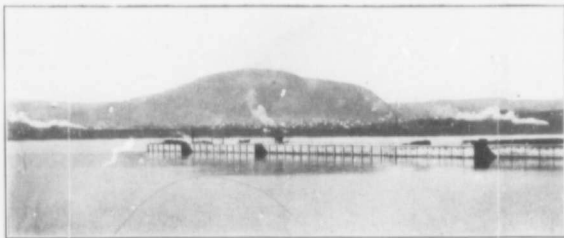


ASSOCIATED with the early history and discovery of Canada the name of Jacques Cartier will ever hold a commanding and unique position. It was he, who, nearly five hundred years ago, or to be exact July 10, 1534, sailed into this magnificent haven. An exceptionally hot day inspired the name, and it has borne that name ever since, La Baie de Chaleur—the bay of heat. Ninety miles long and from fifteen to twenty-five miles wide, this arm of the Gulf of St. Lawrence divides the Gaspé Peninsula from the Province of New Brunswick, and the depth is sufficient to ensure a safe passage for the largest ships afloat. As the bay narrows into the estuary of the Restigouche, the scenery becomes bolder and more majestic, presenting one of the most superb and fascinating panoramic views in America. The whole region is mountainous, and almost precipitous enough to be Alpine; but its grandeur is derived less from cliffs, chasms and peaks, than from far-reaching sweeps of outline, and continually rising domes that mingle with the clouds. On the Gaspé side, precipitous cliffs of brick-red sandstone flank the shore, so lofty that they seem to cast their gloomy shadows half-way across the bay, and yawn with rifts and gullies, through which fretful torrents tumble into the sea. Behind them the mountains rise and fall in long undulations of ultra-marine, and towering above them all is the famous peak of Tracadigache flashing in the sunlight like a pale blue amethyst.

Around the shores of La Baie de Chaleur the land is settled for many miles and the picturesque hamlets and green pastures add to the beauty of the scene. The swell from



Campbellton

the ocean breaks rhythmically upon smooth sandy beaches that tempt the bather. There are many coves and harbours where the boating is alluring and shorn of its risks. Sheltered at its mouth by the islands of Miscou and Shippegan, and restless as may be the sea beyond, the yachtsman may guide his craft over the whitecaps when a stiff breeze is blowing, while there are often summer days when the bay is so placid that the small motor boat may be safely ventured into the open. The New Brunswick shore is followed by the line of the Intercolonial Railway from Campbellton to Bathurst and for a number of miles is in full view of the broad and beautiful expanse of water with the lofty and imposing mountains of Gaspé beyond.

La Baie de Chaleur receives the flood of many rivers and streams. These water courses are the natural spawning places for salmon and sea trout, which make their way from the bay into the mouths of the rivers, and ascend to the head waters, where gravelly beds and swift shallows appeal to their natural instincts of propagation. The bay is the home of innumerable cod and the wealth of its waters is beyond estimate.

is an important railway and shipping point Campbellton at the head of deep water navigation, the Restigouche here being a mile in width. Its situation is most romantic. On every side rise noble forest-clad hills, with far-reaching glens and valleys, winding into the distance—like the mountains of Wales. The town lies at the foot of the Sugar Loaf, a mountain 950 feet high, and from its summit there is a magnificent view of the surrounding country. Completely destroyed by fire a few years ago, Campbellton has been rebuilt on a larger scale. It is the centre of a great lumbering industry and, at the wharves, steamers of the largest size take cargoes of sawn timber to the British and American markets. From

Campbellton the International Railway runs to St. Leonard, where connection is made with the National Transcontinental Railway. Both of these railways are now operated by the Canadian Government Railways, and have opened up a rich territory for the lumberman and sportsman.

is one of the fairest spots on this Dalhousie part of the seashore, where a summer vacation can be most pleasantly spent, and boating, bathing and fishing thoroughly enjoyed. Not far from the town a large summer hotel, situated on a knoll overlooking the bay, is every season filled with guests from Quebec and Ontario. The scenery is sublime. Far down the coast line on the Quebec side the mountains and hills of Gaspé are well defined in the wonderfully clear atmosphere. Nearer at hand the varying shades of the summer foliage blend with the red sandstone of the cliffs. To the east and south the bay widens to the open sea, and as far as the eye can follow the shore is dotted with the white houses and tapering spires of distant hamlets. Dalhousie has an extensive export trade in lumber and pulpwood.

The village is beautifully situated overlooking the Charlo broad bay. At the foot of the shore cliffs there are stretches of smooth sand beaches, ideal for bathing. Comfortable hotel accommodation is available, and there are several pretty bungalows occupied each summer by people from Campbellton. No finer site could be chosen for a summer home, and those desiring to build should have little difficulty in finding a suitable location. Mention should be made of the drive from Dalhousie to Charlo along the shore road.



Fishing Camp on the Nephiguit



Beach, La Baie de Chaleur