

On Partridge Island, besides other public buildings, there are located numerous hospitals, asylums, and similar charities.

Along the Red Head shore are to be seen a multitude of costly residences and summer hotels, where our prosperous gentry have built, or where our citizens and our countless visitors are in part accommodated during the heated term; while along the up country waters, the St. John lakes and bayous, Kennebecasis and all, the picturesque shores are thickly sprinkled with most magnificent private and public structures.

But imagine yourself under my guidance for an hour or two, while we survey the progress of this half century in the shipping facilities of our city.

We will step on the Elevated and dart out to old Indiantown, from whence we will charter a steam launch and make the entire round of the harbor.

On the Elevated, now, I will improve a moment to explain that St. John has long been the winter port of the Dominion, and gaining that point in the former century, she soon became in consequence the great summer port. Beside, forty or more years ago capitalists from abroad as well as at home began to see some of our immense advantages as a port, and hence capital flowed in without stint; soon Government also came to our help, making valuable improvements.

And now step on board the launch and we will see it for ourselves.

First, look about you on this upper water, old Indiantown harbor. You see piers everywhere, crafts from every up-country line of water-way; twentyfold more business than when you used to bathe, fish and play hereabouts. Here, too, are vessels from many a foreign country, lading and unlading at these wharves—a sight your boyhood saw only at the docks in the harbor below. This is owing to a free ship lock built by Government, by which the Falls can be surmounted in ten minutes at any stage of the tide.

Blasting has also been conducted on such a scale in the river bed and in the cliffs on either side of the Falls, that it is a safe and simple thing for craft to run the narrows as we are doing now.

As we proceed you observe the unbroken line of piers between the Falls and Navy Island, where in your day were almost unbroken native shores, with perhaps one dock and a mill or two. At Navy Island the steam dredge and dynamite have again been at work,