



AMONG the many and great privileges enjoyed by travellers within the tropics, one of the greatest is that of being up early to note the beauty and sublimity of the approach of day. Early morning is cool and refreshing, and with the first streaks of grey dawn there is the twittering of birds. The light gradually increases. There are no hasty transitions, but, from the first dull grey until the sun is high, it is but a series of changes, new scenes and effects, and later a tropical day is open, one in all its grandeur.

My introductory paragraph recalls a delightful trip to the highlands of Jamaica; a special trip to Browns-Town, where I had the pleasure of accompanying Mr. Adam Brown, the Canadian Commissioner to the Jamaica Exhibition of 1891.

On our way we came in for the full benefit of a warm tropical down-pour, and when it rains within the tropics as it did on that April day, it rains in a thoroughly business-like way.

The morning following our arrival at Browns-Town all was fresh and green. The dust of the dry season had been washed off the trees, shrubbery and plants.

They stood out in all their rich tropical tints. Many of the tints of green are essentially tropical, and as such, not observable elsewhere.

As I sat on the broad porch of the Rev. Dr. Johnstone's residence, a charming mountain home, in a highland glen, my surroundings were as follows:— Just opposite the house, and about a quarter of a mile away, was a fine mountain peak, densely wooded to its crest. The latter stood out in clear relief against a cloudless blue sky. My immediate foreground consisted of a



Market-day—Half-Way Tree.