

first things that you see are guard rooms and sentries. In every part, the wall that runs in front of the Town is well mounted with cannon. There are some very fine stores and hotels in the lower part of the Town. The streets are steep and irregular.

I hired a horse and had a little boy sent with me to show me the road, and we commenced mounting the hill for Napoleon's tomb. The road runs zigzag up the side of the mountain and after travelling for a mile and a half, you are 1200 feet higher up and look down upon the valley and Town and the surrounding country. A more beautiful view cannot be imagined. You keep ascending. As you ride onwards, the fir trees and shrubs now make a pleasant appearance. The road is smooth, considering the roughness of the surface of the place, and numbers of small mice keep crossing it before you. I saw a number of pheasants; they look much larger than our own. You have a view of Francis' Valley on the right, a very fertile place; also a small water-fall which drops from such a height that the small stream appears like mist before it reaches the rocks below. It continues its course through the Town to the sea. The white house that is so conspicuous from the sea, is close before you. It is a very pleasantly situated place, with groves of fir trees around it. You then turn to your left and meet with a