Toll, bells, within your airy heights; wail, winds, o'er moor and mere.
On this, the saddest of all nights, the last winds, o'er moor and mere, the sadest of all nights, the last night of the year.

The last, ong night when lamps are lit, like tapers 'round a bler, then quiet folk at still hearths sit, and God

Tho' vainly o'er his nameless woes, full many a mortal weeps, Tho' folded in the silent snows, full many a darling sleeps;
Tho' pleasant eyes that saw it come, can never see it go,
Still, kindly hath this Old Year done its mission, here below.

III.

For, ev'ry cloud within its brea-t, a golden And ev'ry joy was doub'y bless'd by sorrows gone before; And ev'ry sinless sou; that laid mortality aside... And ev'ry Joy was doubly bless'd by sorrows gone before;

And ev'ry sinless soul that laid mortality aside,—

Departing, left us, in its stead, an angel holy-eyed!

And ev'ry Joy was doubly bless'd by sorrows and.

"Let us have the Orange toast."

"Are you ready?" asked Nelson, look-bartner.

IV.

Orling year;
Of love and peace for those that mourn, and hope for those that fear;
Of darksome records washed away, from sorrow and from sin.
Of good seed sown, and, fin their dayl, rich harvests gathered in.

Of ships that shall go down to sea, and leave

VII.

VIII. -The old clock strikes upon the stairs The old clock strikes upon the stairs
Time's tide is at the turn:
And, here and there, and everywhere, the
New Year tapers burn.
The mimes and masquers fill the street; the
Lells clang o'er the river;
The horns are blown—the drums are beat,—
the Old Year's one forever!

TALBOT. THE INFAMOUS IRISH POLICE SPY.

BY JAMES J. TRACY.

CHAPTER III.

On the very night of the evening described in our last chapter we must leave Carrick, in order to witness something of interest to us which was going on in Dub-

Already streams of cheery light flowed from all the lamps and windows of that gay metropolis; sparkling crowds hurried up and down the brilliant streets; some were tripping along to the ball-room, some were speeding to the peaceful aisles of some silent church. All spoke life and peace and joy; care and trouble and sorrow seemed far removed from the grand old city on the Liffey. But, as an immortal son of Dublin has said "This mall; tal son of Dublin has said, "This world is all a fleeting show." At that very moment of dazzling brightness there was a well of of dazzling brightness there was a well of deep bitterness, and measureless woe springing up in the heart of Ireland's capital; and that unholy well had its source in a small dimly-lighted room on the top story, on the back-floor of a dingy hotel.

"the room to which we allude would not be a small dimly and the day of place among the days and be out of place among the dark and gloomy cells of London Tower. The only ornaments on its dusty walls were a pic-ture of a rayen and a vulture. A piece of old carpet that resembled a funeral-pall rusty musket and a broken sword rested

covered the greater part of the floor. on the ancient chimney piece; a famished black cat slept before the blazeless fire. In the centre of the room there was a small round table that barely supported the weight of a large decanter, two huge glasses, some dishes of catables, a few plates, and a set of knives and forks. Before this table were seated two individuals Who could not be counted among the favorites of nature. The lengthy and loose members of their shapeless bodies seemed to be kept together by strings or weak wires; their faces were extremely long, and fully as thin as they were long. There was a light in their deep set but not the light that reveals pure and holy souls. The grim smiles on their curling lips were calculated rather to destroy than to win confidence: not a few of the more deadly sins could be read on their contracted brows. "We must not judge by the exterior" is a good rule in general, but in the present instance the exterior was a fair index of the interior These two wretches were unfortunately all that they seemed to be, for nearly a full half of our eventful century they had been at the bottom of every dark deed in Ireland. They were Freemasons and Orangemen, Ribbonmen and Fenians, Protestants and Catholics, according as they found it to serve their wicked purpose. They hatched conspiracies and then helped to destroy them; they made the peasantry attack the life or property of estated gentlemen, and then handed their poor dupes into the arms of justice; they spoke for Ireland in public, asserted, and the English Government in secret, and worked with all their might for the total overthrow of all order and religion.

