

the sinuosities along the shore. The heat was oppressive, being 88° in the shade, and had it not been for the fresh breezes from the sea, we would have found the steep hills of Grenada very fatiguing. We returned to the "Manse" and spent a few hours in pleasant conversation, from which we gained much information about Grenada, its people and its productions. We had letters of introduction to the agents of the "Burnley", and at 4 p.m. Mr. D—— very kindly called, with his carriage, to give us a drive. The road, when we left the town, was overshadowed with gigantic mango trees, planted long ago. Some of the old stone residences that had once belonged to English merchants, looked old and dilapidated, but the luxuriant bananas and orange trees in the gardens relieved the ugliness of their appearance. After spending a most delightful day in Grenada, we bade our friends good bye, and we were soon on our way to Trinidad, about 88 miles distant, where we arrived safely the next morning, January 2nd. We had to land in a small boat, as the steamer must anchor about one and a-half miles from the shore, as the water in the Gulf of Paria is very shoal near the land. However, we were at Port of Spain, our luggage through the customs, and were off in the 11 a.m. train for San Fernando.

SAN FERNANDO.

The railway follows the model of the British carriages in the old country. On our route, we passed through large plantations of sugar cane, almost ready to be cut down. The soil is remarkably fertile; coffee