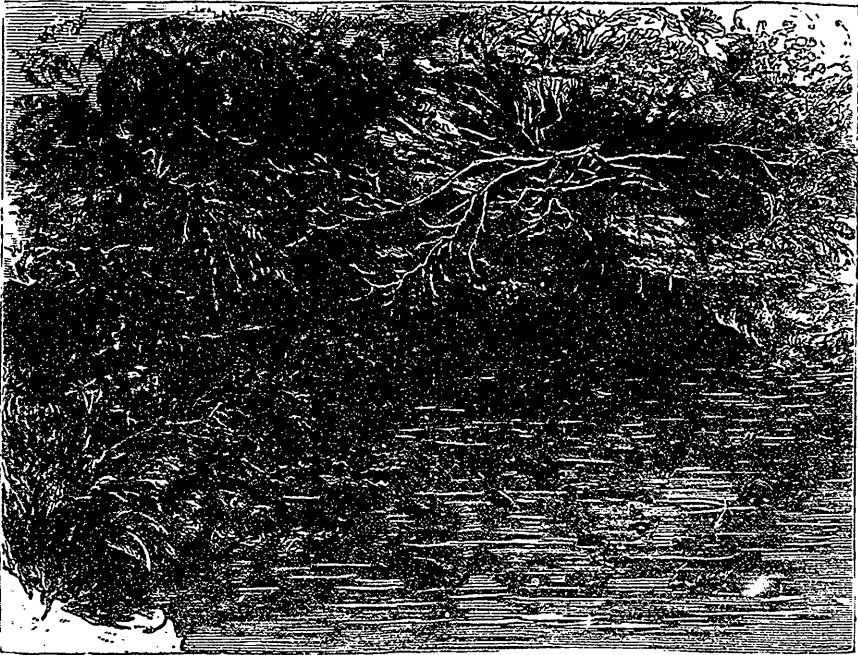


weather stain which the vines love so well. Over the whole is thrown the charm of poetry, from the fact that it was one of Tom Moore's favourite haunts while living in Bermuda. It is fitting that Nature should have her temples in such a place. Humility is one of the conditions of entrance to them, and so bending low, making a slight descent, we are soon standing in a room from whose arched roof hang large stalactites. Artificial lights bring out each in its full proportions, and one contemplates



NEPTUNE'S GROTTTO.

with wonder this strange architecture, regardless of the ages it has endured. In a second one near by, and which is much more spacious, is a beautiful sheet of water, clear as crystal and of an emerald tint. The finest cave is the Admiral's, which guides may fail to mention from the fact that it is more difficult of access than any of the others; but to one at all accustomed to climbing there is little danger and no great difficulty in visiting any of them.