

sometimes known under the soo-brickey of "Ambagammoa Lads," and "Knuckle's Boys."

*Planting*—is supposed by many simple-minded folks to consist in making little holes in the ground and sticking coffee plants into them! Not a bit of it. Planting means humbugging, gammoning, chaffing, &c. A raw hand fresh from the low country is sure to get *planted* to his heart's content. Griffins are sometimes so completely bothered that they begin to fancy they have got into the Cannibal Islands, or the Arabian Nights.

*Bed-time*—signifies at Epping somewhere between 8 and 9 P. M. in the evening. "Bricks," will not allow themselves to be fettered by any such antiquated rules or hours. When they have no tendency to roam they keep it up with songs and sheroots till all hours of the morning. But generally speaking they make little friendly tours to neighbouring estates on moon-light nights, knock up the inmates, call for brandy-pawney and sheroots, and then pass on to the next estate, reaching home just in time to turn out the coolies. These little excursions have a most enlivening effect on the spirits, and wonderfully assist the morning's operations.

*Jungle fare*.—Hams, humps, rumps, tongues, flitches of bacon, salmon, grouse, soup and green peas in tins, captains'-biscuits, pine-cheeses, pale-ale, ditto brandy, and brown-stout. The above names are used only by low country and low bred people. "Bricks," classify them all under the more comprehensive and expressive term of "Curry and Rice."

*Jungle fashions*.—The most recent and taking novelty in the jungle world is a sort of light robe, something between a Spanish cloak and a Roman tunic. The construction of this is remarkably simple. It is made by taking a sharp cattie or a pruning-knife, and with it removing the sleeves of any ordinary jungle-coat. This process gives the garb a peculiar airy appearance. Waistcoats after being once washed are now generally worn quite open in front, it being found by most planters utterly impossible, and indeed useless, to have the buttons replaced. A new and rather ingenious kind of leech gaiter has lately attracted much notice. It consists of the lower half of the legs of an old worn-out pair of trousers, the upper part of which being tied firmly over the knee with coir yarn, the lower end is neatly tucked into the boots or shoes, as the case may be. It has all the outward appearance of a gaiter, and so completely are the oldest leeches deceived by it that they never dream of obtruding within the boot or shoe.

*A Pulper*—is thought to be an essential on all estates in bearing, and usually consists of a compound of the following articles:—a wooden coal-scuttle on the top, a large nutmeg-grater in the middle, and a cinder-sieve at the bottom, worked just like a mangle or a hurdy-gurdy. To enumerate all the varieties of this compound machine would be to give a list of every superintendent in the Island. Nobody was ever yet known to be satisfied with the working of his Pulper. If the coal-scuttle is all right the nutmeg-grater is sure to be all wrong,