



JAMAICA.—A LILY BASIN IN CASTLETON GARDENS.

The Government owns several, viz., Myrtle Bank, Kingston, Constant Spring Hotel, The Moneague Hotel and Rio Cobre Hotel. The two latter are managed by a Canadian, Mr. T. J. Sims, who relates stories of such a startling character about Jamaica that tourists have dubbed him "Baron Maunchausen." There are numbers of other hotels controlled by private concerns. At Mandeville "The Newleigh" was our home, and we found it comfortable and homelike.

What has the future in store for Jamaica? We are not able to answer this query. Some nearby market has to be found if Jamaica is to develop. Although the people are intensely loyal to everything British, they yet recognize that the markets of England are too far removed for the trading necessary to the island's development and prosperity. Some reciprocal agreement with Canada—with a line of steamers sailing to Canadian ports at frequent intervals, seems to be one way of solving the trade problem of Jamaica. Canada has many necessities Jamaica needs and Jamaica can supply Canada with fruit

and many things else. It seems simple enough, but there are other problems to consider.—What about the American market?

The negro of Jamaica is quite a philosopher, as may be seen from the following proverbs, selected from a number :

"Ants follow fat,"

(Flies follow honey.)

"Every puss hab him own four o'clock."

(Every dog has its day.)

"Crab no walk, him no get fat ;

But crab walk too much him go a basket."

(Moderation in all things.)

"When negro tief, him tief half a bit ;

When Buckra tief, him tief de whole estate."

(When the negro steals, he steals a farthing ;

When the white man or planter steals, he steals the whole estate.)"

"Little finger says 'Look yonder ;' big finger says 'Look you.'"

(The little finger points to others, but the thumb points back at the same time to one's self—"Cast out the beam before you talk about the moat.")