

to sing the last hymn "God be with you till we meet again" it affected us all very much. Very busy packing the next day, the valuable souvenirs that were presented to us, such as the large family Hindi pipe, the brazen vessels which they use, specimens of musical instruments. Sandal wood fan, richly carved in India, beautiful wrought, India dress, &c. Every one was so kind and eager to bring us some curiosity, good thoughtful Bessie and Rachel were packing away tamarinds in a canari, to go in a corner of my trunk they said, Mrs. Grant had pots of granadillas and jelly, for corners, that were all taken up with some thing else. Mia Lal Bihari's aged mother, come to bid us an affectionate farewell, bringing us a curiosity in the shape of a large Hindi pipe. Bessie Girdharrie brought her handsome Indian silk Orhrnee, or veil, and the julah. Mrs. Aaron a pair of silver bracelets made by the Indian jeweller, and sent a card conveying her compliments, written in fine penmanship. The saw of a Sawfish, caught in the Gulf of Paria, to be strapped on my trunk but found it far too long, and it was packed separately. Dear Claudia did not forget me, a fine handkerchief worked in India, nor Harriet and her three little darlings. What am I to do with the calabashes, the sugar cane and the vanilla beans? must find space for them some where. Even old Dolly came with her gift, a small bottle of Castor Oil, made by her own hands, from the castor oil seeds, it looks very clear and good, but I put off the testing of its qualities from day to day. In the evening we had quite a Concert of Hindi music and singing; a number walked in fourteen miles from the country, bringing with them the drum, cymbals and conduli, for our special