

in *print* we find anything, except on extraordinary occasions, like disunion among them. I have always, in the most Protestant districts, experienced kindness and consideration—I speak not only of the agents of Mercantile houses, who are remarkable for their hospitality and attention to all visitors, or of Magistrates like Mr. Gaden of Harbor Briton, or Mr. Peyton, of Twillingate, whose guest I was, but the fishermen were always ready to join Catholics in manning a boat when I required it, and I am happy to say, that the Catholics have acted likewise to their clergymen. It is a pleasing reflection that though we are not immaculate, and rum excites to evil, still out of a population of over 130,000, we have rarely more than eight or ten prisoners in jail, and grievous crimes are happily most rare, capital offences scarcely heard of. I will now ask you to accompany me round the coast. Leaving St. John's, a few hours brings us to Bay Bulls in the Southern district, a fine harbour of refuge for St. John's, along to Ferryland, the ancient, but hitherto neglected capital of the district, by Cape Broyle, Fermeuse, and on to Cape Race. All this district has fine land, magnificent harbours, a great fishery, and only wants a large population. On round the Cape to Trepassay with a spare population of less than 800, where thousands could find a comfortable living; on to the fine Bay of St. Mary's, with the richest fishing grounds in the Island, excellent land, and the rich and beautiful arm of Salmonier, extending far up into the country, well timbered, and adapted for the seat of a rich agricultural as well as a maritime population. I am happy to say, that settlers are now coming there in numbers, and in twenty years it will be one of the finest districts in the island. The lover of scenery and field sports could nowhere spend a pleasanter week than in Colinet. We hurry on round the Cape St. Mary's to the great Bay of Placentia, 60 miles wide, 90 miles long, rich in fisheries and minerals—copper at Mahony's Cove, lead at La-Manche, studded with beautiful islands, some of them like Merasheen, 20 miles long. It will hereafter be the most important district in Newfoundland, but as yet the small population of the Bay, including Burin, perhaps not more than 13000, hinders its development. Fortune Bay has the most beautiful scenery, rich fisheries, and especially of herring, and several great arms—Connaigre Bay, Hermitage, and the Bay of Despair, all waiting to be filled up with a population. Between the two great Bays of Fortune and Placentia we find the French colony of St. Pierre and Miquelon—the only remnant of the immense empire of France once possessed in North America. The small rocky island of St. Peters contain in the town, perhaps 2000 fixed in-