

was fittingly commemorated on the occasion of the one hundredth anniversary. They came from a land of plenty to cast their lot on a wild and rocky peninsula. Strong of heart and full of faith, they worked amid many discouragements to lay deep and strong the foundations of a city. The later generations have profited not less by what those sturdy pioneers wrought than by the example of their courage, energy and perseverance. With good reason is it esteemed an honor to be a descendant of the Loyalists.

While the Loyalists were the founders of the city, St. John has a history that dates a long time prior to their arrival. The name "St. John" was given to the river by Champlain, who discovered it on St. John Baptist day, 24th of June, 1604, and in 1635 LaFour built his fort on the west side of the harbor. The story of LaFour, and of the French occupation is one of romantic interest, but to deal with it even briefly, would be outside of the scope of these pages. Between the time that the English became masters of the country, in 1758, and the time when the Loyalists arrived, several British subjects had grants at the mouth of the river and carried on a trading business. As early as 1782 St. John was a port of entry.

The original city consisted of what is now the South End and of Carleton. Portland was at first a parish, then a town, and finally an independent city. The cities were united in 1890, and one charter now governs all. The districts are the South, North and West Ends. The population is about 10,000. The last census was disappointing because it made the figures no greater, but everybody declares there must have been some mistake about the count.

The fire of 1877 has been a back number for several years past. It did not burn the whole city, but only about two hundred acres of it, and not more than 1,600 houses and stores were swept away. It is doubtful if the total loss exceeded twenty million dollars. A large portion of the city, outside of the principal centres of residence and business, was left untouched, and most of the buildings destroyed have been replaced by structures of a much more handsome and substantial character. No city of its size in Canada has a finer class of buildings and business blocks than can be found in St. John. In no city are there better streets and sidewalks, while the climate is universally admitted to be one of the finest in the world.

Viewed from a distance or close at hand, the city as a whole presents much that must please the eye. Without doubt, the most varied panorama is seen from Mount Pleasant, the beautifully wooded elevation to the north. On the summit of this commanding height is situated the convent of the Sacred Heart, from the roof of which is a really glorious view. One may look in every direction, and on every hand find something to charm the eye, not only of the artist, but of all who can appreciate the simple beauties of nature. Were an artist to seek a single