

plant forms. It is almost a relief that the trees and shrubs are leafless and the summer wealth of bloom is past, for they were irresistible distractions from our predetermined quest today. There is material here for many a day's examination. The discoloration of the rocks alone would afford food for an hour or two of study, for, what is this dark green shining matter covering the stones at the foot of the cliffs like incrustated deposits from the sea? Our magnifying glasses reveal a vegetable growth,—some small species or immature growth of Algae. And what that sulphureous incrustation in yonder crevice of the bank? At almost every step some new enigma entices us to linger and attempt to solve its entrancing mystery; but the short-lived sun of this October day is already sinking to rest, drawing about him for his couch the heavy drifting clouds. The air is chill and darkness comes apace. 'Tis time for us to gather up our spoils and "as silently steal away."

LAWRENCE W. WATSON.

Port Lajoie — 1728.

IN the year 1728 there were seven settlements of more or less importance on the Island—Port Lajoie, St. Peter's Harbour, Savage Harbour, Harbour of East Point, Tracadie, Malpec, and East River. In the last issue of this Magazine, I treated of the establishment at St. Peter's Harbour: in this, I purpose to set down a few facts regarding Port Lajoie.

A feeling akin to melancholy possesses the visitor, who, landing at Rocky Point, pursues his way past the Indian cabins perched on the high bluffs over the sea, and thence descending crosses the scanty rill, at whose mouth once was formed a landing place, and climbs the natural glacis on the other side, to where the old Fort, hemmed in by a circle of stunted firs, still shows its deep fosse and robust earthen walls little impaired by the casualties of a century.