Thanks be to God there are few such men 'Let us have a toast, Colonel Gore." said Major Nelson, as he filled up his glass and looked with a smile upon the full glass

brother," said Gore, after a fashion of the Freemasons, "we are going to give a health. We will fire the brightest and most sparkling of fires. My brother, the right hand on the sword (the knife)." "High up with the sword."

"Salute with the sword."

of his friend.

"Golden Medical Discovery"

Sold by druggists.

"The sword in the left hand." Here both raised their knives and salu-ted each other. Then they placed their hands on their "weapons" (that is on their

"Present arms—take aim," cried Gore, "Fresh arms—take aim," cried Gore, as he put the glass to his mouth.

"Fire!" They drank a portion of the contents of their glasses.

"A good volley." They drank a little

"The most brilliant of volleys." Here "You must give us another toast, colonel," said the major, as he filled the two

huge glasses to the brim.
"No, no; you must give it this time," said Gore, as he drew the glass nearer to

him.
"What shall I give?" asked Nelson, as he took the goblet in his large bony

partner.
"All right, I'm ready for such

And, on this last night of the year, this quiet, dreamy night.

The angel-messengers are here, a goodly, gracious sight!
With white robes shining thro' the gloom, with fair, immortal faces.

They filt around the home-like room, and filt familiar places.

Y.

Their hands are felt, where other hands were felt in days before, their never nestie more!

Their heads are laid, where other heads shall never nestie more!

Their rustling footsteps seem to mock the pattring feet, now clay, And, mingling with the ticking clock, their voices breathe for aye,—

Of myriat blessings to be born, within the coming year:

In a moment the empty glasses were again on the table, and the friends, if friends they could be called, looked at each other with a smile of complacency.

"We can never make much headway here," began Nelson on a familiar topic, "until the Irish revolutionists be altogether identified with those of the Contiguence." gether identified with those of the Continent--until the noble spirit of our brothers in France and Italy animate the youth of this country, nothing worthy of a high calling can be expected."
"I fully agree with you," said Gore ap-

provingly.
"We must teach Young Ireland to hate

and thing track,
And, after cruising merrily, shall bring their
treasures back;
And of those ships of rarer sort, Man's noblest argosy.
Which back shall bring to safest port,
wealth of Faith's fair Sea!

"We must teach Young Ireland to hate
the throne and to curse the altar; we
must teach Irishmen to detest not only
English authority, but all authority; we
must tear up society by the roots."

These considerations. must tear up society by the roots."

There ensued a few moments of silence

During this time the thoughts of both flowed into a different direction from that in which they had been flowing. The in which they had been flowing. They thought in which they had been flowing. The toasts were forgotten. They thought of business—their own peculiar business. As they were both engrossed by the same things, it is not strange that they both now thought of the same affair.

"That foolish business that we spoke about last night must be put an end to, Colonel Gore," said Nelson, as he drew a cigar from his pocket and lit it.

cigar from his pocket and lit it.
"It soon will come to an end, I can assure you, Major dear," answered Gore, and he laughed at some idea that crossed

his mind. "What's the matter, Colonel?" inquired Nelson; "What bright thought has crossed your mind? Why do you laugh so glee-

"Ah, Major, you don't know my plan. Upon my honor, I already see the com-plete overthrow of that foolish enterprise

that sets all Ireland in motion."
"So you have already begun operations? You are a faithful servant of h You are a fathful servant of her Majesty—long may she reign. The government, or rather the Castle, could not very well do without you. But I cannot understand how you entertain hopes of suppressing this lawless movement in Tipperary, since you have not yet left Dublin. While you sit here drinking and singing, I cannot helicure that you can destroy we have

you sit here drinking and singing, I cannot believe that you can destroy a movement of so vast power as that of the Fenians. This is a mighty movement. The Fenians are the soul of Ireland. Set off at once for the South Riding of bloody Tipperary, and all my hopes will brighten. I fear age is stealing much of your former energy. But what is your plan?" "Well, I'll tell you, Nelson," said Gore as he shook the ashes from his cigar; "I do not intend to go in person among the

do not intend to go in person among the stone-throwers, I'll go in another; in fact, detectives. If he fail, we had better give up this entire business. "What do you intend him to do? How

will he manage the affair?" "I leave the whole thing in his hands He is a far better detective than I am, He must, however, send me a letter weekly, and tell all about the movements of those traitorous rebels, who are never satisfied until the rope is round their necks. What a pack of fools these Irishmen are. When

the conspiracy is ripe for action we will crush it to the earth," and Gore laughed in a quiet, diabolical way.

