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lying so snug and white along the shore, and dotting the face of the hill, that one cannot help wondering where the dirty, half-naked, squalid-looking wretches come from, who, immediately it is practicable, flock round the vessel, offering fruit and flowers for sale; and when, on landing, crowds of sick and diseased beggars rush down, clamouring, rather than whining for charity, you are almost tempted to think you are in a certain green isle, not so far from home. A few years ago, the beggars became such a crying nuisance, that the Government erected an "Asilo da Mendicidade," where good food and work are provided.

The rides round Funchal are many, and all equally beautiful. Every one goes first to the Curral das Fréiras; so, of course, we went, as merry a party as could be, consisting of the first and third lieutenants, three midshipmen, a couple of calets, and myself.

The animals we bestrode comprised numerous varieties of the equine race. There were two veritable donkeys, three indescribables,