

visit of Prince Alfred, in 1868, when in command of H.M.S. *Galatea*. From here a street so called leads to the top of the hill, and branching away is Ross Road, which runs along for some two miles, facing the harbour, and in front of all the houses; at its western extremity is Government House, a plain stone building within a fence. At the other extreme is the cemetery. This appears to be the only level walk in the colony. The hills are but very rarely available for a walk, consisting, for the most part, of little else than rock and boggy ground. I cannot call to mind any other settlement (except, perhaps, Tristan d'Acunha) more dismal, miserable, and devoid of all interest, than this at the Falkland Islands. It has formed a portion of our British colonial possessions since 1833, when a Lieutenant-Governor was first appointed, the seat of government at that time being at Port Louis, but in 1842 it was changed to its present site—Stanley. The position these islands occupy in a commercial point of view is of great importance, being placed in the great highway from Australia, and to and from the west coast of America; they are certainly dangerous to approach, yet abound in safe harbours, with facilities for repairs and for obtaining refreshments; beef and mutton being both excellent and very cheap. Of late but very few vessels have called.

The climate is considered remarkably healthy. The winters are about as severe as those usually felt