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Settlement at St. Peter's Harbor.

WE have already described* the ordinary route by which communication was kept up between Port Le Joie and St. Peter's, the latter being looked upon as the commercial capital of the colony. Every visitor to that northern settlement was astonished at the signs of prosperity he witnessed, and at the bustle and activity that prevailed. But all bustle and stir have long since departed from the spot where stood the most flourishing of all the French Island settlements. The visitor at the present day still beholds the impetuous waters from the Gulf forcing their way through the huge ridges of sand that stretch out from either shore as if to forbid passage; he still sees the waters, after passing the barrier, rushing and spreading inland for miles, bordered with green fields, by many a wharf and snug farm steading; he still sees looking seaward, to right and left, far as his eye can carry, the grey wastes of sand—here gathered into ridgy dunes, there massed into huge mounds, made solid by the rank sand grass; but he will have to search among the ever-shifting sand to find even the slightest token that a large community had its home on that green slope above, and toiled on that treacherous sea. A rusty hinge or nail that crumbles into dust with the pressure of his fingers—fragments of glass and old-fashioned pottery rudely coloured,

*See Vol. II of this Magazine, p. 217.