

On the 17th, we paid our respects, with a large party of officers, to the civil governor the Baron de Lordello, field-marshal in the army, and administrator-general of the Province of Madeira and Porto Santo; and also to the military governor Jose Teixera Rebello, colonel in the army, and commandant of the district.

The civil and military governments were formerly united in the same person, but since the restoration after the reign of Don Miguel, they have been divided. The military governor is now obliged to consult, and is under the control of the civil governor. I was informed that on the appointment of the military governor this was expressly intimated to him, and that the arrangement was made in order to avoid placing too much power in the hands of any one man.

His Excellency Baron Lordello resides in the government house or palace, which is a large quadrangular building, occupied in part as barracks. His suite of apartments fronts the bay, and enjoys a beautiful view of it; they also have the enjoyment of the inbat or sea-breeze. They are very large, and but meagerly furnished. Around the large anteroom are hung the portraits of all the civil, ecclesiastical, and military governors, which form an imposing array of hard outline, stiff figures and faces, with a variety of amusing costume. Those of later years which have been hung up, are not calculated to give very exalted ideas of the standing of the present Portuguese school of portrait painting.

His Excellency the Baron Lordello received us very courteously. Our audience, however, was extremely formal: the whole furniture and appearance of the room served to make it so. We all found it difficult to school ourselves to ceremonies, having been ushered as we were through dilapidated and impoverished courts and vestibules. His Excellency the Baron speaks English remarkably well, which I understood he had acquired while acting as interpreter to the British staff in Portugal, during the Peninsular War. He had been no more than a week in charge of the government, having just arrived from Portugal. After a few monosyllabic questions and answers we took our leave, and he did us the honour to see us through the anteroom to the hall of entrance, where we parted with many bows.

Our next visit was to the military governor, Señor Rebello, who occupied a small apartment at the opposite end of the building. This was not large enough to accommodate us all, and chairs were wanting for many. The manner and ease of the occupant made full amends. Ceremony and form were laid aside; he seemed to