"That's capital. You are a clever man,
Colonel Gore. I wish her Majesty had
many more such men in this rebellious
island; if she had, we'd hear no more

about plots and agrarian murders, and conversions to Popery."
"That would be bad for us, Major "That would be bad for us, Major dear," said Gore, with a smile. "The more conspiracies here the better. If these things were of the past our occupation was gone. Why, I know some government officials who try to get up a conspiracy in order to distinguish themselves in putting it down—ha, ha, ha! and he looked knowingly at his friend.
"Do you know, Colonel," said Nelson in a sad tone, "that I have long regretted the death of the famous old factions of the days of 'Auld lang syne;' they so weakened and disgraced the wild Irish. It always did me good for a week to see a

always did me good for a week to see lot of Irishmen knocking out each other? brains. What fun it was for us to see stones and sticks and bits of skulls flying about in the air. The peasantry are losing all their life. Why, an Irish fair or a pattern is now as quiet as a Sunday-School meeting in England. It grieves me to find that the people are growing so temperate and moderate in all their works and acts; only for the excitement created the Fenians we would have to leave

"Why, yes, it is a sad change for us," said Gore; "we have now been idle for some years. The English Press, too, finds it a sad change; it can no longer speak of

e country.'

It seems impossible that a remedy made of such common, simple plants as Hops, Buchu, Mandrake, Dandelion, &c., should sumption of the lungs, consumptive night sweats, spitting of blood, shortness of breath, weak lungs, coughs, bronchitis, and kindred affections of throat and chest. Sold by druggists. cured by them, you must believe and try them yourself, and doubt no longer.

bloody outrages in Tipperary; 'a terrible fight between the Shanavests and the Caravats;' great troubles in the North of Ireland.' I sincerely pity the members of the English Press?" of the English Press.

of the English Press."
"Never fear, Gore, for the English
Press," said Nelson with an air of satisfaction, "its able correspondents have rich imaginations, and flowing pens. If they see nothing bad here they can easily tell of the wicked intentions of the Irish, even in their best actions: a few sovereigns slipped slyly into the hands of these reporters would enable them to write wonderful articles about the misdeeds of Ireland; if they see a crowd as-semble for a race, they can easily construe it into a meeting of rebels—Ha, ha, ha!"

TO BE CONTINUED.

DOWN BY THE SEA.

Everybody has heard of Halifax, the city by the sea, and of its fair and famous harbor. This harbor, they have been told, is one of this fare in the week. is one of the finest in the world—a haven in which a thousand ships may rest secure, and yet but a little removed from the broad ocean highway which unites the broad ocean highway which unites the eastern and the western worlds. They have been told, also, that this harbor is always accessible and always safe; and all of this, though true enough, does the harbor of Halifax but scanty justice. All harbors have more or less of merit, but few are like this one. Here there is something more than merely a roomy and safe haven—something to claim more

safe haven—something to claim more than a passing glance. To understand this we must know something of the topography of the city.

