

panding great patches of its ruddy-veined vases in the swamps. I took a quantity of it to Bermudas, and when we left it was still looking fresh and coming into flower; but I should think there was not the least chance of its succeeding there, the conditions are so entirely different. But by far the most charming of the Nova Scotia spring flowers was the May-flower (*Epigæa repens*), which a week or two before had been struggling to form its buds beneath the snow, and was now stretching out its long, trailing sprays, covered with trusses of pale flowers, among the grass and moss. Day after day we filled our cabins with wreaths of it, and enjoyed its delicate perfume, which reminded one of that of the fields of *Linnæa borealis* in the pine forests of Dalecarlia; and our thoughts wandered back to the old *May-flower* and the devoted little band who left all and went so far for the love of God.

We drove a few miles beyond Dartmouth one day to see some gold mines, which they are still working actively. The mines are in a wild, bleak piece of country. From a height you can see the long line of little square sheds with their iron chimneys and their winches, and heaps of rubbish thrown out from the workings, stretching along the strike of the metamorphosed schist, while here and there is a crushing-mill which does the work of several of the mines. The schist is crushed in the usual way by ranges of heavy steel pestles working by steam in steel cylinders, and the gold is then extracted by amalgamation with mercury, being shaken in contact with it by a vibrating motion communicated by the engine, down a long inclined trough. The yield is small, but tolerably certain, and now and then they come upon a comparatively rich vein to keep up the gambling stimulus which makes the direct search for gold so attractive; still, it seemed to me that there was less of the gambling spirit among the gold-diggers of Nova Scotia than elsewhere, and they seemed more steady and industrious.

*May 16th.*—We went with the photographer to “The Point,”