Diary of Dr. H. A. Nicholls of Dominica, B.W.I.

Contents: a report-diary of excursions through Lesser Antilles from Tobago to Dominica on a survey of the prevalence of yaws, Dr. Nicholl's speciality. Includes comments on the customs, botany, zoology and history of the area by this naturalist.

Dr. Nicholls is credited with the discovery of the Boiling Lake in Dominica; has a mountain and a parrot named for him. He was a correspondent of the botanists and gardeners of the area and supplied stock for the replanting of the St. Vincent botanical garden when it was reactivated. He should be given credit for introducing many of the ornamentals now common in the Windward Islands. He was on the regular distribution list for seeds and plants from Kew.

Diary is a gift of his daughter, Miss Magie Nicholls

R. A. Howard 1951
May 27th, 1890. Leave today for开始了手写文本的阅读。提笔早要到，一幅笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹入。笔迹后，曾有段落，中间有夹
May 1871. All claims of the population, and I, was very much liked, some received quite an ovation. Mr. Smith, the surgeon back to Demerara, under my care, was quite astonished with the number of my friends, as evidenced by the very hearty handshakes of numerous people. I ran a fine night, and I was on deck until late.

May 1871. Thursday. Arrived in Demerara some after midnight, but I did not wake up until 6, when I had my bath and came on deck. Remained on the boat until after breakfast, when I went ashore. We took a carriage and did some shopping and then pitched up at Hoogebreeks, who was pleased to see me again, and filled the days with innumerable presents of joy. He: "Oh! Sir, please Sir, your carriage back. Don't please Sir, in evidence of the heartiness of his welcome. He had just married and his old fathar, a white bearded man looking old, was in acting as second master. I made particular inquiries into Gill's happiness and asked after his wife's health, much to his evident satisfaction.

From the hotel I took a trip up to the Tollmegen and Mr. W. said he would call for me in an hour. I became in due course, and left his carriage with
May, 1871

me so that I might make any calls I wanted to. But he said I must follow Mrs. Jones, and that I was to call for my pretty little friend May Cumming and take her on with me to the lawn. Miss May was very pleased to see me. She old Miss Finch in Dominica on her grand aunt's and the car was with me the pretty smiling face and sprightly companion making her a very pleasant companion.

Miss Finch was, as usual, very kind. She gave me a glass of iced milk as her husband, being a teetotal fanatic, will not allow even light wines within the house. After leaving her, I went on the carriage to an old Flemish, but he was not at home, so I left a card and then went to the ice house where I found, after a boat. But then I went aboard the steamer.

Miss Manuel Bentin, a young lady staying in Trinidad and whom I had met often on my trips back to England, & Mrs. Fitzgerald her chaplain and her under my chaplain, was prevailed upon to have her own to Captain Porter. The Captain was good enough to clear down the boat in order that we might see the dress in daylight. So after dinner, Miss At went on to the bridge, and we had a magnificent sight of the dress.
Wednesday
May 1871, and the islands and the mainland of South America, the mountains of which coming up to the their full-sail
found, the Frits Pland running into the Gulf of Panama, and a wide expanse of... the Boca Grande
separating the Venezeulan territory at this point from the island of Chacao, which is English soil... przez.

From the comparatively still atmosphere on left behind, and the strong immigrating Atlantic breeze, swept
towards us, and there was an end to the dead and life
and ever-depressing Trinidad atmosphere.

Late on this we felt fairly away from land the ladies dropped off one by one... and... Miss Bremeton went to her cabin for the ship kept
rolling and pitching, and the ladies said they were
tired, but it was a peculiar fatigue that dimmed
the centre of the eye, depressed the spirits, and made
the countenance to turn of a greenish white colour!
Grenada

9 May 1891

Friday. Arrived at Grenada at daybreak. I was met by Miss Penton and Miss Penton's cook to see the last of me as she had promised one night she would. Miss Penton brought with the private secretary, Mr. Hunter, to say that the police would take me ashore, and that the governor's carriage would be waiting for me at the church. Our baggage is taken charge of by Segun, and by the governor's order it was not examined. To helter-skelter into and the lodging gave me a hearty welcome, and I had a very fine room with a dressing room allotted to me. Writing table was also placed in the bed room, and another writing table was placed at my disposal in the governor's private office. Lady Helene has two fine little boys, Christopher and Maurice. Christopher is about 6 and Maurice 4. They are dear little fellows. They address their parents as "Mother, dear" and "Father, dear," and their speech and manner are very pretty. I was from friends, and they both behaved very properly. I was aware passing you. "Which one?" She then asked me "In the heart?" said I, my boy. I like to see you.
Canada.

May 1871

Captain Smith, who owns the Richmond Estate in Toronto, and his two pieces, the Maple Hall, drove a little way out to the Yarmouth Schools. Mr. Smith is the Attorney General and he is a large landowner in Canada.

May 1871

Yesterday Mr.舆情, the Colonial Surgeon, who is very much in the habit of going about the hospital buildings, came to the hospital. He has arrived home at the hospital, which was specially built for him. He is very friendly and N.B. is much pleased.

I met him in the sitting and asked him how he was, and later on舆情 came in. After a time we all went round the general hospital and the large hospital. The general hospital is large and in capital order. Mr.舆情 was especially pleased in the manner of the patients, and they all seemed to be very good of him. He has arrived home with the poor people. The large hospital is between the general hospital and the sea. There it is only a short distance from the sea shore, and the patients are able to get good sea bathing. There were about 25 patients, mostly children and all doing well. One of the chronic sufferers was an aged convict man. The舆情 Ford, after getting care at the hospital.
9 May 1839.

down was raised to the top of Montpelier and then on
roads and then several small valleys, and inspected
the end of reconstruction of the woods that was going on
all these valleys in one small fishing canoe and
put my plantation that belonged to the colonial
peasant proprietors. Among these, including substantial
families, one visible. The home of the people, of the
same class as the laborers of these lands, was well
constructed and of fine logs. Each had its pleas
and buildings, and all were painted. I turned the house
I went outside, in a partly fenced garden, and knew
had not officers such a stable, although the King Casa
had established the institution. A fishing post of
officers, and possibly as many as two in each island
in the black more frequent than in their all. This
and then one could come across houses of large and
more luxurious character, but they were inhabited
the same class of people. In this one quickly export
about the prosperity of the people, and like a good rule
he seemed happy in seeing the face of the country
caused with the fishing small plantation. After leaving
the valleys in the domain of the main wind
across the islands to Montpelier the second town. This is

Thereafter I was sorry to leave the house of
of the Theatre District: leaving Governor Hamilton rode

Fernanda

Fernanda

May 1839.
Grenada.

9 May 1831. a fine macadamised road and in front of the town was a small lake with the centre of the island nearly two fathom in depth, but the bank was so steep that it was difficult to approach. From here a horse and carriage can be hired to go to the town. The road is well kept and the town is surrounded by a pleasant park. The town is called St. George's. It is a small town with a few buildings and a church. The church is surrounded by a wall and has a small tower.

10 May 1831. Sunday. We went to the Afghan Church in the morning. The service was very quiet and there were few people present. The church is surrounded by a wall and has a small tower.

11 May 1831. Monday. We set out for the town and visited the town and its surrounding areas.
Grenada

11 May, 1871

Lake in nearly the whole of the Caraccarat on the harbour is called. The main Caraccarat is an open bay hot with for anchorage, and a various channel leads to the inner Caraccarat which is a large lagoon called home, near to the south is another lagoon called the lagoon of crook prevent the cutting of ship's

In the morning about 2 o'clock, but being half an hour after, I walked to the lagoon to have a smoke and chat. My writing table is in a very cool place, and altogether I am very comfortable.

Leyland, who is staying at the hotel, comes up every morning at 8 o'clock to read to me his instructions.

In the afternoon the Governor, Mr. J. J. to the Court House to speak to the Willman on the fruit trade. He will give a

fairly good address, but he knows nothing of the cultivation and very properly he confines his attention to the commercial part of the question. He makes a few mistakes however, and in a short speech I pointed
11 May, 1891. The report of the question was very interesting to the gentlemen present. As the question was rather a difficult one, I asked the question, the gentleman who presided having invited them to present their questions to the Lecturer. Mr. Donovan, a dark-coloured, delicate-looking man, the editor of a radical newspaper called the "Grenada People," tried to start a discussion on the question of the Government's authority to the level of fruit growers and the State with the object of discrediting the Government. Mr. Smith, on the other hand, intervened as Chairman and stopped the discussion as it was foreign to the purpose for which the meeting was called, and as Mr. Smith was present, the Chairman had to order him to sit down.

12 May, 1891. Tuesday. This morning Mr. William and I rode down to the Botanic Garden, and we went over the Garden with Mr. Smith, the Curator. Smith, who has been spent a great deal of time training for the work, has been sent out to St. Vincent by the joint Committee of the Royal Society and British Association for the purpose of investigating the fauna and flora of the Lower Antilles. Smith did good work in St. Vincent for the Committee, and then Mr. Murray, the head Curator, was made to resign, he was appointed
Grenada

12 May, 1871

The appearance is very hard-working and enthusiastic young fellow, and he has done good work in the garden and taught himself a good deal concerning cultivation and propagation of plants. The garden is a very pretty one, and there are many valuable plants on it. I selected a lot of plants to go to Dominica.

Mail came in at 3 p.m. from St. Lucia, and I wrote long and clear to read Marnie to the letter. Some people from the steamer came up to text home to Dominica.

We dined in and did nothing, as those from the steamer might have felt awkward. Indeed the Governess told me that on Sunday and next day she observed the rule not to dress for dinner.

After dinner, when the guests had gone, I took the Governess and had a long talk.

13 May, 1871

Wednesday. Writing & looking up papers before all day. The Governess showed me all the correspondence concerning Mr. Nicholls. In the face of the finding of the Council the Governess could not have acted otherwise than she did.

He also showed me a long and intimate confidential dispatch to the Secretary of State concerning his scheme...
13 May, 1891

13 May, 1891, in settling the Richmond Valley in St. Vincent, a large
interior valley that was practically discovered by
Mr. Hubert Smith, and the Collecta who was living
in Senada. The scheme is an excellent one but,
Mr. Evans said very promptly, it required a
good man to carry it out, and he could not
depend on Captain Shallop the Admiral of St. Vincent.

In the afternoon went into town on board the Lady
man - a nice little vessel. Called to see how
Dupont was getting on at the hotel, and then went
to see Mr. Boyd at the hospital. Mr. Boyd is very nice
and they have a fine orchard.

Later on got back to Fort St. John or there in a
lemon party. Beyond the Misses Hall the house
visitors, from very good cooking ladies, except
perhaps, Mrs. Schubens, a daughter of the late Mr.
Reid of St. Kitts.

Took a trip and discovered on trip through
the islands and went out to dinner. He has
not a home farm.

14 May 1891

Thursday. Left Fort St. John early in the morning and
got Office coming up at 8 o'clock. The man O. for me
is rather finicky, but I suppose he will soon come down as
14 May 1841. We have one two miles ride before us. We rode through the upper town and then, passing down a steep hill, we came to the lower town, went through the market and got to the cross road. The houses in St. George, Grenada, are mostly built of stone, and they have therefore a much more solid look than those of the other West Indian towns. They are in marked contrast to the Trinidad houses, which are mostly of wood, and have somewhat of a lightheaded appearance with their profuse wood and decoration.

The road along which we rode was very well made and in excellent order. Of late years an immense sum of money, for so small an island, has been spent on the roads. About 3 miles out to Batoum the dist. med. officer, who is a coloured man like Orgias, met us.

He was very nice and kindly a thoroughly good fellow. We visited the village on route, but could not find any one case, or the people are inclined to hide them and to give misleading information, for they do not like their relations to go to the hospital.

At Concord we visited the village school. There were 100 children present, all of them appeared to be healthy and intelligent. Most of them were well dressed showing that their parents, who were laborers or peasants, were
14 May 1891. We left off. The morton named us his system of teaching and
then made the children sing God save the Queen. All the
schools in St. Andrew were mixed, but the morton informed
me that it was the intention of the G.P.O. later on to have
separate schools for the races.

On leaving the school we rode a long distance right
up to the head of the Concord Valley until we came
to a low, but very fine waterfall. The road was very
bad in places, but it was being repaired. The whole
valley is an mass of cacao, and I was told that
about 2000 boys was the crop. All the cacao belonged
to small proprietors, and most of them were pleasant
proprietors. A good deal of the cultivation was bad,
however, and many of the trees were dying owing to
want of manure and tilage. Unless a proper system
of manuring be adopted on these estates, the cultivation
will soon set before very long. We passed a fine
school-house built by the G.P.O. which was formerly still
attended, but owing to the action of the R.C. Priest
most of the children had been withdrawn. The Priest
had opened an opposition school in a little hut which
was crowded with children of both sexes in which
perfect tuition was in consequence impossible. Soon,
May 1891. and to see a fine building like the school house abandoned in this manner.

I reached Grenada in time for lunch and was hospitably entertained by Dr. Latham. After lunch we rode to Belvidere, Colonel Duncan's celebrated nutmeg estate along a fine road which crosses the island to Grenville. Cacao seemed to be everywhere and amongst the cacao, young nutmegs were planted. The nutmegs here grow very tall under the shade of cacao, and on lands where the cacao appears to be giving out, nutmegs are usually planted. It is

many small birds flit about, but the myzomela which has become naturalised has cleared off a lot. One bird a cren. called the 'God bird' has a

very fine song, and I often heard it whilst Jan

or Fort No. On reaching Belvidere, we were struck with the enormous quantity of nutmeg trees, running through the whole valley and up the hill side in

straight lines. They are in all 40,000 about, and

most are beginning to bear. In fact some small

trees were so loaded with fruits that they had to be

pulled up with bamboo to prevent them breaking.

The scene from the Manager house is wonderful. I
Friday, June 1st. We left St. Lucia and left for Guayane at 7am. We came through the town of Grand Prairie, called since the French Jubilee "Victoria," but more generally known by the former name. In this town, as at Guayane, there are two fine churches; side by side, one the Anglican, and the other the Roman Catholic. Here at the Police Station the Sergeant in charge stopped us and said he had received a telephonic message from St. Bennett with whom we were to have stayed, saying that he could not put us up as much as his wife had lately presented him with a brand new baby. Officer then telephoned to the Sergeant at Saintes asking him to inform the Hon. Douglas Alexander, at Springbank, that we should claim his hospitality for the night. Beyond Victoria we passed by a fine cacao estate belonging to Mr. Ross, who had recently left for Europe. We rode into the yard to see the cacao drying house. I shall mention the cacao is dried in a house the shape of a series of pipes connected in a furnace, so that hot air and flames heat up the pipes and thereby the produce. The boiler has a series of pipes, running on wheels, in which the cacao is sun dried. In the packing house there was a large quantity of cocoa, and some tobacco being ground into cakes.
15 May, 1891.

Grenada

has cultivated tobacco for some time, and that gave me very good.

We reached the Town of Sainteuse at 10 a.m. The two churches
were then side by side on a hill overloooking the Town Town.
The R.C. Church was close by the Home, Sainteuse, so called
from the fact that, during the Carib war, the Caribs were
drawn to the side of the hill cliff and many planted one
and were dashed to pieces on the rocks too but a mere heel.
We waited for a time in the scene Court House, and learnt
from the Sergeant of Police that the telephonic message had gone
out to Mr. Alexander. Afterwards we went to the school
house, and were much pleased with the bright and healthy
look of the children. The schoolmaster asked me to examine
the children, and before gave them some things to read. The
class was formed half of boys and half of girls, and all read
fairly well the girls, however, beating the boys. After the
reading I commented on the meaning of the book they
pronounced so quickly, and found that they had no idea
understanding of many of the words. "Thrift" which occurred
in one of the passages read, was described to be an "to go
quickly" by one child, and as part of a ship by another.
I then gave the children a short address on "thrift and
saved in a simple way to be bringing them to them the
Grenada

15 May, 1891. advantage of thrift; habit. Cavan Buntle, the stonemason, Chapman, left the superintendent of the school, and I wrote a note in the visitor's book, advising that the children should be taught the meaning of the words after work. After leaving Samuel we called on F. Devault, a very nice fellow, who entertained us at lunch. He is an amateur photographer and he showed me some of his photos, which were very well taken. He has a small South American monkey which is a charming little fellow, and he gave me a capital photograph believed taken of it. He is a bit of a naturalist, and he has a collection of insects.