Halifax is located on a peninsula and founded on a rock. East and west of it

the sea comes in, robbed of its terrors and appearing only as a thing of beauty. The water on the west is the Northwest Arm, a stretch of water about three miles in length and a quarter of a mile in width. To the south and east is the harbor, which To the south and east is the narbor, which narrows as it reaches the upper end of the city and expands again into Bedford Basin, with its ten square miles of safe anchorage. The Basin terminates at a distance of nine miles from the city, and its navigable for the whole distance. The city report is on the castern slope of the city proper is on the eastern slope of the isthmus and rises from the water to a height of 256 feet at the citadel. On the eastern side of the harbor is the town of Dartmouth. In the harbor, and commanding all parts of it, is the strongly fortified George's Island, while at the enterthing of the strongly fortified George's Island, while at the enterthing of the strongly fortified George's Island, while at the enterthing of the strongly fortified George's Island, while at the enterthing of the strongly fortified George's Island, while at the enterthing of the strongly fortified George's Island, while at the enterthing of the strongly fortified George's Island, while at the enterthing of the strongly fortified George's Island, while at the enterthing of the strongly fortified George's Island, while at the enterthing of the strongly fortified George's Island, while at the enterthing of the strongly fortified George's Island, while at the enterthing of the strongly fortified George's Island, while at the enterthing of the strongly fortified George's Island, while at the enterthing of the strongly fortified George's Island, while at the enterthing of the strongly fortified George's Island, while at the enterthing of the strongly fortified George's Island, while at the enterthing of the strongly fortified George's Island, while at the enterthing of the strongly fortified George's Island, while at the enterthing of the strongly fortified George's Island, while at the enterthing of the strongly fortified George's Island, while at the enterthing of the strongly fortified George's Island, while at the enterthing of the strongly fortified George's Island, while at the enterthing of the strongly fortified George's Island, while at the enterthing of the strongly fortified George's Island, while at the enterthing of the strongly fortified George's Island, while at the enterthing of the strongly fortified George's Island of the strongly for trance, three miles below, is Island, which effectually guards the passage from the sea. This is a brief and dry description of the city. It would be just as easy to make a longer and more gushas easy to make a longer and more guan-ing one, but when people are going to see a place for themselves they don't take the bother to wade through a long account of metes, bounds and salient angles. Halifax must be seen to be appreciated.

Halifax is a strong city in every way. It has great strength in a military point of view; it has so many solid men that it is a tower of strength financially; it is strongly British in its manners, customs and sympathies; and it has strong attractions for visitors. Let us analyze some of tions for visitors. Let us analyze some of

those points of strength.

First, the military. There was a time when the military element was necessarily the first to be considered. One of the first acts of the first settlers was to fire a constant in home of their arrival and as salute in honor of their arrival, and as soon as Governor Cornwallis had a roof to shelter his head, they placed a couple of They had need of military. Indians saw in their arrival a probable "boom" in scalps, and every Indian in the neighborhood sharpened his knife for the anticipated "hum." These Indians were neither the devotional ones whom Cowper holds up for the imitation of Sunday. holds up for the imitation of Sunday-school scholars, nor yet the playful and docile ones who borrowed tobacco of the I've sent my second self among them; I've sent Talbot, the ablest, the most unscruppulous, the best, the most polished of Irish were of decent clothes. It was, therefore, were of decent clothes. It was, therefore, be of a military turn of mind, and every boy and man, from sixteen to sixty years of age, did duty in the ranks of the militar. Later the town became an important tia. Later the town became an important of the military and payal station, ships of the military and naval station; ships of the line made their rendezvous in the harbor and some of England's bravest veterans were quartered in its barracks. Princes, dukes, lords, admirals, generals, captains and colonels walked the streets from time to time; guns boomed, flags waved, drums beat and bugles sounded, so that the pride and panoply of war were ever be-fore the people. And so they are to-day. The uniform is seen on every street, and fortifications meet the eye at every prom-

Chief among the fortifications is the Citadel, which crowns the city, com-menced by the Duke of Kent, and altered, varied and transposed, until it has become a model of military skill. Its history has been a peaceful one and is likely to be. If it should be assailed it appears well able for a siege. The citizens, t truly loyal to the Crown; and the , too, are expect to hurrah when the British flag is lowered in submission to Provincial Home Rulers or foreign foes will have a long while to wait. Visitors are allowed to inspect the works, but the man who always follows Captain Cuttle's advice to make a note of what he sees, is recommended to refrain from using pencil and paper within the limits of any of the forts. It is bad taste; and, besides, the authorit-ies will not pennic.

