subject of many a grand marine painting, and given inspiration to artist and poet.

"Even at this distance I can see the tides, Upheaving, break unheard along the base; A speechless wrath that rises and subsides, In the white lip, and tremor of the face.

"'Sail on!' it says, 'sail on' ye stately ships, And with your fleeting bridge the oceans span, Be mine to guard this light from all eclipse, Be yours to bring man nearer unto man.'"

A passing incident in connection with the "Two Lights" may here prove of interest. Just within their shadow, upon the rocks surrounding Broad Cove, Cape Elizabeth, the good ship Bohemian, an iron English mail steamer of the Allan Line, for whom Portland forms the winter port during the close time of the St. Lawrence River by ice, struck and was torn in pieces by the waves one stormy April morning of the year 1862.

Many lives were lost upon this the last occasion of disaster to a passenger steamer, attended by loss of life, which has visited the eastern shore.

Can many transportation lines, carrying the traffic which offers upon these favorite water routes, show a better record than thirty years without loss of life to its thousands carried yearly?

