



and later immigrant ; past the beautiful villages of Sussex and Hampton, we come to Rothesay, and in view of the broad Kennebecasis, merging its waters westward into the broader Grand Bay. An ideal place it is for yachtsmen, and pennons float on the breeze from many a jaunty craft bearing the mystical letters R. K. Y. C. (Royal Kennebecasis Yacht Club). The sombre "Minister's Face," a wall of rock, rises from the north side of the bay, and beyond is Clifton, perched on a sunny slope. But