

SHOWING BEINN BHREAGH. (Taken from the top of The White Store).

best at their disposal, a kindly interest, sparing neither time nor trouble in planning for the pleasure and comfort of their guests.

Several up-to-date general stores keep people supplied with all they need of the best of food, and from the finest to the cheapest of clothing as well as all the ordinary fishing and photographic supplies. No articles of general service need be ordered elsewhere. Agencies for all sorts of machines, farming implements and musical instruments are well established.

Then too real genuine ice-cream, many varieties of fruit and other

problems of finance, a branch too of the Nova Scotia Telephone and Western Union Telegraph company's line, and a Rural Telephone to the farms help to make life easier.

A picturesque stone Post office and Custom House presided over by obliging officials, a well-built court house where the County Court sits, and where Probate Judge and Prothonotary are found every day and all day, a fine little Yacht Club building well furnished and cosy, almost completes the list of public buildings.

But I have saved, shall I dare

for mention that go to prove undeniably this interest.

But now we must close lest we weary our readers. Forgive we pray you if, in days to come, if, like Dean Swift, you find in our Paradise naught but bitter disappointment. The moments are rushing by to the day when we must leave it all for a far off Oriental City and whether it be in the hush of night when all is "mellowed and mingling" in the star-lit dusk, or coldly clear in the calm moonlight or when "O'er nights brim day boils at last Boils pure gold o'er the cloud cups brim"

And overflows o'er all this beauty it is alike undeniably lovely and precious to us for its being in a remote land. And as it has been in the past so must it ever be in the future. Memory will

"..... Catch the poets flame And with a rapture like his own exclaim,

These are Thy glorious works, Thou source of good; How dimly seen, how faintly understood!

The power divine and bounty beyond thought, Adored and praised in all that Thou hast wrought

Absorbed in that immensity I see (I shrink abased and yet aspire) to Thee.

FLYING MACHINES

In connection with the photo shown on this page of the Baddeck No. 2 with J. A. D. McCurdy on board it is interesting to note that this machine was the first heavier than air flying machine built and flown in Canada and at the time it was constructed (August 1909) it was the largest machine of its kind in the world. It was constructed at Beinn Bhreagh the estate of Dr. Alexander Graham Bell, near Baddeck, and is here shown approaching town on one of its many successful flights over the beautiful Bras d'Or Lakes.

Dr. Bell for some years past has been experimenting with hydro-surfaces and in his laboratories under the direction of Mr. F. W. Baldwin has been constructed a boat which fitted with these appliances, under power rises out of the water and skims along the surface at the almost incredible speed of 60 miles an hour.

At present Dr. Bell is engaged in experiments leading to the application of these same principles to sailing craft.

Baddeck Public Library

J. B. TAYLOR, LIBRARIAN

On the main street of Baddeck, and only a few yards from the hotels, stands Gertrude Hall—the home of the Baddeck Free Public Library. Gertrude Hall belongs to Mrs. Alexander Graham Bell, and has been placed at the disposal of the Library Trustees by her. Let us go in and look around. We find a bright attractive room, lined with bookshelves, well filled, for the one hundred and forty one volumes which constituted the Library when it was opened in 1891, have increased to over three thousand.

On shelves to the left hold fiction given alphabetically by authors. Would you like something old or new? Here side by side we have Blackmore's "Lorna Doone" and Florence Barclay's "The Wall of Partition"—Charles Dickens's "Pickwick Papers" and Margaret Deland's "The Hands of Esau"—Victor Hugo's "Les Misérables" and Henry Sydnor Harrison's "V. V.'s Eyes," Sam Slick's "The Old Judge" and Hopkinson Smith's "Peter"—surely something to suit every reader.

To the right is the General Collection, classified under the following heads—"History," "Biography," "Travel," "Literature," "Fine Arts," "Useful Arts," "Natural Science," "Philology," "Sociology," "Religion" and "Philosophy."

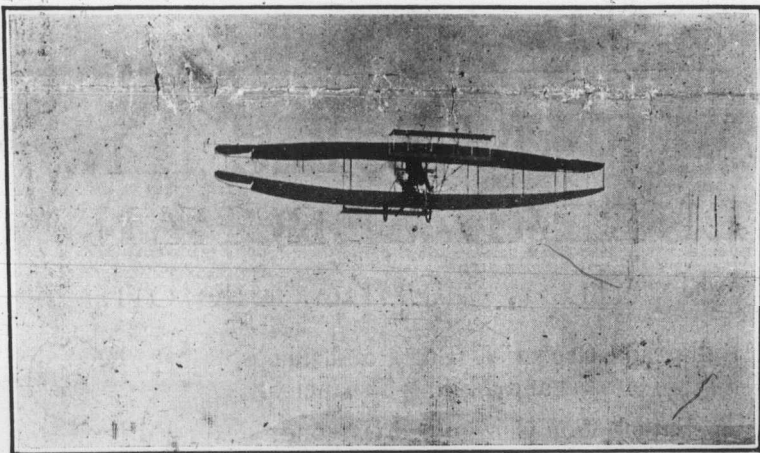
At the other end of the Hall is the "Study Corner" where the books of reference are kept. Here we find the Encyclopaedia Britan-

nica, Chamber's Encyclopaedia, Warner's "Library of the World's Best Literature" Dictionaries &c., and opposite these, the bookcase containing the "Hubbard Collection"—standard works on subjects. The fund to buy books was given to the Library by Mrs. Alexander Graham Bell, and the memory of her is honored by the name of the room.

