

of improving every spare hour and every leeward day in clearing and improving a plot of ground. We have not hands enough even for the fishery, and thus we see (unless in the populous and industrious districts of Harbor Main, Brigus, and the River Head of Harbour Grace, and perhaps a few more exceptional localities,) that the land brought into cultivation is rather diminishing than extending, and we are obliged even to import large quantities of hay from the States, where labour is so high and land so dear, while millions of acres are lying waste about us. Cereal crops demand a special notice. Wheat will ripen very well, especially if the proper variety of seed adapted for a northern country be procured, but as long as we have the great grain country of the United States at our doors, no one will take much trouble about such an unprofitable crop. I have never seen finer barley than the growth of Newfoundland, and all persons who have bought, as I have done, Newfoundland oats, at nearly double the price of the husky grain imported here will find that he has gained by his purchase. Hops are most luxuriant, and so are strawberries, currants, goosberries, cherries, and many other species of fruit. The hawthorn flourishes here when planted, and I have seen as fine hedges of it laden with haws here as in the home country; and I mention this as a proof of the comparative mildness of our climate, for I find in Russia, as far south as Moscow, it is a hot-house plant. My estimate then of the agricultural capabilities of Newfoundland, comparing it with what I have seen in the North of Europe is, that if we had a large agricultural population we could support them in comfort, and that as population increases, we must attend more to the land, then more general wealth and comfort will be diffused a hundred fold, than now, when our population is, I may say, wholly maritime, and we depend almost altogether on other countries for our food. My earnest advice would be, kill the dogs, introduce settlers, encourage domestic manufactures, home made linen, and home spun cloth, and Newfoundland will become the paradise of the industrious man. The soil in general is thin but kind, easily cleared, and besides the legitimate manure of the farm yard, can always be enriched near the sea, by scumuck and fish offal, the climate is comparatively mild and all we want are hands and industry.—The fishery, however, of Newfoundland is the great and grand industry of the country. Other countries may surpass us in everything else, but here we are without a rival; the natural production of one country may not only be raised in another, but even improve by transplanting, as the Peruvian potato did in Ireland,