ies will not permit it. The seeker after a good view of the city and its surroundings may have the very best from the Citadel. It commands land and water for many miles. The Arm, the Basin, the Harbor with its islands the cost with its islands, the sea with its ships, the distant hills and forests, the city with its busy streets-all are present to the eye in a beautiful and varied panorama. Dart-mouth, across the harbor, is seen to fine advantage, while on the waters around the city are seen the ships of all the nations of the earth. No amount of elaborate word-painting would do justice to the view on a fine summer's day. It must be seen, and once seen it will not be forgot-

"Men must work and women weep, So runs the world away!"

recent times without recenng that such in-stitutions were necessary. A cash busi-ness and specie payments suited their wants. At length several leading men started a bank. They had no charter and ments. No one knew how much capital they had, or what amount of notes they had in circulation. No one cared. They were "solid men," and that was enough, and so they went on for years—always having the confidence of the public and always being as safe as any bank in America. The chartered banks now do the work, but the solid men of Halifax are

Point Pleasant road and up the N. W. Arm. This gives a fine view of the har-bor and its objects of interest. The Arm is a beautiful place, and around it are many elegant private residences, the homesof men of wealth and taste. This is one of the most pleasant parts of Halifax. From the Arm one may drive out on the Prospect road, and around Herring Cove. The view of the ocean had from the hills is of an enchanting nature. Another drive is around Bedford Basin, coming home by the way of Dartmouth; or one may ex tend the journey to Waverley and Porto Bello, before starting for home, the drive being in all about twenty seven miles. If one has a fancy for bathing in the surf, he should go to where the sea rolls in with a magnificent sweep, at Cow Bay. This beautiful place, which furnishes another instance of the horribly literal nomenclature of the capty estimates. clature of the early settlers, is ten miles from Halifax, on the Dartmouth side. The drive to it is through a pretty piece of country. All around Halifax are bays, coves, islands, and lakes, any one of which is worthy of a visit, so that the tourist may see as much or as little as he pleases. Excursions to McNab's Island, at the mouth of the harbor, are also in order

will to attend to this before it is forgotten.

The people are proud of it—not the building, but its contents—and the visit is a The people are proud of it—not the building, but its contents—and the visit is a very interesting one, to those who like to see fish. Then, of course, one must go to the Province Building, which Judge Haliburton claimed to be "the best built and handsomest edifice in North America." Then comes the New Province Building, with its fine museum open to the public. After these come the churches, asylums, and all kinds of public institutions—some of which bear glowing tribute to the abstract of the public institutions and the basin of Minas within view. The Avon is a noble river at high water—at

that fair expanse of water, broad, deep, blue and beautiful. Here it is that yachts and boats of all kinds are to be found taking advantage of so fair a cruising ground, spreading their sails before the breezes which come in from the Atlantic. It was on the shore of this Basin that the Duke of Kent had his residence, and the remains of the music pavilion still stand on a height which overlooks the water. The "Prince's Lodge," as it is called, may be visited during the land drive to Bedford, but the place is sadly shorn of its former glory, and the railway, that destroyer of all sentiment, runs directly through the grounds.

Halifax has communication with all parts of the world, by steamer and sailing vessel. Hither come the ocean steamships with mails and passengers, and numbers of others which make this a port of call on their way to and from other places, A large trade is carried on with Europe, the United States, and the West Indies, and from here, also, one may visit the fair Bermudas, or the rugged Newfoundland. Steamers arrive and depart at all keys. Steamers arrive and depart at all hours, and the harbor is never dull. One can go to Europe or any of the leading places of America without delay—Liverpool, Glas-gow, the West Indies, New-York, Boston, Portland, Newfoundland and Quebec— these are some of the points with which direct communication is had by steamer. The man who wants a sea voyage can take his choice.

