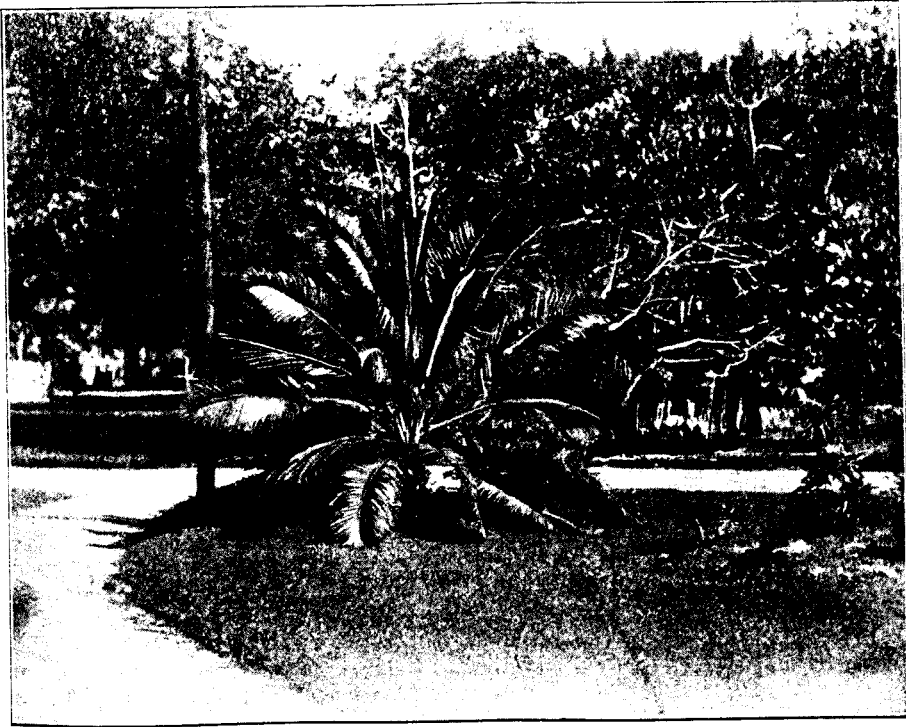


blackboard of the school. The inscription was as follows : "Ebenezer welcomes thee, Sir Henry Blake." And to the left on a paper scroll were a number of quotations from the Bible. It was quaint and novel, and as such was instantly photographed.

Travelling in Jamaica impresses one with the magnificent police discipline of the Island, and with the remarkable efficiency of that body ; perfect order obtained. The impression left upon me, as

makes the lowliest an independent being. Freeze he cannot, and as for starving, except as a voluntary process, that is out of the question. To repeat, to some their's seem to be a life of peaceful content, almost an ideal existence in a fine climate, where their every interest is fostered and protected by a truly paternal government ; one preside over by a gentleman, who has made Jamaica and her interests his own, Sir Henry Arthur Blake.

We arrived at Moneague late in the



Sago Palm in Public Garden, Kingston.

an old traveller within the tropics, is that the Jamaicans are a contented, hard-working as well as a law-abiding people, and naturally a peaceful people. Much travel in nearly all the islands of the West Indies, including nearly six months spent in the Spanish islands of Cuba and Porto Rico confirms my belief that it would be impossible to find a happier people.

The cold winters of northern climates that mean so much wretchedness to the poorer classes to them are unknown. The year to the Jamaicans is but a series of changes in one long glad summer day. A mere minimum of labour in such a soil

afternoon or after the formal opening. The new hotel is built on the crest of a hill, and from its balconies one gets a fine view of the surrounding country. It is flanked by hills and woods on all sides. The location as a mountain or hill hotel is excellent ; the building is comfortably furnished. We were among some of the first to register and be allotted rooms. Following an excellent dinner, to which we did ample justice after our long ride, we retired early as we had to be up at the uncanny hour of half-past three to take a carriage and cross Mount Diabolo on our way back to the railway terminus at