The place he told me is called the 'Four and Twenty Bombay Spiders' because its bite is very painful for that time, and that the 'Therme' or walking fish most is called the 'Goatfish.' In Dominica it is called 'Chenal Poon, Dress.' On the Walsh Estate, near his home, he had often seen a white 'blackbird' (Cynothrae Spurius). Albinus in fact saw one very rare, and it is aptly this one cannot be secured for the British Museum. He also told me that C. ani, called the 'Carib' in Grenada, was not seen in the island until after the last hurricane some 36 years ago, and that it will return that it was blown to Grenada from Tobago during the hurricane.
15 May, 1891

I reached Springbank at about 5 p.m., and was welcomed by
Mr Alexander. The house is a very nice, commodious one, and the
grounds about are very pretty. Behind the house is a tennis lawn,
and on one side there is a tennis court at Springbank. My
bedroom is a nice cool one, and it looks out on the tennis court.
Mr Alexander is very pleasant, and Alex is a charming young
lad. In the dinner table, the centrepiece was a magnificent
bronze cup, which was the Governor's Cup won several years ago
at the Barbadoes races by one of Mr Alexander's horses.
Mr. used formerly to go in for horse racing, but he has now
paid it up. He still has some fine fellows in his stables.
After dinner, Mr. played cards, and then went to the
swimming pool. I tucked in and fell in really excellent, and I
told him truthfully that I had the rare gift of moving
his audience.

In the afternoon I had a walk through the plantation which
smoke of cane and the sun was about to rise, but the
air was delicious. On a general
relation to the subject of cocoa cultivation. He prunes his trees
judiciously and carefully, and then cuts off the branches and
leaves the plantations. He also cuts up the branches, and
applies manure. Nothing that his trees look better and
15 May 1870, my journey then meant of I. then on the island.
16 May 1870, Saturday. After a splendid bath and tasty breakfast, I set out for a further excursion. We visited Mount Reck, an estate belonging to Mr. Kent. Mt. Reck is not far from Sommersend, and it is a very flourishing sugar estate, and some sugar is still made, but it is a black stuff used for consumption in the island and then it sells well. Old Kent told me that the black sugar was liked better, and therefore sold better. Kent is an educated old fellow. He was formerly overseer on this very estate before, and he has become very rich. His character, therefore, is not held in high esteem, and he has made much of his money in a shady manner. His house is old, in ill repair and dirty, and his speech betrays his low origin. Outside his house is a magnificent Java plum tree, and I collected seeds for Dominica. The old man has some very fine Cast Stone implements, and it is credibly in former days a Cast Settlement for very many implements have been found here. Old Kent would not part with his implements, so I sketched some of them.
Grenada.

16 May, 1891.

Had Tukëdo rain pass through, Mr. Reid, in a direction almost due east. Close to the rain in a ravine, on the last branch is a

Curved sectional stone 7 feet high, 18 feet broad, and about 10 feet long. The shape is irregular and the stone has, or under-

mines it, that it may soon topple over. The rude inscriptions on it are very primitive, and I took sketches of them. Thus:

Then saw a good many rude faces as No. 1, on various parts of the rock, but I saw only one horn, and one like No. 2. Then

I saw several figures somewhat like No. 4. The dimensions

here follow:

No. 1. Of straight head. Eyes about 3 or 4 inches.
No. 2. About same size.
No. 3. Front short, head 1/2 short
No. 4. Front short, head 1/2 front broad.
No. 5. Front short, long.

After leaving Mount Reid we came to the cultivated country and passed through abandoned plantations. The

land being open to the wind, the East and west, and there the people are less prosperous, though equal in wealth and organization. The

habitations are very near the distance across the sea. One little

island close to the shore is the celebrated scene of the

axeman's death, on which were erected 800, 000 and 1/2, the

stone which Harvey had in his hand. The body lies in the

distance across the sea. The

island and the whole

island is 1/2 square, and the distance across the sea. The

island and the whole

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island and the whole

island is 1/2 square, and the distance across the sea. The
May 10, 1891.

16 May, 1891, but the R.O. Park and Mr. Henry Chapman do not live in the town. As an evidence of the increase of the business done in Grenville it may be mentioned that the Colonial Bank have an agency in the town. We break through the market which was then in full swing. It is an interesting and busy scene and thronged by West Indians. The blacks and colored people in bright clothing are hawking vegetables, fruit, the short-jog calling one deploring, and the potbellyists was most amusing. With some difficulty we made through the crowd in the yard of the new Court House recently built. This has the appearance of anything more than a market, for the public bears down upon the occupant, and hundreds of people are entering and with their hands beg their bread. The place to communicate with the Court House, so we went to see Mr. Bully, the Agent of the Col. Bank, his house being unfortunately shut up by his son who, however, directed all the Bank business. Later we met the Hon. Mr. Harefield who invited us to dinner in the morning. The Hon. Mr. Harefield invited us to stay with him, but we were due at Mr. Langleys at Richmond or we could on after some delay.
16 May 1871. We arrived at Richmond, which is really a Cacao and
money market belonging to Mr. Lang, the Dr. Worked off
and welcomed kindly by 15 or this wife and eldest daughter.
Lang has a very large family, and his eldest son has just
come out from home. We were hospitably entertained by
one coffee, an amuse-bouche and the long ride in the Siam
temple in the lady. At first I had to occupy the inner room
and be waited on taking the water, and while I took
a cold drink by the window I heard the rattle of the ship
while we were sitting at the table. The dinner was very
large and refreshing, but very little to find out that is sun!

We then suddenly occupying their ladies' rooms and saw the
beauty and grace of what is left. And the Javanese
were so polite, the old lady and the child in a lot about them.

17 May, 1871. Sunday. After breakfast to Lang we left Richmond early in
the morning and rode back to the mainland coast through a
place called La Magique. The roads were pleased with our
is tolerably good. Until we got to the coast, the roads,
we were satisfied with the water.

17 May, 1871. On leaving the coast and having
put our minds on English country lives. The Cacao plantations were
divided off from the land, but there are only a few acres of salam
but there are few statues of the cultivation were not
the same. We reached the coast and as 'Union', and old abandoned
sugar estate, and the desolation and ruins around were

marked contrast to the thriving plantation he has
to pass through. Not far perhaps, looks more desolate in their
islands as an abandoned sugar estate. In this work
was built, in the older days, in a most substantial manner
regardless of expense, and the dilapidation of the buildings
which are slowly, the overgrown top, and the
island stillness replaced that was not often done. The scene
of busy seduction, cannot but strike a chord of sadness a
mood feeling of despair. Behind us along the road,
which has and then been seen a kind of a sea,
and finally came to the large Magique village of La Magique. This
village might have been in the heart of Africa from its
appearance. The people kept and ours ours in the four
hands were the prize. The whole village was planted
with trees, of which the sea side, far, was the
predominant, and the people themselves appeared to have done in the scale.
May 1891

from, a white sailor, told us a story to illustrate
townsmen—why they were reaching town—refers
in a story of lies. The man had been suffering
from the effects of drink. At the hotel, I got a small
same spell, which Longmaid told them tonight.
From the hospital, I rode out to St. John's, a five
cafe and estate belonging to the Hon. R. M. Harford, and
At Harford received us hospitably in his fine house.
Mr. William Harford was going to Church, so they asked
us to accompany them, as they could not miss the service.
which was the first for a long time since which the
Parch. R. C. Prior had injured his hand and could
not therefore perform his mass! I had long told
Mr. W. H. entertaining the servants, my health and felt
up to tell that he beseeched me to return to open
the door with him.

After lunch we went on, coming up the mountain
road and after a time came to Bellevue Estates, from
the property of Mr. Butt. The grounds in mid-winter looked
fairly belonging to Mr. R. P. Hopkins. The attorney
Eden of Jamaica. There we met the manager, Mr.
Gelis, who was at the time Curate of the Botanic Garden.
Dr. R. S. Schering, R. S. M., who had been collecting
17 May, 1871, of a piece of wood from a large log on the ground. The
wood had a pleasant composite odor and I said
what it was. It was mahogany, with the wood and oil
Mague tree had been cut down the only one in the island and
this fine log was setting on the ground. The saw of the
wood had been sawn into boards to make a cabinet for
his school.

After a good rest Mr. Monteiro, the French teacher, and his
wife went up to the mountain plateau on which is the
lake called the lake Etang. The lake is the good
part of the village and from the top of the
roof the view is magnificent. There is a bed room in
which the French teacher's imperative. In the house,
Monseigneur Bons, wrote with dictation, and I noticed
his name in the visitor's book. The vegetation in this
place is a good deal like that of Dominica, a little below
Helleborus Foetidus. Some trees, and Heliconia, some
flowers and fruits were plentiful. There is not much difference as
regards the trees in the mountain vegetation of most of the
islands with an abundant rainfall.

The man in charge of the steam boat is allowed to sell
Grenada.

17 May 1891. I breakfasted, so it had been a hot and then
headed on my journey. I was soon descending
the hill towards the Vale of Temple, but I turned aside to
see the watertanks reservoir, and it was full until a rain.
The scenery in the neighbourhood is fine, and the cool, clear
water of the reservoir is useful to the eyes of along
ride through county with varied scenery.

Leaving the reservoir we rode on, and soon came to the
spot I had reached with the bullock, and then to town, though
the pretty village of Long Canon was familiar ground to me.
Just beyond Long Canon we stopped at St. Helens House
of Robertson, where I had seen and met Mr. Boyd, the
Vicar, the Col. Emery and others. He stayed some-
time talking with us and I jumped until it was nearly
dark and I met up with Apia as I was getting late to
get back to Apia. Apia is a fine stone house near to
the foot. It is delightfully cool, and there is a good-bell.
It is new, and will be continually on the move until town off to
the left, Vincent Johnson 6; Sleep at his house instead
of going over to Apia, and would a residence coming
in late and then wishing to dress for dinner, keeping the
people back.

May 18, Monday. The convoy telephoned down to know that had

18 May 1891. I breakfasted, and hustled to come up in time for
the beach which I did. It was much interested in my
trip, and the ladieship was very nice. I had much
writing to do, finished them to escape mounting to dinner
and I was back to Apia late, and had evening luggage
and dinner too. In the evening Apia and I go to the Club and
play against a two of billiards, with him.

19 May 1891. Wednesday. I lay up. Apia and I went through the St. David's
district. Which is the south end of the island. There is less
cultivation here than in other parts of the island, and the valley,
by the sea is rather neglected into a swamp and partially
cultivated. We called on the Rev. Mr. Branch, a cousin of
Bishop Branch of Antigua, and father of the Rev. Mr. Branch
who is in my care when I left Dominica. She was then
guing from Antigua to St. Vincent today with his uncle Canon
Branch there. The Branches were pleased to see us
(particularly my travelling companion Mr. Malpas) for they had
all heard of us. Mr. Branch is also a planter. He has a
small estate near to his Church which is about 3 miles
from here, and he has clerk to acres of cane, nearly
all of which is been planted with his own hands, and which
is a little worse than any other cane in the island.
This is much favoured by the slight mannering. When this
Grenada.

19 May 1981. Opening up and cultivation of the newly discovered Richmond Valley in the interior of Grenada. The scheme is to open up this valley by a road leading up to and through it, to create a survey of the extent of the land suitable for cultivation and to establish a number of small farms on it. This scheme, if carried out, would undoubtedly be successful.

19 May 1981. Grenada. In the colony of Grenada there is a considerable amount of land available for cultivation. The scheme is to open up this valley by a road leading up to and through it, to create a survey of the extent of the land suitable for cultivation and to establish a number of small farms on it. This scheme, if carried out, would undoubtedly be successful.

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Grenada

19 May 1841. Soon after leaving St. Vincent’s we came to F. Patterson’s house.
F. P. is the first Med. Offr. of St. David’s. He was formerly at
Vincents and was then thought much of. He was London
student, and is, I hear, surgeon of his hospital for a time.
This house is rather uncomfortable and it appears to me to
be rather far away from the town. He however invited us to
Wells estate when we went to lunch. Old F. Wells is
an old friend of Grenada. His house is a small
estate which is partly cultivated and nicely cultivated.
He has cocoa, sugar, rice, etc. Many of the buildings are very
large and he must make a good crop of spices. He has a
large farm of Penn Tree growing on the estate, and near the house is
a splendid clump of Raphia flexuosa. The leaves on the plant
are biggest I have seen. F. Wells is a fine old fellow and he
appeared glad to see us. He was a staunch opponent of Brown
Colony. God grant at the time the constitution was altered, he made a
vigorous fight to keep up the old order of things. He has presented
with an address and a splendid silver cup by his friends and political
advisers. His house is painted and hung against the wall in the
sitting room, and the delta is the centre monument of the table.

Old F. Wells gave me some interesting information about
the introduction of Wheatgrains to Grenada. He stated that about
the year 1829, Mr. Thompson, Hawkey & Co. London merchants,
Grenada.

19 May 1891. Having an interest in the island, sent nursery plants to their estates in Grand'Anse. All died except two at Grand'Anse, and there are not thriving. Hen. W. Kennedy, revenue officer who was fond of botany, begged for the two remaining plants and sent them from the Rock to Bellon. Some time after these things happened, some time ago, when prices were high, the produce of these plants fetched from $5 to $10.

Leaving P. Wells' place we rode to St. Davids, which is situated on the R.C. Church, and the Court House and Police Station. But there is no village, and the is seems absurd to propose a Court House in a practically unoccupied spot. At the time of the Moor's massacre, there was a thriving little town on the coast called St. Davids. This town was conveniently situated, and it is the port for that part of the coast. But the town and its fellows white and French alike are long, and surely before St. Davids and round to the present, the houses were re-built, and the town is now no more. Had, however, the fort built the Court House on the site of the old town, in the opinion of many persons, would have come up around it and in time the town might have been regenerated.

We found the coast road very hot in the afternoon and after a good lunch, we turned over the pretty quickly.
Grenada

19 May, 1891

The road through the sugar estate called 'Bailey's Dacolet', and O'Gráin informed me that in the old sugar days it was the finest estate in the island. It is now happily being rehabilitated, but large tracts of fine valley land are still uncultivated. Leaving this sugar estate we turned into the mountains again, and before long we came out on the upper road we had passed along in the morning.

Before going down to the town we rode into Richmond Hill, then troops were formerly stationed, and saw the old military buildings. One of the barracks has been converted into an asylum which we visited. The asylum is under the care of the Hon. Dr. MacLeod, as he was in town, so I went round the institution with O'Gráin. The lunatics are taken well care of, and, all things considered, the asylum is as good as one can be expected in a small island.

20 May, 1891

O'Gráin and I went in the R.M. to 'Halothan' to

Camacoo today. We left soon and steamed out
of the carenage, and along the leeward coast of Grenada.

It was very interesting identifying the places we had visited as the little steamer passed along the with a short distance of the land. Valley after valley opened up, and
20 May, 1871. we were able to see the enormous extent to which the Cacao cultivation had been prosecuted. Up the valleys from top to bottom it appeared to be nothing but Cacao.

As a little stream which runs round the island, and keeps frequent trips to Carina. It, and another small boat, the 'Ipan' is run by the R. A. N. & Co. under contract with the Government. The boats are small—about 50 tons and when they get out to the open sea, they pitch and roll fearfully.

Brought ashore was a well, one of the Revenue Officers.

