



THE EVENING GLOW ON PELEE'S PENNANT.

From "The Tragedy of Martinique." J. B. Lippincott Co. Copyright.

the detonations, and but a few feet away the seething, sweltering crater of the most destructive volcano the world has ever seen, will always stand out in my memory as a weird and horrible dream."

Undeterred by these perils they made the next day another visit to the summit. "We were four feet, perhaps less, from a point whence a plummet could be dropped into the seething furnace, witnessing a scene of terrorizing grandeur which can be conceived only by the very few who have observed similar scenes elsewhere. Momentary flashes of light permitted us to see

far into the tempest-tossed caldron, but at no time was the floor visible, for over it rolled the vapours that rose out to mountain heights."

The narrative recalls the present editor's experience on Mount Vesuvius. The flowing bed of lava, the swirling clouds of steam, the suffocating sulphurous vapour, and the frightful detonations of the crater, with violent ejections of scoria every few minutes, were something never to be forgotten.

For weeks and months Mount Pelee kept up its bellowings and explosions. A graphic chapter, entitled "Battling with Pelee," de-