

life are to be obtained. There are over 30 churches and chapels, some of them very handsome structures, and for charitable institutions, Halifax is said to outnumber any other city of its size in the Provinces. The Naval Yard, which covers an area of fourteen acres, is principally used as a depôt for stores; its value as a naval station is fully known. It is the rendezvous of our West India squadron.

The famous Citadel, situated on the crest of the hill overlooking the town, is said to be, after Quebec, the strongest in the Dominion. From here we have a fine panoramic stretch of scenery; the picturesque abounds everywhere, and from every point there is some glimpse of nature to charm, whether it be mountain, valley, island, or lake. From this standpoint we can obtain a peep of the north-west "Arm," with the number of pretty little islands scattered over its length and breadth.

Halifax is the port of call of nine lines of steamers. We would fain have made a longer stay amongst such kind friends, of whom it is a pleasure to speak. There was a goodness and cordiality with their hospitality and warm-heartedness that can never be forgotten by those who know them.

On the 19th May, we steamed out of the harbour, and before nightfall the coast was out of sight. On clearing the land a section was commenced in almost a straight line to Bermuda. Here we remained for ten days refitting and completing stores, and during this interval many scientific excursions were made about the islands. In some places where great heaps of sand had accumulated and hardened by the action of rain and other processes (by which this coral sand is converted into limestone), were to be seen rocks of the most irregular and fantastic shape, forming many of those remarkable caves which are, in most cases, covered with luxuriant vegetation, and add so much to the interest of these islands.

I hate the crowded town !
I cannot breathe shut up within its gates !
Air,—I want air, and sunshine, and blue sky,
The feeling of the breeze upon my face,
The feeling of the turf beneath my feet,
And no walls but the far-off mountain-tops.

—*Longfeellow.*