

persevering discoverer of the Wine Harbor deposit. My own field-notes contain the record of many days of hard work among these unpromising rocks, and countless quartz veins have suffered from my hammer without yielding a speck of gold. I believe I have visited all the localities of the discoveries except Tangier, and in some of them—as at the St. Mary's River, Indian Harbor, and Wine Harbor—I have spent days in examining the rocks, not certainly with a special view to the discovery of gold, but often with the assistance of intelligent friends who were good observers. The truth is, that in cases of this kind it is difficult to make the initial discovery; but this once made, it is comparatively easy to trace the productive rocks over considerable districts, if the requisite knowledge of the geological character of these has been obtained.

“The conditions under which gold occurs in Nova Scotia are quite similar to those of other auriferous regions. The principal point of difference is the amount of gold found in rock veins, as compared with alluvial washings derived from their waste—a mere accident of the deposits or of the mode of exploration. It is probable that the Nova Scotia deposits are strictly a continuation of those which run along the Appalachian slope as far as Alabama, and which may throughout, as in Canada and the Ural Mountains, occur in altered members of the Silurian series. It is to be anticipated that the connection with the auriferous deposits of the United States may soon be effected by the discovery of gold in the metamorphic districts of New Brunswick. The quartz veins of Nova Scotia are remarkably rich in gold; and, as already stated, there is no reason to believe that they will be found to diminish in productiveness in following them downward.

“There is little room to doubt that gold will be found throughout the coast metamorphic district of Nova Scotia, more especially the slaty rocks of southern Greysborough, Halifax, Lunenburg; and the northern parts of Queens, Shelburne, and Yarmouth may be expected to be auriferous. Careful examination may show that the gold occurs chiefly or entirely in the veins traversing certain bands of the thick beds of slate and quartz rock in these districts; and these may be recognised by their mineral character, especially if defined in their relation to the other beds by a detailed survey of the productive localities. Still the indications in one locality may not be unailing when applied to another; and in the meantime it would be the

best course for explorers to look at all quartz veins, and especially at those occurring in soft, dark, slaty beds, particularly near the junction of these beds with other rocks. Further, it would seem that the narrower veins—those following the strike of the rocks, and those stained with iron rust—are most likely to be productive.”

*Original.*

A SCENE IN GASPÉ.

The mountains of Gaspé were fair to behold,  
With their fleckings of shadow and gleamings  
of gold;  
Not grand, nor sublime, yet beautiful still,  
With the rich autumn glories of forest and hill.  
The maples were scarlet and crimson, and  
seem'd  
Like the gardens of which the first poets have  
dreamed;  
And a haze of rich sunlight was cast o'er the  
scene,  
Like an amber-hued veil o'er the brow of a  
queen.  
Far down on the sea was a fairy-like craft;  
To my fancy it seemed that she buoyantly  
laughed  
When kissed by the breeze as she stole up the  
bay,  
And coquettishly fled from her lover away.  
Now glad are the hearts of the fishermen too,  
For, see! their dear cottage has come into  
view;  
How peaceful it looks 'neath the gleaming birch  
tree,—  
Oh, what is more lovely than Gaspé to me!

They have come from the coasting of far La-  
brador,  
With trophies of triumph and weapons of war;  
They have fought with the kings of the ocean,  
and won,  
And great is the joy of both father and son.  
Their vessel is freighted with treasures of oil,  
And they joy with the joy of the hunter o'er  
spoil.  
But, see; from the cottage that stands on the  
hill  
Run brothers, and sisters, and toddlers at will;  
Down, down the steep hills how they fearlessly  
run  
To welcome the dear ones with frolic and fun;