from holy land; the other the Imperial Peter, who raised his country and himself to greatness by stooping to learn the use of the broad-axe and rule.

In like manner Peter Stone has directed his energies to accom-

plish a purpose.

It appears that in early life he made a visit to Halifax and put up at a house on Barrington Street. A tall, attenuated excursionist from Boston was staying at the same hotel. One day the American after moving restlessly about the room awhile sat down in a chair the reverse way looking out of the open window, asking no questions for some time.

After calculating the distance to an object on the opposite sidewalk and hitting the mark he said: "Stranger, in my country when people are dead in a room they turn the picters face to the wall or kiver them over; now don't you think that air picter out there ought to be turned tother side up."

Peter, who was too full for reply, there and then formed a resolution to wipe out the reproach in a way to fill impertinent foreigners

with envy and wonder.

Believing that his chance of doing so by remaining in Nova Scotia was not good, while a settled aversion against the American made even a temporary stay in the United States impossible, he went to Canada and thence Northwest.

His aim has been to accumulate enough money to place on the Grand Parade, and as large as the ground will admit of, a rectangular pyramid of solid granite.

Note.—Sketch No. 3 will be of Lunenburg.