

comfortable quarters at the Masonic Hotel in Plein Street, facing a large square planted with pines. Remaining here for several days, we had opportunities of seeing the town. It is destitute of any imposing buildings; even the metropolitan cathedral and the other churches are very plain. * * * The Museum deserves more than a passing mention; it contains a very good collection of natural history and other interesting curiosities; also the South African Public Library, the Literary, Scientific, and Mechanics' Institutions, besides many other establishments and societies for religious, benevolent, and industrial purposes, attesting the public spirit and enterprise of the inhabitants. The Botanical Gardens are a most agreeable resort; they are well cared for, and tastily and prettily laid out, containing many rare, interesting, and useful plants from all quarters of the globe.

There is scarcely anything remaining to indicate that Cape Town was founded by the Dutch, and were it not for the yellow Malay faces, with their gaudy head-covering or umbrella-shaped hats, and the tawny Mestizos, who remind us of the aboriginal inhabitants, and give a complete foreign colouring, one might easily fancy we are in an old English provincial town. Generally speaking, any one arriving here with preconceived notions of finding himself amongst Hottentots and Bushmen, or in a state of society differing materially from that of