

measurably superior to what it was ten years ago. The dizzily-curving roadbed,—which twisted like a snake along the length of the Island, zig-zagging in places like the familiar longer fences, even yet to be seen in parts of the country—has been wonderfully straightened, at great expense, but with a resulting improvement and saving that would absolve even larger expenditure. The old, close, stuffy cars have gone; the jolting, tumbling method of getting over the ground has given place to a smoother



Hunter River.

motion, and one can now contemplate with far different anticipations a journey by rail on the P. E. Island Railway.

All along the line from Charlottetown east to Souris and Georgetown; and west to Tignish, there are beauty spots to be reached. Our illustrations show a few of them—it would take too much of our space to describe even one tenth of the places of resort brought within easy reach by means of the railway, and all affording opportunity for pleasant holidays. For instance, numberless chances for picnics, fishing excursions, botanical expeditions, or days on