

various other points up the River St. John. [Plate 27].

Starting at 8 a. m., standard time, from St. John, we run in five hours time to Fredericton, the Capital of the Province, a distance of 87 miles, over a river that has been called by T. DeWitt Talmage the "Rhine of America." During this five hours' sail may be seen a variety and beauty of landscape that naught but a poet's pen can describe, and which varies from the narrow, rock bound gorge at its mouth, to the wide and peaceful valleys, the narrow and winding turns, or broad placid bays through which it flows.

About ten miles from the starting point we pass the village of Westfield [Plate 2], a popular summer resort for many St. John merchants and their families. Across the Nerepis bridge, a long structure, built in a picturesque but primitive style, is to be seen Woodman's Point, a beautiful spot, where many pretty summer cottages are placed, and show to great advantage as one approaches by the steamer.

The Nerepis River itself [Plate 3], which flows into the St. John River, under the bridge of which I have spoken, is a little, quiet, narrow, sluggish stream, flowing among the marsh lands, a lovely spot for a quiet paddle in a canoe of a summer's evening, and where the buncom or heron may occasionally be startled into flight as one approaches almost unawares upon them. This little stream follows different channels, and a most enjoyable paddle may be had in one of the Milicete canoes, which abound along the St. John River, by passing up the Nerepis by one channel and returning by another, following

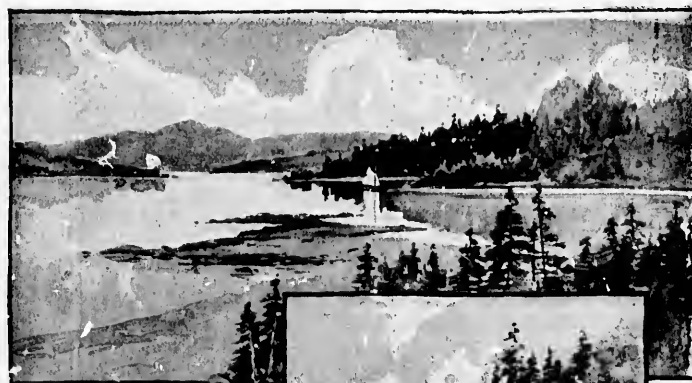


Plate 29