

Our road to this place was of a gradual ascent, winding round the mountain, with the blue sea far, far below; but our little ponies were sure-footed, yet, to my unpractised eyes, there was something alarming; and, after a journey of six Irish miles, a few houses were seen, calmly resting within the embrace of the mountain.

Having dismounted about half a mile from this, choosing rather to trust to my own feet than those of my beast, we called at the only comfortable house, which belonged to a gentleman who had lately purchased the property, and were most hospitably entertained.

The view from this was very grand. Near was Clare Island, further was Crow Patrick; and beyond, the hills about Clifden were visible.

On returning, the sea view was truly sublime. The evening was very lovely—a clear sky, an unruffled sea, not a ripple on the water.

SLAYMOOR.

This is a village just rising from its ruins, having been almost depopulated by the cholera, and famine, and fever. A convert boy, who had come from Kym, and would return again that night to attend divine service at Slaymoor, told me that for four days he and his sister, after the death of father and mother, and one of his family besides, had lived on water, in which he had mixed a little salt, the latter to enable them to drink more plentifully, and thus distend the stomach.

Here I preached from John XVII., the Rev Mr Fowler, of Tuam, one of our party, having previously prayed.

The school-house was wretched in the extreme. The floor was of clay and full of holes. The chimney smoked; but the attention of our audience, and the deep earnestness with which they sang a hymn in Irish, with the aid of the Holy Spirit, enabled me to forget these little inconveniences, in the deep importance of my subject. About nine o'clock I reached the colony, very tired, yet, I trust, thankful for having been permitted to witness what I had of God's work, under very opposing circumstances.

The morrow, as had been prognosticated from the beauty of the previous day, was so stormy as to confine me to the colony, and thus I was disappointed in not visiting the training school at Meelan.