

importance of coming of a good stock. You are the epitome of a long line of ancestry; the concentrated essence of them all; the summing up of whole generations whose labours and moral and intellectual attainments have culminated in you, and made you what you are. Now it seems to me the people of Newfoundland are come of a good stock; and moreover, that the blood has been kept pure, and the race, so far, developed under favourable conditions. We justly boast that this is the most ancient of all the Colonies over which Great Britain sways her sceptre; that this is the first portion of the western world on which the Anglo-Saxon set his foot; that here the nation which was destined to discover the North West Passage, and the sources of the Nile, and to plant American, Indian and Australian empires, first raised its flag and tried its first experiment in colonization. And the first colonists who settled here were not men who were forced to "leave their country for their country's good." Some of them were men born in the heroic days of England, men brave, enterprising, true sea-kings who could fearlessly lay their hand on ocean's mane; many of them Devonshire men, the county that produced Sir Walter Raleigh and his half-brother Sir Humphrey Gilbert, and Drake and Hawkins and many another old English worthy. To this was added, at a later date, some of Ireland's best blood; for the men who were brought out here by Lord Baltimore, Viscount Falkland and Sir David Kirke, from Ireland, were of the right stamp for colonists. I may state that a small dash of Scotch blood was added later still, to "make the mixture slab and good." Thus, on the soil of Newfoundland, the strong enduring Saxon, and the more lively, imaginative, versatile Celt have met, and the result is a wholesome amalgamation of races whence have sprung the stalwart men and comely matrons and maids now around our shores, and there certainly seems to be no fear of the race dying out, judging by the rate at which marryings and givings-in-marriage are going on. The race has taken kindly to the soil and thriven. Breathing an invigorating atmosphere, engaged largely in open air occupations, a hardy energetic race has grown up, in whom the red corpuscles of the blood preponderate, and who are well fitted for the world's rough work. The great naturalist, Agassiz, held that