

west coast of Greenland. The furthest bound of this migration was reached when Icelanders and Greenlanders sailed down the polar current to Stoneland and Wineland, along the desert, rockspread shores of Labrador, to the fishing-grounds and forest-clad havens of that vast estuary we call after St. Lawrence.

To gather some explanation of the causes that made possible such astonishing enterprise as this, we must turn back to Norway. Aloof from the secular struggles which created and welded the tribal confederacies of the Baltic shores,—Danes, Swedes, Wandals, Burgunds, Bards, and Goths,—there were growing up along the coast and in the upland dales of the *North way*, in primitive isolated tribes, Throwends, Reams, Aens, Neams, Haurds, Rugians, Granes, Heins, Thules, and the like, each under their own rulers, a hardy and vigorous race, woodmen, shepherds, farmers, fishers, who had, by the end of the eighth century, colonised the long and narrow winding strip of soil between sea and glacier which was called Haloga-land; developed great and lucrative fisheries, and the hunting of whales, seal, and walruses; opened out a fur trade with the Finns, and kept up a half merchant, half piratical intercourse with the Beormas of the White Sea round the cold North Cape.

How admirable a training-ground nature had granted these Northmen is clear when one looks at the map. The west coast, that over against the British Islands from Cape Start to the Naze, the Sailor's Naze,