He is a naturalist and he very kindly gave me a list of the birds of Grenada. He told that there is a Canb sacrificial stone at 'Alcove Point' on the Windward side of the island in the Parish of St. Andrews. The stone is 4 feet long and 3 feet wide, and it has two large oval-shaped depressions and about four smaller ones. The larger hole are 10 inches in diameter and about an inch deep with flat bottoms. The smaller holes are 3 inches in diameter and of the same depth in the larger one. He told me also that there was another Canb sacrificial stone at Point Pavone, on the sea shore, three or four feet above high water,
20 May, 1891, and that this alone had writings or inscriptions met. We continued to walk around, and we saw some fishing and rolling in the full sail of the Atlantic. The view of Florida as we were gradually leaving is behind was very fine. We saw from land, where Spanish Lockey, near the heart of Venice, quite distinctly. It was lying then, looking place. The boat was so small that it was impossible to stand up on the little deck amid the rocking, and some time we had to hold on by the most of times of the waning. After about a couple of hours steaming, we came to a rock called Kick-six Jenny, on which there were multitudes of birds. The Captain of the 'galbon' blew the whistle and pressed the rock, and the birds flew up in clouds. It was really a wonderful sight. Birds big and small, old and young, generally on the wing, and the air resounded with their shrills and cries. Some of small kinds, terns, boobies, frigate birds all harkling each other in the air a-flapping down into the sea made up a sight never to be forgotten. Passing Kick six Jenny is the roughest part of the passage, and I began to feel rather queasy below the third instant button. Breeze was eddied up against the cabin windows, and before long I quietly went to the side and paid tribute to Neptune. It was the first time I had been near a rock for years, and happily for me the unpleasant sensations passed after I had given what
20 May, 1891. remained of my breakfast to the fishers. The whole thing was done so stealthily and secretly that Agias had no knowledge of it. And, later, when I told him that I had read it, he would scarcely believe me.

We passed close by a small island, the southernmost of the hundreds called Ile de Rondel. As we told me that there was some talk of making it a repARATION. The first could buy the island cheaply and there is a good supply of water in it.

We had now line out, and there was a breach in the netting when a large king fish was hooked and hauled aboard. I was big enough to give all the crew a good meal.

Ile de Cari

After passing Ile de Rondel, we were nearly halfway from Grenada to Caricacon, and the latter island soon began to come into distinct view. We landed at four into Hillsborough Bay about 3 o'clock having been 7 hours on the journey. We passed between a small island called Mabouya and the larger island of Caricacon. In the olden days Mabouya was set apart as a home for lepers. Here is also another island in the bay called Sandy Island, and on it turtles are frequently caught when they go to bury their eggs in the sand.

We landed on the beach and went to the store of the farm.
Carrick.

20 May 1891. Patterson - the Census of the island. W.R. received as kindly
and gave us some much-needed refreshments whilst he waited
for Dr. Durrant, the resident medical officer, who had been
called away to see a patient some distance off. We met
also the Rev. W. Fresham, the Anglican clergyman, who is
somewhat of a character.

Dr. Durrant having arrived we walked up to the little hospital
in town, and inspected it whilst we were waiting for horses.
The cottage hospital was very clean, and the arrangements re-
lected much credit on Dr. Durrant who is a young man of a
relishing energy. Horses having been obtained we started for
Pulleeno. The Doctor's residence on the top of a ridge 700 feet
above the sea. The distance from here two miles and one
shoed through fields running up steep hill sides, off
which the cotton crop had been reaped. Cotton is the principal
stable of the island, and a considerable quantity is exported.
On the larger properties steam ginns are used, and on the smaller
ones, the machinery is run by means of power derived from miniature
windmills.

The Doctor's house was in the earlier time the 'great house' of a
sugar estate and hard by are the ruins of the sugar mill and
the pump and massive steam mill town. The house is build of
dressed stone, and it is still a very fine building. It, and other
20 May 1891

The house, now partly a shambles in ruins, an instance of the wealth of the sugar planters of the old slavery days. In this house resided the friend of Dr. Branch, the brother of the able brother of Bishop Branch of Antigua.

Dr. Durrant, the doctor's mother, received me warmly, although we came upon her unexpectedly. She is a very handsome and charming old lady, and the grace and dignity with which she carried out her duties as hostess in this out-of-the-way corner of the world, could not but raise feelings of admiration. The house is more like an old country squire's residence at home, and every room was fitted with clean screens. At night they are all closed, so the strong, wind, sweeping in from the Atlantic, is thought by the doctor and his mother to be dangerous. At last it became so hot that Dr. Durrant and I could stand it no longer, and we went out into the verandah when I smoked my pipe, and got cooled down by the delightful cool wind that blows here constantly. When we got to our bedroom, I threw open the windows and got a cool sleep.

Thursday. The little Royal mail steamer leaves Caricou for Grenada at 9 a.m., but the Governor authorized me to keep it back for several hours in order that I might visit several of the districts of the island. So we decided on morn.
21 May 1891, wrote and got an early breakfast. Durant very kindly gave me two fine stone implements found in the island. He has one that he found in Grenada with the wooden handle attached, but the man who discovered it unfortunately broke away and destroyed the interesting wooden part of the weapon which had probably been used by its Copper over several hundred years ago to track his enemies, etc. With it was a magnificent view of the Grenadines from Belleau. To the east lie little Tobago, little St. Vincent, and little Martinique. The last mentioned sending upon a fine central sugar-loaf peak toward the sky. Away to the north one can see Union Island, Mayaro, the Tobago Cafes and Caruana. The scene was positively lovely.

We bid good-bye to Durant, got on our ponies and rode along the ridge on which the house was built toward the north in order to visit a small village on the quarter called Belleau, and very well called to. The people lives in somewhat feudal appearance being made of mud and thatch. There are no large indigenous trees in this island so that timber is pretty expensive, and most of the people are poor. Leaving Belleau we rode down the hills toward the back coast to visit every large village called Bogle, indeed the largest and most populous village in Carriacou. The roads are excellently constructed, and
Caricaux.

21 May 1891, as no rain has fallen for a long time there is a drought in the land. In riding along this road one could get a very good idea of the indigenous vegetation. Except in the case of silk-cotton trees, and the lamarind and otamute introduced into the W.I. then one would find instead a girl. I learned that white cedar and other native woods are cut by the people as soon as they attain a size sufficient to be worked up owing to the scarcity of timber.


There were also a few cocoanut and palm trees (Oro booba palm). Travel here and there. And by the sea side one finds the Luce (Chrysobalanus lucas) and the sea jujube (Jecce latifolia).

The whole place was so burnt up that weeds and flowering herbaceous plants were conspicuous by their absence, and one could really only judge of the vegetation by the tree thrush.}

Fuscus umbilicus (the dogg bush) jik (parrot) and an agama, which I take to be close to A. nigida were very
Cariacon.

21 May 1871. Our definite position is now that the people can so handily. But when epidemic disease visits the island, the mortality is very great, and this is especially the case, as an oversight is expected when dysentery is introduced.

The island of Boyla is a little bay with a fine white sandy beach called Yoa Bay, the name that in Spanish means, your case, we located here in a yoa hospital, the crumbling stone walls of which are still visible, for building the town and in 15 years to be any beneficial in the disease.

Here is now no years in Cariacon, owing to the careful supervision of the resident medical officer the death of all cases of the fever to the frenzied years hospital. One time ago the fever was introduced from St. Benedict and St. Benedict who knew and is liked by everyone of the population of some poor persons in infected at once, another part the affected persons away to the hospital at Muyaro, since then the island has been free of the disease.

After leaving Boyla we struck right across the central hills of the island to the windward side. My horse gave me a lot of trouble as I had been caught in the fields where it was roaming wild and had not been properly fed and it did not recover well to the middle, and as I am legging,
21 May 1897, Carinacon.

21 May 1897, all, and his major sin sickness in the halfmorn. Had he should have been any "horse-bait" on my charming Carinacon pony.

Hissed through Belvedere and Donore riding along the stubby Cotton fields, for after being kept the hunch ace cut close to the ground, and another the stamps, sticking up. And then by the reins of what must have been quite a mare'son. The stone walls remained and on the thousand were a number reared in stone. Travel through a place called Baire altain, which indicated that it was meant to pur water, and then through St. Benedict's influence a deep well had been dug by the Parochial Board of which he is the leading member. The well was dug to the depth of 25 feet and six inches, yet, the thin man of Carinacon abandoned the hole for, they said, there is no well in the island deeper than 25 feet, and then cannot be halved in the place. But St. Benedict pointed out that the lay of the land showed that the water from the deep water must pass below the surface and changed his colleague to go on digging, but all to no use. Must he observe to bear the expense of the further digging operation. Pointed out that the parochial board spend him the money of what was found. This the wise men of Carinacon.
Carriacou.

21 May, 1891. To our surprise, we heard there were no terrors in digging 25 feet down, and they were quite willing that the Bracian's pockets should be emptied and they really led them into the ridiculous exercise of digging for water in a place where none could possibly be found. Skew another two in anger, three men representing the people of Carriacou left the shore behind, Bracian to carry on his foolish digging operations, and they shook their heads, when they remembered that they had been allowed to come between them against their wills. So they began to dig for water in an endless place, and then they smiled and joked about the funny idea of digging more than 25 feet when the deepest well was 25 feet only, 24 feet! After days passed when it began to be suggested that people had been sent to the place with buckets, and bones and domestic jokes, and someone then the men came rolling in. Hill-burned, the meta-poles of Carriacou, who had seen women who had been up to the lake of an incredible distance below the surface. The whole thing was of course treated as a splendid joke, and the skrew, and the men with whom the women who had heard of the discovery of the lake wereounded. This before long the Carriacouans had discovered in meaning

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21 May, 1891. On explanation being made, the man, as all
innocence said, "The man has put two number
many double women, and you will advise if I
in many others." Which naturally, get the man I
announced, but I presume the poison made deep
impressions into the hard life of the culprit before sending
him to fulfill a man and wife.

There is a police station at Hillsborough with a small
detachment of police under the command of a Sergeant,
and there is also a branch Treasury and Revenue
office in charge.

Mr. Allison now had his gun working away, and he
sent to tell me that all the cotton which had on hand would
work through when I came next. So I went round
and saw the cotton enveloping the seed being pushed
in one side, and clean cotton coming out the other in
that 20 lbs. makes steel. The cotton seed is the same
from a separate aperture, and it is threshed in bags to
make cotton seed oil. At Hillsborough bring cotton from
the peasants at 1½ a qr. and the clean cotton is worth 7d.
Many of the people hire land from the proprietors at
30/- per acre, and they get crops of cotton, maize and
pigeon pea during the year. The cotton is purchased on
Carriacou.

May 29th. To pray the poor, and the two other Capt. are considered as profit. Mr. L. told me that an acre yields 2 or 3 cwt of the cotton when more important. The soil is good to the Bible. An ordinary crop of maize gives 25. barrels to the acre, and of the paper-pee I could get us 450. years. But they are sold readily in Grenada at Barbados. There was an also some sometimes and a general crop is 50. barrels to the acre, then put at 30. in Trinidad, Barbadoes, Martinique.

The usual rotation is cotton, maize and pigeon pea. The cotton plant grows is a small shrub not taller than 3 feet; and so it has been cultivated in the island for many years without a proper application of manure to the land, for pitch has greatly deteriorated. It is customary in the men to leave the island for Trinidad, and the women to find work after the cotton fields are planted, and then it comes to pass that the female part of the population at certain seasons is in much greater proportion than at others.

When the island is the Battlema at noon, having kept back the afternoon time-lapse. When we got on board the Captain told me I need not to have hurried as he would have considered his duty to wait any time for me. Here is very attention, he managed to get me a deck chair which was really very acceptable, and later Mr. Cunn.

Grenada.

May 29th. Back with a fellow, he viewed one of the Bay of Hills brambles and passed by Barbados and family islands, and then ran along the best end of the island, facing the Lagoon which I had not had time to visit. Here are mangrove trees, and live oysters. These oysters are considered a poor delicacy, and they are really very nice. Oysters had managed to get a barrel of them which he carries back to Grenada.

These are rougher than when we came, and the breed was turned about like a calf with the latter. But here it is, for after spending a long time in that place, I was ready for anything.

He got to Cantonize at the north end of Grenada after about 3 hours steam. It is, and it fills, and the Rev. Mr. Cunnell, the old gentleman who had conducted the primary at the African Church in St. George's when I went to the Island. This Mr. Cunnell was former Bishop of Bermuda, before the church was abolished and dispersed in St. Vincent, and on his journey is not always one who takes prisoners and acts asorum there is for other persons. In church he looked a very solemn old ecclesiastical man, but talked as though he was old boy, and kept us amused by his funny stories.
GNADA.

21 May 1891. Some of them just quite the kind of topic one would have expected a cruise to tell. The island of St Vincent was next on the agenda, and I was due back on the 1st July. In the afternoon, Sir William telephoned down to say that he expected me to dinner, and that he would send the Caribean for me. So I set out up Government House and was again made welcome, as before by the Governor and his wife. Sir William read to me dispatches he had written to the Administrator of St Lucia and St Vincent, requesting them to help me in any way they could. And he directed the Acting Governor of St Vincent to telegraph to the Acting of St Lucia to announce my arrival as soon as I left the former island. After dinner, we had a long talk about all kinds of things, and the Governor became quite confidential about the affairs of state, a feeling I had never been before. He is really a great good fellow, and his kindness and bonhomie reminded my stay in Grenada and my official relations with him most pleasant. Lady Hild, Hutchinson's wife had children to weary her on comfort and it was rather late when we said goodbye. Sir William wanted me to stay the night, but I had told before I was coming back and I had not packed up to make for the States in the morning.

21 May 1891. Sir William said he would order the Caribean boat be ready for me, and he promised to keep touch with dispatches sent by until I was ready or to give me a list of terms. He had already seen the Caribean from St Vincent. I called on Boyd to bid him and others goodbye, and then walked down to the shore with Orses. Sir William had already gone off with the luggage. It is his duty to see all these thing end to pay the people, so I waved a lot of hands. At 11 o'clock the Revenue officer was waiting for me, and had ahead a harem of clothes, with a hat from Individual. The Governor had given orders that they pay me duties on anything, so I had no trouble with the Customs. From then onwards, it was a matter of a boat to a boat, and we were on his head, the officers, all in letters on a board, the 'O' was welcomed by the officers. I was telling the 'O' on a board and she seemed very pleased to see me. I gave me all kinds of services from the Tailors, and my other Robert's friends.
22 May 1971. We had a very pleasant run down to Zanzibar. The sail from Madagascar and the Indian Ocean is very beautiful. I was able to point out objects and places of interest to ships at seaweed, and to other New Zealand friends of mine on board. From there is the site of St. Mary of Potosi. Mr. Schumann, the botanist, is also on board, and he is going back to England after exploring Zanzibar for the Grant. There are also aboard Mr. Herbert Smith, a zoologist who had done splendid collecting work in Zanzibar and Madagascar. His experience was gained by Mr. Brown, an English man of science who is very wealthy, being interested in birds. I met him at the hotel and found him with Mr. Smith, who was taking tea, so I joined them and went for a walk with them.

Afterwards, we visited a nearby small fishing village, where many of the inhabitants were friendly and enjoyed their visit, not only Mrs. Smith, but also a group of men. We then went to the R.C. Church, which was filled with flowers and candles, and Mr. Smith went up to the gallery to see the beautiful stained glass windows. We then walked back to the hotel, and I bid my fellow passengers good-bye.

The hotel is quite comfortable, and the landlord, Mr. Brown, is most amiable. For dinner last evening, there was a sumptuous feast, which I had not eaten before. One of the best
22 May 1891

Dolypouple, a relation of the Dolypouples who used to be in Dominica, I met on the steamer when I brought Elsa back from Dominica Antigua after his serious illness. And the other was a Mr. Heuitt, acting as comptroller of the Colonial Bank when I was in March at the Crane Hotel in Barbados. So we soon became friendly.

