

be respectfully clothed or instructed in more useful occupations.

After looking over the town and eating a plenty of fruit which though not perfectly ripe tasted good after having lived on "salt junk" for some time I found the road leading across the island.

I gladly followed it partly because I began to tire of a language which I could not understand and partly for the purpose of enjoying a breath of real unperverted nature and view the romantic scenery of a part of the country which I could not help believing would prove more inviting than the first which turned out to be all in the eye of a distant beholder.

I was not disappointed. Following to where a high sloping hill rose on either side I halted and found everything about me picturesque and lovely. Brightest flowers of every hue bloomed on every side lending their fragrance to the clear warm air and seeming the very breath of nature blown and giving to the lover of nature the highest sense of its entrancing loveliness. Whichever way I turned the songs

of birds greeted my ear in tones of unbroken melody and with real delight I watched them in their varied plumages flying and hopping among the bushes and flowers. Several trees were in the vicinity. I stood awhile beneath the shading

branches of one of them and meditated on the beauties of all around and then thoughts of home arose and varied were the emotions that filled my bosom as the recollections of friends and happy days now far off crowded my mind. How I wished they might be here to drink in the pleasures of this scene. Useless wishes and soon banished I could not let sad thoughts long find a place within me while I listened to the sweet songs of birds and watched the little silver streams as they gushed forth from the sides of the green covered hills and came dancing and skipping along with a silvery tinkle over the shining pebbles and creeping away over grassy beds in many directions to the sea. Feelings of real pleasure for the moment took place of sadness at the sight and the thought that any rational being could behold and listen unmoved by so lovely an exhibition of nature almost made me shudder. Surely the heart that beats in such a bosom must be cold and dead to all the best affections of our nature.

I could not remain in this spot long however lovely it seemed for I did not know when the Capt. would go on board and wishing to be in time I reluctantly bade adieu to the surrounding scenery and retraced my steps to the town. Here I met the Capt. who said he