

of the citadel (to which it is now almost impossible to gain even the most superficial entrance) one is 256 ft. above sea-level, and the view is magnificent. The city skirts the citadel hill, its streets running up the height as far as permitted. The works were begun by the Duke of Kent when commander of the forces at Halifax, and almost yearly since they have been changed and strengthened in one way or another, till now the position is regarded as impregnable; and the barracks within the walls are shell-proof. The armament is largely composed of immensely heavy muzzle-loaders of a modern type, firing conical Palliser chilled-iron shot. Around the narrow entrance gate stands guard a semicircular battery of 11 guns. On the citadel flag-staff flutter gayly the many-colored signal flags that announce approaching ships.

OTHER POINTS OF INTEREST.

In no way inferior to the view from the citadel is that from the deck of boat or steamer as we sail up the harbor. The climbing streets and roofs, the soaring spires, and the crowning fortifications come together with exquisite effect. In a corner of the dark and broken Dartmouth shores lurks the little town of Dartmouth. The coloring of the scene is lovely enough in the broad sunlight; but when the sun is setting at the head of the harbor it becomes simply superb. The masts of the shipping rise black in a flood of rose or amber, the windows on the Dartmouth shore are a blaze of molten copper, and the sky above the hills of the outer harbor, to eastward, takes on a hue of wonderful beryl green. In this divine light the grim bulks of her Majesty's war-ships, motionless at their anchorage off the *Dockyard*, rise black and portentous. The Royal Dockyard, toward the upper end of the city, extends for half a mile along the harbor front, and is in every respect a thoroughly equipped navy-yard. It is divided from the rest of the city by a high stone wall, and is not open to the public; but permission to visit it may usually be obtained from the superintendent. A little farther up town, on Gottingen St., is the *Admiralty House*, where dwells the Commander-in-Chief of the North American and West India Squadrons. The Admiralty House overlooks, though at some little distance, the costly and massive structure of the *Dry Dock*, lately completed. This structure is 613½ ft. long at the top, 593 ft. long at the bottom; in width 102 ft. at top, 70 ft. at bottom; and has a draught of water on the sills of 30 ft. This exceeds the