

on the north—and like the others also, it is bounded and closed towards the sea by a long line of sand-bars or beaches, inbowed from point to point, and cut only by a narrow and shifting Gully. Inside lies a low-shored, marshy, shallow lagoon, merging westward to the broad tidal estuary of the Pokemouche River, the banks of which rise gradually higher and higher with increasing distance from the sea. The tideway extends some sixteen miles inland, and for most of that distance, and especially from the South River to the head of settlement near Maltempec, it winds lake-like between rising well-settled banks, offering many a point, slope, reach or vista of marked beauty. Indeed the scenery of this river, perhaps the most pleasing of all those of the North Shore, will well compare with that of many a place having a far greater scenic reputation, and it will surprise the stranger who has imbibed the current error that the scenery of this region is flat and without interest. At the head of tide is a great pool, a famous haunt of trout, and beside it an ideal campground between two spring brooks. Above the tide the river is a clear, rapid stream running in an unbroken wilderness.

Such is the geography of Pokemouche; we glance now at its natural resources. First of all is the abundant lumber yielded by the river. Then comes a fair soil, which the mostly well-kept and comfortable-seeming farms show to be better than that of other places underlaid by the same gray sandstones of the coal-measures. The waters abound in the shore-fishes prevalent in this region, though these are taken chiefly for local use, and but little for export. The sea-fishery outside is followed not at all, chiefly, perhaps, because Pokemouche affords so poor a harbor, a defect from which it suffers in other respects. The lagoon attracts great quantities of waterfowl in their season, which are a valued resource of the residents.