The traveller may go east or west along the shore, according as his taste may be for sport or for a mere pleasure trip. To the eastward is a somewhat wild country, on the shores of which fishing is extensively carried on, and which has numerous arms of the sea which admirably suit the OUTSIDE OF HALIFAX. occupation of its people. Back from the shore, the country abounds in heavy forests; and is abundantly watered with lakes. This is the great country for moose and caribou. They are found in all the eastern part of the country, within easy distance of the settlement. Here is the place for sportsmen—a hunter's paradise. It was down in this county, at Tangier, that the first discovery of gold was made in Nova Scotia. The finder was a moose hunter, a captain in the army. Gold mining is still followed, and some of the leads have

The fortifications on McNab and George's Islands, as well as the various forts around the shore, are all worthy of a visit. After they have been seen, the visiter will have no doubts as to the exceeding strength of Halifax above all the cities of America. The Dockyard, with splendid examples of England's naval power, is also an exceedingly interesting place, and always presents a picture of busy life in which the "oak-hearted tars" are a prominent feature.

The financial strength of Halifax is apare a prominent feature.

The financial strength of Halifax is apparent at a glance. It is a very wealthy city, and as its people have never had a city, and as its people have never had a mania for speculation, the progress to wealth has been a sure one. The business men have always had a splendid reputation for reliability and honorable dealing. The banks are safe, though the people did business until comparatively recent times without feeling that such institutions were necessary. A cash business and specie payments suited their wants. At length several leading men started a bank. They had no charter and started a bank. They had no charter and were surrounded by no legislative enactments. No one knew how much capital of fairy islets in the bay—all is of superb of fairy islets in the bay-all is of superb beauty. No fairer spot can be chosen for boating, bathing and healthful pleasure of all kinds than Mahone Bay and its beauti-

ful surroundings.

The fishing of this part of Nova Scotia is to a great extent for sea trout, which are found in the estuaries of all the rivers.

Salmon is found where the river is of work, but the solid men of Halifax are still to be found, in business and out of it.

The strong attractions for visitors are so numerous that a city guide book is necessary to explain them in their proper order. The drives can be varied according to the taste and the time of sojourn. To skirt the city one may drive down the Point Pleasant road and up the N. W.

Arm. This gives a fine view of the har.

Salmon is found where the river is of good volume and the passage is not barred. Gold River, at the head of Mahone Bay, has good salmon fishing in May and June. In the other rivers to the westward the best time is in March and the westward the best time is in March and South Mountain ranges; and thus shell tered, with a soil unusually rich, it has well earned the name of the Garden of Nova Scotia. For mile after mile the railway runs past orchards white with apple blossoms or laden with tempting fruit. The air is fragrant, and the eye of the har-The Arm miles from Dartmouth, in the month of September, while further down both salmon and sea trout are caught from June mon and sea trout are caught from June
to September in such streams as the
Musquodoboit, Tangier, Sheet Harbor,
Middle and Big Salmon River. Besides
this, it will be remembered that trout are
found in all of the many lakes.
Returning to Halifax, to bid it adieu,
the visitor will have leisure to examine

the Intercolonial Depot before the de-parture of the train. This building is a fine specimen of architecture, handsome in appearance, roomy, comfortable and in every way adapted to the wants of the travelling public. It is so well fitted up, and so convenient, that the ordinary nuisance of having to wait for a train is so thoroughly mitigated that it is almost converted into a pleasure. The trains of the Windsor & Annapolis

Railway run from this depot, and can be taken twice a day by those who wish to visit the fair Annapolis Valley. The main line is left at Windsor Junction, and the traveller prepares himself to see the beauties of the "Garden of Nova

mouth of the harbor, are also in order during the fine days of summer.

In the city itself, there is a great deal to be seen. It is expected that strangers will visit the Fish Market, and it will be just as well not to look out of the window will will be a while until the land assumes a for a while, until the land assumes a

asylums, and all kinds of public institutions—some of which bear glowing tribute to the charity and philanthropy of the people. Halifax has a large number of charities in proportion to its size, and the results cannot fail to be good. The Public Garden belonging to the city will be found a most pleasant retreat, with its trees and flowers, fountains, lakes, and cool and shady walks. Here one may enjoy the fragrance of nature in all its glory, while the eye is feasted with nature's beauties.

