Homes and Gardens of Canada

4-The Home of Sir William Van Horne

T some time or other in our lives most of us sympathize with the sentiment behind the sympathize with the sentiment behind the reply which Diocletian, from his farm on the Adriatic, made to his friends, who would have him abandon his ambition to grow cabbages and return to Rome and power. "Were you to come to Salona," he wrote, "and see the vegetables which I grow in my garden with my own hands you would no longer talk of empire."

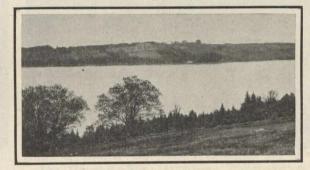
A desire comes to most men, who are perhaps in the zenith of their intellectual powers or have ceased from the labours of an engrossing life, to seek a

the zenith of their intellectual powers or have ceased from the labours of an engrossing life, to seek a home of rest "far from the madding crowd," yet not wrapped in solitude—away yet near, in touch with a great city, yet not within it. These thoughts come to mind when enjoying amidst entrancing surroundings the home of Sir William Van Horne, in New Brunswick, in the neighbourhood of one of those havens of rest—St. Andrews-by-the-Sea—which the leaders of men in a great city have desired for themselves—undisturbed by the hum and buzz of resorts in which the man in the street, so buzz of resorts in which the man in the street, so to say, revels in during his vacation. This lovely Canadian Newport is the nearest retreat by the sea to Montreal, and here, set amidst exquisite surroundings, the master minds of great undertakings while away in farm garden, or in the pursuit of while away, in farm, garden, or in the pursuit of wholesome sports, hours of leisure to restore vigour

By A. G. SCLATER

of mind and body for the furtherance of their life's work.

This is no place for the seeker of disturbing amusements but for those who yearn for home surroundings, showered over with every gift of Nature. There is a place for everyone in this world of ours. Some enjoy the exhilaration that comes from crowded sea-coast resorts, others wish to be alone in a colony of their own creating, and this is why



View of Van Horne Farm, on Minister's Island, from the Mainland.

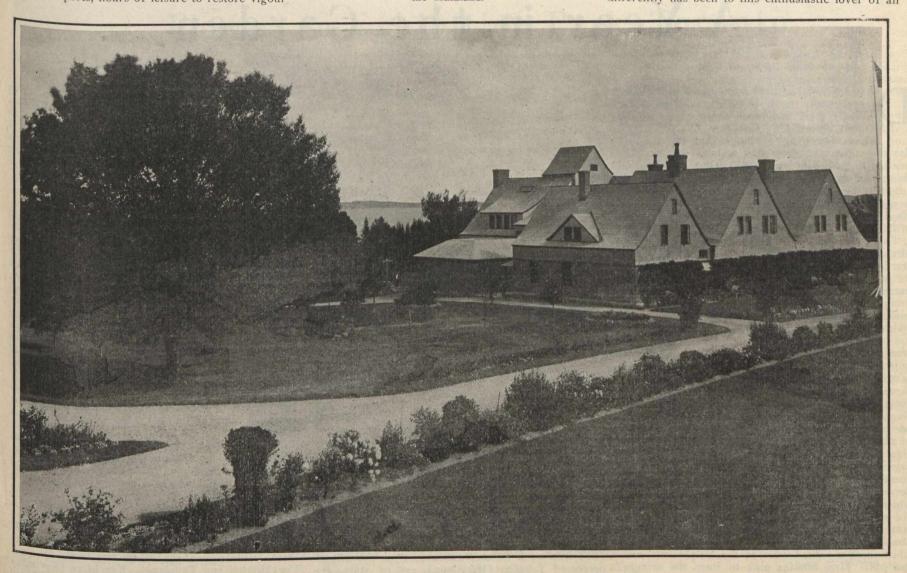
our Canadian Newport has sprung into existence. Sir William is a man who has played and does play many parts. He has been so successful as a farmer that he is almost as well known to-day for his love of a country life and its many pursuits as he is in connexion with the part he has taken in the hailding the of the great Canadian Paris the building up of the great Canadian Pacific

Railway.

He has beaten the farmer at his own game, and is to-day the owner of three large farms, all of which among their other remarkable characteristics are unique in being two thousand miles away from the unique in being two thousand miles away from the unique in being two thousand miles away from the nearest of the other two. One is in Cuba, another in Manitoba, and the third—his favourite—the one which has been in his possession longest and where about six months of the year are pleasantly and profitably spent, is on Minister's Island, near St. Andrews-by-the-Sea, New Brunswick. On the Cuban farm Sir William grows fruit, on the Manitoban ranch wheat and prize shorthorns, and on the Bay of Fundy many things.

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To a man of such character and versatility variety is essential and this has been gained in the pursuit of an interesting and beneficial pastime. He is one of the few men who can rejoice in the ownership of three such decidedly different and widely-separated farm properties, but then doing things differently has been to this enthusiatic lover of the differently has been to this enthusiastic lover of all



"Covenhoven," on Passamaquoddy Bay, the Country Home of Sir William Van Horne, near St. Andrews-by-the-Sea.