

FIRST  
JOURNEY.

The road for horses runs parallel to the river, but it extends a very little way, and even ends before the cultivation of the plantations ceases.

The only mode then that remains, is to proceed by water; and when you come to the high lands, you may make your way through the forest on foot, or continue your route on the river.

Face of the  
country.

After passing the third island in the river Demerara, there are few plantations to be seen, and those not joining on to one another, but separated by large tracts of wood.

The Loo is the last where the sugar-cane is growing. The greater part of its negroes have just been ordered to another estate; and ere a few months shall have elapsed, all signs of cultivation will be lost in underwood.

Higher up stand the sugar-works of Amelia's Waard, solitary and abandoned! and after passing these, there is not a ruin to inform the traveller, that either coffee or sugar have ever been cultivated.

From Amelia's Waard, an unbroken range of forest covers each bank of the river, saving here and there where a hut discovers itself, inhabited by free people of colour, with a rood or two of bared ground about it; or where the wood-cutter has erected himself a dwelling, and cleared a few acres for pasturage. Sometimes you see level ground on each side of you, for two or three hours at a stretch; at other times, a gently sloping hill