

A long way round it has been from the cities of the West, by the Saint Lawrence and the North Shore to Saint John, on its sea-girt peninsula, but it is a way rich in natural beauty and in historic associations.

If the tourist would enter Saint John more directly from the west, he may come by the shorter line of the Canadian Pacific, and Boston and Maine railways. Crossing the St. Croix, at Vanceboro, into



New Brunswick, the name of the river will recall the island at the mouth, where Champlain and deMonts spent their first lonely winter in Acadia, and it will also recall boundary disputes which threatened the peace of the border people for many years—happily long since settled. The stretch of country through which the railway passes east of Vanceboro is of little scenic or historic interest.