

## Tours to Summer Haunts

**A** A glorious summer country is Eastern Canada—a country which lies by the sea and is fanned by cooling breezes from the ocean. In this land are green hills, shady groves and fertile valleys. From the mountains the crystal brooks come leaping with the music of gladness, and join with noble rivers in whose clear waters dwell lordly salmon and scarce less lordly trout. Near at hand are forests, as yet so little disturbed that the moose and deer, now and again, wander close to the farmyards of the adjacent settlements, and gaze in bewildered surprise at the man whose hand is raised to slay them. Along the shore, for hundreds of miles, lie land-locked harbors, where even the frail bark canoe may float in safety, yet be upon the waters of the ocean and from the smooth sand beaches a child may venture into the buoyant salt water and fear not. In this country is scenery at times of sweet pastoral simplicity, at times of sublime grandeur. It is a land where civilization has made its way, and yet not marred the beauty of nature. It is a country where the traveller will find much that is novel, much that will charm, and much that will ever remain to him as a sweet remembrance of a pleasant clime.

Such in brief is Eastern Quebec and the Maritime Provinces—New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island. A glance at the map will show how this portion of the Dominion of Canada is served by the Intercolonial Railway. Starting from Montreal, the commercial capital, it affords the shortest route to Levis, directly opposite the ancient capital—Quebec. Thence it stretches along the lower St. Lawrence and on through the picturesque Matapedia