

HOME & SCHOOL

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Homeland.

AGAIN I walk through the valley
And the old familiar lane,
And I see on the verge of the woodland
The homestead I love again.

Another year has departed,
Since last I its threshold crossed—
Another year, yet we gather
With none from our circle lost.

There are voices glad in the wildwood,
And the sound of the mill is heard,
Blent with the whisper and music
Of leaf and river and bird.

For my soul, like a bird that wanders
Afar from its native shore,
Is filled with the songs of the homeland,
And shall be for evermore.

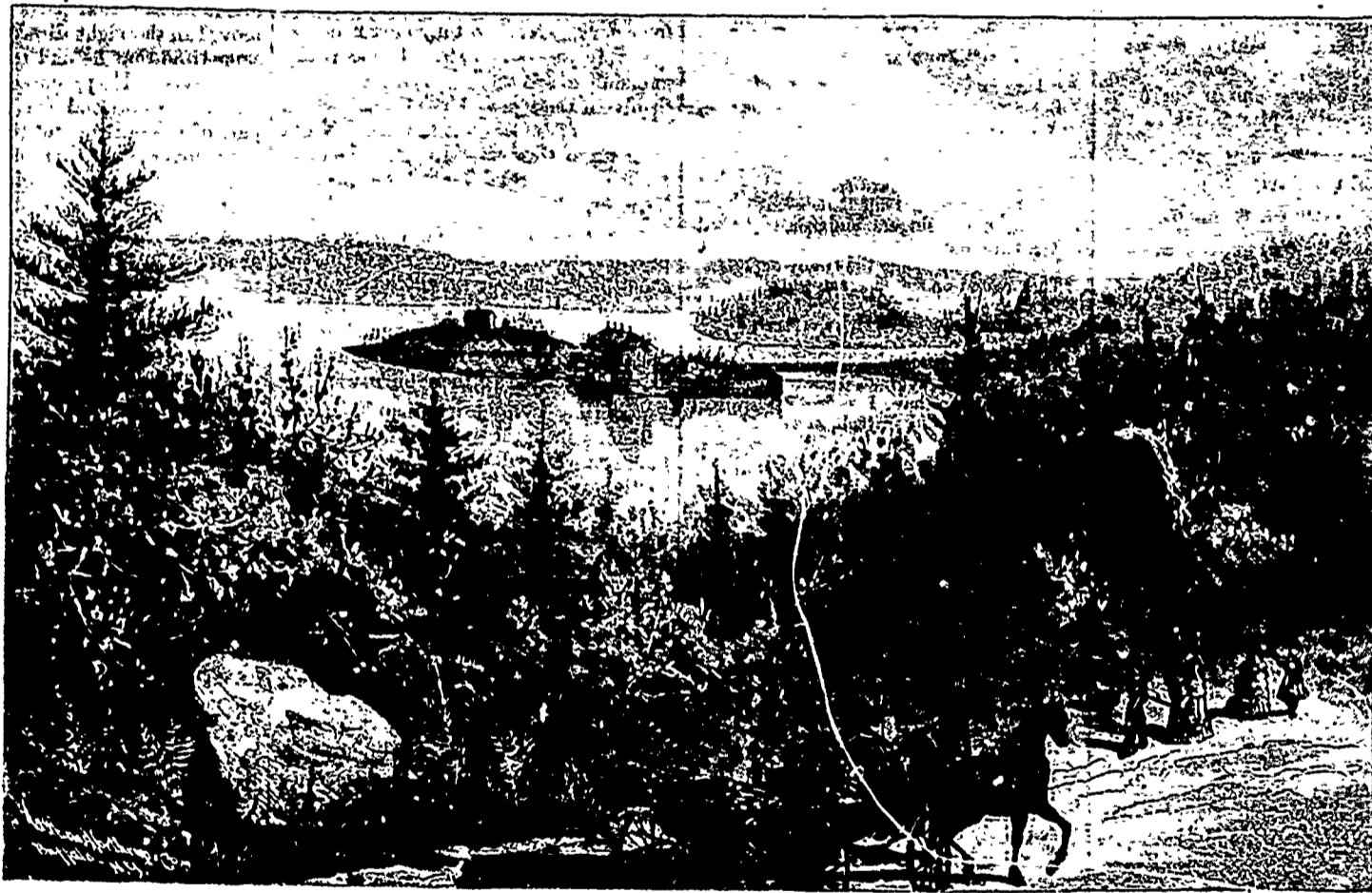
Halifax and its Surroundings.

HALIFAX is the most British city on the continent. Long associations with the army and navy have accomplished this. The Haligonians are, for once and for all, the faithful and liege subjects of Her Majesty, her heirs and

the guest—it matters not what his nationality may be.

The strong attractions for visitors are so numerous that a city guide book is necessary to explain them in their proper order. The drives can be varied according to the taste and the time of sojourn. To skirt the city one may drive down the Point Pleasant road and up the North-west Arm. This gives a fine view of the harbour and its objects of interest. The Arm is a

in the surf, he should go to where the sea rolls in with a magnificent sweep, at Cow Bay. This beautiful place is ten miles from Halifax, on the Dartmouth side. The drive to it is through a pretty piece of country. All around Halifax are bays, coves, islands, and lakes, any one of which is worthy of a visit, so that the tourist may see as much or as little as he pleases. Excursions to McNab's Island, at the mouth of the harbour, are also in



MELVILLE ISLAND—NORTH-WEST ARM—HALIFAX.

There is joy in this peaceful valley,
Which happiness e'er broods o'er,
I rejoice that I walk its pathways
With my kindred dear once more.

There is one who sits by the doorstep
As the daylight's beauty dies:
I know her hair has grown whiter,
That dimness has veiled her eyes;

But her hand is as warm as ever,
And her motherly smile is sweet,
As I sat by her side in the twilight
Where the loved and the loving meet.

I'm now far from that pleasant valley,
Yet in memory I daily stray
Through its woodland and by its river,
And each old, familiar way.

successors, and the fashions and tastes of the people are largely governed by the land beyond the sea. So the people have all that is admirable in English business circles and polite society. That is to say, they preserve their mercantile good names by integrity, and their homes are the scenes of good old-fashioned English hospitality. A stranger who was the *entrée* into the best society will be sure to carry away the most kindly recollections of his visit. In no place will more studious efforts be

made to minister to the enjoyment of beautiful place, and around it are many elegant private residences, the homes of men of wealth and taste. The cut on this page shows the beautiful scenery of Melville Island and the North-west Arm. This is one of the most pleasant parts of Halifax. The view of the ocean had from the hills is of an enchanting nature. Another drive is around Bedford Basin, coming home by the way of Dartmouth, which Dr. Punshon considered one of the most charming drives in the world, with which opinion the present Editor quite agrees. If one has a fancy for bathing

order during the fine, warm days of summer.

In the city itself there is a great deal to be seen. It is expected that strangers will visit the New Province Buildings, with its fine museum, open to the public; the churches, asylums, and all kinds of public institutions, which bear glowing tribute to the piety, charity and philanthropy of the people. The Public Garden, belonging to the city, will be found a most pleasant retreat, with its trees and flowers, fountains, lakes, and cool and shady walks.