are sheer and would demand surrender of the most daring. Clothed in tints of red and yellow, which are the natural shades of the rock, and veined with streaks of white, the colors of the cliffs change with every passing cloud, alive with bright purples and lustrous bronze as the sun shines full on it, in the cloud filtered light hanging like an oriental tapestry in soft madders and browns, and when the land mist hangs over it or the nor'easter is buffeting it, dark and minatory, all its soft lines lost and its asperities stiffened in resistance.

Turning landward the eye rests first on the topography of the shore line, Mt Joli, a low truncated rock cone connected at low tide with the Pierced rock by a sand bar, and about a hundred yards away, hence extending southward into another small headland, Cap Canon, sometimes Battery point, all a rock escarpment of vertical strata not more than 100 feet high at any point. To the south of this opens the broad Robin fishing beach, which reaches away to the nearly horizontal outcrops of red conglomerate at the opening of Lenfesty's brook and beyond to the headland which bounds the South cove, 2 miles away, Cap Blanc or Whitehead; another vertical mass of limestones lying between and beneath the red rocks. To the north of Mt Joli and the beach of the North cove, begin the Murailles, the high rocky sea wall which fronts the Malbay, rising with a deeply notched sky line in grassy and deeply furrowed slopes and falling off sheer to the water's edge; the tattered remains of a mountain which stretched away into Malbay but has yielded its better part to the restless tooth of the sea. The effect on the landscape of this ragged escarpment is very striking but its impressiveness is appreciated best only from the sea, from which it is alone approachable. At the north end of the North cove the escarpment rises abruptly in the calcareous and arenaceous shales of Cap Barré; thence northward framing the angular recesses beaten out by the sea, the cliff becomes even higher till the line reaches Red peak at the north and falls off abruptly into the gorge of the Grande Coupe. Except for Cap Barré these rocks are brilliantly tinted with reds and yellows and, we shall presently observe, were a part of the tinted strata comprising the Percé rock, though here the angle of their slope is greatly altered and nearly conforms to the slopes of the mountain surface.