

Flores, the next island, is tolerably large, but contains nothing worth mentioning, except Santa Cruz, its capital. The inhabitants of this island having been infected with the French distemper many years since, it is said still to maintain its ground among the natives in general, few of whom are wholly exempt from the odious symptoms of this baneful disease.

Corvo, the last of the Azores, lies opposite to Flores, being only separated by a strait three miles across. The utmost circumference of the island is only about three leagues, and the whole coast is surrounded by a chain of rocks, except two insignificant harbours formed to admit small craft.

These islands, like the Madeiras, are blessed with a total exemption from poisonous or obnoxious animals, the air being instantly fatal to any of these creatures that are imported.

One tenth of all their productions belongs to the King of Portugal; and the article of tobacco alone produces a considerable revenue; but wines are the chief produce of the Azores, not less than 20,000 pipes being annually exported.

END OF THE FIRST VOLUME.