

In his "Impressions of Campobello," Mr. EDWARD A. SILSBEE says, —

"Instinct of race bends the American people to the Eastern shore. Here is moist air and repose. The dryness which parches and thins, is arrested. Excitement gives place to sedative and sympathetic air. Our people live at high pressure. Here is the sanitarium, the corrective. Baths of fog are as needful to the senses and the skin as the sun. They leave us with soothing sensations. One feels dipped in the sea, after these days, albeit it is too cold to bathe in, though they mean to use an inlet for that purpose. Here is the jumping-off place. We plunge into provincial quiet, gentle restorative to an overstrung race. We leave the United States. We travel.

"The Owen family held possession of Campobello for a hundred years, and left their traces in fine roads which cross the island, an old mansion-house, softened manners