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## CHAPTER LAST.

ST. HELENA—ASCENSION ISLE—ACCIDENT — ALBION'S SHORES—  
FEELINGS—LETTERS — PROMOTION—THE DIARY—A HINT—  
FAREWELL.

As we were compelled to remain here for three days, I was determined to see as much of this interesting island as possible. My former visits having been short, I had not opportunities.

I unfortunately got into the most extravagant hotel in the place, "The St. Helena," which was objectionable for more reasons than this one.

I rode over the whole island, to Longwood, Hut's Gate, Sandy Bay, and lastly, to Rupert's Valley, where I saw 375 slaves in their innocent simplicity, encamped, under capital management, in clean huts. They turned out and danced their native dance, and gave me *three cheers* for some presents I had distributed among them; and altogether, their superintendent deserves much credit for his admirable arrangements. They had been taken in different slavers, and were now waiting a passage to their native country, Africa.