True, nature is to be met there, in forms of wildest beauty-

"In the foot-prints of the bison, In the eyric of the eagle."

But the heart's yearnings after these things may be gratified without going beyond the limits of our own loved land-

"Those who love the haunts of nature, Love the sunshine of the meadow, Love the shadow of the forest."

May find something ever fresh and loveable in the forest solitudes of New Brunswick. The surface of the country is diversified by as great a variety of charming scenery as is probably to be found in any part of the world. I am free to confess that we have not those extensive plains that stretch out far beyond the scope of human vision, in some other parts of America; nor have we the towering mountains that are elsewhere to be met with, piled up like Ossa upon Pelion, and capped with eternal snow—

"Mountains that like giants stand To sentinel enchanted land."

And that we cannot boast of that prodigal sylvan development which distinguishes the land of the plantain and the palm tree; but we have brooks winding through dark ravines; rivers bounding through savage gorges or gliding peacefully through fertile meadows and happy homesteads; lakes set like crystals in the bosoms of our mountains, or cradled low down in the laps of our woodlands; hills clothed to their summits, and one while, dressed in sprightly green, at another decked in gorgeous livery; an atmosphere fresh as the dew and fragrant as the flowers, and which, snuffed by the early riser, makes his every nerve to tingle with the sense of quickened life.

We have skies glowing at sunset with golden glories, and at night studded with stars innumerable, twinkling in their azure depths, or lit up by flying lines of light,* like weird harp-strings trembling at the touch of unseen minstrels.

Professor Johnston, the distinguished agricultural chemist who visited this Province in the year 1849, speaking of the contrast between the coast and the interior of the Province observes: "If the stranger penetrate beyond the Atlantic