

GRAPS FROM CANADA.

To the Editor "Clydesdale News," Wishaw, Scotland.

DEAR EDITOR, —

SEVEN days on board the good ship "Canadian," with a clear sky, a warm sun, a fine, calm, and a placid sea, brought us into the Straits of Belle Isle, and within sight of eight gigantic icebergs. One in shape and size very much resembled your Dumbarton Castle. On the eighth morning our hearts were cheered by the sight of land. To the south we discerned Newfoundland — British possessions. Under the patronage of Henry VII. of England, Sir John Cabot, along with his son, in 1497 discovered the land on which we gazed. I sighed as I thought of the eight years' war between the French and English, but rejoiced that peace was now reigning, under the banner with the significant and familiar motto "*nemo me impune lacessit*."

From north to south the island measures about 350 miles, having an average breadth of 130, equaling about 25,800,000 acres. Not so insignificant, is it? Its lakes and woods are numerous, but the island as a whole is uneven and hilly; some of the peaks rising a thousand feet in height. To the north was the extensive territory of Labrador, dotted here and there by neat little villages, raised by the industrious settlers and the hardy fishermen. Our next great rejoicing was our sighting the island of Anticosti. A French company had the control of the division and sub-division of this island, and held out great inducements to emigrants to settle on it.