There had never been an accident, owing in course to well-trained horses and careful driving. The two seats had been previously engaged by some gentleman tourists, but the driver, who had known something of my friends, took our order of stopping them if possible represented one of us as his sister, the other as her friend. In this beautiful situation we rode along for the pleasure we derived from our ride. We arrived in Sharon about two o'clock and were very glad of an early tea which arrived us after the intense heat. There is a lovely harborMrs. southeast by hills, with a long entrance from the heads. It seems strange that a place with such good facilities for shipping should be so tedious and dull, having degenerated into a quiet little watering place. The surrounding hills offer splendid view of the coast and port; many are covered with boulders, and some pleasant nooks for picnics.

The view from our front window was beautiful, especially in the evening when the huts were all deep blue which so nearly matched those of the city, and the lovely shadows cast on the hills in all varieties of shapes and shades. The chateau seemed to be most relaxing, the heat was intense, and as we felt utterly disinclined for any exertion during the day, but the evenings were delightfully cool, and after an early tea, we used to saunter out to see some of the caves near the house, and pursue our various occupations of reading, writing, and sketching. One morning we came across a curiously quaint little cottage which Mrs. H. recollected visiting eight years before, then occupied by a French settler named Mailleux. We all wished to see if the same person lived there now, and Mrs. H. at once recognized him in the old gentleman who came forth to greet us. The visitor and business were conducted in French, and he...