

*Learmont House* and the *Victoria*, by the station. But there are many more hotels in the town. Truro is the seat of a well-conducted educational institution, the *Provincial Normal School*, which occupies a handsome building with well-kept grounds about it. The town is level but rather pretty; and the principal street, broad and well shaded, and containing some good buildings and charming private residences, is unusually attractive. On the outskirts lies the *Park*, which is perhaps the prettiest and most picturesque pleasure-ground in the Maritime Provinces. It consists of a bold and richly wooded ravine traversed by a small stream, which at one point falls in a lovely cascade into a fairy-like chasm. The steep wall of this chasm is lined with winding steps, and nooks containing seats, and lighted by electric lamps swung in the foliage. When these unique grounds are illuminated, the effect is enchanting.

Truro was originally occupied by the Acadians, and, after their expulsion, by immigrants from New Hampshire and disbanded Irish soldiers. The *Shubenacadie River*, running past the back of the town, is one of the longest in Nova Scotia, and in the lower portion of its course is a tidal stream, with important ship-yards about its mouth. The tide at this point is tremendous. Along the course of the *Shubenacadie* and connecting with the *Dartmouth Lakes* lies the disused *Shubenacadie Canal*, which was built at an enormous cost but turned out a failure. From Truro a stage line runs down the north shore of *Cobequid Bay* a distance of between 40 and 50 miles, through the settlements of *Masstown* (where stood the largest chapel of the ancient Acadians, and where now the old poplars and apple-trees remind us of the former inhabitants), *Folly Village*, *Great Village*, *Highland Village*, *Port au Pique*, *Bass River*, and *Upper Economy*, to *Five Islands*, where stand, off shore, those five great rocks which, say the Indians, were thrown there by *Gluskâp* in his contest with the *Great Beaver*.

Till we approach *Halifax* the journey from Truro yields little in the way of striking scenery. The station next to Truro is *Brookfield* (8 miles); then the pretty pastoral village of *Stewiacke* (18 miles) and the river of the same name. From the busy little village of *Shubenacadie* (22 miles) stages run down the river 18 miles to the rich ship-building village of *Maitland*, which stands on an arm of *Cobequid Bay*, near the mouth of the *Shubenacadie*. *Maitland* ships and *Maitland* sailors may be found on every sea. Near *Maitland*, in the gypsum rock, so abundant in all these regions, there is a curious cave worth