23 May 1891

Saturday. This morning dealt with Administrator and have a long conference with him. He is a tall handsome man of very nice manner, and he received me courteously and with great kindness afterwards I call to see Dr. Robinson, the Colonial Surgeon. He is very friendly and he offered to help me in any way he could.

Mr. Musum, who is a lady of rather large proportions is very gracious. Her daughter, who is about 16, is a second and smaller edition of her. In the afternoon I go to tennis at Government House, which is about a mile away from the town and pleasantly situated at the head of the Botanic Gardens. Captain Malting had asked me to go, and he said Mr. Malting would like it for a call. Mr. Malting and his daughter were surrounded by the St. Vincent youth and beauty. Mr. H. is somewhat old looking but she was very nice and evidently home to make herself agreeable. She has eleven children, eighteen, and the daughter of varying appearance. There is also a Miss Heuitt, the Governor's daughter, about whom Heuitt is much chaffed and they
23 May, 1871. - We both went out, and the young fellows say they were made for such weather. We walked back, and several of the ladies accompanied us. We were invited to go with several fellows to a bathing party at the Villa and I consented to go.

24 May, 1871. - Sunday. Our party consists of Rees, Delamere, Herbert Smith, Hean, and young engineers. We first walked towards the south end of the town of Kingston - which is shut in by a high and inaccessible cliff running down to the sea, and we turned towards the East and mounted the Hill until we reached the top about 300 ft. high. The road up, though steep, is good, and all along it are built houses, the upper ones looking over the sea. At the top of the hill, as it is called, are several fine residences belonging to the gentry of the place. One house especially belonging to Hor. H.A. Kettle is very fine. We now walked along the level top of the hill and gradually descended along a winding road to the head while we walked across a fine wide valley, crossed a river by a bridge and proceeded along a flat road into the premises of Captain Jones planted by its side in arrow. Here lies one much house before the hurricane (which destroyed a few years ago) on the ocean another ridge and turning it continued towards the sea, and passing through the Villa Estate we reached a small & the Warren house.
24 May 1891.

Randy Bay with two bathing boats at the roadside small jetty.
One of the boats was derelict, and the other was locked and
we had forgotten the key, so we had to undress on the little jetty.
The beach was of pure white sand, and it gradually sloped down
so that we could walk along it without getting beyond our
depths. The water was beautifully refreshing after our hot
tail of three miles, and it was invigorating. That was
before boiled in the pan-in the West Indies, although I have
lived out in them so many years. I was simply afraid of
sharks and other marine pests. But there was said to no
sharks at the island, and so after a little hesitation to go
out far, I forgot all about the monsters of the deep and
enjoyed myself immensely. We swam in the heart, waved
hands and on one side, we paddled. We looked about, ate
drived for stones and generally enjoyed ourselves like children.
After a long time in the water we came out, and looked
for the boat we had sent on with cocktails and breakfast.
But no one noticed of the boat and so in turned
along and fished for sea urchins and anemones amongst
some corals further along. Leave just with helmet, and knew
his trusty wooden boat, and Boluyimzied the same,
understanding the sound of sea urchins got. At last
the boat came along and we had a refreshing iced cocktail.
24 May, 1841. Had a most enjoyable breakfast, with all the fellows in
good spirits and exercise to add to the general enjoyment. After breakfast we were about, and then chatted and
launched into the water again; but the sun was very hot, and
we did not stay in so long. We then went to the boat
and we rowed back to Newgate. The view of the
town from the bay is very beautiful, and the
place opens up from Cam Garden Point — the beauty
of the side to the south of the town — the lovely views is
beautifully surpassed in the islands.

I got back at about 20 clock and had a fine
harmonious Sunday, and after dinner had an attack
of sun from the Reform at dinner the 2nd belt.

25 May, 1841. Monday. Better this morning. The Newmarch had sent
me a little pile of letters concerning your, and a fine letter,
and I ran through all the morning reading them carefully.
This in the evening at 50. I met you with me. But
we all thought you the dimum a most important member of the
Council, and St. Aubyn the Police Magistrate — who is indeed
an excellent young fellow. Got the to a nice cool building,
and Captain Maling gave us a capital dinner. After
dinner Maling, according to arrangements, made an opportunity,
June 10th, 1846.

To Vincent.

The mail came in this morning, and the news from home was not very good. Follie and the baby have both been ill, and happily were better when the mail

left. The baby especially has been very ill in bed. It

seems that appears to have been very kind and attentive.

Had at work all day at house. After dinner in the

afternoon I took a walk through the town which is
26 May, 1871

My visit had out, and most of the houme are substantially 
built of stone. In many instances, they are built on 
the ends, the top of the streets, solid stone or brick arches, 
being erected on the river to spread the dale sky. 
In the day we can often walk along the streams to 
some distance under these colonnades. I met a man 
and we went into the hotel, a club of which I have 
been made a member and I meet a lot of fellows 
there. One of them invites me to go and in the evening to 
play cricket which does. The club is not up to much.

27 May, 1871

Wednesday. This morning I go for a ride to the Botanic 
Garden and to the Canal in the town near it. The place. 
It is the site of the old garden that was so celebrated 
last Century, but at the early part of this Century, the 
garden was abandoned, and some plants that could 
be removed have been forced to be planted out. After of the 
old trees, some of much interest and romantic value, 
left, and amongst them a very fine group of 
moving trees. The hurricane however, destroyed a good 
many. When Mr. Powell took over the place it was an entirely 
jungle, but ever since he took in it an area just 
below for some which always first by the name of the 
Garden in the island. In the brief period since
St. Vincent.

27th May 1874.

This little botanical garden, and he desires it very much for his work. A few little ornamental flowers are being built in the garden for the library and thus he will be able to use them in his work when the house is finished. He now lives at the hotel, but will soon take the garden built here and select a lot of plants for Dominica, which he promised to launch and publish.

Whitefield, who was responsible for the Colonial Bank of Dominica when I first came out here as manager, 'The Bank is now under to call him, very small, to see me, and he introduced me to his wife, who, for certain reasons, seems to be well liked by the general public. He is 89 years old, with little hair, and he has his daily cup of tea every day at a quarter past three afternoons he and I used to call together in his room at his house.'

I mounted the hill, from just behind the house, down the approach to the bridge, then also the Villa Pousa which I bet I never think of seeing again. I stayed here for a long time, walking up and down the hill, and then I walked back to the Bridge, where I stayed for a long time, reading the book and drinking tea. The air was pleasant and the sun was out in clear sky, and there was a breeze coming from the sea, which made it very pleasant. I stayed here for a long time, reading the book and drinking tea. The air was pleasant and the sun was out in clear sky, and there was a breeze coming from the sea, which made it very pleasant.
27 May 1871. In the evening got to Wakefield's villa, and met
Messrs. the Colonial Surgeon, Hewitt, and Mr. Ernest
Abbott. Mr. Wakefield did not appear seldom his
little daughter died, and it was very pretty. Then the
other collected at which the Marquis thar learned
the history of the house. Wakefield has a
special collection of St. Vincent figures from Agostino
Michel Smith. But the fact that his father allowed his
children to have the farm, and it was the home of
Mr. Wakefield's very pleasant evening, Wakefield made a most pleasant host.

28 May 1871. Thursday. In the morning went to visit the Colonial
Surgeon to the Institution. The hospital is at the upper end of the
town, facing a small green with a few trees, it is called the
Victoria Park. It is a very picturesque building for the
place, the buildings are detached, the house are kept and and with
ample beautiful spaces, and the accessories are very good. There
was no a hundred patients and the place could contain many
more. The Colonial Surgeon was in the upper floor. Leaving
the Hospital for home, not to break the meal and his many
horses, occupying his time profitably, and then with the Victoria

28 May 1871. Above building used, when the Island was governed,
for the Convict in the department. Being inside the
building, the Marquis, the Marquis, and the house slopes came
to change military building, which was a large
hospital. The first 1870, the year patients increased,
and the difficulty was to get supplies which are only
obtainable on land wracks. During the building
period, still higher up the ridge, and near to the building
and on slopes, hospital a complete. There were about 200 people
male, and female, on some of them living on the other of the
road. The whole scene was disconsolate, and the whole
village looked very miserable. All the cases were not
hopeless, on the left the cases were not. There were one or
two cases of the cases in the cases in which it was
caused by fever. After in left
the larger town in assembled up, amidst whom died,
every steep road to the top of the height, and reached
the Charlotte, which has been turned into a Poor House.

The residences occupied by troops, they were housed in
barracks, and then other dangerous, for they are close
and cold, and resemble the dungeons, then nearly the
same used to have the poor families. The whole place was long
and not, and had quite a depressing influence on me. From
20 May, 1891. A very fine indeed to point in the large windlass, which was dangled off the rear of the vessel in the whole, we reached the old flagstaff, when a person among the seamen put a small flag on, and saw a magnificent view of the land. At a certain number of men and women, beautiful views of the land, 6:3, to above sea level.

To the flagstaff in the rear of the vessel, and there by as a lead to tell when another call is the light-house. The light-house is an ordinary beacon lamp which lights the near light. A small boat called the light-house, and the men, as an indication to the man that there were men in the light-house. Our vessel thinks that the Clough could afford to purchase a boat with the light, but in its light, boat, to make from the 6 to 8 by the main boat, and leave the old men, a man in a rowing boat. About this time our vessel was formerly occupied by the German officers, and now tenanted by some of the island officials.

21 May, 1891. The flagstaff, as the Clough, and two and his daughter, and brothers, and others (Buckspay) and others three daughters, all friendly, pleasant. It stuck us to return from Barbuda and Antigua which had been so a visit, and

22 May, 1891. We called at the island to the best of friends. We called an island in coming back to us, and change any pleasant evening at the time. The negroes, Mr. J. B. C. Murgan, in Jamaica, had been with a charge of the Clough, as he exhibited at the exhibition.

29 May, 1891. To the Exhibition of the Governor in Town of the Majesty's visit. The Governor's name in Administration is usually called after a pair of "Buckingham Bells," and signed to Form intimated. He then gave us in the carriage. The change for carriage here is instantaneous. The last came is a mile road. We had to pay a further for two horse carriages, beards which the same carriage made judge. The afternoon.

The Rev. Mr. Green and the Rev. T. T. H., with them.

The Ball was in dancing style, and in enjoyed one another with much. I wish all the near to Buckingham and saw the headquarters of the union of the Prince Albert, Funchal, and Pau-Circa. Pau-Circa, the best of friends, it then in a good deal of library evening among the ladies Thursday. Thursday, Tuesday, it would be as to the carriage which had kept for it, had been and to the other.
30 May, 1871.

The passage boat from the ferry was 2½ fathoms deep, and the air so funny going to the Macdonald's place at Kilbaha just beyond barracks. The party consisted of Rev. Macdonald, myself, Captain Collier, J. T. Clement, Chief Clerk to the Administration Office, C. J. O'Leary, the Regulator and Kerel of the Bank, and others. Sir Thomas, this high athlete, was going to Newcastle with his family. The passage boat is an enormous, dragon boat. 3½ fathoms long. We took care of how we were seated. There were 5 men and a woman. The position was conducive to fatigue, and the after part had 6 men seats, with back to them. There was no feeling, but the boat was fairly comfortable. By 10 o'clock, he came to see us. I secured the nearest bench seat in front of the woman. I made a bed, and then got into bed, and so on. I felt quite comfortable, and then we came. It was quite a

Saturday. Came up Branch, he is a native of the Rev. W. Branch. Two Scared, and a cousin of Bishop Branch of Dublin, had invited us to their place at Banffville today. Saturday evening, and I accepted his kind invitation.

I went down to the passage boat from the ferry, and then we were going to the Macdonald's place at Kilbaha just beyond barracks. The party consisted of Rev. Macdonald, myself, Captain Collier, J. T. Clement, Chief Clerk to the Administration Office, C. J. O'Leary, the Regulator and Kerel of the Bank. Then I secured Sir Thomas's high athlete, was going to Newcastle with his family. The passage boat is an enormous, dragon boat. 3½ fathoms long. We took care of how we were seated. There were 5 men and a woman. The position was conducive to fatigue, and the after part had 6 men seats, with back to them. There was no feeling, but the boat was fairly comfortable. By 10 o'clock, he came to see us. I secured the nearest bench seat in front of the woman. I made a bed, and then got into bed, and so on. I felt quite comfortable, and then we came. It was quite a
St. Vincent.

30th May, 1841.

The view along the coast was pretty, but the broken sea view was not, and on the Capucin cliffs the same cliff into three skirting all the bay, we did not get much better. The formation of St. Vincent is much the same, the sheet of Figueras, from the central point, running ridge, dividing Cook water, and usually.

And somewhat at liberty of the sea, then, and seeking for the valley, I walked on and recrossing the frequent chattering of the coast road towards the interior, soon to surround the chintz, which was lighted by the sun, and passing through the ravine, from the left, then, the road, when near the sea, the sea, the sea, when near the sea, a little time it came for direct paths away from the coast and it is up to considerable some little above the sea level. The view of the sea from will come by continuing along the beach and then on from the cliff, around them from the sea to the height of several hundred feet in places, and from times no sea in places the sea, sea, sea, sea, sea, sea.

At Bannigan's Cliffs, one on the short boat, now, and he pointed on recrossing his house, which he walked. The village is away from home and there are several good houses. It is a little village of decayed, but perfect, and other evidences are not wanting to show that St. Vincent is not the place it was when King Diego Prayd his golden.

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20 May, 1891. In the morning I went to church, morning and evening. The service was well conducted, and the singing was excellent.

I then went to the village to see the new bell. It had been placed in the belfry, and was to be blessed. I found the schoolmaster and the schoolmistress there, and they were very pleased with the new bell.

21 May, 1891. Went to church morning and evening. The service was well conducted, and the singing was excellent.

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I then went to the village to see the new bell. It had been placed in the belfry, and was to be blessed. I found the schoolmaster and the schoolmistress there, and they were very pleased with the new bell.

2 Jan, 1892. Went to church morning and evening. The service was well conducted, and the singing was excellent.

I then went to the village to see the new bell. It had been placed in the belfry, and was to be blessed. I found the schoolmaster and the schoolmistress there, and they were very pleased with the new bell.
2 June, 1871. - Carlsoo. This tunnel is very well cut, and a
good roadway passes through it. Our conclusion is
that the tunnel was very dangerous at first, as there was
not of jumbris in it, and the wind would not go through it
for any sum of money. When we emerged from the
tunnel we were on the Grand Table Cliffs, or called
from the long and wide stretch of black sand, fronting
a portion of it. The Grand Table Reef admirably marks
this stretch of sand, and to the south, and then seem
how itself in the sea itself. We soon reached the town of
St. Vincent which lies between Grand Table and the sea.
We drove through one of the streets and noticed several good
houses, and then we turned off towards the coast and
drew to the Grand Table house, which is situated at ina
cliff about 150 feet from the town. The former "great house"
of the estate is built on cliffs and was blown down
by a hurricane, so the present house is built near
that formerly was carried from the cliff. Close to the
back of the house is a perpendicular cliff, so that in the
day time when the sun is shining on this cliff the house
is almost ambosible hot. The house is a very nice
one and nicely furnished, and Mr. Wright has
2 June, 1891. We planted in earnest, and they give excellent promise.

Leaving the creek, which ran in the valley close to the seaward, we rode by the road and then leaving it to our right, we rode about 2 miles up the valley to the nutmeg collection. There were 40-50 large trees, few of them producible giants, and a big clump of the banana tree which were inavana. At Kagay we showed me on tree he often get nutmegs of 35-40 pounds. There are also 2 outlines... on the plan of the nutmegs. Besides, right through the same, there has been headed planting of nutmegs, which lay on the ground, in they have fallen from the trees. A great number of young plants were growing up in all directions, and many of them as I walked out, too close together.

