

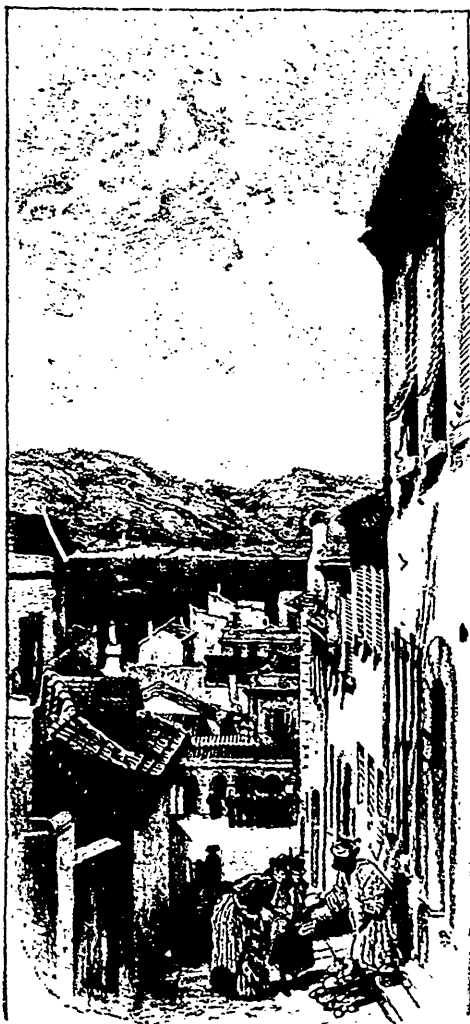
for the pleasure of landing at Gibraltar—a pleasure only to be tasted in its full savour by those who have been spending some weeks in Spain. The sensation of finding yourself suddenly put ashore on a strip of England—of downright, characteristic, unmistakable England—is curious to the last degree.

The town is very populous for its size, and numbers some 18,000 inhabitants, in addition to its garrison of from 5,000 to 6,000 men. There is an indefinable air of military order, of rigid discipline, of authority whose word is law, pervading everything. As the day wears on towards the evening this aspect of things becomes more and more unmistakable; and in the neighbourhood of the gates, towards the hour of gunfire, you may see residents hastening in, and non-residents quickening the steps of their departure, lest the boom of the fatal cannon-clock should confine or exclude them for the night. Undoubtedly you experience something of the sensations of men who are living in a state of siege, or of those knights of Branksome who ate and drank in armour, and lay down to rest with corselet laced, and with the buckler for a pillow.

Some of the notable regiments of the garrison have left the bones of their dead in every quarter of the globe. Was there ever a Roman legion that could show a longer record of war and of glory?

Dr. Field speaks with enthusiasm of the "brave-hearted Englishwomen who 'follow the drum' to the ends of the earth. I have sometimes thought that their husbands and brothers owed part of their indomitable resolution to the inspiration of wives and sisters."

In the Alameda a visitor may spend many a pleasant hour, and if the peace and beauty of a hill-side garden, with the charms of sub-tropical vegetation in abundance



STREET IN GIBRALTAR.

near at hand, and novie views of coast and sea in the distance, allure him, he assuredly will. Gibraltar is immensely proud of its promenade, and it has good reason to be so.