twelves coolies eight rupees. The path climbs up the face of the Ghat, skirting precipices, winding in and out among broken cliffs and leafy groves, with charming views at every turn. There are a great number of excellent hotels, the "Rugby" being on the highest ground, and the "Grenville" the newest, with its windows open to the refreshing sea breeze that blows over



A TINSEL CUTTER, PUNA.

Matheran. There are all the accessories of a well-established hill station: church, library, news-room, lawn ennis, and gymkhana. All these nestle amid woods on a shallow tableland of about eight square miles, surrounded by a series of rocky promontories, which jut out into mid-air, their precipices falling 2,000 feet sheer into the valleys below. These promontories are called "points"—there are about sixteen of them, the most popular being