

regal style with '34 port and other delicacies—rather a change in our fare.

Eight hundred men were here employed, and occupied rows of neat wooden houses. The surrounding country was uninhabited, except by a few fishermen on the coast. Some of the workmen were Cornishmen, imported for the purpose, but the Newfoundlanders make good miners. The best ore is worth £18 per ton, and is excavated from the side of a hill by driving in galleries. Nickel is also found in considerable quantities, and its value is £70 per ton. The galleries were within one hundred yards of the sea, so there was no expensive land carriage, but merely a tramway down to the wharf, alongside which the vessels were able to lie. We here anxiously awaited the arrival of a schooner to get on to St. John's, Bowen to join his corps stationed there, and I *en route* to England, *via* Halifax. After waiting for more than a fortnight without any vessel making its appearance, I determined to embark on board a brig then loading with copper ore and bound for Swansea.

Bidding good bye to Bowen, old Sebattis, and all my kind friends at the Mines, I left for that