A glance at the accompanying map shows St. Andrews to be situated on a peninsula five miles in length, extending into Passamaquoddy Bay, which is seventeen miles long by six in width, and in point of attraction has but few rivals, with strong points in common and being often compared with the Bay of Naples.

The outer edge of the bay is encircled by mountainous island ranges, which serve to guard both the bay and peninsula from the objectionable fogs of the eastern coast. During the summer months cool breezes prevail, the thermometer seldom reaching 85 degrees Fahrenheit. The tern lies on a gentle slope, rising to an altitude of 150 feet in a distance of 2,000 feet from highwater mark. Beyond the town, and for a distance of two miles, sloping hills, attaining 250 feet in height, form an amphitheatre overlooking the town, St. Croix River, coast of Maine, and island-studded bay.

The entire vicinity is traversed by the finest roads. Salt and fresh water fishing is had within an hour's sail or ride, while the bay and lakes afford unsurpassed yachting and boating facilities.

The entire absence of mosquitoes and malaria, the general air of restfulness, together with the curative properties of the balsam-laden atmosphere, have made St. Andrews long and extensively known as an elysium for the hay-fever patient, jaded tourist, pleasure-seeker and sportsman.

The town, of 1700 population, numerous hotels and boarding-houses, has five excellent churches, schools, livery-stables, stores, markets, telegraph office, and a weekly newspaper, "The St. Andrews Beacon," while yachts in charge of reliable captains, canoes with or without their Indian owners, and row-boats can be hired on very reasonable terms.