

Numerous pleasant drives may be had around the vicinity of Amherst. One of these is to Fort Cumberland, from which there is a splendid view of the Bay and the surrounding country for many miles. The drive to Baie Verte and vicinity will also prove of interest, and indeed, as the country is well settled and good farms meet the eye in every part, it is hard for one to take a drive which will not afford pleasure.

The shore to the eastward abounds with duck and geese at the proper seasons. This shore is well settled and has some fine harbors. That of Pugwash is an especially good one, safe, commodious, and deep enough for vessels of any size. Moose are found among the mountains to the south of Amherst, and in other places not far away. The east branch of River Philip, 27 miles distant, and Shulee, 40 miles, are both moose grounds.

The best fishing to be had is at Fountain Lake, Westchester, which is reached by going to Greenville station, from which a drive of five miles brings one to Purdy's hotel. Here there is capital accommodation. The lake is about six miles beyond this, a pretty sheet of water which contains a very gamy salmon trout. "Tom, the Hermit," who dwells by the lake, will answer the stranger's hallo, and make him at home with the best fishing places. Mr. Purdy will, however, see that the visitor is well fitted out and fully posted on all points.

The chief hotels in Amherst are the Lamy and Hamilton Terrace, and the charges are very moderate. The Railway Dining Room is well conducted, and every attention is paid to its patrons. One great feature of the line is the ample time allowed for meals. There need be no indecent haste in eating, and one can do full justice to the good cheer placed before him.

The first station of importance after leaving Amherst is Maccan, near which the Chignecto Coal Mines are situated. Stages run from here, daily to Minudie and the Joggins Mines. Minudie does a large business in grindstones, and the Joggins Mines have a heavy annual output of coal. Beyond Maccan is Athol, from which one may take the stage for Parrsboro, and have a pleasant drive of 22 miles through a very beautiful country. If he prefer to go by rail, he can leave the Intercolonial at Spring Hill Junction and make a journey of 32 miles on the S. H. & P. line. On the way he will see, and may stop at, the well-known Spring Hill Mines. Here stands a busy mining village where ten years ago were but a few farm houses. There are two slopes, reaching

a depth of something like a thousand feet, and a third has just been opened. Last year 170,000 tons of coal were raised and shipped, a portion by the Intercolonial and a portion in vessels from Parrsboro. The slack, or culm, coal is sent chiefly to the United States; the other kinds are used for home consumption.

PARRSBORO

is a place with rare attractions, and is one of the most eligible summer-resorts in the Maritime Provinces. On this point, its residents and its visitors are alike unanimous in their opinion. Situate

"In the Acadian Land, on the shores of the Basin of Minas."

the scenery in its vicinity ranges from the serenely beautiful to the impressively grand. Sea and land, mountain and valley, lakes, rivers, forest and field, all appear in their most pleasing aspect and unite to form a most harmonious whole.

Parrsboro was settled by the American Loyalists, who, like their companions at the mouth of the St. John, named their settlement after Governor Parr. The village has now about 1,200 inhabitants, and is a busy place during the summer months. Large quantities of lumber from the mills in the surrounding country, and of coal from the Spring Hill Mines are shipped from this port. Vessels are continually arriving and departing. The entries and clearances average about five each day and there were nearly a thousand in all last season. Communication is had with St. John, Windsor, Kingsport and Wolfville by steamer, a new, powerful and commodious one having been recently placed on the route.

The tourist who desires to avoid monotony, either of scenery or climate, will find Parrsboro adapted to his wants. A little distance inland is the warm breath of summer, "with spicy odors laden" from the forests and the fields, while upon the shore are the gentle salt-water breezes, not raw and chilly as upon the Atlantic sea-board, but tempered until they become most grateful to the senses. The fogs which sometimes enter the Bay of Fundy rarely intrude here, and never remain sufficiently long to cause a feeling of discomfort.

The most pleasant spot in the vicinity of Parrsboro is Partridge Island, about two miles from the village. It is a peninsula with an area of about fifty acres, but becomes an island during high tides, when the water covers the low ground in the rear. From