fect; it not being the object of that institution to relieve the distressed. By the help of charitable individuals, such as wished to go were sent to Scotland to their friends, others dispersed to the different places where they had relations or acquaintances to endeavour by rest and quietness to repair the sad injuries their health had suffered from the combined attacks of fatigue, want and disease. Before our arrival two more vessels had sailed from England with emigrants for Poyais. One of these the Skene, Captain Wilson who had gone out with 150 passengers, returned soon after with the accounts of his disasters, nearly similar to what we had suffered.

It appeared that on his arrival on the coast he had found some difficulty in discovering the mouth of Black River, and after taking his boat to explore the coast he landed among a party of Caribs about seven miles distant from it. Here happening to meet our trusty old. guide Louis, he informed him of our fate and conducted him to the deserted village, which opened his eyes to the whole proceedings. Returning to his vessel he communicated to his passengers the intelligence he had received. The effect of his accounts upon these poor people were dreadful. The Poyais scheme when they had left England, had if possible become still more an object of notoriety than it was at the departure of the first, settlers, consequently the hopes of those who followed in succeeding ships were proportionally higher, hence the severity with which the destruction of all these flattering hopes was felt by these new comers. Although they had all previously enjoyed good health and high spirits, this disappointment produced a sad reverse. Almost all were seized with sickness, and from the unhappy fate which had befullen their predecessors, the Captain humanly determined to proceed to Balize to get them into an Hospital. Ultimately the whole number sunk under the force of disease and died broken hearted with the exception of about 30 who returned with the vessel.

Captain W. related some curious anecdotes of the ceremonies to be used on their arrival, and on the arrival of the Casique, at Poyais, as contained in the instructions he had carried out with him. In his vessel there were Barons, Knights, Members of the Council, a Colonel of Dragoons, a Lieut, Colonel of Lanciers—a Captain of the native foot guards, &c. &c. And in the other vessel which sailed from Scotland, were hords of similar titles to sustain the rank of the Cacique.

Another vessel which sailed from London was likewise heard of; and the accounts of her were equally disasterous, with others. Seven of the passengers were drowned in attempting to cross the surf to Black River. The vessel soon after sailed for Hunduras for a supply of provisions from whence she went further to the south where some

of her passengers chose to remain.

At the time we returned to London the stock of the Poyais Loan, was selling as high as 75 per cent, and a second installment was actually paid in. But the reiterated accounts of the impracticability of the undertaking and the disasterous fate of those who had gone, out as settlers, soon effected a material change. Stock was, offered as low as 30s, for a £100, and even that sum was asked in a secret many