

Tinkle homeward through the twilight, stray or stop,  
 As they crop,  
 Was the site once of a city great and gay,  
 So they say,  
 Of our country's very capital ; its prince  
 Ages since,  
 Held his court in, gathered councils, wielding far  
 Peace or war.

In the waters of the harbor lie the hulks of sunken war-ships; and on the low green slope of the point of land running out from the ruined ramparts to the reefs where stood the Island Battery, is the last resting-place of the brave New England militia who perished in the great siege. The ceaseless beating of the outer surf, whose voice their guns outroared, is a fitting requiem; which is well, seeing that their countrymen have honored them with no more definite memorial.

### New Glasgow to Truro and Halifax.

The express from *New Glasgow* halts at *Stellarton* to take in passengers from Pictou and the island. The run from New Glasgow to **Truro**, a distance of 43 miles, is for the most part through a rather uninteresting country, though when the road strikes the valley of the Shubenacadie River, which it descends for the rest of the distance, the steep red sandstone shores of the stream afford some pretty bits of scenery. Five miles beyond *Stellarton* is the old village of Hopewell, with its quaint, old-fashioned inn of Hopewell Hotel, a spool-factory, and a prosperous woolen-mill. Fifteen miles from New Glasgow is Glengarry, whence a high-road leads to the Scotch settlements of Gairloch and New Lairg. Then come Lansdowne (18 miles), West River (23 miles), Riversdale among its hills (31 miles), Union (34 miles), Valley (39 miles), and 4 miles farther we run into the depot of Truro.

*Truro* is a growing town very centrally situated for the provincial trade. It is 61 miles from Halifax, 57 miles from Pictou, and 77 miles from Amherst. It stands on the fertile alluvial shores of the Shubenacadie, at the head of Cobequid Bay, which is an arm of Minas Basin. Its population in 1881 was 3,461, but the census now being taken is sure to show a heavy increase on these figures. Truro's manufactures include felt hats, leather, woollens, boots and shoes, machinery, iron castings, canned goods, and other items. The best hotels are the old *Prince of Wales Hotel*, on the pretty central square of the town, and the