



THE TOWN OF BERGEN, NORWAY.

A GLIMPSE OF NORWAY.

The account of a Canadian Woman's Summer Trip through Norway, to be completed in four numbers and to be illustrated from special photographs and sketches.

II—DESCRIPTION OF BERGEN, AND OF THE ONLY NORWEGIAN RAILROAD.

IT was not raining the next morning, and we were in Bergen, where it snows or rains 365 days in the year! In what proportion the weather is divided in leap year we did not ask our informant, as we were only too glad that we had reached the damp town on a clear day. Armed against the hostile clouds we marched up the nearest street, which was laid with grey stone pavement. At every step the fishy odour increased, till we found ourselves in the famous fishmarket. Here a wharf ran around three sides of a square; the fourth opened to the sea, allowing the fishing smacks to enter, and moor themselves side by side. The purchasers walked round the wharf, and, peering over the edge into the boats below, chose their dinners. If doubts should arise in a purchaser's mind as to the freshness of the catch offered in the boats below, he would have no such doubt as he examined the fish in the tanks upon

the wharf. These tanks were about the size of a washtub. As we were admiring the shapes and colour of the inhabitants of one of them, and speculating as to the quality, one very handsome fellow was suddenly caught up in a net. He resented this treatment with all his vigour. In spite of his indignation he was duly weighed and considered, but as he did not suit he was once more set at liberty. Another smaller fish had his turn next, but he, poor unfortunate, suited; so after the weighing process he was deposited in a pink coal scuttle, and had his head thrust through with a knife. As we watched his further journey, scuttle and all disappeared round the nearest corner. After seeing the manner in which fish were caught and carried home, we did not relish the second course at dinner as we might have done.

Continuing our walk, we discussed the problem as to how often a Norwegian fish could stand the process of