

1854, his wedding taking place at our house, which was known as the Pavilion. It was quite an imposing ceremony. There were many guests besides his dusky relatives from St. Eleanor's and Summerside. Many of those are still living and can remember the merry time spent at the wedding of the pretty bride and active, well-mannered young groom. Frank was commonly spoken of as the biggest snake on the Island.

Frank Snake was well known all through the Island, more particularly in Kensington and Summerside. He is still active, although well advanced in years, and regularly pays his respects to his numerous friends. Enemies he has none.

HUBERT G. COMPTON.

An Islander's Christmas Dinner in Greenwood, B. C.

WE are "clannish" people, we Islanders, but at the same time our tendency to wander and to explore, overcomes our clannishness. Thus it happens that here and there solitary Islanders will be heard of in the furthestmost corners of the earth. Where one goes another soon follows—if that other is not already there. Then it follows that the password of "The Island" goes forth from one to the other and they foregather. If the country is very new there may be only one or two Islanders there—but others come—and keep coming—and after awhile they get together as occasion permits. Proud of their native place they celebrate the common bond between them in various ways, and accentuate the fellow-feeling that makes them one in heart and mind.

On Christmas evening a company of P. E. Islanders gathered together in the British Columbia Hotel at Greenwood. Some lived in Greenwood; some came from Phoenix; some