

WHO among the brain workers of our cities needs a vacation, and can only stay away from desk or office two weeks? To such a one the click of a reel and the swish of a line will be music in the ears, and to the fellow who has never yet found real happiness, and to the man or woman who has already proved the Nature cure for tired nerves, this book is written, as a guide to the woods and waters of New Brunswick.

Leave the crowded city, board one of the floating palaces which traverse the waters between the cities of the United States and Canada, and only a few hours finds you approaching the city of the "Loyalists," St. John, N. E. Here one is struck with the beauty

of the surroundings. Stretching out to the south is the deep blue of the Bay of Fundy, and on the heights overlooking the battery at Negrotown Point, can be seen Martello Tower, a relic of old war times.

This tower crowns the summit of Carleton Heights, and commands a most expansive view of the Bay. It was built in 1812, by the Imperial troops, and its walls are six feet thick, while all the stone used in its construction was conveyed in hand barrows from the shore far below.

