

square miles. As far as size goes, Gauder Lake, of which we knew nothing almost till our able Geological Surveyor, Mr. Murray, explored it, would make more than five Killarneys, though I fear it will be a good while till it attracts as many visitors as the Kerry lake, haunted by the memories of the lovely Kate Kearney. Gauder Lake has an area of 41 square miles, and Red Indian Lake, 69 square miles. In the whole world there is not an equal area of land with such an extent of coast-line as Newfoundland, which, I think, cannot be less than 2,000 miles in length. This is owing to the fact that the shores are indented with so many bays, arms and inlets of the sea, thus furnishing the most splendid facilities for commercial intercourse, and, at the same time, carrying the finny tribes far inland, within reach of the fisherman's hook and net. We have harbours innumerable, many of them ranking among the finest in the world. What a time nature must have taken in chiseling out our magnificent bays, some of them forty and fifty miles in depth, and having scenery which cannot be surpassed; and in scooping out those countless lakes and lakelets which cover about a third of the surface of the island, giving us enough and to spare of water. Vast processes of denudation, as the geologists call it, must have been going on for doubtless ages, shaping our valleys and bays, sculpturing our coast-line, and the contour of our hills and mountain ranges. The final touch was given, no doubt, during the glacial period, when Newfoundland was in the condition in which Greenland now is,—covered with an enormous mass of ice, many thousands of feet in thickness, with huge glaciers at work, grinding its rocks into soil, shaping its river-beds and valleys, tearing down its hills and scattering the fragments far and wide, and scooping out its lakes. Do you ask me how do I know that our island was ever under this mass of thick-ribbed ice? You can see the evidence with your own eyes by taking a walk in any direction into the country and observing the boulders, or big stones, which cover the surface wherever the land has not been cleared—some small, some of great size—but all rent from the parent rock by glacial action, carried considerable distances and flung about in promiscuous confusion. Only those old ice-rivers which we call glaciers, could leave such mementoes