

there is a tradition that whoever drinks of the water will never finally leave the Bahama Islands.

After the pirates came the privateers of the late American Revolution. But the most remarkable episode in the history of the Bahamas was the part played in the Southern rebellion, about which several volumes could be written. The blockade-runners were principally steamers, they were built low, with their hulls and smoke-stacks painted black. They burnt hard coal so that no line of smoke would betray their whereabouts to the enemy's cruisers. Thousands of tons of coal left by the blockade-runners are still to be seen on the islands near Nassau. There they are likely to remain as the owners of the ground won't allow them to be removed, and it is almost as cheap if not cheaper to burn wood, as the only thing fire is required for is cooking. There are only two steam engines in the whole of the Bahama Islands, one of these is used in the Royal Victoria hotel for pumping up water, and the other for the Marine Railway on Hog island, opposite Nassau, so the fuel used for manufacturing purposes is rather small.

On the 5th December, 1861, the first Confederate vessel arrived from Charleston with 144 bales of cotton, and between that time and the close of the war 397 vessels entered Nassau from Confederate ports, and 588 sailed thence for Southern ports. It is a curious fact, but nevertheless true, that of the clearances 432 were ostensibly for St. John, New Brunswick, and of the total number only thirty-two carried the Confederate flag—a pretty fair indication of the amount of complicity practised about that time by Her Majesty's subjects and officials in Nassau, and of the value of the British capital engaged in this questionable traffic. In nothing was this connivance on the part of a neutral power more evident than in the case of the Florida or Oreto, which was three times seized by the commander of the British man-of-war Bulldog, and three times released by the decision of the Insular Admiralty Court on grounds afterward wisely disavowed by the Home Government.

(To be continued.)

EXCHANGES.

RECEIVED — *King's College Record, University Monthly, Philomathean Review, Rouge et Noir, Sunbeam, Argosy, University Gazette, Astrum Alberti, Dalhousie Gazette and Queen's College Journal.*

The *Philomathean Review*, for March, contains a very interesting sketch of the life of Henry Ward Beecher. This article is embellished with a wood-cut of Beecher, which is one of the best likenesses we have seen. We quite agree with the *Review* in their statement that "as a lecturer Mr. Beecher has no superior in this country, and it is to be much doubted if he has an equal."

In its exchange list the *Rouge et Noir* has changed the name of the WOLLESTOCK GAZETTE to *Woodstock Gazette*. We forgive the *Rouge et Noir*, but we would like to have the benefit of our own name. The "Nineteenth Century Dream" is well written, and has a good moral.

We are glad once more to be able to acknowledge the receipt of the *University Monthly*. The *Monthly* has improved during its absence.

The *King's College Record* for February is an excellent number. The sketch entitled "The Widow's Third" is well written, and full of humor.

ART CORNER.

Hubert Herkomer has taken a studio in Boston where he is painting the portraits of several Boston gentlemen.

Frank Millet, the artist, was a skillful musician while at Harvard, and one of the members of the Pierian Sodality, as also in their day were John S. Dwight, Robert S. Winthrop and others.

Except a few pictures and statues, nothing at Windsor or Buckingham Palace belongs to the Queen personally rather than the crown; but nearly everything at Balmoral and at Osborne is her own.

The sculptor of the bronze statue lately unveiled at the Sandwich Islands, of the conqueror, Kamehameha I., was by the late Thomas R. Gould, called by some one the Shelley of sculptors. The chief wears a feather cloak and helmet which were the distinguishing marks of a Hawaiian prince.

One of the most beautifully decorated houses in Washington is that of Mr. and Mrs. Clark on Massachusetts Avenue. The frieze of the parlor of the library is painted by Mrs. Clark herself—one in a bay-window representing cat-tails, pond lilies, and other plants, and another, "When the swallows homeward fly."

NOTES OF TRAVEL IN ENGLAND.

OXFORD—(Continued.)

Leaving the Sheldonian theatre we proceeded to the University Museum, built in 1860 for the teaching and study of the Natural Sciences. The centre of this edifice is a large quadrangle covered by a glass roof, supported by cast iron columns. On the upper floor is the valuable Ratcliffe library of Natural Science.

Retracing our steps we entered New College, built in the 15th century by William of Wykeham, Bishop of Winchester. The entrance to this noble building is not very imposing, but once inside we were struck by the fine old cloisters, the walls and pavement of which are covered with inscriptions, setting forth the merits of ancient worthies. The windows of the chapel are beautiful, the chief figure representing the Nativity. Crossing the court we entered the gardens, bounded on one side by the only perfect remnant of the old city wall. Following a small path we came to what is called the "Slip," from which we obtained a magnificent view of the massive Belfrey Tower, and also of the fortifications to which a part of the wall has been joined.

Leaving New College we next came to the Queen's College, which was built in the 14th century, and named in honour of Queen Philippa. In the chapel are still preserved the curious old stained glass windows (date 1635) by Van Linge. In the buttery is preserved an ancient drinking horn, presented by Queen Philippa, besides other curiosities.

We then crossed High street to the new Examination Schools, now rapidly approaching completion at a cost of £150,000; the marble columns in the interior and the decorative carving throughout, are very fine.

We then proceeded down High street, by the advice of our commissionaire, past Magdalen College to Magdalen bridge. Here a most beautiful view of the college is obtained. "Magdalen College," says Lord Macaulay, "is one of the