

habitants; 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 Rev Pierre Hellego, 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 authorities stationed in the island,) and the Prefect Apostolic and his clergy. The Southern shore, by the Burgeo islands, the seat of a large fishing population, are indented with fine harbours; but the land, as far as I saw it, is covered with moss and the population thin. It is the least developed district in Newfoundland. We now pass round Cape Ray into the Gulf of St. Lawrence and enter on what is called the French Shore, which extends to Cape John on the N. E. side. Codroy is rich in agricultural capabilities. St. George's Bay, though deficient in ports, has a fine herring fishery, and small as the population is, it consists of four races who speak four languages—English, French, Gaelic, Micmac Indian. The fishery in the Gulf is what the French call a Nomade fishery, they follow the cod in its migrations. We turn round Cape Norman from the dangerous Bay of Pistolet, by Quirpon, on to Croque, a fine harbour, the head quarters of the French navy, till we come to the French limits at Cape St. John. The country is very thinly inhabited all along this line, as the fixed population is, I may say, not recognised by either power. Some copper mines are opened there, which will, it is expected, turn out most valuable. Notre Dame Bay, the Bay of Exploits, and all the surrounding arms are rich in fine timber, good land, and productive fisheries. I may make the same remark of Bonavista Bay, especially in the rich timbered arms. Passing the old Cape of Bonavista, the first discovered part of Newfoundland, we enter the great Bay of Trinity, pass the fine harbour of Catalina, and soon come to the beautiful Swiss-looking town of Trinity, seated in one of the finest harbours of the world, on to Bay Bull's Arm, the terminus of the Atlantic Telegraph. We return to Baccalieu Island, so called from the Boethic name of the codfish, and enter the great Bay of Conception, with its fine town of Harbor Grace, the seat of a Catholic bishopric; its rich population of nearly 40,000 inhabitants; its great scaling fleet; populous towns and villages, telegraphs, agriculture, in fact, everything that a large and civilised community requires. We return to Topsail or