one day; and when we started again the fates seemed to be against us, for it took us two days and a night to reach the entrance of Port au Port, only sixty-five miles from Cow Head. Our stop at Port au Port was, as at Cow Head, for one day only.

The wind had shifted around so that it was nearly dead ahead, and the idea of trying to beat to any of the Cape Breton harbors was not a pleasant one, so we made still another stop before leaving the Newfoundland coast for good. This time our anchorage was at Red Island, situated off the southwest coast of Newfoundland. This island is a small one, and is occupied by the French as a fishing station, under the charge of Capt. Dameron, who also has control of the other French stations along the west coast.

The fishermen are from Brittany and are of the most ignorant class, though the officers are fairly well educated. They live in little huts perched up on the side of a cliff. These huts are taken down when they leave in the fall, as the severe storms of winter cause the waves to wash well up against the cliff.

Formerly there were two beaches available for landing their fishing-boats; but last winter one of them was entirely washed away, rendering useless the incline that ran from it to the top of the cliff. At the other beach there is also an incline, used for hauling up their dories and fishing-boats when the men are ready to leave for the season. Quite a number of boys are employed in spreading out the fish, and they receive the munificent sum of 100 francs a year for their work. To say the least, the fishermen are not pleasantly situated as regards some of their domestic necessities, for they are obliged to bring all their wood and water from the mainland; but they evidently got along very well without the latter, as they rarely drink it, and did not seem to think that it might be put to any other use. During our stay of a day and a half at Red Island, we wondered much at the ringing of a bell which we heard every little while; and upon going ashore to investigate, we found that it meant for one crowd or another of the men or boys to come and get a drink of very bad brandy, which was dealt out in a tin measure by a meek-looking young Frenchman, who very kindly offered to give us some; but desiring to reach our native land again we declined his offer with many thanks.