

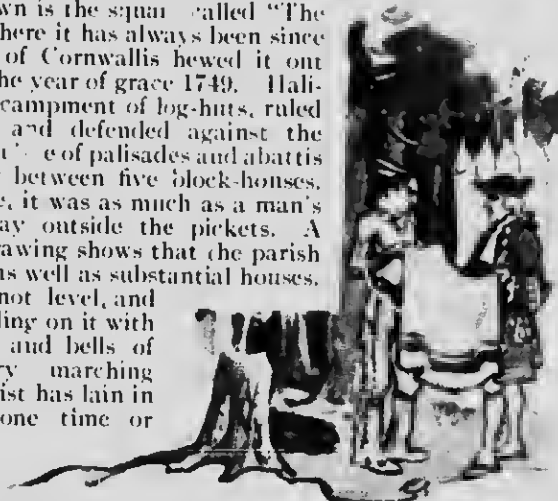
STORIED HALIFAX



Prince Street, Halifax

existence to a military necessity. It was built and first settled by men from disbanded regiments and paid-off ships, which had just been fighting the nation's chivalrous battles in defence of Maria Theresa's queenly right. For a century and a half it was a garrison town and a naval station, and on its history the pageantry of war has left its ineffaceable mark.

It does not matter where you turn. The suggestion of the place begins to work at once. Here in the centre of the town is the square called "The Grand Parade," just where it has always been since the pig-tailed axemen of Cornwallis hewed it out of the spruce wood in the year of grace 1749. Halifax was then a rude encampment of log-huts, ruled by a British colonel, and defended against the French and Indians by a line of palisades and abattis of felled trees running between five block-houses. For ten years and more, it was as much as a man's life was worth to stray outside the pickets. A decade later, Short's drawing shows that the parish church had been built as well as substantial houses. The Parade is clear, if not level, and four companies are drilling on it with halberdiers, field guns and bells of arms. Almost every marching regiment on the army list has lain in Halifax barracks at one time or another and has



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