Sight many black birds, like the Bobolinks, called her "black whistles"... in all directions, and there are also many shrubs, and mias, ten banks, amongst the latter a large black hawk, but the air formerly was heavy on the whole, and humming bees... curious in their absence.

I got back by 'foot-tail time' and soon started to pack up, April 15, later a nice young lady on the manager, T. Bruce Austin, who had driven inland.
2 June, 1871. St Vincent.

Jenny Cottage. At Long's Point, the rich atmosphere of the neighboring estate of Dartmouth. The dinner table was beautifully decorated, for Mr. Harrell had sent in his presence, and the dinner menu was served in grand style. Champagne flowed like water. We dined in the great hall, placing Don Aloro on his left, and all his guests on the ceiling. We found we all enjoyed ourselves immensely. After dinner was served into the gallery and parquet and chandelier, we then went to one of the large rooms, where we dined for a long time on the place was so refreshingly hot.

3 June, 1871. St Vincent.

At breakfast, I got some good chest nut implements to-day. Mixed jellies, so I played him a practical joke, kept half of his parent, and told the boy to go out and try to buy some implements from us. He brought in a good one, and then I told him, 'Put this down, what have done for the amusement of us all, including Mr. Affleck.'

There is a grand bath at the hotel, in which one can get a good soak, be all invigorated the bath immensely. After an early breakfast, Jack Sprat, Don Aloro and I start for Prince of the suburb to the north of the island, a ride there and back of about 32 miles.
3 June, 1871.

The sea in the jetty made hugely of sand, looks as in the rope and then handled away to through for their eyes. The boat has nearly as well along with the undertow of the boat added, when another big oar was seen approaching with a white reef. The boat had exciting, and as spectators felt excitement. Only slowly, slowly, then the wave bent back and came the boat to splendid and feeling down a better the ears to death, and indeed such danger was imminent when the boat crossed for a moment to one side, but then as the stern, on the road that evolved for the stern, went along oars a sudden got the boat horn a, and by the slimy on excursions of the tanning in the jetty, and those falling in the boat, it moves on to the advancing wave and rode over it just a few paces and then it broke. The boat then bobbed up and down, and was practically handled and fallen to the head of the jetty. The whole thing was splendid and skillfully done, and I would not have missed the sight for a lot.

The boat rode on through the Mount Pelée' estate and came to the dry river. Proceeding to the volcanic eruption of 1872, a small river ran here to the sea, but during the
3 June, 1871. Clean about 340,000 negroes. At least so I am told. And this money goes out of the island to enrich the heart of an Irishman that none of his employees have a good word to say for. Of course all the claret, a huge manufactory, is sent off that good house, it is believed by many, kept back the prosperity of the island immensely. The contrast to Trinidad is great. At Vincent the proprietors are few, and no man is all supreme. At Trinidad the proprietors are many, and no man is supreme. Vincent stills to the old cultivation, and in poor Vincent he gives up the produce and it is rich.

At Rabaka there is a jet, belonging to J. C. Bate and among the produce of the long line of Patents is shipped at this place. The sea however, prevents oil to sell in greater than in Bengalet and it must be impossible to ship anything in rough weather.

Then go along through Raboleta, Orange Hill and Paraiso Station. All five plantations belonging to J. C. Bate. From more and I am especially struck with the splendid stone work of the buildings forming the sugar factories. The land, in general, varying the color. To turn the mills was caused across the mill yard and over the road for long distances on magnificent stone arches.
3 June, 1891

St Vincent.

Beautifully turned, and having some degree of ornamentation. The buildings and aqueduct must have cost large sums of money, but then they were built in the old slavery days. The aqueduct is 20 to 200 fathoms, and now it is not above a canal as it is called. The main aqueduct is several miles long, and, owing to the configuration of the country, it must have been very costly in construction.

After leaving Zara we came to Oland Village, where there is a considerable population. On making inquiries I was told that there is no yearly plague cases, but on making a house-to-house visitation I discovered several children and grown persons with the disease. One woman said that a year or two ago nearly all the people had yaws in the place, and most persons were caused by bathing in the sea water, and by drinking some of the water. About a decoction of a plant very common in these islands called 'Nevaun' or 'Nevyvaun' was administered to the patient.

The seashore grape, Coccoloba uninervis, is very plentiful along the coast, and can be seen at some distance in the interior, as in most of the islands. For the last days, the trade wind has been blowing very hard, and a good deal of the sea spray is blown for some distance inland. It was an awful seizure to me for my spectacles got encircled with the...
June, 1871, saling partly, a mounding ship in a stiff breeze, and
had to keep them continually aloof, or through
haul, darkly. After leaving Jervis Bay we had practically
came into the fields of St. Vincent. Here are there are little
patches of cultivation, the gardens of the yellow cattle who
inhabit this district. The road was very hilly, and shady
for everywhere were the beautiful verdure and luminous
brothers regulation, and through the sea side paved trees
which fringe a the road, one got glimpses of the rock
bound coast with the white spray on the waves dashed
in full face against the volcanic barriers to their further
progress. As we passed the sea in places, the roar of the
dashing waves was like suppressive thunder. We then
passed through a small settlement at Sandy Bay and I
dismounted to find out whether your letter was amongst
the people. With the help of Jack Hayley, and he helped
me to her out at Orange, I determined to little Calf
children with yours. Mr. Kerwan, one of the surveyors at
present engaged under the direction of Mr. Reeve in surveying
a line between the Cornlands and private property,
had a chat in this settlement, for his vessel had been
for some time. I had met him in the Hotel, and he is a
capital chap. His manners had not yet worn.
3 June, 1891.

A little farther on, in a small ravine, we came to another Cant house, and a young and pretty girl and her little sister came out to see us. I bought a nice little Cant stone implement from her. She asked me who I was, and I said "the new Doctor." They appeared pleased, and the girl, who seemed to fall in love with me at first sight, asked me to come to stay with her, and said she had been in her room for me! I promised to do so when I returned from Kingstown, and wrote on her alone chaffing me the while. The affair was still amusing, and indicative of the morals of the present Caints. The request was made by the girl with the greatest naïveté.

After passing the Caint settlement, the coast became magnificently wild, and the road steep and more elevated. Soon turned round a point, and here across bay, called Mistletoe Bay, before us. From this bay was the hamlet of Ovina, with its high green ancient fields, and its house and little Church on the hill. The whole view was very fine, and we pulled up to admire it, from the highest point of it. From the front the road descended towards the sea shore below Ovina, and halting there we came to a place where a bank in the rich cliff had precipitated the surrounding...
3 June, 1891. I built a casemate high in maswamud, below the parapet at the edge, an a high stone wall, and below this again an a steep declivity leading to the seafaring sea at the bottom. This place is called Norby Bridge maswamud, its being the scene of one of the many dangerous adventures of Captain James and his men in the Canton War. We soon came to the little village of Ovia, and reaching the church we found a marriage of a Portuguese with a Canton girl, and about to take place. The marriage guests had gathered in their houses at the village, and there the bride and bridegroom were receiving about the prospect for the celebration. After the marriage, the bride and bridegroom stepped into the barge, and we went to the manager's house and there had头脑 of which the Negri had sat in former times, and after we had walked up the hill, terminating the remonstrance, to enable Jim Moore to do his work, which consisted in examining and valuing the ordnance property. Far on the day old, there was a small fort and garrison here. The magazine is still well preserved, and the gun emplacements are. A nice little house in good preservation, belonging to the House of the Estate, was built on the top of the hill, and the view from it was very fine, and it must be very...
3 June, 1871.

healthy for the Cod Atlantic breeze are constantly blowing. Fumigations on a pleasant evening, the island of Madeira may be seen. The winds from the south and west are said to be favorable for fishing, and the fishermen have been busy catching the tunny. The scenery is magnificent, with its cliffs and caves, and the sea is crystal clear. The air is fresh and invigorating.

To the west of the island is the Garajau, a beautiful bay, and the cliffs are covered with rich vegetation. The sea is calm, and the waves are gentle. The fishermen are busy working, and the boats are seen in the distance, returning to the harbor.

The harbor is well protected, and the boats are moored safely. The fishermen are busy unloading their catch, and the air is filled with the smell of fresh fish.

The town of Calheta is situated on the eastern coast of Madeira, and is a popular resort for tourists. The town is built on a hillside, and offers a panoramic view of the sea and the surrounding countryside.

The island of Madeira is a paradise for nature lovers, with its rich flora and fauna. The landscape is beautiful, with its mountains and valleys, and the islands of the Madeira archipelago are a true treasure of the ocean.
3 June, 1891.

I proceed on our return journey. 3 or 4 days to get to Sandy Bay to see the marriage party, about 14 persons in all, under the guidance of the proper people. We visited the Court village of Victoria, and received letters on the head lands, and the signing of papers in honor of the home coming of the happy pair.

We stopped again at Greenland Village and had some conversation with them. I was able to obtain some new implements. We came across a lot of gold before walking home from the "garden," and I placed many of them partly by addressing them as "Armenians in a County in Double" and begging after their healths. On the way back to the village, we got a small amount of provisions for the next, and then the letter is again put into proper cases. This primitive system of sanitation is said to be never well. However, I saw a fellow carrying a polish on his head, as he was walking towards the settlement. I was stopped by the deputy and handed a letter that the administrator had sent to me, and on getting to the settlement, I got a letter that had come in the morning by the inland post. By the way, all these letters were official ones from the northern islands of the former British North West, much impressed. There was also a letter from St. B's Carroll, the medical officer of the district, who was invited to drink last night, and who wrote some pleasant verses. He had been directed by the Govt. to assist me by every means in his power, and he shall have called on me before this letter for an examination to become one of three professors. I shall send some of his letters to the missionary. Although I am pretty busy, and cannot pay visits, I shall make some again, and just back to Seymour soon. The back in time for dinner. On getting to the town, I found the place very quiet, and the place little girls and children, and I called on Mr. Allgood. Mr. Allgood's children. He left a fine O.C. came out in his night shirt and said "Hallo! Hello, Old fellow, they're delighted to see ye." They were a fine bunch, and were very kind. I met Mr. Allgood at the new room and happiness, a pair of dances which he prescribed for on his night shirt. The two consider himself sufficiently dressed to receive company, and began to talk in a jocund way about almost everything under the sun. The four fellow men, first, or second, or third of the nation. Mesmer was most welcome, and had just taken a cigar, and he begged me to examine him and give a certificate for such here. I first declined, as I need the Medical Surgeon at the
3 June 1871. From London, left on the last train and arrived at St. Vincent.

4 June 1871. Arrived in St. Vincent all night, a regular tropical storm, and I had to shut all the doors and blinds. I was accordingly less than usual. The other left me in the morning. Jack Haytell went back to town, and the others in Conception, so they were going back to town, and I was anxious to get across the first of June. The Jumbie Rain at Antigua, before it became impossible. I was left alone in my house to wait for Mr. Austin, who had gone the previous night to St. George's, and intended to call for me this morning, so I was up to leave by Cottage to Mogul, him for a few days. But the rain came down, down, down, and he came. So I went to join what was left and we made our way on them, in the rain, with Kennahan through St. George's, at the Police Station. So I left Kennahan and him containing a little man, the main string to join me. But they had a consultation on what they should go on, as the stream would become very difficult, and at last decided to join Kennahan. We were found searching a dry place in the old station, until we could eat a comparatively dry breakfast. We had been there, and finally decided to join him a meal for it. So the left Kennahan leaving...
4 June, 1891. Ride through a village called Bridgwater, and came to the Adelphi Estate belonging to T. H. Poole. Another property, orange and cacao not far grown. We call on the manager, a gentleman, who owns the farm in name of the gentlemen, and is familiarly called "Thaddeus." His name is Thaddeus, with a letter, and not any name like "Thaddeus." The name I now became very friendly, and he said his style to be said to accompany one, and thought, however, would probably do, and he made me of the fate.

Leaving Adelphi we came to a village on a hill, and saw the village of Yatton. Another, it appears, to have a very delightful place, would not quite the place. The village has a very fine view, which they said, they had made him at this village, and at Yatton, and had a long talk about themselves and then.

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4th Jan, 1891.

which saw the lady's return, and a fine stretch of

week, which is used as a race course at times. Sometimes

week, or came to the village from town, which was

Mitchell, and took up both the fine new house of the

manager of the Maple Estate. The manager, Mr. Mitchell,

on a general visit from the house where he's

said the practice the 'churchy' of which is all

parked, standing each other at white. Mr. Mitchell has

everything around, and happily, in the society of his country-

man became more talked to work, and, very slowly to

me the old times. Mitchell had formerly been in

the Factor's employment, and under the guidance of the manager,

his out, and he refused to go on with the idea of returning to

then he became a farmer on the farm now if the Maple Estate, having met him, induced him to

come by making him an advantageous offer.

He just wanted up your name, and I found some three

affairs, they had bought the house to them from

himself.

He contrived back and got to Sunbury College in time to

getting up any decent news. After dinner, Mitchell and

early turn up. Trouble for the rest had come in the after-

noon, a steep time went with a big dark patch of the

4th Jan, 1891. Back down the hillside, the course, and he turned upon the

moving into the same spot. I saw that he was

the remarkable earnestness. I found his house. I

not getting a very tall together, and the violets bullied

him, asked music and songs, but Mitchell hardly

singly sang all. Mitchell always walked to the

middle of the room, before he began to sing, and then he

took an attitude, and his appearance in his parti-

colored clothes was indiscernably fancy. Maurice

Hunter played the guitar, and he sang a whistling

song called 'the yellow girl.' The song consisted of two

columns at the end of which ran the words 'and he

shutter when his wife was dead.' And Mitchell then

called out 'sang away slowly, close to the air, and

those voices intense accompanied.

5th Jan, 1891. Saturday. A storm then was a earthquake which lasted

about 12 hours, the motion was so violent one of them

for north America. Heavy rain fell all night and

during the morning. I wrote letters down, put them

aft Kingston by the postman who called at the house,

in passing Maurice Hunter goes by the name which

passes in the evening, and as he rode into town, and

turnain as cleared up. But friend I decided to ride
5 June, 1891

...approached with him and then went up the
Harrison Valley to see what was taking place
at the village of Hessopadum. We started at
11 a.m. and by 2.30 pm we reached the
village. We found that the rain was down again, but we
had to go into the station, as it was very dangerous to
go in the rain. We were only on the ground in a case before the
village, as the rain was very heavy. We
lefted and went to the village of Hessopadum, and deep in the
rain we were washed by the heavy rain. The village was a large one,
and the principal tree a large one of the
rain. We stopped here and had lunch and beer,
and I bought a capital judge with a bottle of
heretofore the principal the rain became too heavy for
him to go. We did not return the rain in the long road by
Apple foot which we had come to the south, and
during the worst part of the part Harrison Valley.

The road lay for a time along the north side of
the valley, and the rain was falling along the rocky bed
which runs just a mile below. The scenery was
spectacular, grand, and the peculiarities of the rain and the
springs had just been described. It was
the place for a first memory search in mind of
Dominican. After a while we came to an upper reach...
5 June, 1891.

While walking one day I met my brother and brought him some roots of coffee, which he put in the pockets of his brown coat and jacket, and he put in the pockets of his small bundle. He had a solution of continuity between the original part of the garden and the new and higher part of it. After leaving the house he turned towards the north and passing through the estate he went to Caldea, and I noticed some young cacao cultivation on that estate. At Caldea I saw the manager, Mr. Taylor and the staff men and a priest friend of my brother.

