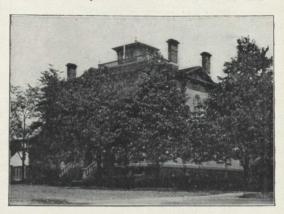
charming drive in the cool air of the early morn, and catch the lordly trout before the sun gets too high; returning to town to dream of the strikes you made and to feel again in imagination the "swish of the line and the click of the reel." Or it may be that you have driven over to the "North



U. S. CONSULATE, CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.

Side"—it is only fourteen miles across the Island—and there you have spent a delightful day, returning refreshed, sunburned, invigorated, and full of the ozone of the Gulf air.

Yes, the people take you as a matter of course, and are nice to you. They make you one of themselves, and you join in their social amusements. You go to Government House at the Lieutenant Governor's invitation when the British warships are in port, rub shoulders with the jolly sailors, and dance with the pretty Island girls, counting this one more joy added to the store. On other occasions too, is dispensed by His Honor and his lady that rare hospitality which seems indigenous to the Island, and always with a graceful warmth that charms the guest. Indeed, in every home is the same pleasing cordiality noticeable.