

study, no one picture could pretend to do justice to the theme. There is an embarrassment of riches. In the kaleidoscope of land and marine scenery one has a choice of views from which it may be difficult to decide which is the most attractive. All are good. To the north and west are the green hills and valleys, with the St. John and Kennebec rivers flowing to the sea, to the east are other hills and vales, while to the south lie the city and the broad waters of the Bay of Fundy, with the coast line of Nova Scotia bounding the horizon, a clear fifty miles away.

Mount Pleasant is ascended by a road winding so gently from the valley, so well graded and cared for, that the walk is a pleasure rather than a toil. Houses of ornate architecture, in the midst of grounds rich with floral beauty, mark the homes of business and professional men, who thus find the enjoyment of suburban life while still within the limits of the city.

The convent in charge of the Religious of the Sacred Heart has already been referred to, but it is worthy of more than a passing notice. The building, formerly known as "Reed's Castle," was for many years one of the chief objects of interest to strangers visiting St. John. It was built by the late Robert Reed, a wealthy shipowner, who spent large sums of money, not only on the edifice itself, but on the extensive grounds by which it was surrounded. It was purchased by the nuns for the sum of \$40,000, and has been greatly enlarged and improved by the addition of wings, adapted to the uses of the teaching sisters. Under their care is a flourishing and widely known educational institution, in which young ladies are instructed in all that may fit them to adorn society, in the way of useful knowledge and equally useful accomplishments. The institution is well patronized, and Catholics and Protestants are alike included among the pupils.

Continuing to the eastward beyond the convent, a short walk brings one to a beautiful sheet of water known as Lily Lake. It nestles among the cedar-clad hills, high above the sea level, and has for generations past been a favorite resort of the citizens. In the early days of waterworks, it was the source of the city supply, and from it are annually harvested thousands of tons of the purest ice. Before the era of covered rinks, it was the one place where all classes and ages went to skate. In those times the approaches were primitive and rough, but good roads now lead directly to the lake, and a number of citizens, carrying out their project of a park, have secured the lands in the vicinity and have already done much to add to the attractiveness of the naturally beautiful surroundings.

Supposing that one has visited Mount Pleasant, and is anxious to see the city and harbor from other points of view. One way to do this is to continue to the westward and along the rocky eminence known as Fort Howe. From