

accomplished the journey. He arrived at the western extremity of the island with two Indians in company. The white men he had started with had been replaced by six Indians before half the journey was accomplished; but of these, four deserted. Of the remaining two, one died from fatigue a few days afterwards; the other, though he survived for a time, gradually sunk. The people of Newfoundland, as a mark of their appreciation of Mr. Gisborne's service, presented him with a beautiful piece of plate which cost \$1,200.

There are two peculiarities about St. John's especially deserving of remark. I suppose no man ever landed from a steamer on any wharf in Canada or the United States, or stepped from a railway car on to any platform who had not immediately made to him numerous offers of assistance from hotel runners and enterprising cab-drivers. They swarm about the traveller like a myriad of wasps. They carry off carpet bags and portmanteaus in as many different directions as there are carpet bags and portmanteaus to carry off. They proclaim in loud tones, or make known in whispers, scented with whiskey and tobacco, that the hotel to which they owe particular allegiance is the very best in the city, town or village, as the case may be. They bewilder and bully, flatter or swear, as suits their several tempers, and give cause for much thankfulness when escape from them is effected. At least, that is the feeling generally entertained. Here we have the opposite extreme. The steamers came up to the wharf—not a solitary jarvey is to be seen. Nothing is heard of the hotels—not a runner shows his nose. The men belonging to the vessel place your luggage on the quay, and you are assured that it will be sent for from the hotel. Not feeling satisfied, you leave a friend to guard his and yours, and go seek for a cab. But you seek in vain. If you want a vehicle, you must give notice of your want at the stable, and in due course a light waggon will be at your service. Unable to find a cab, you have recourse to a solitary dray seen passing along the street, the driver of which being induced to go to the wharf, conveys your luggage and that of your fellow passengers—for they are all happy to receive his assistance—safely, but slowly, to the hotel.

The second peculiarity of St. John's is the absence of boards giving the names of the streets, but they are not christened.