

I have always, in the most Protestant districts, experienced kindness and consideration—I speak not only of the agents of the mercantile houses, who are remarkable for their hospitality and attention to all visitors, or of magistrates, like Mr. Gaden, of Harbor Briton, or Mr. Peyton, of Twillingate, whose guest I was, but the Protestant fishermen were always ready to join Catholics in manning a boat when I required it, and I am happy to say that the Catholics have acted likewise to their clergymen. It is a pleasing reflection that though we are not immaculate, and rum sometimes excites to evil, still, out of a population of over 130,000, we have rarely more than eight or ten prisoners in jail, and grievous crimes, are, happily, most rare, capital offenses scarcely heard of. I will now ask you to accompany me round the coast. Leaving St. John's a few miles brings us to Bay Bull's in the southern district, a fine harbor of refuge for St. John's, along to Ferryland, the ancient but hitherto neglected capital of the district, by Cape Broyle, Fermeuse, and on to Cape Racc. All this district has fine land, magnificent harbors, a great fishery, and only wants a large population. On round the cape to Trepassy with a spare population, less than 800, where thousands could find a comfortable living; on to the fine Bay of St. Mary's, with the richest fishing grounds in the island, excellent land, and the rich and beautiful arm of Salmonier, extending far up into the country, well timbered, and adapted for the seat of a rich agricultural, as well as a maritime population. I am happy to say that settlers are now coming there in numbers, and in twenty years it will be one of the finest districts in the island. The lover of scenery and field-sports could nowhere spend a pleasanter