

leads us through an inviting grove of trees resembling spruce and at the farther end there is a gate through which we must pass on our way these both the groves and the gates are frequently met with in the interior and the former contrast beautifully with "hill and dale" and the small growth of shrubbery that often lines the way.

Once more and by a more narrow and circuitous route we approach another smiling valley sometimes descending in almost perpendicular steps where a misstep would send us down its rugged sides but our animals are skilled in this part of the country and knowing they were accustomed to these dangerous passes we placed the utmost confidence in their surefootedness.

Down in the valley the scene changes again as we pass along on the right side and towards the south near by and on the left is seen a miniature coffee plantation small patches of corn and potatoes and grass plots of luxuriant growth while away on the opposite side a cottage beautifully situated peeps out from an abundance of fruit and ornamental trees just below which a small stream winds in many directions where it escapes from the valley I could not tell for it was soon lost to view.

Such and so changing were the scenes which met our gaze as we reached the residence of our host Mr. B. a sturdy farmer

At length turning round a sharp angle we came suddenly upon it. It is a delightful spot. Our little cavalcade drew up and we were met by Mr. B. himself he having recognised his former visitors as soon as we were in sight. He gave them a hearty shake of the hand expressed great pleasure on seeing them so soon again at his house. I was introduced as the one who was to have played at the pic-nic. I seemed very much pleased that I was to be one of the company through the day and when I told the strong desire I had felt to visit this part of the island which had been described as containing some of its most romantic and pleasing scenery he assured us it would be his greatest pleasure to make our stay agreeable and point out the many interesting portions of the vicinity round about him hoping we should be well rewarded for the journey we had made. Having thanked him for his kind intentions and after seeing our horses well disposed at his request followed him to the house where we were duly presented to its inmates consisting of his wife four daughters and two boys besides a servant. Here was the pleasing spectacle of a "happy family" if I ever in my life met one.

Although the happy pair were on the down hill side of life their conversation was lively interesting and pleasant as if inspired by the surrounding charms of their little home. The two oldest