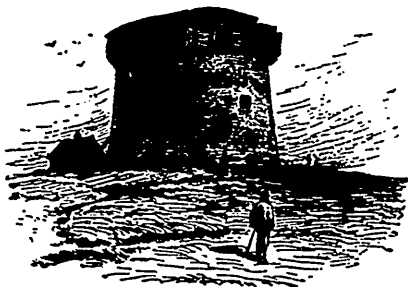


# THE METHODIST MAGAZINE.

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OUR OWN COUNTRY.

THE LAND OF EVANGELINE.



MARTELLO TOWER, ST. JOHN, N. B.

MANY unpleasant things are said of Fundy's temper, but in its summer moods it gives them all the lie, whatever its actions may be in other seasons when the elements combine with the tides to try men's souls. A more charming sail than from St. John to Annapolis could scarce be imagined; in miles it is sixty, in time four and one-half hours.

The last object visible as we recede from the New Brunswick side of the bay is the picturesque old Martello tower, on the heights of Carleton, shown in our initial cut. The Acadian shore first reveals itself in little purplish mounds that rest like cloudlets along the dim horizon, then a long line of cliff-bound shores melting away into nothingness at either end, finally as a great mountain wall, into whose sides a narrow por-

tal opens, and towards which our good steamer steadily ploughs. As we run between the rugged shores a scene of entirely unique loveliness opens out. This is the fair land and placid waters that greeted Champlain and De Monts, wooing them to its shores, and giving to the world those pages in history inscribed with the romantic annals of Port Royal.

At the foot of the basin little Digby sits in the sunshine and spreads its ruddy beach along the tide, surrounded by towering hills, except where they give place to fertile slopes. It is a quaint, homey town, old colonial houses here and there, a cluster of gray and mossy fishing huts nestling by the cove, and guns that never roar on the bluffs that face the pier. The Western Counties Railway leads to Yarmouth town along the beautiful bay of St. Mary's, and out again in view of Fundy.

Continuing up the basin for about twenty miles we approach the storied old town and huge fortifications of the Port Royal of y<sup>e</sup> olden time, and the focal point around which clusters more history than any town in this Acadian valley into which we are entering.

Save St. Augustine, in Florida, it was the earliest permanent European settlement in the New World. Its

\* We are indebted to the courtesy of E. A. Waldron, of the International Steamship Company, for the use of the cuts which

accompany this article, and for much of the descriptive text to H. D. Young, the accomplished artist, by whom they are drawn.