More than any other tables strewn with greatly interested during the development of Victoria (the Li- Room. This and emotions of commode by the generosity of the

The idea of a free Public Library for Baddeck originated with Mr. George Kennan, and it was with the proceeds of a lecture by him that the first books were bought. Since that time the efforts of the citizens have been seconded by our visitors. A number of distinguished men have helped the finances of the Library by giving lectures: Dr. Alexander Graham Bell, the late Major, J. W. Powell of Washington, Mr. George Kennan, the late Mr. E. J. Glave of New York, Dr. Grosvenor, Mr. Ellsworth, Dr. Macoun of Ottawa, Rev. Mr. Bullock and others. In this way and by entertainments and voluntary contributions money has been secured to buy books.

To citizens the Library is free. Visitors are asked a nominal fee of 25 cents a week, or \$1.00 for the summer season.



J. A. D. McCurdy in the "Baddeck No. 2," Flying over Bras d'Or Lakes.

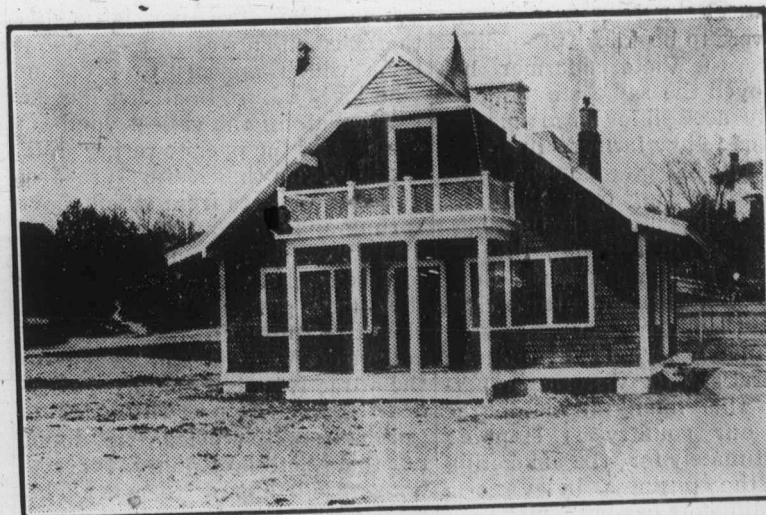
luxuries of the palate are provided by enterprising confectioners who wisely prefer to give more attention to the purity and quality of their confections than to the building of showy parlours. Imitation food in rich surroundings is not the way in Baddeck.

An obliging young photographer is ready to take or make snap-shots, tailors and dressmakers are here to make up the latest fashions, up-to-date barbers, shave and clip and shampoo, blacksmiths ply their invaluable trade, a flourishing local paper publishes the latest news, and all this just as in other towns beyond; but, mark you well, the sturdy people of Baddeck offer no inducement to the apothecary, the clever doctors dispensing their own drugs, for even here there must once in a while be an occasional accident or a stray germ perhaps loses his way and enters by mistake; but tonics and cosmetics nerve-foods, and muscle builders live in the pure air. A creamery makes the sweetest of butter, a flourishing lumber enterprise brings in money, and favors innumerable from its obliging promoters a Branch of the Royal Bank of Canada with its good manager and staff solves the

say, the best for the last: my roundest, hardest shot for, the closing fire.

The really high literary tastes and well cultivated minds of the people of Baddeck (and in this I may not be contradicted) is shown by the fact that a Women's Literary Club has lived an uninterrupted life in their midst for almost twenty-five years. Moreover Baddeck boasts the finest Public Library in the Province, with the single exception of the Legislative Library in Halifax. Its origin, history, and description must form another article, but just here I cannot refrain from remarking in this particular connection, how deeply grateful and appreciative the people of Baddeck must be for the more than kindly interest, I will say further, the absolutely unselfish devotion, to their interests of the American summer residents. Here in search of much-needed quiet rest they are still ever ready to unite with and sometimes lead in whatever is of public or even personal interest to Baddeck and her people. Lectures they have given worthy of a crowded Lyceum: Gifts of money and books to Library and Patriotic Funds. Indeed the instances are too numerous

HOME OF THE BRAS D'OR YACHT CLUB



Above is shown the home of the now famous Bras d'Or Yacht Club, which has made Baddeck the centre of yachting activities in Cape Breton Island.