

may be interesting to state as in a way corroborative of the truth of this history, that the writer, when a child, with his father, Major Thomas Compton, often dined with the priest at his residence, which was formerly the Chapel mentioned elsewhere in this article, and which was moved from Raynor's Creek upon the transfer of the property from Lot 19 to the vicinity of the Pavilion, where it remained until its last removal to Miscouche.

The old Colonel returned to England in the year 1810. Coming back shortly afterwards, he remained until 1814, when he emigrated to Brittany, France, with his daughter Lisle. My two elder brothers sailed to France some years later where they were educated by my grandfather. One of them, Alfred, subsequently returned to the Island, and settled on a fine property in St. Eleanor's. A child of the other brother who inherited another portion of the estate having died, the mother came to the Island and disposed of it,—its location being in the locality now known as Linkletter Road.

HUBERT G. COMPTON.

*(To be Continued.)*

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## "Where the Speckled Trout Doth Jump."

"Nature in her sequestered haunts I'll court."

**A**LTHOUGH such a tiny atom—among the larger divisions of our fair Dominion, this charming bit of earth — of old by Indian sage and warrior called "Abegweit"—is by no means unknown to a considerable and annually increasing number of pleasure seekers from the neighboring Republic. In various portions of our sea-girt Isle, have been, and are being built pleasant summer residences, for the occupation of those who have found out by frequent visits how delightful a summer spent in P. E. Island really is. For the benefit of those who have never had the good fortune to be enrolled among the visitors to our Isle, I will give a brief sketch of one or more of the many pleasant summer resorts within its bounds.

I have had the pleasure of visiting a goodly number of them ; but I may say, without hesitation, that for pleasure and sport the