

over twice, but was compelled to ascribe it to a desire on the part of the inhabitants to please by inventing an agreeable fiction.

I must describe one other adventure in Norway. I had just returned from a river called the Orkla, and was in bed in an hotel in Trondhjem with a cold. My interpreter, a useless fellow whom I had just paid off as not requiring his services any longer, had previously informed me that a farmer in the valley of the Orkla had telegraphed to the Politikammer or Constabulary, that he had not received a sufficient sum for the hire of his pony. I found on calling, that no such telegram had ever been sent. My presence had been required for purposes of identification, as soon after the landlord, knocking at the door, announced that "five policemen" wished to speak with me. Secure behind the rampart of my eiderdown coverlet I bade him show them upstairs, and in clattered three of the police with the sworn interpreter and the town clerk of Trondhjem. Some portentous-looking official papers were unrolled and read aloud, which informed me that I was required to pay a thousand kroners or suffer arrest. I had been mistaken for another Englishman who had made a contract with some of the Orkladal farmers for the salmon fishing in their river, and owing to their continuing to use nets, contrary to the stipulation, had thrown over the whole arrangement.

On my return to England I received a telegram at Hull ordering me to join the Berkshire Regiment at Gibraltar.