## IN THE SUNNY WEST INDIES.

## (Continued.)

Leaving Antigua on a beautiful day, we set the steamer's head for the Isle of Dominica, where we arrived after a pleasant voyage of 18 hours. The highest land is Mount Diablotin, 5314 feet, the highest mountain in the Caribbean Archipelago. There are very few wheeled vehicles on the island, but ponies can be procured at a moderate price. Roseau, the principal town, lies at the base of immense hills, the sides of which are covered with plantations of cocoa and lime trees. The sight of these hills after a heavy rain shower followed by the sun's glistening rays, enraptures the spectator, and one is at a loss to find words to express his admiration of so sublime a scene. The trees and vegetation appear as if studded with rubies and diamonds. I visited one of the largest lime estates while on the island and watched the process through which the fruit passes from its picking, until it is ready for shipment. The employes in the factory were nearly all women, selected on account of their carefulness and dexterity. The limes are sorted by them into various grades, the best being packed in crates, while the inferior are placed in large presses and the juice extracted.

In the interior of the island, away up among the mountains, is the Boiling Lake, one of the wonders of the Caribbees. It is sunk in a huge basin, the surrounding walls of which are 100 feet high. It is usually in a high state of ebullition, and the basin is constantly filled with steam from the internal fire.

Within a run of three hours lies the island of Martinique. The capital is Port au France, and St. Pierre is the chief commercial town. The tourist on stepping asliore here is immediately struck with the amount of running water, and naturally enqures the reason of this. St. Pierre, having no drainage, has resorted to the agencies of nature. Surrounded by high hills, the highest of which is Mount Pelee, 4429 feet, and being one of the "wet" islands, the town has consequently an immense water supply. At the foot of the hills are reservoirs in which the water is collected, and from these