Up the Macaque valley I saw a miniature water wheel running a small amount of water. The small amount of water was brought to the mill, and by another peasant property, and the rice was conveyed into the mill and processing his share of the produce. At Caldea the rice was brought to the mill, and the water was pumped into the mill and processing his share of the produce. At Caldea I saw very little the practical effect of the hurricane, which seemed to have blown it flat. In some places trees were blown down, and in other places much smaller trees were left intact although they had been fully stained by the greater height of their own

5 June, 1891.

In full force. In coming back we called at Apple and Mr. Mitchell told us that the carriage in which we live more and Powell was nearly cancel to over the river. The river is still in flood, but is managed by men, and we continued back to Jamaica Cottage in time to have a meeting, as the rain came down very heavily just as we got in. It was a very disappointing night, and the water steamer must have caught it. We were waiting on police after dinner, Mr. Austin called me that the steamer was in sight, but went to the back of the house and watched the lights which appeared at intervals in the far distance.

6 June, 1891.

Saturday, I intended to return to Jamaica town this morning, but the situation will not be an easy to decide, as there is to be a visit made to the pears of Apple this afternoon, and my brother and I have to accompany them. Mr. Austin says he will drive us into town to have a morning tea, and I was compelled to go along. The day opens with heavy rain, and it goes on raining all the morning. Our visit became about noon. The rain clears up by the afternoon and we went for Apple. Mr. Austin rode on to Adelaide to meet the food carriers,
6 June 1891

A convivial dinner party was held in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Smith, a well-known and respected family in the town. The guests were assembled in the large dining room, where a sumptuous meal was served. The menu included roast beef, vegetables, and a variety of desserts, including cake and ice cream.

After the meal, a game of cards was played, followed by a game of rummy. The atmosphere was lively and cheerful, with guests engaged in animated conversation.

The evening concluded with a dance in the ballroom, where live music was provided by a local orchestra. The guests enjoyed the music and the dance, and the evening was a great success.

The guests were then treated to a fireworks display, which illuminated the sky with a variety of colors and shapes. The display was a grand finale to a perfect evening.
6 June, 1891. Dancing. Its all the gentlemen men in riding coats. The sight made them very nervous. The horses started back it in late and pitch dark. But Austin, a younger side, went on with some other horses after we had passed the jungle, and then back into a canyon. Austin finally I came up to their great sitting on the post side and conversed with them. He had been there for some time which had puffed away. Austin, it was, caught by the horse who had left it in full tilt, and after which put their feet back on the stage. We resumed the journey at a steady pace. This part is very frightful. The road is often cut and night before we got to bed after it was really enjoyable riding.

7 June, 1891. Sunday. The day windowed us to be away one, and Austin and left off on and breakfast for Kingston, in his car. We left with a train of horses. The animals had seen the road before and the scene has been familiar. But as far as the road and back to the juniper, or along the juniper, we were always allowed by the road to hold horses' heads when we had the chance. We stopped off the bank to board cowboys and buy the animals, and with whom they just cleared the bank on the line come.

8 June, 1891. Monday. In the afternoon, I went to Tadlow and got a carriage and drove to a river. We got on the Terrace, and at Tadlow, and at Tadlow, and at Tadlow, and Tadlow. H. A. Nagel, he gave me a nice ride, and when a nice billiard room which is a fine comfort. I was in the terraces. Tadlow, see it? I dine at the Wetherfields in the evening, and have a good time, in W. is a capital host.
Tuesday. Harvest comes in today and I get a nice long letter from Mr. Allen. Home as well. In the morning I take a long ride to the north of the town. Passing the botanic garden and the road that leads to Government Town, the road zigzags up the side of a ridge enclosing the Kingston Valley at the north. This ridge. The church is a prolongation of a spur from Mount Macedon. It is covered with abeloneas at the base in a hill on which is built Fort Charlotte. From the top of the ridge the view of the town and the country behind is very fine. Along the road are many Java plum trees, Syzygium jambos, which have grown up from seeds of fruit gathered in the botanic garden. There are a good many trees in the garden, some of them are very old and must have been planted when the gardens were first planted. In them as forests are abandoned estates called Camden Park, and then returned. We went to have started today for the forest in the Klemmer, near Port Phillip, and Allen and Mr. Park, could not stop the men from chopping ague wood in consequence of the late continuous weather. We have been unable to go back under the hands to Georgetown, often enough.

The Administrator and the Colonial Governor have gone but at the last moment they were unable to
9 June, 1871. We went to Sick Bay and looked over the ship. But Jack Haggard and Revere promised to meet us at Martinique, an island belonging to the Haggard, on Saturday so that we can start Sunday. We set sail on Monday on the island. In the afternoon we make preparations for the trip, schooner having been got from the firm of Haggard.

10 June, 1871. Wednesday. This morning at breakfast Mr. Haggard invites Alan Salammbô to accompany us, and he at once accepts an invitation so we are off at half-past three. At Labrador, the Chief of Police, takes aboard some new police uniforms from, and he sends also a saluting gun, two rifles, ammunition, and two blue ensign with the St. Vincent arms. Mr. Haggard also carries along a Captain and a Constable of the Police Force. I take a servant boy, and the Company charter another recommended by the Haggard. We have 2 casks of rice and plenty of salt drink so we are likely to be comfortable on board the schooner. We rig up a flag at 11 a.m. from an old flag, and a gun and a flag is to the precautions.

Our first three ports is the island of Bequia, which, after Carriacou, is the largest of the Grenadines. Bequia lies within ten miles of St. Vincent, and it is plainly seen from the south point of that island. As we sail
out of Kingstown Bay the breeze freshens and the
boat along at a good pace. In the channel between
Vincent and Bequia we get a good tossing, and we
all keep very quiet until we are under the lee of Bequia
then we brighten up considerably. A little after noon
in turn the headland of Admiralty Bay and stand in
for the village called grandiloquently Admiralty Town.
The bay is a fine large one with a shelving sandy
beach, but we have to tack twice before we can get
near enough to the town to anchor — we do so the anchor
at one o'clock and five o'clock run up the town.
The noise of the gun causes nearly the whole population
to turn out, and the people line the beach and pass
audible remarks on our appearance as we land in
the little gunboat. Mr. F. D. Rice, the principal man
of the place receives us, and we go to the police court
where Sir Aubyn is to hear his case and collect taxes.
He sends out the two policemen with summons,
often they and the butler have arranged one luncheon
in the upper room of the Court House. After lunch we
go to Mr. Rice’s house, which is a good large one but in
very bad repair. Whilst Sir Aubyn is settling his
magisterial work, Dalvynple and I walk through
10 June 1891. Admiralcy town and the village of Hamilton which is only half a mile from Hamilton. The census returns had shown 'no case' of fever in Bequa, but within an hour I had been brought to home isolation discovered no less than 21 persons affected with the disease. The people call it Bequa with an accent on the second c. There was no attempt at concealment, and the people were very friendly disposed. The houses were as a rule small, dirty, and very ill constructed. When it was known that I was a doctor all kinds of people flocked to me for advice, and they were much disappointed when I told them that I was at that time, too, without any medicine with me. However, I noticed some plants with medicinal virtues and I prescribed for many by advising decoctions of these plants, and by prescribing castor oil and sea water—both of which could be easily obtained.

The island at the Census of 1881 contained a population of 1118 of which 517 are male, and 591 females. The census returns for this year have not yet been published. The food of the people is principally of a vegetable nature—Cassava, sweet potato, indigo, green and sweet
June 1891.

Potatoes being from extensively for home consumption.

Fish, however, is abundant at most seasons and is eaten largely in the whalemeat season, that is from January to May, while meat of beef is abundant plentiful and is consumed in quantities here in a raw condition. Salt fish is but little used. There is a whaleboat station on the Eastern and Western side of the island and sometimes a good many whales are caught by the Bequia whalemen. Fresh meat is rarely seen by the inhabitants, before the sugar crisis, a good of sugar was imported from the island, and ruins of old works are seen in various places. About half the island now belongs to the Glazells and a little sugar is still grown by them. Besides sugar, maize, pigeon peas, canary and ground provisions are grown on the island, but the people apparently are very poor, as might be expected from their wasteful system of agriculture, and the intermittent way in which they work in the fields. The low-lying lands here, as in other islands of the Antilles, are pitted with the holes of the land crab, and one has to be careful in walking in the dark lest a footget into a crab-hole and a strain a fracture results.
10 June, 1871.

In the afternoon Mr. Rice and I go for a ride to the south side of the island. We ride along the bay first and I could not help admiring its white sandy beach, and the fine and commodious anchorage. We then struck into the interior passing by the ruins of an old and substantial sugar factory. A good number of stones had been dug out of the balls by the people torn in constructing their small huts. Cattle from appear to have been used to grind the cane, and the mill has arranged differently to what it is in more modern works. A high, wide circular wall was built up about 10 feet high, and the cattle walked round the circular road way on the wall and turned the mill which was in the centre of the enclosure. Access to the mill was gained by means of an arched stone entry. This disposition of the mill and cattle is much more convenient than that was in vogue in many of the W. I. islands. We crossed the main ridge of the island at an elevation of about 500 ft., and descended by a valley to the Windward side. From this ridge there is a lovely view over the Pitenrochies, the valley stretching and extending as to the sea which was fringed by the white surf. To the north
10 June, 1871.

Close by the beach were the white buildings of the* Shelving Point, and away as a saw the small islands of Bullecave and Bullewina with Mertine rock, further away. The setting sun lit up the cliffs of Bullewina with brilliant shades of red and brown, which looked lovely against the clear blue sky.

The road down the valley was very bad but as fast as forced on way over the rough stones and through the bushes growing in wild profusion and reached the coast at a place called Friendship. Here by the side of the road I saw a hidden, looking linger talking to a pretty young colored girl who came from a home nearby. Her lips, a young negro had all his fingers and toes gone, and be lived like a rat in a hole. Against alone grew two, with small white leaves and many aerial roots, he had rested on a sloping direction a few old boards, a piece of galvanized iron, and some long flat shale boats, and under this primitive boat to shed the lemon had lived for years, taking up the magnificent allowance of a shilling a month allowed him by the government of St. Vincent by begging of his poor neighbours! The lemon was quite an aesthete kind.

Riding along the coast road continued by a headland...
10 June, 1891
and rode by the shores of the channel between Bequia and Isle a Bebe and Ramier Island two small rocky islands to the north. The channel is a mile wide and I saw "black birds" flying across, and skimming, on it were the surface of the water. We then reached the Pages Farm Estate and met two nice looking young girls and two young fellows in their best clothes coming along the road. One of the young men had a violin in a case, and we learned that they had come from a dance going on at Pages Farm Village to celebrate the successful termination of the whale fishing.

After a little while we came to a watch hut where another fisherman lived, but he was not at home and we were told that he had gone to the dance! It was getting dark we returned and did not reach Mr. Rice's house until long after dark. Stumbling Dallyingle was tired and hungry and very glad tosee us back.

In my note I had noticed the following plant. To illustrate of the vegetation of the island:-

The *linquat tree* (called gommee) 2 folk Cotton 3 Tamarnid 4 Coco-nut 5 Cedar (Ebida) - Smallest corn grown here.
10 June, 1891.

9. G. globularium. 9. C. cyane phylobata. 10. An Inga
with beautiful red flowers (seeds collected and sent
Black sage. 17. Lentana (used as an emetic). 18.
Marchioneal - along pea shrub. 19. Telandia. 20.

The en taşı is not large. The bird most frequently
seen is the 'Black-bird' or 'Bequin avert' so called
from the cry resembling 'Bequin avert! Bequin!'. This
bird Friscitus lunaenee is peculiar inasmuch
as the females are of a dirty brown color and the
fact is, the same, not mentioned in any Anthology.

A residenti of Bequin, and also of Union Island,
is that the 'Cock rite' (Ortalis rubicanda) of Tobago
are met with in the woods covering the higher peaks.
The bird was first noticed in Bequin, according to
Dr. Rice about 12 years ago. No one knows how it got
into the island. They are very timid birds, and as
some attempts to shoot them, they are increasing
and multiplying.

23. Tolenaum candida.
10 June, 1891.

Rice went to his boat and slept at his home. But St Aubyn and I decided to go on board as we were off to Union Island before daybreak, and as Mr Rice was ill, I took charge of him. One hundred boats fit him at 4 a.m.

During my stay at Bequa, I got 3 fowls for my health.

There was a great deal of general sickness on the island, influenza being common.

I saw Mr Rice professionally much to his husband comfort. A doctor is much wanted in these islands.

When we got on board we found the ship captain greatly disturbed in St Aubyn's dog house. I turned him out and he became very unpleasant. I pretended to get into a violent passion, and threatened when the scheme of once taken back to Kingston when the owners put another Captain on board.

The effect was splendid. The new Captain became apologetic and polite, and there after thinned in with the utmost deference and consideration.

As we were just going to sleep, a small Bequa ship came alongside with a great clatter and much lying talking of the bees. On board was a man with
دهلا.

10 June, 1891. A man, described as being in his face and upper lip. At the dance at Rogart Farm Village, there had been a drunken row, and one of the other guests had fallen on this man and actually bitten him on the left ear. The wounded man was going on to Kingstown in the ship for medical attendance, and his friends had boarded up to get Aubyn to come a servant for the care of the man who had bitten his child and friend. Aubyn calls up the police, had his office desk must whilst he seeming the man was whether any treating the bleeding. I had no means of denying the wound properly.

Three men are very anxious one. On the left of the dim lamps the magnificent in pyjama sleeping suit administered the oath to the man with the bared face, and around all the windows on the little deck a crowd of the suiting the standing or reclining the two policemen of the exterior of our boat and the slopes. The voices were rising and falling on the hows, and beyond it the plenum of light was as thin but firm and shadow. The whole scene was wild in the extreme and I shall never forget it.
Thursday. Dalrymple came aboard at 4. 30 and weighed anchor and started for Ramin. The passengers of the Vincent began driving. Then we sailed past Ramin. Ramin island was very rough as we came for the full sweep of the Atlantic. Ramin island lies to the west of Isle de la Loarne and its name from the number of Ramin - Colomba - excised found on it in the season. Dalrymple, who had had no sleep on account of toothache was very pale sick, and the poor fellow's face indicated utter misery. Pelley and I were all right and we enjoyed the sail immensely. With a good stiff breeze and the old schooner went along pretty well. We sailed past Cannowan and Pitte Cannowan, leaving Mustique away to the east, then we passed a small rock called Catholic island against which the surf broke in high masses of white foam. Then we sailed past Mayaro and ran along the passage between that island and Union. The scenery was magnificent. Union with its two fine peaks stood out against the deep blue backgrounds of Carriacou in the distance, to the east of Mayaro near the south. Tobago's cays, and just ahead were little Vincent, little Tobago, and...
the splendid beach of little Martinique Covey on them all. At a while we were skillfully piloted by our Captain through an intricate passage between reefs, and found ourselves in a calm bay opposite the village of Clifton, where dropped anchor at 3 o'clock having been 53 hours doing the run. We landed and walked to Clifton House. The shore was a white sand, and with many amounts of sea-shells, and drift wood, and chaff on the beach. I picked of a large clam shell that had evidently come from Japan; just beyond the beach we are a thicket of mangroves and sea side proper trees, and beyond them the land was some what swamped and muddy with water. Little Justin Island is an island of cotton bushes, the shore having been washed. We walked on our way through the swamps land and across the hill on which Clifton House stood. The vegetation is composed principally of native trees, with the hardy 'Cocoa' tree, 'Cococom' casuarina, and 'Cococum' elae, and the floor covered by a small plant called 'turtle weed' because the turtles feed on it. Gathered specimens of this bead for her.

The only birds I saw were the black birds by Lincalia.

11 June, 1871

Lamoom and Co. phrag are a thicket, Ulmaria gibbons, and the turtle dove. Lumina martiniensii. The reeces and the Cockinium are found in the hills, as also the west wallen Cockinium in the Spring.

