miles across the floor we came to the burning lake, which is called the New Lake, as it has been formed within a few years, while there is another about a half-mile distant known as Hale-mau-mau, the house of everlasting fire. The New Lake is a mass of molten lava, perhaps one thousand feet long by six hundred feet broad, and is from thirty to fifty feet below the top of the surrounding walls.

At times this molten lake becomes covered with a thin, black crust, with no appearance of fire except around the edges. It remains in this condition for some little space of time when suddenly cracks shoot across it in various directions, and up through each of these rises a line of red-hot liquid lava. Then soon fountains of the fiery material begin to play to a height of thirty feet. I counted nineteen of these fountains of fire in action at one time. When seen at night these form the most gorgeous fire-works ever witnessed. As the winds, which always blow here very strongly, strike them they draw out portions of the melted mass in long, fine threads, which are called Pele's Hair. The cliffs on the side toward which the winds blow are always covered with large accumulations of this peculiar formation.

After the fountains have been active for a few minutes large sheets of the crust move slowly toward them, then turning on edge sink below the surface with a swirl that is indescribable. These various movements continue for perhaps an hour when they gradually cease, and the crust once more forms over the surface of the