Avon is a noble river at high water—at low water its banks of mud are stupend-ous. It is the tide from the Basin which gives the river its beauty, as it does nearly a score of other rivers, great and small. Despite of the mud, Windsor has a peculiar charm about its scenery and well merits the name of one of Nova Scotia's beautiful towns. Leaving Windsor has one the road ere long enters the country which Longfellow has made famous. Since "Exangeline" was composed, no one has ever written of this part of Nova Since "Evangeline" was composed, no one has ever written of this part of Nova os. one has ever written of this part of frova should have a sail on Bedford Basin, Scotia without quoting more or less of the poem. It is considered the correct thing to do so, but for once there shall be an exception to the rule. The temptation is great, but it is nobly resisted. The re-cent death of the poet has made his works more familiar than ever, and people know Evangeline without having up to them in fragments. Let the task be left to newspaper correspondents, and to the noble army of those who have writ-ten "Lines on the death of Longfellow."

Grand Pre, as all know, means great meadow, and we have only to look around to see how fitting is the name. The Acadians had about 2,100 acres of it when they had this her as the second control of t when they had their home here, and there is more than that to-day. In the distance is seen Blomidon, rising abruptly from the water, the end of the North Mountain range. The Basin of Minas, which runs inland for sixty miles, shines like a sheet of burnished silver in the summer sunshine. It is a beautiful place which the The Basin of Minas, which runs sweet singer has made famous; and yet he lived and died within two days' journey of it and never saw it. Do you know why? It was that he cherished a sweet ideal which he feared the reality would mar. He need not have feared, for though he would have looked in vain for the forest primeval, and might have found some of his statements open to grave doubt, he could not have failed to ad-mire the placid beauty of the scene. It is not too much to say that the poem of "Evangeline" has done more to make Nova Scotia famous than all the books which have ever been written. The author could well have boasted, as Horace did,

"Exegi monumentum are perennius." Few traces of the French village are to be found. It has vanished from the earth, but the road taken by the exiles, as they sadly made their way to the King's ships, may still be traced by the sentimental tourist.

"To their annals linked while time shall last. Two lovers from the shadowy realms are seen,
A fair, immortal picture of the past,
The forms of Gabriel and Evangeline.

Wolfville is another beautiful place and beyond it is Kentville, where the General Offices of the W. & A. Railway are situated, and a point from which Mahone Bay may be reached by stage So runs the world away "

But they need not weep so much if they use Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" which cures all the painful maladies peculiar to women. Sold by druggists.

Still followed, and some of the leads have given splendid results.

To the west of Halifax the great attractions for the lover of the beautiful as found in peaceful landscape, and is well and go to Mahone Bay. The drive is one of the leads have given splendid results.

To the west of Halifax the great attractions for the lover of the beautiful as found in peaceful landscape, and is well of the most beautiful to be found. For

until Annapolis Royal is reached, at a distance of 130 miles from Halifax.

ANNAPOLIS ROYAL, the ancient capital of Acadia, is the oldest the ancient capital of Acadia, is the oldest European settlement in America, north of the Gulf of Mexico. Hither came Champlain in 1604, four years before he founded Quebec; and soon after, the French colony was established on this well chosen spot. It was then Port Royal, and it remained for the English, a century later, to change the name to Aunapolis, in honor of their the name to Annapolis, in honor of their queen. Deeply interesting as its history is, it cannot be outlined here. It is enough to say that it has shared the fate of other to say that it has shared the late of other Acadian strongholds and its fort has become a ruin. To ascend the elevated ground and look down upon the broad river and on the hills and vales around, one sees much that is beautiful to-day; and can well realize how Poutrincourt was charmed with the vision that greeted his eyes when he and his comrades set foot upon this shore. The early settlement was a few miles further down the river than the present town, but all we tread is historic ground. This fair river and goodly land have been the scenes of many a fearful fray, and swift death has claimed its victims on every hand. Now all is peaceful, beautiful. The "war drum throbs no longer, and the battle flags are furled;" the fort is the play ground of the children, and the flocks of the farmers graze upon the earth-works raised by man to resist his fellow-man.

The Annapolis Valley is famed for its

apple blossoms or laden with tempting fruit. The air is fragrant, and the eye never wearies of the fair farms and their fertile fields. One of the villages is called Paradise, and the name does not seem misplaced. Farmers may here live amid peace and plenty, and toil little for a rich reward. It is a fine country—a beauteous valley.

