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R. F. ARMSTRONG,
AGENT FOR THE MARITIME PROVINCES.

HALIFAX, N. S., JUNE 3RD, 1892.

To the Teachers of the Maritime Provinces:

The Teachers' Convention of the Dominion meets in Montreal on the 5th of July and adjourns on the 8th, and the National Educational Association meets at Saratoga, N. Y., on the 12th. If these gatherings had for their object only the business of your profession, then it would be wise for you to look upon them as *business* matters solely, and to go and return by direct routes; but to many of you it is the only intermittent break in a life of wearing toil, and therefore it is the part of wisdom to make the most of the opportunity presented, and by change of air and change of scene recruit the wasted tissues of brain and body. All work and no play makes of Jack but a dull boy, and the same rule applies equally to *teachers*. Travel is the royal road to learning, and for the nonce casting aside books, slates, outline maps, histories and all the paraphernalia of "shop," come with us and find "books in running brooks, sermons in stones and good in everything."

For your special enjoyment we have arranged a series of circular tours in connection with the meetings at Montreal and Saratoga, and put the prices at such low figures that all can take a holiday trip without fear of impending bankruptcy. At these rates it will be about as cheap to travel as to stay at home.

We will start from a central point—Moncton—and if sufficient numbers offer, will have a special train, composed of elegant Pullman sleepers, to run on a special time schedule over the lines of the Intercolonial and Grand Trunk Railways. This will give us the magnificent scenery along the line of the Intercolonial—the Baie de Chaleur, Metapedia Valley, Lower St. Lawrence, etc., and a stop at Quebec long enough to look upon

" Battlement, tower and portal,
Paving the path of years,
Grey with a greyness immortal,
Stained with immortal tears,"

and to enjoy *all* the sights of this *unique* city. This is historic ground we tread, and if so disposed we can in imagination re-people the shores of Orleans with the gathering hosts of Wolfe, and line the ramparts of Quebec with the defiant followers of Montcalm, or from the safe distance of 140 years witness the death-grapple on the Plains of Abraham. However we are on a peaceful mission bent, and it will be better to interview mine hosts of the St. Louis and Florence, and afterwards take in the beauties of Quebec and its

environs. We beg to remark, *en passant*, that it will not be necessary for you to take a course of "Ollendorf" preparatory to intercourse with our French fellow-citizens—they are "dual languaged," and what they may not understand of our Maritime Province dialects they are sure to make up in *courtesy*. Speed along then to Montreal and enter the metropolis through the "Victoria Tubular Bridge," one of the world's greatest structures, and well worth a close inspection. We deposit you in the magnificent Bonaventure station, and thus complete, pleasantly, we hope, the first stage of our summer outing. There is too much to be seen in Montreal, and too many delightful, short excursions to be made from there, for us to do more than hint at them.

From Montreal we offer you the choice of two grand tours to Saratoga, and as the one is as delightful as the other, it is embarrassing to indicate a choice. You can get on a superbly equipped train of the Grand Trunk Railway and be whirled through the best agricultural portion of the Dominion. Passing through thriving and populous cities and manufacturing towns you will appreciate the wealth and resources of your country and be proud of your heritage. Toronto you will find a splendid city—justly claiming the title of *La belle Reine*, and if time permitted it would well repay you to rest here. A refreshing sail on the lake brings us to Port Dalhousie, from which point a Grand Trunk train takes you to Suspension Bridge and Niagara Falls—"so beautiful, so glorious and so powerful!"

We leave Niagara to "*its astounding solitude*," and travelling by a New York Central train through the fertile plains of Western New York reach our objective point—Saratoga—in time for our Convention duties and also to begin "*a course of the waters*."

Or, we set out from Bonaventure station on a special for Plattsburg, where we find awaiting us one of the splendid steamers of the Champlain Transportation Company, and soon are enjoying some of the finest scenery in the world; and having "*done Champlain*," in about six hours, we take the cars at Fort Ticonderoga—fighting ground all around here and a manufacturing centre of history—and again "*take shipping*" at Baldwin, on Lake George. The Guide book says: "The praises of Lake George have been sung for the past fifty years by poets, historians, writers of travels and countless lovers of the beautiful in nature, and from as many standpoints as the various

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