

Yarmouth: The Gateway of Evangeline's Land



"At Yarmouth, Nova Scotia's western gate,
Long might the pleasure-loving tourist wait:
A busy, thriving port, yet all around
The restful scenes of rural life are found."

THE poet speaks but the truth when he sings thus of Yarmouth. There is something rest-compelling about the very air of this famous gateway of tourist travel, while the name of the place, suggestive of the proud ships that have sailed into every port of the world, has a salty and romantic flavor. Typically Canadian, the town is yet a sort of composite of New England and Old England. The former sent it many of its founders, while its picturesque hedges of hawthorn or spruce, together with its lovely old-fashioned gardens in which the more favored tourist is sometimes entertained at "four-o'clock tea," speak eloquently of the Mother

Country. Its hedges, indeed, are the most prominent characteristic of Yarmouth, forming a most agreeable substitute for fences. One cannot be very long in the town, too, without realizing that its orderly and enterprising people love flowers and appreciate the decorative value of trees and shrubs.

Certainly there could be few more remarkable contrasts than that between crowded and clamorous Broadway, from which the tourist hurried away but a few short hours before, and peaceful and flower-decked Yarmouth!

The town has a fairly large population, and covers a considerable area, including several elevations, from which a fine view of the place and the adjacent ocean can be enjoyed. On every hand are evidences of wealth and culture, and some of the private estates rank in extent and beauty with the best in Canada.

The inhabitants, of course, are unwavering in their loyalty to



BAY VIEW PARK, YARMOUTH