

born." Paddy went out to get the wood for the fire and as he was picking it up the Governor approached him and addressed him with: "Good day, my man." "God save you," said Paddy. "Is your name Patrick Wise?" said the Governor. "Bedad it's that same," said Paddy. Paddy thought that as the Governor was in plain clothes he must be one of the servants, and this accounted for his brusque manner. "Now, my man," said the Governor, "what is the state and direction of the road to Trinity Bay?" "Not making you a saucy answer, you may make your mind aisy about it, as his honor the Governor in there says the devil a fut he's going to put on it." "But," said the Governor, highly amused at Paddy's mistake—"Arrah don't be butting me," interrupted Paddy, "and your betthers waiting to discoorse me," and off he marched to the house, at the door of which had gathered the suite. The Governor followed Paddy, and much to the latter's alarm, he saw that the man to whom he had spoken so roughly must be some one of importance, as great deference was paid him. In a loud whisper he enquired as to who was the man in plain clothes, and on being informed that it was the Governor, sadly exclaimed: "Wirrasthru, but its lost entirely I am for I was sure he was only the sarvant man." Looking at Colonel Kelly with an imploring glance on his countenance, he said: "Sure I know your honor'll put in a good word for a poor honest Irishman like yourself, sure if you were him I know I'd be safe." Paddy was assured of forgiveness and next day he piloted the Governor across the Isthmus. To the day of his death he spoke of the time that he made the "awfulest mistake of his life."

Placentia Bay is triangular in shape, the base of the triangle may be said to be a line drawn from Cape St. Mary's on the east to Cape Chapeau Rogue on the west, a distance of 48 miles. From the centre of the base to the head of the bay is 66 miles. Its west-