

THE GREAT DOMINION.

WHEN an Englishman sets his face westward from Queens-town or Londonderry he looks across the seas towards an appanage of the Crown of Great Britain, within one hundred and fifty thousand square miles as large as the whole of Europe—in extent of territory surpassing the United States, exclusive of Aliaska, by more than four hundred thousand square miles. It is not enough to say that this is the greatest Colony in the world. Consider properly its natural resources, its physical grandeur, the variety both of its grandeur and its resources, and the mind wearies in contemplating the possibilities of empire in a region so marvellously endowed. This country, lying between the latitude of Rome and the North Pole, is approached by the unrivalled water-gate of the St. Lawrence. On the left, to the south, keeping watch and ward over the enormous Gulf, lie three thriving maritime colonies, constituting together probably the most general shipowning community in the world estimated perhead of the population.

Let us stay for a few moments and glance at these three provinces—Prince Edward Island, Nova Scotia, and New