

to them, so that one has to look down a sort of tunnel to see a pretty face at the end of it, and it is impossible to get any but



COSTUME OF WOMEN AT HORTA.

(From a photograph.)

a full-face view of a beauty, or to steal a sly glance at all. The girls save up their money most carefully, in order to become possessed of one of these fashionable cloaks. They cost about six pounds, and a girl has to work two years and a half to get one. Horta has many primitive ways. The old women sit at their doors and spin with the spindle and distaff.

The gardens are all surrounded by high walls to protect them from the furious gales which blow here in winter, and which would else destroy all the fruit trees. Fruit was abundant; apricots were bought at 20 for a penny. The prevalence of small pox in the town prevented our making any stay. I

slipped on shore in a fruit boat, or I should not have been allowed to land at all.

The sea beach has a most peculiar appearance to an eye not accustomed to volcanic shores, being composed of fine volcanic sand which is absolutely black. The sand is made up of ground-up lava and ejected dust, and is full of crystals of olivine, augite, hornblende, and quartz, with abundance of magnetic iron particles, which cling to a magnet when it is brought near.

The ship was off Pico in the evening of July 2nd. The clouds gradually cleared off the island, at first hovering about its summit, then remaining as a belt some way below the top of the cone, and finally disappearing altogether, and leaving the majestic peak in full view, lit up by a splendid red sunset glow. The peak is a steep cone, rising abruptly to 7,613 feet above sea level from a more gently sloping base, on which are numerous secondary craters which look like little pimples on the surface of their huge parent. The top of the cone is cut