The whole coast, from Brier Island to

Blomidon, a distance of 130 miles, is protected by the rocky barriers. The range tected by the rocky barriers. The range rises at times to the height of 600 feet, and effectually guards this part of Nova Scotia from the cold north winds, and the chill-ing fogs which sometimes prevail in the Bay of Fundy.

Bay of Fundy.

One can go from Annapolis direct to Boston, by steamer; or he can take the steamer across to St. John, a short and pleasant trip. On the way he can stop at Digby, a fine watering-place, with the best of sea-bathing, plenty of fruit, and much natural beauty.

If the tourist has not already visited PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND,
he should do so before leaving the Marihe should do so before leaving the Mari-time Provinces. The Garden of the Gulf is easily reached, either from Point du Chene or Pictou; and once arrived, the railway takes one to all parts of the island.

The island has more good land, in proportion to its size, than any part of the Maritime Provinces, and grows amazingly large potatoes and surprisingly heavy oats. Its people raise enough food to supply all their wants and have as much more to sell to outsiders. It is altogether a flourishing country, and withal, fair to ook upon, pleasant to dwell in, and as cheap a place as one can find in a month's cheap a place as one can find in a month's journey. There was a time when it was even more cheap for strangers than it is now; and it is a positive fact that men have gone there, had a good time, and, while paying for everything, found the expense amounting to nothing. The difference in the currency did it. A man could buy up sovereigns, "short quarters," etc., at their ordinary value in the other bearing and the control of the country of the etc., at their ordinary value in the cland, pass them at their much higher local value, and make money by the operation. Beand make money by the operation. Be-sides, every coin that was uncurrent any-where else found a refuge here, and at times almost any bit of metal which ent coin. The result was that the island had the most extraordinary currency to be found in America. This state of affairs has somewhat improved of late years, but the island is still a pleasant place for a good, old fashioned, "high old time."

You can land either at Charlottetown or Summerside. If at the former place, you will admire Hillsborough Bay and the beautiful harbor. The town is pleas-antly situated and has numerous pleasant antly situated and has numerous pleasant places in its vicinity. Tea Hill, Governor's and St. Peter's Islands, Lowther and Squaw Points, Cherry Valley, Pennarth, and East, West and North Rivers, are all worthy of a visit. The rivers in the vicinity have good trout, and fine seatrout fishing is also to be had off the mouth of the harbor. All kinds of wild fowl are found along the shores and wood. fowl are found along the shores, and woodock and plover are also to be shot at the proper season.

Rustico Beach is a favorite summer esort, and Newson's Hotel and the Rusresort, and Newson's Hotel and the Rus-tice House furnish good accommodation. Fine bathing, shooting and fishing may be had here, as indeed, may be said of nearly all the places on the Island shores.

nearly all the places on the Island shores. Tracadie, 14 miles from Charlottetown, is an excellent place, both for sportsmen and pleasure seekers. All kinds of sea fowl, and excellent trout fishing may be had here, and the Ocean House has accommodation for all who come. accommodation for all who come. Five miles from this is Savage Harbor, and six miles from this is Savage Harbor, and six miles further is St. Peter's—both good places for shooting and fishing.

Summerside has much to commend it to visitors, with its fine harbor and pleasant islands. The chief hotel is the Mawley

thuse. A journey of a mile or two from it will bring one to Malpeque Bay, on the other side of the Island. It is one of the peculiarities of the country, that, though it is nearly thirty-five miles from shore to shore in one part, there are three places where there is only a mile or two between The island is thus made uphe waters. of peninsulas and some six or seven miles of digging would make four islands of the

The railway runs from one end of the The railway runs from one end of the Island to the other, and winds around the hills in a way which will be novel to those who have been accustomed to through lines. There is one advantage in this: the traveller sees more of the country than if the line were straight. The hills are not high, for the surface is of the undulating kind; but the absence of bold scenery is amply atoned for by the fair fields which speak so much for the fair fields which speak so much for the Island as a home for the farmer.

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pure air an the Island.

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