

week than in Colinet. We hurry on round the Cape St. Mary's to the great Bay of Placentia, sixty miles wide, ninety miles long, rich in fisheries and minerals—copper at Mahony's Cove, lead at La Manche, studded with beautiful islands, some of them, like Merashren, twenty 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 13,000, 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. Pierres and Miquelon—the only remnant of the immense empire France once possessed in North America.

The small rocky island of St. Peter contains in the town perhaps 2000 fixed inhabitants; it is a place of great trade; the church is very handsome, though a wooden one; the great hospital, served by six Sisters of Charity, is a noble establishment. A prefect apostolic, Very Revd. Pere Le Helloco, and two assistant priests, look after the spiritual interests of the inhabitants, and Christian brothers teach the boys, as nuns do the girls. The government authorities are remarkable for their courtesy to strangers, and I never can be grateful enough for all the kindness and attention I always received from the governor and officials, the naval authorities (for there are no military stationed in the island), and the prefect apostolic and his clergy. The southern shore, from St. Peter's by the Burgeo Islands, the seat of a large fishing population, is indented