

been set up "Whereby the fishermen wasted their substance and grew disorderly." The late disclosures of the smuggling ramifications suggest that "Prohibition" has been a failure down there to a large extent and reminds one that Eve was the first witness to prove that prohibition does not prohibit. The cue to Newfoundland's trouble is its absentee merchantism. Surrounded by enormous wealth she is poor. The codfisheries ("Newfoundland Beefsteak") yield \$5,000,000 per annum; the seals (harp and head not fur) yield \$500,000 and the lobsters about \$250,000 per annum. About \$9,000,000 worth of copper ore has been exported between 1854 and 1891—and the population is a mere 200,000 folk! This is an astounding record—there is little to surpass it in the world. Lord Bacon was Newfoundland's first "company promoter." In the prospectus of the company entitled, "The Company of the Planters of Newfoundland," he declared that the island "contained richer treasures than the mines of Peru and Mexico." The above record shows that practically and almost literally, Bacon was right. The interior is charming. Thousands of deer graze undisturbed in the vocal woods or dwell in sylvan peace in the natural parks sketched out by the delicate fingers of unimproved Nature. Hunting lodges and "shooting boxes" are springing up and tourists are flocking in. There never was a time when the name of "Newfoundland" was more appropriate. The old world has sailed around the coasts of Africa for centuries; peered into it with mingled curiosity and awe; planted settlements upon its edges. Only now is the Dark Continent being lit up by the light of modern progress. What Africa has been to Europe, Newfoundland has

been, in a degree, to the New World. The New World has sailed with the mariners of the old world around its coasts for centuries, peered curiously into its interior, planted settlements upon its edges. Only now is Terra Nova being opened out properly. Henceforth the island is in the community of nations of the New World. The old order of things is fading out, like a melting ice-berg. It is the old order of things that has kept Newfoundland poor. About £10,000,000 sterling, has been removed from the island by its merchants and transported to the green shores of England to support their role of "squires" and "county gentlemen," and the Island is consequently almost as weak and puny as she was at the start. It is thus an important sign of the time that contemporaneously with the rise of outside appreciation of Newfoundland's resources the old West of England "houses" should be collapsing, and a slightly better order of things coming into existence. It is high time. With all the enormous wealth annually drawn from the island's Fishpads, the condition of the people is most desolate. St. John's, the capital, is not even incorporated, and full many a Newfoundland mother could not explain to her pinched children the common delicacies of a Canadian workman's table without pictures of the food! Never having seen they could not understand an oral description of the comforts and luxuries of the humblest home in the Dominion. The first steps to be taken should embrace:

1. The incorporation of the capital.
2. The ballasting of the constituencies with municipal governments. Then by a natural sequence, the steadier equilibrium of public affairs would procure a more certain appreciation of the benefits derivable from union with Canada.