

be seen from the vessel, it is altered but little in appearance since last we were here (August 1873).

After obtaining a few fresh supplies, we left the same evening for St. Vincent, which was sighted the next morning, and later in the day anchored off Porto Grande. Here a week was spent, completing stores and filling up with coal. A busy shipping-trade appears to be carried on; for numbers of mail steamers and traders make this a port of call for filling with coal, before shaping course to distant lands. The harbour is safe and convenient, but the scattered houses comprising the town, backed up with high volcanic rock, are dismal and uninteresting.