then being about 20,000, so it was no wonder the Government of the time "smelled the rat." The cost of them to me was 1s 9d, sterling, per 1b., and the 90, equal to 3s 9d per pound, land currency. That was rather too good a thing to throw over one's shoulder. Eh? Not likely for Joseph in those days.

The Plague of Mice.

"I have seen the Prince Edward Island Magazine of April, 1899, in which you wish some information about the plague of mice in P. E. Island. In 1814, the last year of the mice, a great part of the grain was destroyed. Those who dug ditches around their grainfields protected them from the mice. Mr. W. W. Lord who lived at Tryon at that time at his father's, told me that they only saved a small field of barley that year. Mr. Alex. Anderson, surveyor, told me he remembered in 1814 he saw a field of wheat of sixteen bushels sowing. When near ripe it was attacked by an army of mice, and not a vestiage left standing of the whole field. The field was owned by Mr. McFarlane of Bedeque. A Mr. John Baker, (Grandpa Baker) late of Summerside told me that the mice were very thick in the fields in 1814. He was living at Wilmot Creek, above the bridge on the south side, with his father and mother, and he went down to the river with his sister one morning in summer. The mice were drowned and lay dead on the shore like a roll of sea-weed. There were only a few left on land alive.

I have kept a diary for many years commencing in 1832, so I can refer to

some things that happened long ago.

I find that flour was sold in 1837 for \$15 and \$16 a barrel and was scarce at that. One man got a few barrels brought home by some schooner after night and employed men to stump the land at 6 lbs. flour for a day's work. He would sell none of it for cash or credit Wheat sold by me in 1854 at \$2 a bushel and flower at \$12 a barrel."—W. B. Tuplin.

The Mice, De Roberval, and Holland Cove.

"Bise" writes the Magazine from Boston:—"Myths and Legends Beyond our Borders", published in 1898, by the Lippincott Company, mentions the plague of mice in Prince Edward Island in the seventeenth century, and states there was one in Pictou in 1815.

In the story of de Roberval: Marguerite, her lover, and the nurse are put ashore of the Isle of Demons (Quipon, near the Newfoundland coast.) The lover and the nurse die, but Marguerite is rescued the third winter, and taken back to

France, where her kin welcome her.

There is a story called "The Shadow of Holland Cove." This relates that the first white settler, Captain Holland, a surveyor, came there in 1764, with a half-breed wife, who was drowned by going out on unsafe ice to look for her husband. The legend ends with this; "If you disbelieve in spirits and have a faith that you will die in your bed, you may care to watch at Holland Cove on the night of the 14th July, at the hour when the tide is high"

Developing The Tourist Travel.

It has remained for a private individual to do what either our civic or Local Government authorities should feel bound to do with regard to stimulating tourist travel. Mr. A. S. Johnson, of the firm of Johnson & Johnson, has arranged to open an information bureau at the down town store of the firm, where information on all necessary matters will be given visitors to this Province. Hotel and boarding house keepers and all others interested should at once co-operate as this move is certainly to their advantage. We will have more to say about this next month.