



THE COURT HOUSE.
VIEWS IN ST. ANDREWS, N.B.
(L. A. Allison, Amateur photo.)

ST. ANDREWS, N.B.

The loveliest summer resort in New Brunswick, except for those who seek salmon fishing only, is undoubtedly to be found at St. Andrews and the adjacent islands of Campobello and Grand Manan. The town was founded by Loyalists in 1784, and rapidly rose to a pitch of commercial importance relatively far greater than it now enjoys. The entertaining old pessimist who haunts the tumble-down wharves relates astonishing stories of the extent of its trade and of the number of large ships that have been often in port here together. However this may be, he is certainly astray when he attributes the decline of commerce to lack of enterprise in the present generation. It was no doubt occasioned by the greater adaptability of other localities both for shipping the products of the province and for distributing its imports.

British troops were quartered here till they were withdrawn from the province, and no doubt the place would become important as a military post in case of war. A force was stationed here in the sixties when the Trent affair and the Fenian raid had made hostilities possible; but now the earthworks are crumbling to decay, the magazine has fallen into ruins, and

"The cannons moulder on the seaward wall."

Of the outlying defences the old Blockhouse was formerly the most important, as it is now the most interesting. It shelters from the storm the children of those it protected from the foe, and the fieldpiece that once dealt destruction from one end now devotes the other to the innocent support of a clothesline.

Departed military glory and waning commerce have, however, left the town its chief attractions, and it is doubtful if any other locality in the Maritime Provinces combines so many essentials of a summer residence. The air is simply charming; fog but rarely shuts out the sun, and, however

bright the skies may be the heat is tempered by a bracing breeze. Whatever of romance attaches to our land is here, where the French, under De Monts and Champlain, made, in 1604, their first settlement in America, and where for centuries before that different branches of the great Algonquin race of Indians had found their favourite camping grounds. Those whose researches have led still further into the past will delight to read the records written by glaciers on the polished head of Chamcook. Fishermen find abundant game in the adjacent lakes and bays. The facilities for sailing, rowing and bathing are unsurpassed. If you wish to enjoy in quiet the reposeful air of a place which the aforesaid E. O. P. declares has a law punishing with immediate incarceration all who are found at work, then betake yourself to one of the large summer hotels or the regular (and excellent) hostelry of the town. If you prefer a short excursion, constant steam communication may be had with Campobello and Grand Manan; with St. Stephen farther up the river or with Eastport down the bay.

Favourite drives lead to Chamcook Mountain, where, from a point 650 feet above the sea, a magnificent view is had of the peninsula on which St. Andrews is built—flanked by Navy Island in the mouth of the St. Croix, and on the other side by Minister's Island—and, beyond the town, of "the lovely Passamaquoddy Bay" dotted with the white sails of busy fishermen. Turning to the northward one sees the Chamcook lakes lying like the links of a silver chain, and the Schoodic river that suggested to the pious French navigators the name it yet bears of St. Croix. Another beautiful avenue is "the Bar Road" leading to Minister's Island, so-called because granted to the Rev. Samuel Andrews A. M., first rector of St. Andrews, in whose family it yet remains. He came from Wallingford, Conn., and (as we learn from a

tablet in the beautiful Episcopal Church) died in 1818, in the 83rd year of his age and the 59th of his ministry. The bar leading to the Island forms an excellent drive-way when the tide is out: at high water it is "fathom deep in brine."

St. Andrews contains many elegant and comfortable residences, among which may be mentioned that of Lt.-Gov. Tilley; and under the vigorous promotion of an enterprising Land Company eligible sites are rapidly being secured by wealthy strangers. But a few weeks ago the newspapers reported that the manager of the C. P. R. has in contemplation the erection of a summer residence here.

Of the public buildings not yet mentioned the most interesting are probably the Court House—prominently displaying the Royal arms—and the "auld kirk" or Greenock Church. The inscription on the facade states that the latter was finished in June, 1824, and a tablet in the lobby records that it was formally opened for public worship on the first of the following August by Rev. A. McLean. It was then, no doubt, one of the very finest churches in the province. It contains the celebrated double-decked pulpit, which is, indeed, quite unique and is said to have been brought from Scotland at an expense of some £500 by a wealthy and devout merchant. Tradition informs us, however, that when his brethren's church taxes fell into arrears he ascended his lofty pulpit one Sabbath morning, and, after a volley of virtuous objurgations, and, departing, locked the door till "all the tithes were brought into the storehouse."

During the Emperor William's recent visit to England, while riding in Rotten Row early one morning he observed a labourer wending his way to work. Wheeling his horse round, the Emperor accosted the man and plied him with question after question on various subjects, until he had obtained all the information he desired; he then produced his purse and handed both it and its contents to the lucky workman.