Along the north side of the hill is the village of Clifton. In the days of old the hill had been terraced with stone and in the wide ledge the sugar houses have been built, and here they grew sugar, a smaller plantation in the place of the old houses. The bats were built up with wattled poles and turned roofs, and they are full twenty thousand heads. Between the village and the foot top of the hill was an enormous thatch completed with a conical stone roof. This section gathered the rain from the roof of the 'great house' and is not the largest section of the kind I have seen, but that are no streams in the island it is necessary of the rain to be conserved when possible. The house is built entirely of stone, but it is tumble out of repair, and the roof looks very much. It was built some time last century and it must have been a fine mansion in its time. At a little distance from the house, or as a space of the hill is an old fort in which I found an ancient pine powdering.
June 1891

The police inspector repeated the message to collect the tax on the house and barn. Old Mulga was written for, but refused to be served by the officers. I then came to Mulga, and told him that he did not pay taxes for two years. On hearing that, he said, "You know, the house is yours. I have nothing whatever to do with the matter. If you choose to ride in the look out you are entirely. I solemnly assure him that I would like all the responsibility on my own head and shoulders."

The barn came, and on it was the property of an arable. Everything has been done up with care of farming, the cattle food and so forth. I had to do without cattle, but the house, barn, and so forth, could only go a little further than a week, and when I left him, he turned his long head toward me and muttered: "I hope you have a good day, and that you will do well."
11 June 1891. We walked on ahead, and the sun came back. The place was muddy, and we skirted around passing along a good trail which passed for a road, and then descended to the shore and rode through swampy low ground towards the sea into mangroves. Further out we passed across a muddy flat near large clumps of mangroves. The swamp in this place must once fully two acres of surface, and on dark night they are dangerous. After months of the salt-washers, mangroves of the place about 60 acres. A dark Colored man, got his life saving in exchanges in these swamps. The tide is a cursing one. Sir said that one might as well head on and leave him to print on the masses. He lost a horse, and after some hours hislein having attracted notice of a moon passing along the road. He had picked up his arm pit and in ten there was the horse gone. He said he would have disappeared entirely. He died soon after from the results of the depression.

By this time we met a fine old chap going into the forest. He was the magistrate. He insisted on knowing whether his home, as we went out to take the road. We went on and got a good deal of good. It is due to the constant cropping of the wood to shift to Bananas. Then a good deal is consumed for fuel. It is done in large lots, a short time between Bajan and Barbados. Along the road we passed Bajan white cedar, pre-plunging, and on we got a fine view of an orchid—Brassia caerulea. From up on the hill the long, straight, flowering spikes of the so-called blue—Brassia caerulea are very conspicuous.

The village of Ashton is large and populous. It is built on an elevated hill, but it has struggled to the foot of hill every now and then. There is a cultivated valley leading across to the north of the island. We called on Mr. Thomson, the widow of the clergyman who had been buried in his death by the open and winds, who was ill in bed with grief and distress. She told me she was not as much as the other in suffering. She told me she could not understand the writing surrounding her husband's death, and she asked me to prepare for the sick. She had the daughter, simply named B. Black girls but with nice
11 June, 1891. Manners entertained me by showing me a scrap book in which check by check with ridiculous dotted and tawdry pictures with sentences written by Bishop of Barbados and Antigua and other persons of weight and influence who had doubtless been asked to write something in the book on their visit to the place. The Church was small and poor-looking, and, altogether, it was stamped on everything in the island.

Delightful and I made an almost hero to house visitation and I found several cases of yaws which the people called "mangey" or "itch." One woman told me that the disease was very bad a few years ago. She said it was a "bad sickness, and it nearly killed all the people two years ago." One woman who was very bad had had the disease 4 years.

On picking back I botanised along the road and found the following plants in addition to those mentioned:


After a capital dinner got up by Knights the Belle. The body was well salt the Negresses at dinner table, be sent up into the surviving and smoked and sang for us. *Thebys has a good tenor voice, and he sang a good many songs. All the people from the village turned out to hear us, and when we got up a rudeousing chorus their delight was unbounded. Dalynpale had got some copper shells during the day and had chipped off the ends and converted them into marine bugles. He began to learn to blow them and made night hideous with the poor. So that I started off to the woods. Dalynpale asked me to have an hour's conversation, and who does not like the smell of olea latex and does not love sleeping with elephants in the cabin. decided to lie his hammock in Ashton Home, and we helped him to find a dry place. We leave Knight and the two policemen to keep him company.
11 June 1891. With a lantern we managed to get through the swamp, and I am much afraid that he could get a dose of the fever poison. The palm brand as last and turned into our dog house. During the night rain fell very heavily and we had to shut up the sliding doors of the kennel.

12 June, 1891. Friday. Early in the morning Telepyple came aboard and reported that he slept well in his hammock and dry first luck clear about the only dry spot in the room. Knight who had made coffee in the chimney of the house been is off for us, and afterwards that I decide to battle alongside the pol Never, we see, but rather freely concerning thanks, and Telepyple decides not to go. That I debate who shall proceed first and we decide to toss and I lose the toss. Reluctantly I go into the little boat alongside and see down the side of the wind free whether a shark is looking in the shade. Seeing nothing I dive in and I must have dived deep for it seems an age before I come to the surface and when I come to the top alert from right away from the poleman. Then as I made a stroke Telepyple shouts out shark! I am round in an instant and swimming very very hard for the little boat, and when I reach it I cannot...
12 June 1891

get in. It is a very difficult thing to get into a boat; may almost impossible unless you know how. You must swim up to the side, and keeping your legs straight give your arms molecule; both legs and at the same time use the arms so as to raise yourself up the side with the arms stiff and the help of your God. Then by turning one leg on the side it is easy to get in. I knew nothing of this, and when I jumped the side my legs were kicked under the boat. When you thrust your arm up keep your legs out and jump up from the bank and then bend Delaphe keeps up. The laughter made me very happy for all the while I was keeping to feel the go and give myself out by a hungry and voracious shark. So I let go and swam out and had another try at the boat, but again my legs were under. I had nearly killed the shark with laughter, but I am not satisfied with it, as I am getting tired, so plucking my teeth I determined to get into the boat somehow and I succeeded after a hard and struggles to turn my leg on the side of the boat and I wrapped myself up with the legs of some arrangement. The rifle was no doubt loaded, but as I laughed with it I think they should have helped me to keep a gun.
12 June, 1891.

the sharks, furs, and seals, and barracudas, were

not far distant. They were then in, but

he did not stop long, for he was the victim of the

new idea of a shark. Not long afterward, by the

bay a shark did cruise around between us and the

shore, and the Captain of the vessel said we had

footlight to join the sharks were about, for sharks are

sometimes cut up in the bay.

After the bath we went ashore on the men to hold his

court. I went on to the old battery, wherein smoked to enjoy

the view which was magnificent and fine, indeed, than

any place I had ever been. The air was clear, and the

blue sky cloudless, objects stood out in cleanly cut relief,

for the heavy rain overtops had rained out all the impurities

of the air and carried them down to another earth to

fulfill the sea. Below and to the north lay the prohibitive

'Vest' without in the clear emerald sea, beyond her the

coral reefs shone up high like in the water the lightest shade

little bits of emerald banding the heights to which the coral

animals had built up their mighty barrier against the

stupendous Atlantic waves. But now the ocean was in

a placid mood and took here and there at some breakers

a patching rock did a little cast of form picturesque.
12 June, 1841. A view of that scene the wild scenes held in reserve.

Behind me Union sent up its two finest peaks, and seemed to join every clump of trees against the dark blue sky. But Union that only a third of the circle of the horizon, the

results a marvellous scene of an island gemmed sea

incomparably merging into the blue firmament in the far distance, round the dark sea. Array of the south an

uplifting headland of green Union... the rounded mass

of the island of Maynes shone Dislike across the dark

channel plan than so wildly in each it. Slight sugar with

the blue sea, shining between Cannons, began

its high pyramidal peak high above the central island

of that eminence shone and within the confined merging

of sky and sea, every sea to the east. The ships Cap

nave them from the sun like lamplight of the
desk. One east. Same island, only a small area

by its presence almost changed its form, with the

occidental archipelago, yet standing up, its peaks far

above the water, cut the meny horizon in two, and

disclosed, white, cloud hugging, the home of the sailing

vessels in color with the more distant ocean gems.

Lying towards the north of that Little St Vincent

Then, the deep gold of dawn from Union was suggested.
12 June 1891

In an hour, and a littleTokyo, stood a sentinel on the side of Little Marseilles which rose up splendidly from the glistening sky. On the mountain slopes, such was the clearness of the air where the air of the people could be plainly made out. Turning towards the south, Caminacas, the largest island of the group, was clear and distinct from and out of the buildings, shining not clearly. I could see the home at Bellenaure near Apt and Isabel spent the night, and Mahalanoe island to the west of the town of St. Branaugh could be seen at night. Descending west to the little island of Ege's land where we always have young people from Lusiaan and kept them out of the sea in the sunshine and then the land lowering where Ashton Bruno will further rise of the sea. These few years and seas cannot seep in the slightest degree the linearism of the scene from this little country in the sleepy island of Lusiaan. As I stood and drank in the beauty of the scene I could not help thinking how futile when want to convey to those away any idea of the active linearism of the scene from a fortunate on to gaze upon. And then I tried to carry my thoughts back a century or two, and to picture the land behind me on the scene of a busy in London and
12 June 1871

mammon almighty with its country, planted prince,
and his family and friends. Then when
reeling past with an axeman in command of
drilled and armed Europeans in reaching the
lagoon I had scanned to make out the first glimpse
of the long stretched poni, being my supplies from
Seymour Barbados and annexing lest the boat taking
most of the present people should appear at the landing.
Then I tried to picture the scene when Europeans,
and Black African slaves, with long faces and foul
brought hands and faces were engaged in the fight
which resulted in the breaking off the corran. The
landing on the island would have been followed by
all blocked butchery and fireット。Yard,
just outside the parsons between the captor's
smoke raft with its mundane villain aboard.
The main went on down with all its harvests
and rigging, and the freight, with goods, were
backing away at once and were to clean the block.
The Master of Union, the hands changed with
a feet hunged young fellow, began with this, with
that, and others, and since

face was sticking his young friend for the luckier,
Unise.

12 June, 1871.

Well directed shot that he directly saved the island; they
among both in the stern manner, with sundry armed
and boats made to and to enable a brave defense.
the carried out to the last, an old white bearded man,
and some fine looking women and handsome children
were standing in the shelter pockets surrounded by
gaily dressed fisherwmen, and listening with eyes a
plan to the last report from the battery. And as a
bright eye, aimed to earn of the persons of the 1st
from the cannon planted by the young Englishman in
the battery, her eye gleam a love from them and her big
team roll down her fruit, cheeks, and she looks kindly
up into her friend-fallen eyes, and thanks God that
her loved and free; in an anxious moment may
promote the hands to hand contest she so much desired.
And yet, as almost the same moment, with the
quiet heroism so often displayed by women, the Thames
to the old white bearded man, answering, "Come, friend-fallen,
let me see that all the marks are primed and that
the fronting of the crew below are fitted for the
many shots have to defend ourselves in the hour"
Hoping the whole scene vanished had seen I put
down in the old cannon and relit my pipe, and
12 June, 1891, again treated my eye at the lovely Weymouth and Old 
Munsey came toddling round and told me that 
the majestates' come had fallen through for the 
defendant in one cause had bolted to Cane's car, 
and the complainant in the other ran in child bed! 
He regarded the whole matter as a personal injury to 
himself, and so I confided with him and asked him 
how my business. He said it had been brought 
down from him to ride back to the beach on, but he 
didn't know who had brought it, and he said 
he had brought his horse for the majestates to ride. 
All Munsey had no cause. He had no right to collect 
taxes, i.e. dry taxes, horse taxes, head tax, and 
boat tax, for this last time a penny a running 
from them the 4-changed. The people are very poor and 
as they are utterly neglected by the first at St. Vincent 
they try to get off the tax. Lots of the people from 
their carves and present to sea and they can daily 
dodge and sneak on schooner so they really get off the 
tax and demand tax who pay. We saw one 
man going out in a canoe and when S. Munsey hailed 
him and asked him if the tax had been paid, the 
man said no, had no money and did us
12 June, 1841.

Lift spy. Narrow away and Chubyn was quite prudent to stop here. Some time was collected as Chubyn came in the case of the Wolf as special constables and sent them until the two police men to collect the paragon sepi all the boats that could be found unlicensed. There is a post devoted for said on this side of the people. They got nothing from the fort. People on all countries on the island and no doctor can be got. There is no protection for life of property, toward keeps up the fort, and a shelter said no and nothing. And is we really a wonder then we learned that the post for £100 was not assembled to draw an officer as the officers were driven away on the deep swoop. We gave the people nothing, we added water to their comfort and their happiness, and we took away the money they had hardly earned by carrying their little furniture in their hand boat to Balderas and Cerro. Anon.

I invite old Bulger to lunch and he accepts with alacrity. His creation of 4 1/2, and in a boy of 15 he remembers the execution in Banatone of the 1973 printer of the San Simon in 1834 (?). He said that only the Doctor and the Cook has opened and they
12 June, 1891

had been taken from an unknown vessel and placed into the prison service. I remember Mr. Junior telling me all about this prize vessel, which was practically the last consign in the sea, but I am able to find that old Mulgrave account has quite corrected. That old man tells me that he had travelled 450 times between Divini and Kingston, &c. During the time he had rented the island that is 240 times each way, and in the distance it is 45 miles, he had covered 21,600 miles in travelling both ways.

John had a long talk with him about the island and its fish and animals. He informed me that the
monkeys were wild in the woods, and he gave me
some old stolen papers dated last century, and
amongst them was one paper dated
which was if the at that date written one. Mulgrave having
extracted the last walking from the pockets of the un-
voluntary volunteer sailor I mounted one street, to which
Regimental it led me to a plantation, and started on
way toward the beach. Mulgrave invited me walking by
aside, and said that there have been riding. The old
fellow said it was the Doctors he believed, but he knew
nothing about his.
12 June, 1871.

When we got to the beach the boat had not left the wharf so we hailed her, and asked while waiting to go into a small store building which was near by Mulgare on a horse to get some bale cotton. The guard was a priest in our rank by hand. The whole cotton crop of the island is about 114 bales of 300 lbs each. The cotton is brought over by boat and the cotton seeds which is shipped in 50 cent bags is about 24 cents. The cotton seeds, Mulgare said helped to pay the freight of the cotton.

All the cultivation is done in the Mulgare system. The island belongs to one family, the priest's to Mulgare for, I think, 500 a year. Each man is given an acre of land and labour to take a crop of cotton off it. If the crop be under 600 lbs of clean cotton the man has to pay $4.00 for his share rent for all the houses belong to the proprietors. As a single person borders him owning any real property on the island. An acre yields sometimes as much as 250 lbs of clean cotton, but by allowing for bad seasons the minimum amount of both is fixed out if that a man from the land the Mulgare pays no house rent and he gets the value in money of his third.

12 June, 1871. of the produce of all bennos, such as, Shaving and deduced. The Mulgare get the cotton without pay but the proprietors pay for Shaving the produce and his cotton is landed in the bennos before the final settlement. Cotton is also planted in alternate rows with the cotton and the proprietors get only one third of the crop. But in the mulgare has a provision garden in the bennos which kept pur free. The whole system is patriarchal, but it seems to work well under the Patriarch Mulgare, and the people are from the old Union Chief in which and except once during a smuggling war when Mulgare had to hide until the policeman came to arrest others. The said chief and his relatives had got married together.

The Chief learnt at 8 o'clock, the boat having come up to an old stamp for fruit which that was gone on the banks of the Amazon river with the low South American rise and had shifted all the way to the plantation. Getting off the stamps into the boat as far from a ship as such shores, he took anchor and stood at sea. The Captain skillfully raking the ships through the previous passage in the
12 June 1851

Margar.

The bay appears to be holding up well and we did the race from Martinique to St. Vincent, the best position in the best body. The bottom is alive with coral which gradually nears the surface and at last, into which the bay was one of the islands and, with a gradually increasing current, the sea-bottom is changing year by year and old charts become unreliable. New facts indicate the accuracy of periodical surveys to cancel the published charts.

