

well pleased to get two dollars and a half for the lot. The two boats would probably catch as many more fish during the day. If any Toronto house-keeper reads this, she will probably sigh at the comparison between this fish bill and her own.

CAPE ROZIER AND GASPE BAY.

About noon we were abreast of Cape Rozier, and soon passed across the entrance to Gaspé Bay. From here to Percé the scenery is really magnificent; at one place perpendicular rocks rising out of the sea to a height of 700 feet, and the shores of Gaspé basin having a background of mountains, rising tier above tier, in every variety of shape, clothed with green foliage to the summits; plains and valleys on the shore, dotted continuously and often in groups, with houses surrounded by large areas of well cultivated ground and, at apparently something like equal distances, churches, to show that material existence is not the only thought among the hardy population of this beautiful but little known district of the Dominion. A heavy thunder shower, with the grand re-echo among the distant hills of the heavy peals which followed the flash of the vivid lightning, added not a little to the beauty and grandeur of a scene, which those who saw it will not forget readily.

PERCÉ BAY.

About two o'clock the vessel steamed into Percé Bay, where a landing was made. This is in many respects a remarkable spot. The place is surrounded, in amphitheatre form, by high hills, the slopes of which are to a very large extent under excellent cultivation, the crops doing no discredit to many of the better farming districts of Ontario. To the east of the bay, and forming part of its shelter, is a rock of wonderful shape and appearance. Looking at it, in passing from the steamer to the shore, it looks like a petrified monster Great Eastern, which had there been wrecked, and turned into stone. Its sides are nearly perpendicular, and its summit is crowned with myriads of seagulls, whirling in fantastic gyrations round the rock, and with their peculiar call adding to the charm of the scene. At the extreme end of this peculiar rock is a tunnel, worn doubtless by the wash of the sea, completely penetrating the rock, and large enough to let a boat go through. At the extreme end of the rock is a piece apparently split off, standing erect, about 100 feet high, like a sentinel on duty.

THE FISHERIES.

On landing on the main shore, a novel sight was seen. The beach is covered with buildings for the drying and curing of fish. One establishment here alone owns about two hundred boats, all of which are manned and sent out daily in the season. Cod, haddock, mackerel, herrings, salmon, &c., in their respective seasons, are here caught. The quantity of fish caught, cured,