



*Lumber and Cotton Mills, Marysville*

at his unkind approach; and where his sleep at night is broken by the sloppy blow of the jumping salmon as he tumbles back in his native pool. Should he ascend the tortured waters of the Little Tobique, he will find himself on the shores of the beautiful Nictaux Lake, which shines like a gem in its emerald setting at the base of Bald Mountain, the highest summit in the province. From this commanding eminence the traveler surveys a vast unbroken sea of foliage, whose undulations roll against the storied cliffs of Gaspé to the north and the coroneted peak of old Katahdin to the south.

It would not be easy to exaggerate the scenic splendor of this noble River St. John. By Dr. Talmage, a traveler in many lands, it has been described as "the Rhine and the Hudson commingled in one scene of beauty and of grandeur." From its fountain-head to its ocean terminus there is nothing commonplace in the country through which it runs. It forms