &c., are plentiful, and excursions to the different islands of the group are very attractive. These islands were discovered in 1346, but under the Portuguese government are still centuries behind the age. Three days later, soon after noon, we came in sight of Britain's stronghold at the gateway of the Mediterranean, and a few hours later we again had the pleasure of landing, steam tenders quickly taking us ashore. What a magnificent spectacle Gibraltar presented as we approached, with some of England's battleships manoeuvring about the rock! We steamed in past the great breakwater and hundreds of ships anchored in the bay—most of their hulks filled with coal for the navy—and came to anchor off the town. We found all nationalities represented in the narrow streets—no sidewalks—one driver calling out to pedestrians to get out of the way. British soldiers and sailors were plentiful everywhere. The population is made up of 7,000 soldiers and 15,000 civilians. We visited fortifications, dry dock, gardens, &c., and were much impressed with the importance of the spot to the Empire.

We sailed at 10 p.m., and after fifty-two hours run up the blue Mediterranean reached our next port of call—Marseilles. Here we took temporary leave of our floating hotel and travelled by train along the coast to the little principality of Monaco. This railway journey will always remain as one of the pleasantest memories of our trip. On one side of the line the handsome villas with gardens all abloom with roses and other flowers of brilliant hue, and on the other, the coast line broken by many bays; the deep blue sea with its fishing fleets, merchant marine