

Fishin' Trout!

Oh! it's funny sorter work—
 Fishin' trout,
 An' yer jest gotter min' what
 Yer about.
 Yer must keep back outer sight
 Not ter give the fish a fright;
 All the time ye air a-fishin'
 Yer must keep in one persishun,
 Keep yer line a-gently swishin'
 An' keep wishin,' wishin,' wishin,'
 That they'll bite.

If the water's pretty deep
 Let down low;
 If a trout's meanderin' round
 Work up slow;
 If he gobbles up yer bait
 There is no more time ter wait,—
 Don't yer show the least emotion
 When he takes this little notion
 To do honor to your potion:
 Give your rod a sudden motion
 Land him—"nate."

J. J. ENMAN.

Reminiscences of Seal River 100 Years Ago.

GOVERNOR Fanning owned Lot 50, and occasionally he would drive down there from Charlottetown to see his tenants. He generally used a saddle-horse, as the roads were not fit for carriages at that time. There was a beautiful spring rising out of a bank on John Fraser's farm and flowing into the Seal River, and every time Governor Fanning went down he