

already one of the most flourishing of our colonies in the East, and destined to still further extension and greater importance. It has become the postal terminus of the many lines of mail-steamers that arrive weekly from Europe and America, and now, with submarine telegraph, is in instant communication with every place of importance.

Victoria, the chief town, is situated along the northern shore of the island, with its magnificent harbour stretching out in front, and backed up with mountainous land, culminating in Peak Victoria, 1200 feet above the level of the sea, and stretching along the length and breadth of the city, shutting out the invigorating breeze for half the year, and causing it to be one of the most unhealthy of our colonial possessions. It is laid out with fine streets, and its hillside is crowded with villa residences of the wealthy traders and merchants.

The Chinese population, who are ever alive when an opening occurs for trade, have come here in swarms from the main-land, and made this once almost barren rock their home, building a town of their own, which skirts the bay and scrambles upward and onward over the hill behind.

The cathedral, Government House, clubs, and public buildings are splendid specimens of architecture, and thus exemplify the energy and industry of the Anglo-Saxon race. What other race would think of placing house and home in such a locality?