

and Escuminac, Richibucto, Buctouche, Cocagne, Shediac, and other important places.

Miscou;—ever to me an island of charm. For I find it goodly in clime and fair to see; storied of old and ancient to-day; strange in form and forever in change; haunt of wild life and home of kind men; our Ultima Thule, great for the student and seeker of rest.

And first, what manner of place is Miscou? As a map will show, New Brunswick extends a long angle northeasterly into the sea, and, as it dips beneath the waves, Miscou is the last above the surface. It consists of some low swells of wooded upland joined together by broad sand beaches enclosing great moors or barrens and many lakes and salt lagoons. The island is slowly sinking beneath the sea, which is eating away the upland, while the beaches are advancing landward over barren and meadow. Only in one place is the island growing, and that is at Grande Plaine where a wide beach-plain is forming down the coast. The settlers farm the uplands, have fishing houses and canning factories on the beaches, and shoot great numbers of water-fowl on the lakes and lagoons. But long ago the beaches yielded greater game, for the sea-cow or walrus came to Grande Plaine in great numbers and were killed for their oil and ivory, as their bleaching bones to this day bear witness. Around the island are rich fisheries, and between it and Shippegan is a safe deep harbor, ample for the shelter of the largest fishing fleet.

But this is all I have space to say of Miscou the place. If the reader cares to learn more of its striking physical geography, he will find a full account, which I have given, with illustrative maps in the *Bulletin of the Natural History Society of New Brunswick*, published at St. John. Volume V, pages 449-464 and 434, while the walrus-bones at Grande Plaine with their history are described in the same *Bulletin*, V. 240-241