

the town became an important military and naval station; ships of the line made their rendezvous in the harbor and some of England's bravest veterans were quartered in its barracks. Princes, dukes, lords, admirals, generals, captains and colonels walked the streets from time to time; guns boomed, flags waved, drums beat and bugles sounded, so that the pride and panoply of war were ever before the people. And so they are to-day. The uniform is seen on every street, and fortifications meet the eye at every prominent point.

Chief among the fortifications is the Citadel, which crowns the city, commenced by the Duke of Kent, and altered, varied and transposed, until it has become a model of military skill. Its history has been a peaceful one and is likely to be. If it should be assailed it appears well able for a siege. The citizens, too, are truly loyal to the Crown; and the people who expect to hurrah when the British flag is lowered in submission to Provincial Home Rulers or foreign foes will have a long while to wait. Visitors are allowed to inspect the works, but the man who always follows Captain Cuttle's advice to make a note of what he sees, is recommended to refrain from using pencil and paper within the limits of any of the forts. It is bad taste; and, besides, the authorities will not permit it.

The seeker after a good view of the city and its surroundings may have the very best from the Citadel. It commands land and water for many miles. The Arm, the Basin, the Harbor with its islands, the sea with its ships, the distant hills and forests, the city with its busy streets—all are present to the eye in a beautiful and varied panorama. Dartmouth, across the harbor, is seen to fine advantage, while on the waters around the city are seen the ships of all the nations of the earth. No amount of elaborate word-painting would do justice to the view on a fine summer's day. It must be seen, and once seen it will not be forgotten.

The fortifications on McNab and George's Islands, as well as the various forts around the shore, are all worthy of a visit. After they have been seen, the visitor will have no doubts as to the exceeding strength of Halifax above all the cities of America. The Dockyard, with splendid examples of England's naval power, is also an exceedingly interesting place, and always presents a picture of busy life in which the "oak-hearted tars" are a prominent feature.

The financial strength of Halifax is apparent at a glance. It is a very wealthy city, and

as its people have never had a mania for speculation, the progress to wealth has been a sure one. The business men have always had a splendid reputation for reliability and honorable dealing. The banks are safe, though the people did business until comparatively recent times without feeling that such institutions were necessary. A cash business and specie payments suited their wants. At length several leading men started a bank. They had no charter and were surrounded by no legislative enactments. No one knew how much capital they had, or what amount of notes they had in circulation. No one cared. They were "solid men," and that was enough; and so they went on for years—always having the confidence of the public and always being as safe as any bank in America. The chartered banks now do the work, but the solid men of Halifax are still to be found, in business and out of it.

Halifax is the most British city on the continent. Long association with the army and navy has accomplished this. There are some Provincial people who after a six-months sojourn in the United States are very much more American than the simon-pure Yankee. This could not happen to the citizens of Halifax. They are, for once and for all, the faithful and liege subjects of Her Majesty, her heirs and successors, and the fashions and tastes of the people must be governed by the land beyond the sea. Between their ideas and the ideas of Yankeeland there is a great gulf fixed; the roar of the lion and the scream of the eagle can never be confounded. 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 has 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 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 N. W. Arm. This gives a fine view of the harbor and its objects of interest. The Arm is a beautiful place, and around it are many elegant private residences, the homes of men of wealth and taste. This is one of the