

themselves to encounter any attack. The guides, knowing well the dangers that were to be apprehended, showed much solicitude about keeping the company together.

They reached Yanga without accident, and finding the posada occupied by a party of soldiers, and a recruiting officer, they were directed to a house with a porch, but they found it shut up. They therefore, being assured that the owner would soon return, deposited the saddles, &c., in the porch. Soon after, a woman appeared, and on being informed of their situation, and that they had fasted for two days, she set about providing for their supper, apparently from Christian motives, for during the process she crossed herself several times. She proved to be the owner of the estate, was somewhat advanced in life, managed her own affairs, and was seemingly well adapted to encounter the roughness of the times. The heiress, a little girl, (Angelita by name,) came galloping on a horse, driving the cattle before her, with the air of a veteran, having command over both the animal she rode, and those she drove; they were not much struck with her beauty, for her well-plastered face, and wide-spreading and matted hair, gave her the appearance of an elf; but she was a specimen of Peruvian nobility. Their supper was good, and they were permitted to lie on the clay floor, in the house.

They paid the usual price for the accommodations. In the morning, before their departure, they purchased fifty oranges for twelve and a half cents (a real), it being stipulated, however, that they should be gathered by themselves. These served to refresh them while passing over the barren track (described in their ascent) of four leagues. They were overtaken by their Chilian friends, and the troop, when their minds were relieved of the apprehensions of robberies.

Caballeros was reached at an early hour, and here they intended to stop on account of their horses; but their Chilian friends persuaded them to pursue their journey to Lima, promising to render them assistance, in case they should need it. At Caballeros they witnessed a fight between a turkey and a game-cock; strife, indeed, appears to be a constant amusement with the Peruvians, and scenes of this kind alone seem to interest the public. After a long day's journey of twelve leagues, they reached Lima at eight o'clock, very much fatigued, and happy to return to the comforts of civilized life.

The only novelty they met with during the day's ride was a Guacho on horseback, carrying a pine board before him,—a proof of the scarcity of such articles in Peru, and the value that is set upon them.

This journey, although attended with much fatigue and some disappointment, from not having accomplished their object entirely, that of