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point in Yarmouth there are fine views to be had, of city and country, of lake and river, of harbor and bay and ocean. At Digby, again, standing on the crown of the hill that overlooks the town and the broad blue basin, one gets a view of enchanting beauty. But perhaps the finest view to be had is the magnificent reach of vision that opens up to one that stands on the top of "Look-off." Here beneath him, hundreds of feet below, lies the Cornwallis Valley, stretching to the westward twenty or thirty miles, and so broad that six different rivers course their separate ways down to the red Basin of Minas. And then the Basin itself, reaching away to the south and to the east, with its waters always red from the constant struggle between the tide and the dykes that hold it back. As for the scenery of Cape Breton, if one may push on as far as that, it is simply transcendent; and all along the South Shore, from Halifax back to Yarmouth, there are scenes of surpassing boldness and grandeur.

## **HOW TO GO.**

When getting to Nova Scotia meant a long, circuitous, tedious and expensive railroad ride, it is not to be wondered at that people turned their vacation steps in other directions. But this was all changed when the Yarmouth Steamship Co., a few years ago, opened a direct line from Boston to Yarmouth, putting on the handsome, staunch, Clyde-built steel steamer "Yarmouth." Then Americans began to go to Nova Scotia in earnest, and in such numbers that, two or three years later, it was found necessary to put on another boat; and the "Boston," a superb steel ship, some 245 feet in keel and 35 in beam, of 1,700 tons and 4,500 horse-power, was put on as a mate to the "Yarmouth." These boats,—the finest coasters that put out from Boston—are as handsome and commodious as they are swift and safe; each accommodates 350 passengers, and is abundantly fitted for their comfort, having a large number of staterooms, ample cabins, smoking rooms for men, and reception rooms for ladies. This ocean voyage makes a delightful beginning of a vacation, particularly delightful to those who live inland, as it gives them a taste of salt, and serves as admirable seasoning for the vacation. These boats leave Lewis Wharf, Boston, at noon, getting into Yarmouth for an early breakfast next morning. Returning, they leave Yarmouth at supper time and are in Boston the next forenoon; giving the voyager about a seventeen hours' sail; and he will find this ocean voyage, brief though it is, one of the most delightful features of his outing.

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