

long time, they would remain so during the greater part of the season. The oleander is not now so popular as it was, and although it is still planted in large numbers in shifting sand, it is suspected that high thickets and hedges of it near dwellings are not healthy, and latterly they have been cleared away in many places.

*June 9th.*—A party started early in the morning in the galley and the steam pinnace for the Walsingham Caves. We called at Mount Langton for the governor, who had arranged to join us, and then went on to “The Flats,” the entrance to Harrington Sound. The strait, which is the only communication between this beautiful land-locked sheet of water and the sea, is very narrow, and spanned by a low bridge. The rising tide rushes in through it with great force, and when we arrived the ebbing tide was rushing out with the velocity of a mill-race. We sent on the steam pinnace with the photographer and some of our party by way of Castle Harbor to Walsingham, to try to photograph the interior of one of the caves with the magnesium light; and we warped the galley against the rapids, and she was soon in the still, clear water of the Sound. Harrington Sound is a most peculiar basin, and certainly it is extremely beautiful. It is nearly rectangular, a mile wide by about two miles long in the direction of the axis of the island. To the south a low narrow band separates it from the sea, and on the other three sides the land rises in irregular, richly wooded ridges, forming nearly the highest ground in Bermudas. The sheet of water is thus completely land-locked, and as it is of considerable depth, if there were any good access to it, it would make one of the finest harbors conceivable. It was at one time proposed to cut a canal, opening a communication to the southward, and to make it the Government harbor; but the project was abandoned in favor of the present arrangement at Ireland Island.

We had taken along with us one of the native fishermen,