

some invisible power, noiselessly and without any disturbance of the water, so that the fisherman blissfully unconscious of this, somewhat carelessly perhaps, may start to make another cast, and then—his nerves tingling—he realizes by the shriek of his reel that he has struck “one of the aristocracy.” He need not say with the French plebeian of the novelist “*Aristo va*”, for he goes, and unless carefully and skillfully handled, he will keep on going ; and that too, with a portion of the angler’s tackle.

Another pleasing feature is the hearty hospitality of the people of the district, as if to render still more delightful a visit to this angler’s paradise.

This is only one of the many, and even in the immediate vicinity of North Lake, we find a number of other lakes and ponds, all of which will amply occupy either the angler or the gunner, and reward him most abundantly for his visit.

But to the pleasure-seekers who are doubtful, I would say come and see, for seeing is believing. As one of our writers has said—

“We tender ye a welcome true
Unto fair Abegweit.”

R. E. SMITH.

A Story of Newfoundland.

I THINK it was some twenty-seven years ago that the event I am about to relate took place. It originated in the loss of two ships, owned by the late Honorable Daniel Brennan on the one part, and that of the underwriters at Lloyds, London, on the other ; the latter refusing to pay the sum covered, viz £27,000, sterling. Mr. Brennan entered an action against the underwriters for the recovery of his loss and Thos. Russell, Esq., of London, a brother to the famous reporter to the Times newspaper, was authorized by Lord Campbell, Chief Justice of England, to take evidence on the part of the defendants on the one side, and myself on that of the plaintiff.

The commission opened at Charlottetown, then proceeded to Arichat, from thence to Burene, Newfoundland. The commission consisted of the commissioners named, and of Robt.