

endeavor to walk to an untoward height and congratulating yourself that you have no friends about to ascribe your sailor-like air to a too free use of "the cup that does (not) cheer."

Everything white. You think that you will become tired of the sameness, but no; it only adds an attraction to the fascination of the place, and forthwith you determine to see the town. "Front street" finds you upon its pavement. How is this? Ten o'clock! Business just opening. One saunters under the little queer piazza, the old Portuguese appendage of every building, and finds himself in a store with no gaudy plate-glass windows, as they might possibly let too much light in, and injure the goods which the alternate moist and dry atmosphere is fabled to do. Perchance you may wish to purchase gloves, and the dapper clerk, who represents true 'Mudian life, takes down an old-fashioned candy jar, at which you feel inclined to think that he has made a mistake, when you are startled by his gaily dragging forth the desired articles. Maybe your wants demand pins, and in that case you buy so many rows; or if button-hole silk, it is measured out to you by the yard; or still, if you are a house-keeper, you bargain for your fowls by the live-weight, and I might almost say, as at Cambridge, butter is sold by the yard. But here the extreme kindness of the native is evinced, should the coveted article not be in stock, as you are quietly informed that it is coming by the next boat, or Mr. so-and-so may have it; and should that person possess it, and the day be warm, you had better call again, as it might be under other goods, and it is inconvenient to hunt it up just at present.

While you wait for your friend, the shop-keeper, to find the goods, you ramble on and walk into the club, an unpretentious three-story building, built like all the houses, of limestone, and at which some friend has shown his appreciation of you by entering your name. The Club is properly a yachting organization, and yearly holds a regatta. Yachting is one of the "stock" subjects of conversation, and one expects to see majestic boats, but the water, shallow in depth, and studded thickly with rocks, requires a peculiarly built vessel with which to navigate the 'Mudian sea. This pastime affords employment to numerous blacks, whose idea of happiness consists in being "captain" or "pilot," as they are proud to be designated, of some gentleman's yacht. Yachting parties afford infinite amusement, not only to many visitors, but also to the inhabitants, especially in the summer evenings. In addition to your travels by land, you must drive over the island in a trap of nondescript appearance, drawn by a beast which one is apt almost to class with horned cattle, and further to add to your trial, a relic of biblical days, is recalled to your mind in the shape of the sable Jehu, who acts as a guide.

My attention was drawn to a large square building

with no claim to architectural beauty, situated on the brow of the hill, and which, a native informed me, was the "Ouse of Parliament." As I was an individual of an inquiring turn of mind, I entered and found myself in the presence of the Chief Justice with gray wig and sombre robe, who, with two associates, was holding court. The taking of evidence was being carried on. To one accustomed to quick American ways, the process calculated to drive a man to the mad-house, in consequence of its tediousness. Everything was written down, but not by a stenographer, as each barrister took his own notes along with His Honor. As I had several weeks to spend on the islands I concluded to return in a few days and hear the result of this *serious* assault case. All the multitudinous caves visited and sights seen, I wondered what could be done socially, and it did not take long to discover. The Islanders pride themselves upon their hospitality, and one fond of gaiety can enjoy himself hugely by attending the never-ending round of "at-homes," "hunt-finishes," "five-o'clock teas," and tea-parties at the club, but for those who seek rest and quietness, freedom from the newsboy's shout or the engine's toot, or business roar, Elysian fields are found in this earthy paradise.

H. K. M.

(To be continued.)

Rouge et Noir.

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TRINITY TERM, 1883.

It affords us much pleasure to record the appointment of Mr. Æmilus Irving, B. C. L., an old graduate of Trinity, to the Attorney-Generalship of British Columbia.

THE Right Rev. Maurice Baldwin, lately the Dean of Montreal, who it may be remembered took his D. D. degree at the last Convocation, has been offered, by an unanimous vote, the Bishopric of London, in succession to Dr. Hellmuth, which he has accepted.

WE regret that Monsieur Pernet, the French Lecturer, has resigned his post in consequence of his return to Europe. All will miss his careful and painstaking instruction, while the geniality of his manner had made him personally popular. Mr. Dunlop, who has the highest credentials for the position, has taken his place and has commenced his lectures in Modern Languages.