stopped at Lahaina, on the island of Maui, and at 4 o'clock at Maalaea Bay, on the same island. Both these places are pretty when seen by daylight. Then we crossed the Hawaiian Channel, and at 2 p.m. stopped at Mahukona, Hawaii, one of the most desolate places in that country, nothing but barren rocks and sand being visible from the steamer.

There was much freight to be landed there, and we were delayed for several hours. That night we coasted along the windward side of Hawaii. When daylight appeared we found the coast to be very precipitous, rising vertically from the water's edge to a height varying from fifty to several hundred feet. Numerous streams fell over these cliffs, forming very picturesque waterfalls. In other places deep, narrow gulches had been cut by larger streams down to the sea level.

As we approached Hilo, which is the landing-place for visitors to the volcano, the cliffs decrease in size till at the town there is a long, low, sandy beach.

This little town, as seen from the steamer, is an attractive spot, being thickly shaded by palms of various kinds and various other trees.

In the background are the mountains Mauna Kea and Mauna Loa, each nearly 14,000 feet in height. The top of the former is commonly covered with snow, whence its name, which means White Mountain. From the latter burst forth on Nov. 5, 1880, at a height of 10,000 feet above the sea, a large mass of molten lava, which slowly made its way down the side of the mountain, finally stopping in August, 1881, when within a mile of the town of Hilo, having flowed a distance of about forty-five miles. As seen from the bay in front of Hilo it appears like a huge black snake, curling along down the mountain-side.

The distance from Hilo to the volcano is thirty miles. For the first five miles the road passes through the outskirts of the village and the cane-fields of the Waiakea Sugar Plantation. The next three miles are through one of the most beautiful tropical forests. Ferns of all sizes grow there in luxuriance, from the delicate maiden's hair to the tree-ferns, which are often fifteen and twenty feet in height, and under which the traveller rides as under shade trees. The bird's-nest ferns growing in the branches of the trees are peculiar objects. The trees are mostly ohia, which grow to a height of forty to sixty feet. These are often enveloped in the folds of the hele vine which falls from their limbs in long pendent loops.

Leaving this very picturesque forest the road, which is but a mere trail, winds up a very gentle slope over fields of lava on which grow a few scattering trees and ferns.

At the native village of Olaa we rested a few minutes at what is known as the Half-way House. The village consists of only a few straggling grass houses, with the exception of the one mentioned, which is of wood.

At seven miles distance from Kilauea we again entered the forest, which, however, is not so thick as that lower down. As we approached the volcano we found the earth full of cracks, from many of which steam was issuing. These gave us a strong feeling of insecurity. We arrived at the Volcano House, which stands within a few feet of the edge of the crater, just at dusk, and standing in its doorway we could see the reflection from the burning lakes below.

The next day we spent in exploring the crater, which is about nine miles in circumference and six hundred feet in depth. The walls are nearly or quite vertical in most places, but at the point of descent they are broken into several terraces, down which the path zigzags sharply.

The floor of the crater is composed entirely of fresh lava, which is very black, appearing like a field of coal. In some places it is quite level, and in others it is piled up in huge masses and twisted and contorted in many curious shapes. Everywhere it is traversed by cracks and fissures, in many of which we could see the red-hot lava only a very little way below our feet. Thrusting our walking-sticks down into these cracks they would often take fire within a foot of the surface. After a walk of nearly two