We had a faint breeze and in navigation the accurate chart to Margar in less than an hour. We anchored in a deep bay on the seaward side of the island and landed at a cove where the land has a beach. The beach was sandy but it is full of coral and the sea-shore was a fine one from the shore. We climbed up among stones and that have been a strong stream partly from one side, and there were pools in all directions. After a hot half hour we reached the village on the central road and looked about the place. The roads lead in less than 500 yards across the wide valley.

"12 June 1851 to another old station named St. Helene. This is of French descent. It is on the Atlantic, the eastern shore of the island, and has a town which has an old settlement. Carriacou, and it is not thought to be very fine, and many of the people gather upon it with admiration and delight. Old St. Helene, a white-hair'd man who was 76 and greatly beloved, went to work. He was indeed a genuine delighted old-man, and I could get no information from any people. On the edge of the village it was delightfully cool; the strong Atlantic wind, blowing in without any interruption. We landed all along the road and talked with the people, below the village the town itself is an old settlement. Otdt Helene was told by a native of Old St. Helene that it has been commenced year by year by affluent proprietors, but that for some reason it was not usual. There was exported from England a considerable sum of money and expended on running up..."
12 June, 1871. The walls. formerly, there was a great number of coco-nuts in the island, but they have nearly all died from the blight which has killed and removed all trees in St. Vincent and the other islands of the Grenadines. The sugar-cane system is followed in Mayaro as in Union, except that here the plantations are more favourable to the method which half of all the produce. In the village is some action, a coroeta, whose voice is exceedingly rude. He has nothing about him and making an effort to speak. One of his boys, was hospitalised and told in that an idea of what the price of the manchineel tree had fallen into it accord so that the byers were surprised it could be nothing from it. I led the man and forced violent conjunctivitis out of him. As the discussing continuance of the island's interest, but the prices have not been raised this year. A box of young damask, one of the highest grade, the man making laugh in the open air gave me all the information wanted. Shewed the full form had not been found because the people had not been treacherous at all, and it was necessary to punish them by chopping wood! A good many large bananas of Calatia for use, among almost the half of the village, and several hundred thousand indians, their wealth being attached to it.
June 1891

We had been forced to change our course at the previous night, and a few days of uncustomed activity had been experienced. We had intended to start up myself, but the weather was so bad that it was decided to proceed with a pilot. We went out and lived another row. It was a long row from the strong wind in the dark, the waves lashing us as we rowed. We had seen the land and were driven by necessity to continue rowing like a man under a magistrate.

Wages were paid as the row was completed. The ship was then driven and steered, and the pilot was taken to the nearest point. We had sailed out to the main line at about 8 a.m. and then began to take our bearings. We had to weigh anchor, and the ship took the course of the wind, which was to the east. We were then able to make our way to the island. The weather was quite calm, and we steered at 8 a.m. for the next hour, which was a steady one, and then we took our bearings. We were then able to make our way to the island.

June 1891

We have had to take the next island, and we have seen a few more Catholic islands. The weather is quite bad, but we are going to try and make the best of it. We have been at sea for a week now, and we have seen a few more islands. We have been at sea for a week now, and we have seen a few more islands.
12 June, 1841

A red flag on the deck and went a few steps forward. The sea was more than on Shakespeare. Was here, or rather had tracked and got up into the mouth of the bay, she sailed it to the north and saw along the deck to the hills, kicked her up on her legs and then followed him for the place of about 4 minutes, the sound fell in league. There were two or three on the little deck, the shippers and in and out on the scent, the smell, the smell in a good place and was in the face of the head, as many frequenting trains. Through the big ship yet shapely again, and one saw a skimmer and very tried till all lay down and fell in a much-needed rest.

13 June, 1841

Saturday. Most beautiful weather, possibly caused by the day before and end of slate. We all landed at Cannanore at 6 o'clock and saw one by H. Balfour, the brother-in-law of Mr. Snagg, brought with him across the main body of the train to Mr. Snagg's house which is situated on the bank of the great bay on the north and south side. Here the bay the main central body would be seen following the coast of the islands and Colombo in a perpendicular peak 3 miles high. The island is in a square shape, the city line being like that of the Medusa, in the sea. The house is the site of a small village, and already it is a little, little church.

13 June, 1841

with a spike and a tiled roof. His church was built by Mr. Snagg and it is called, a brother of the famous Chief Justice of Malabar. Mr. Snagg. The island belongs to the Snagg family, and it was settled by the first brother of Mr. Snagg. The present head of the clan. Mr. Snagg, is born on the island. In command about 30 years ago, when I was too young to remember it. Mr. Snagg, travelling with Mr. Snagg, the father of Mr. Snagg, and the brother of the Chief Justice. He was a remarkable looking man. Tall and thin and duch in a long black coat of coat, and a little white with a green ribbon round it. He had gone, I believe, to London to arrange some business there in connection with his goods of cotton. There are no guns in the island now, but he's interested in slavery, crops, and the cases now sent to Trincomalee, like all of such in Britain, lying to the south of Cannanore.

Mr. Snagg and his son received us kindly, and paid a long and interesting conversation with them. Mr. Snagg informed me that the promise of the hurricane in an antidote to the fear of the manchamined tree. He has several great things in the village, including the battle-axe. That has been found in the island, and Mr. Balfour very kindly gave me a small cell. Mr. Snagg has also a fine stone carvings of which I also found in Cannanore, and he says it may teach an
13 June, 1871. After lunch which we had in "the Court House" close by the landing place, went off to the shoemaker with Mr. Balfour as I had a headache. The so called Court House was a small building with bedrooms, and in one, when Mr. held his court, the foot-deck of the place was taken up by a large Annie seat. Mr. Balfour & I was being pulled off as the large black fin of a shark rose above the water. I proceeded aboard and some time chatting with Mr. He had formerly been a naval officer, had left the service on account of ill health. He happened to meet Mr. who took off away to him as invited him many years ago to visit the island. This he did and he is still there. He has married one of the ladies of the Balfour family and since then he and interest in the estate. He is away nice fellow and he gave me some interesting geological specimens collected on the islands. One of them was like rock crystal. He left at 4 p.m. for Fherihs, and many to contrary winds we had to make long tacks, and not did reach our destination until 5 o'clock next morning. I had a good ship's paper and no headache at all with headache completely gone.
14 June, 1891. Sunday. I had been arrangements that Jack Heggall and I should visit Martinique on Monday, and meet us, so that we could all have a day together. On getting on my dog, home and looking about in the grey dawn, I noticed the house included a hill and some houses in the distance. A hill the Ordinal of Police to give simple for fishing bateau had come up from a weed studding the bank. After the influence had passed, and promenading around, it the porch of the house, and in order not to be Heggall there was Porviss. They promenaded about with rifles, constant one brown one, the conspicuous and walk to the hill to the house and were friendly welcomed. Heggall and the other got to Martinique yesterday afternoon and were disappointed not finding is there. The house is a very plain, rowing was nicely furnished. When coffee was taken, go down to the bay to bathe in the sea. I have marly, Batiste, the beach is of white sand and phlegm, see him in stress, and laboured like children. After breakfast, we visit the small collection of magistrates, and found 3 years ago. Which dinner appears to have been introduced into the island from Bequia. We then visit the old sugar cane and see the remains of a cotton gin there. In the old sugar cane was cultivated the island having been divided into two estates. Later
14 June, 1891

Martinez.

In bidding adieu to this scene of his further death. On
reaching the leg-bag, he bidden in entered the big hollow
cause in the land, and was picked up by the
stone used at the corner stone. We also noticed some marks
from a break that had occurred some time ago. We came
on a branch another way, and saw some plants of red hemp
that had been planted at that time; they were slowly
thinning. The plants are caused principally by the Peruvian
and Scleropulum diocenaeum, and Scleropulum diocenaeum. P."w.
and other species. Scleropulum are very thin and abundant,
and the purple bell-shaped flowers of Lecilia sylvestris were
frequently seen as in Canoeans and other islands. One by
a pond on the side of the house, again Lecilia Boehmii
were abundant, on growing luxuriously, and its must
henceforth last the island many years ago.

After a good lunch we started for a long walk to the south
and south-eastess of the island. Before we saw a roadway
between the hills, the main land forming a knob
at the bottom of the valley in such a matter, and the road had
been much fixed in recent rains. On the east running up
the hillside the yellow flowers of Scleropulum diocenaeum resembled
all directions, and here and there the presence of the five
trees was seen by a mass of brilliant yellow against the primrose.
14 June, 1871.

The recent departure of Florence and the collection of her belongings has been a somber event. We all met at the Wallace residence, where the welcome for her departure was warm and heartwarming. We discussed the reasons for her departure, and everyone had mixed feelings about it. We all gathered to say our farewells, and the atmosphere was a mix of sadness and acceptance. Florence's departure was a significant event for all of us, and we all had our own thoughts and feelings about it.

15 June, 1871.

On the sea a few miles to the north of Kingston, the weather was perfect for a boat trip. The sky was clear, and the sea was calm. We all took advantage of the opportunity to enjoy the beauty of the sea. We all shared stories and laughed together, creating a joyous atmosphere.

16 June, 1871.

Today, I continued my work, and the day passed quickly. I had a meeting with the administrator, and we had a long talk about various matters concerning my mission.

17 June, 1871.

The journey to the passage boat for Brussels was eventful. The residence of the Hon. Duncan McDonald, who is in law of Wakefield, was the starting point. The passage boat was a small wooden vessel, 36 feet long, and pulled by a team of horses. The weather was fine, and the passengers enjoyed the journey.
16 June 1891.

so that they are fairly comfortable. The boat can carry about fifteen passengers and a lot of cargo. The cargo, principally passengers' baggage, and supplies for residents along the coast, is loaded in the bow at considerable height above the ground.

and it appeared to me to be unreasonable that I put my tin boy which was packed outobs to the front of the boat. I was told, however, that it was all right and that there was no chance of anything going overboard. On getting to Bulolo Bay, a poem was written with alcohol for me, and I rode up to the house about half a mile from the shore. At the house I was met by Mr. Tumua, W. M. M. and his mother and welcomed by them. Later an Mepeta M. M. came in. They are all very pleasant and strive to make my stay comfortable. The house is nice, but rather small. So there is another building close by in which Mepeta slept and in which is the guest chamber. The place where I was put up. The building is covered with the ivy from the

F. M. and it looks nice and cool. Below the house a sloping is a garden with many fruit trees and a few nutmegs. There was a fine Java plum with long drooping fruits in it and behind the house was a small cocoa plantation. The principal cultivation of the estate is arrowroot, and the machinery is creaking in the island, and the produce fetches the best price in the market.
16 June 1891. and having a talk with my aunt on planting matters. They have gone in for coffee, but without much success, and I am to visit the plantation to-morrow morning.

17 June 1891. Wednesday. Met Mr. McDonald and I have to have my bath early in the morning. The bath house is low down the slope of the hill on which the dwelling house is built, indeed, it is about 100 ft. above the road in the valley. The bath is not very fine one, almost large enough to be called a swimming bath. Above this is a nice room, with dressing table, hanging cot &c. This room is sometimes used when the house is full of guests.

After breakfast we ride up to Belleisle to see the coffee cult. The road which is the main one along the Eastern Coast leads up the narrow valley and then zig-zags up the side until the top of the road is reached at about 1300 ft. above the sea.

The valley is cultivated in coffeewort and very few of the plants look. At the head of the valley cacao is planted, but it is not doing very well, there is too much shade. Belleisle confinantly a separate estate, but it was bought by the McDonalds and is now part worked with Wallila. There are about 10 acres of coffee, but it has the white fly insects and is not doing very well. Many of the plants are dying out, it is a very tough hill. I advised the McDonalds to plant potatoes under cacao, and it had not answered, t
17 June, 1891

plant rows of Liberian coffee between the rows of the Arabian tree, and when the former began to bear coffee cut off the latter. The fact is the plantation is too low. Arabian coffee should not be planted in this part of the island, under an elevation of 2000 ft.

Later in the morning I visited the aumosnade mill, which are the finest in the island. Great precaution is taken to obtain pure water for the manufacture of the aumosnade. The skins are worked first by machinery, and then cut into fine portions by fire circular saws set close together on a small wheel. The skin of the fruit which contains a resinsous substance is not taken off as in Bermuda, and this occasioned the first difference in the price in the market of St. Vincent and Bermuda aumosnade. Mr. W. B. told me that to take off the skin is a costly proceeding, and that he thought it paid better in the end not to do so. He pointed out that only a small quantity of aumosnade was really exported from Bermuda and the price would soon go down if the quantity of the Bermuda quality were increased.

After visiting the Bula Funston to the hilltop of Wallabbeon in the pea shoreline and found two cases of peas there.

I should tell me that the lieutenant of Vincent is called the Prince of Wales' Fantasie Planter, and that the
17 June 1891

region calls it "stream and draw," a corruption of Stein to man quits.

Carr Branch comes to finish and after word. I ride with him to Lagon along the south coast and we discuss a great number of cases of years in the neighbourhood in the village and settlements in the route. We passed through the village of Barcancie and through the estates of Peters Hope, Mount Wynn, and Rutland Vale and then rode up the Lagon Valley to see the celebrated Can't Sacrifice Stone there. This stone is by the

It is somewhat difficult to get at as it is practically in the

view and one has to get on a stone in the stream near the

figures probably the principal men being cut on the face of the

rock looking towards the stream. The stone is about 20 feet high

and about 12 feet broad. There are a good many figures

widely carried out, and I copied the above under difficulities as the rain began to fall heavily when I got

17 June 1891. My note book out. We had lain all the long back and
in the barn I am riding too very jolly. I could not
keep my umbrella up. When I got back to Wallace I
was quite wet. We spent another pleasant evening and
ate the dinner in the house. Mr. Donald and I went up to
the Inverine in the morning.

18 June, 1891. Thursday. We rise. Mr. Donald and I have an early breakfast
and leave at 7 o'clock for Chanonry Point and the Inverine. At the start
small good is produced, and we are pulled along the coast
concentrated by the wind, Mr. Donald steaming with a paddle. As
we turn the northern headland of the bay we come to scenic
rock in the sea. Two rocky pillars rising close together above the
waves are connected at the top. They are known by the scenic
name of Harry Hufflepuff's Breaches. Further along the rocky headland
is another rock standing out of the sea and this is called
Parrin. Corrie's Nook, after a certain who formed a
done an estate closely. On the estate is a village called
Corrie village in honor of the Corrie family. The members of
which rank among the old and aristocracy. We ran
through a narrow passage between the mainland and the island
the population of which consists of one man and a number of
pats, and entered the fine headland of Chanonry Point, and
came to the town of that name. Reaching our marker by
6 June 1891. Mr. Frome, the manager of Richmond Estate, who had kindly
had been brought down to the beach for us. Mr. Frome is a
gentleman of Scotchman, and he and I soon became fast
friends. Before proceeding on our journey from the town club
and the overseas of police and told them to have as many
your patients gathered together as they could, so that I
might see the much people many return. Mr. Frome gave
me 'Roy', a fine animal which he said would carry me
well. And 'Roy' certainly did his duty nobly, and I
quite delighted with my mount. We rode on to Richmond
Austen first and by the side of the road I saw whole these
some months ago a magnificent collection of Latin stone
implements had been dug up. Most of your patients had
been collected at the Dale and dismounted and examined
them. There were one hundred, and after care, of ulcers of the
legs produced by the irritation of the 'tetter worm'. While
examining one can of ulcers in the same broke up
and then quickly rode away, a bell off his horse in a
faint. He became into a cold perspiration, his pulse
became almost imperceptible, and I go within alcove
at the syncope. However he came to after a time, and told
me that he probably sprained ankle for anything of the
kind.
18 June 1871. Amongst other excitements, I am unable to remember distinctly the little forked leaves with its setting my fancy.

Vincent.