

away to the right, or south-west, leaving for miles the shores of McNab's Island, with its forest-clad hills and breezy downs, gleaning through the dark pine tops of Tower Woods, mirroring the pretty village of Falkland, which seem to clamber up the steep hill-side, from the lofty summit of which frowns York Redoubt; now playfully rippling, and now rolling in, in curling and foaming waves, over Point Pleasant ledges and the more distant Thrum Cap Shoal, until off Sambro, about nine miles distant, it becomes one with the broad Atlantic. On the other hand, to the northward, this sheet of water contracts in width, forming what are called *The Narrows*, the shores of which are beautifully variegated with groves, green fields and pretty houses. Pursuing the view further in that direction, we may catch a glimpse of Bedford Basin over the shoulders of the hills which form the northern part of the peninsula. Turn to the westward, and Halifax Common spreads out from the base of Citadel Hill, an expanse which is every year being more extensively planted and improved, and will soon be a charming public park.

This—more properly the *North Common*—comprises, together with the Public Gardens, an extent of about ninety acres. Of this area the Public Gardens comprise about 14 acres. They are kept in first-rate order, contain ponds and fountains, and a croquet lawn, a delightful public promenade, and are a great boon to the citizens of Halifax. Considered the finest Public Gardens in America. Beyond this Common there extends west, north and south a great and nearly level plateau, which will, doubtless, at no distant day,

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