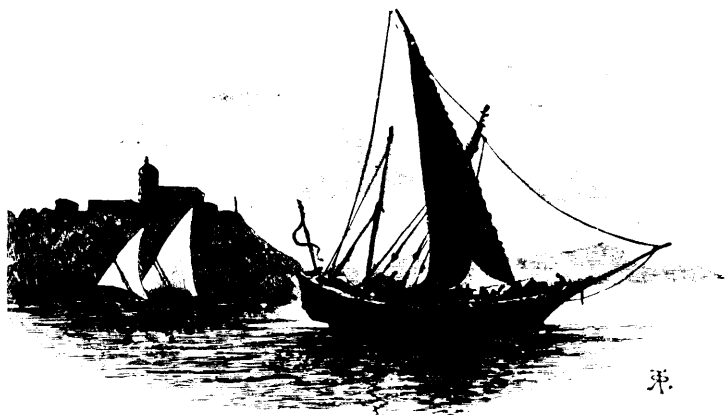


make the final arrangements for the visit of the *pardah* ladies, and for our start this evening. It was rather a difficult matter to get our visitors on board the big steam-launch and other boats without visible masculine assistance; but all was accomplished safely and satisfactorily, and they mustered in great force. I think they all enjoyed this little expedition, with its novel experiences, greatly.

As soon as the last lady had departed we hurried off to attend the St. John's Ambulance Meeting, at which the Governor kindly presided. I earnestly hope it may be the means of reviving in Bombay some interest in the rather languishing local branch of a very useful institution. Directly after this meeting, Tom, who had intended to go on board with Lord Reay, was carried off by the bishop to see the Sailors' Institute.



CAPE GOA ENTRANCE.

All too soon came the last parting; and, in a long procession of barouches, phaetons, tandems and dog-carts, we drove down to the pier, descending the steps for the last time, with several friends who had come to see us off. It was a sad business.

*February 22nd.*—We had been told that Jinjeera was seventy miles distance from Bombay. Instead of seventy, it proved to be only thirty-five miles from Bombay; so that we had actually overrun it. Knowing that we were expected, there was nothing to be done but to beat our way back against the wind during the night.

The landing was rather difficult, for, owing to want of space, the boat had to be pushed in stern foremost. Having received the salaams of the Nawab and returned his hearty welcome, we took a long walk all round the curious old fort of Jinjeera, built