transparent in its clearness. The steamer sails close to the base of the rock on her daily trips from Pembroke to Des Joachims, a distance of about forty-five miles.

The "pinnacle" near the village is a hill about three hundred feet high, from whose top the spectator can take in a range of about three hundred square miles.

The rock material is the well-known trap, and is easily traced through all the stages of decay to the dark brown soil which becomes valuable for agricultural purposes. The poplar, black birch, wild cherry, evergreen, ironwood, and moosewood, are the chief forest productions now found growing on this strange pinnacle.

On its peak is a large glacial boulder of crystalline limestone, which at present is seven feet high and twenty-seven feet and a half around. This gives over three hundred cubic feet of solid limestone. With a specific gravity of 3 as compared with water, the weight of the boulder is over sixty thousand pounds.

COLERIDGE.

M. LOWELL, at the unveiling of a bust of the poet Coleridge, in Westminster Abbey, delivered a short address, which, for clearness of expression, beauty of similé, and charity of criticism, is worthy of the man honored and also of the man honoring. Not having space to reproduce the article at full length, we clip a few striking sentences from the report as given by the London *Times*:—

"I shall naturally trust myself to judge him by his literary rather than by his metaphysical achievement. In the latter region I cannot help being reminded of the partiality he so often betrays for clouds, and see him, to use his own words, 'making the shifting clouds seem what you please,' or, 'a traveller go from mount to mount through cloudland, gorgeous land.' Or sometimes I think of him as an alchemist in search of the philosopher's stone, and stripping the lead, not only from his own roof,