

magnificent brute, though still very young, was quite as large as an ordinary donkey, and, like all pure Newfoundland dogs, a deep jet black. With him also was presented a superb, silver collar and chain, the former enriched with elaborate chasings, and having between the arms of the colony and the Prince of Wales, a short but appropriate inscription to His Highness. The dog had received the name of "Avalon," after the first colony established in the island by Lord Baltimore, in 1623. The Prince, however, proposed calling the animal by the name of the great discoverer of Newfoundland, Cabot, and this new title the splendid brute soon became accustomed to on board the "Hero." The size, courage, strength, and perfect docility of Cabot, of course made him an universal favourite among the officers of the ship.

It was soon found, however, that his daring and love for the water was of such an absorbing nature as was likely to terminate his career abruptly, unless closely watched while on board the flagship. The first day he was let loose for a run on the main deck, to the astonishment of every one, the instant he caught sight of the sea, he made one bound clear through a port, down into the water, and of course a boat had to be lowered to pick Master Cabot up again. On a second occasion, when let loose, his love of swimming again overpowered all fear of consequences, and Cabot was overboard in the twinkling of an eye, frisking and enjoying himself among the heavy waves with as much delight as if he was born there.

One or two other little escapades of the same daring kind proved beyond a doubt that Cabot was not "fit to be at large" when in sight of the sea. The higher the waves the more anxious and determined he seemed to plunge among them. In sight or out of sight of land