

picturesque mountain valley, on one side of which was the Queen's highway, an excellent macadamized road, flanked by substantial stone fences, residences, a few shops, as well as some buildings of an architectural make half way between a rancho or hut, and a modern Jamaican building, in short, a combination of things ancient and modern.

Within the mission grounds stands the Tabernacle of the Johnston Medical Mission, the residence of the missionary, his wife and family. Beyond, a dispensary and other buildings of which more anon. The buildings taken collectively are a part of a grand and effective missionary centre.

The Medical Mission at Browns-Town and vicinity is doing a lasting work for Jamaica and her people. The whole is the outcome, pure and simple, of year's of Christian work by Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Johnston and their able assistants.

The buildings of the mission consist of several tabernacles or churches, schools, missions, etc. The mission exerts direct influence over some ten thousand people; of whom nearly four thousand are communicants. No mere word picture can convey an idea of the noble and unostentatious labour being done there. Suffice it to state that the Rev. Dr. Johnston (a graduate in medicine of Toronto) and Mrs. Johnston are doing a work, whose full and lasting good will make itself historic in the annals of Jamaica.

But to return to my starting point, my *point de vue*. The tabernacle and missionary's residence are on the upper side of the pretty valley, or on the incline opposite the highway already alluded to. Within the enclosure are tropical trees, banana plants and shrubbery. About the centre of the glen a clump of small trees conceals a number of graves—a souvenir

of "olden days"—when the property was a plantation—a sugar estate if I remember rightly. All over Jamaica the past and present blend in peaceful harmony.

Away to the left as I sat, facing the highway, were buildings buried in trees, facing the main highway leading into the more thickly settled part of Browns-Town. The Tabernacle is of stone; a strongly made building, free of debt. built under the direct supervision of the missionary and his assistants. It seats nearly one thousand. Next to it is the residence, and away to its right a dispensary and hospital. Over the main entrance to the dispensary is the following inscription, "Faith and Works." Away beyond it

and towards the highway are the stables, and back of the missionary residence the outbuildings for servants, everything having been planned and built with an object.

That pretty glen, one of Dame Nature's own poems, is surrounded by a wealth of tropical vegetation; graceful palms, whose fern



Market day—Half-Way Tree

like branches seem to be in constant motion, the rich waxy green foliage of the mango tree, the huge-leaved coco plant, and others too numerous to mention. To have seen that highland picture in all its peaceful and poetic surroundings, was indeed a privilege, a lasting and mental vista of the pleasantest, the whole impressing one with a consciousness of the beauty and fertility of the picturesque highlands of the historic "Isle of Springs."

It is an actual pleasure to travel over the public highways of Jamaica. They are kept in order by the government and the parishes, the whole being under able supervision. The result is macadamized roads of the best class, certainly unequalled within the tropics. Their construction and goodness will compare favourably with the magnificent roads of the Island of Montreal.