## CHAPTER IV

## HALIFAX AND THE HALIGONIANS

In the exact middle of the peninsula of Nova Scotia a triangular piece of land juts out into the Atlantic. To this second peninsula is attached a third, and upon this narrow rocky strip, three miles long by a single wide, a century and a half ago was founded the "Cronstadt of Canada." East and west of Halifax is the sea, but the sea subdued and serene: for on the one hand is the worldfamed Halifax harbour, and on the other the river-like north-west arm. In the harbour a thousand ships may ride quietly at anchor: it is always accessible: as it touches the upper end of the town it narrows only to expand again into Bedford Basin—ten square miles of peaceful marine haven. On the eastern slope of the little isthmus, Halifax is built, the ground rising from the harbour's edge, some two hundred and fifty feet, to where is reared the great stone citadel, a striking spectacle when viewed from the sea-to the ocean-borne traveller striking and significant.

> "Into the mist my guardian prows put forth, Behind the mist my virgin ramparts lie, The Warden of the Honour of the North, Sleepless and veiled am I!"

Halifax has been for a century and a half the chief naval and military headquarters of British North America, and