

is nature's sanatorium," but lack of means and the struggle for an existence, prevents its use. Yet we complain of the increased death rate in our large cities and the alarming growth of the white man's plague." Millions are spent in libraries to improve the mind while the body is allowed to decay. The man who will invent a plan to allow the great mass of city workers to enjoy a few weeks breathing the "pure air" in such a place as this will deserve a monument as high as the Andes.

Morell river is about 7 miles long and is navigable for small boats for 5 or 6 miles. It flows into St. Peter's Bay quite near the railway station. This river is one of the finest of the many trout streams in this Province and is much frequented by anglers from Charlottetown who have many summer "huts" on its banks. The land from the mouth of this river to "red head" near the harbor, is an ideal spot for a summer resort. The bank is grassy, the beach hard, and the water clear and briny. A spacious bay for boating, with trout at hand, and deep-sea fishing in the Gulf just outside the harbor bar, together with a perfect rural landscape and a railway almost on the spot, needs but to be seen to be appreciated for a summer residence.

Morell is the centre of a fine farming community and has modern stores, churches, schools, mills, cheese and butter factory, potato starch factory, &c, &c. The people are prosperous, law-abiding and intelligent, and agree to differ on religion and politics. There is no large hotel, but people are made very comfortable in the tidy cottage of the Misses Murray. Mrs. Dingwell, about a mile from the village, has one of the most comfortable country hotels in the Province. This house links us with the pre-railway days, and has for a long time been the resting place of many a weary traveller.

In August 1767, when the Island was divided amongst certain persons who had claims against the Crown, this lot (40) was bestowed upon certain companies who had established business here. Later, together with some adjoining lots it fell