

surgical operations of extracting bits of coal from his posterior person. At this time of year the belling of the stags was continuous. By means of "calling" or imitating the sound they make, one of the largest stags ever shot on the island had been obtained (I believe by my friend, Admiral W. R. Kennedy). Numbers of deer had died during the preceding winter (1880) and their carcasses were constantly found on our shooting ground, but especially on the east coast of the island.

Not knowing how to occupy my time till the next steamer sailed, I took a boat and rowed over to the proprietor of the island of Margaree, whom I found employed in frothing-up in a tub the blood of a cow they were killing, for the purpose of making cakes. He wanted 10 kr. to beat the island for us in search of grouse or ryper, which extortionate demand I refused, but sent "Ferguson" ashore to make inquiries, who presently came back and reported that such a thing as a ryper had hardly ever been seen on the whole island.

On my way to England I stayed three days on Tusteren. On the first day no one could be got to go with me, as they said the last Englishman walked so fast that he had even tired out the blacksmith. On the third day, after driving a deep-wooded valley where we had heard a stag belling and seen tracks in the snow, and which being sunless was unbearably cold, nine stags were reported to have gone over the fycld. This I hardly credited, as we had beaten the whole