

most pleasant parts of Halifax. From the Arm one may drive out on the Prospect road, and around Herring Cove. The view of the ocean had from the hills is of an enchanting nature. Another drive is around Bedford Basin, coming home by the way of Dartmouth; or one may extend the journey to Waverley and Porto Bello, before starting for home, the drive being in all about twenty-seven miles. If one has a fancy for bathing in the surf, he should go to where the sea rolls in with a magnificent sweep, at Cow Bay. This beautiful place, which furnishes another instance of the horribly literal nomenclature of the early settlers, is ten miles from Halifax, on the Dartmouth side. The drive to it is through a pretty piece of country. All around Halifax are bays, coves, islands and lakes, any one of which is worthy of a visit, so that the tourist may see as much or as little as he pleases. Excursions to McNab's Island, at the mouth of the harbor, are also in order during the fine days of summer.

In the city itself, there is a great deal to be seen. It is expected that strangers will visit the Fish Market, and it will be well to attend to this before it is forgotten. The people are proud of it—not the building, but its contents—and the visit is a very interesting one, to those who like to see fish. Then, of course, one must go to the Province Building, which Judge Haliburton claimed to be "the best built and handsomest edifice in North America." Then comes the New Province Building, with its fine museum open to the public. After these come the churches, asylums, and all kinds of public institutions—some of which bear glowing tribute to the charity and philanthropy of the people. Halifax has a large number of charities in proportion to its size, and the results cannot fail to be good. The Public Garden belonging to the city will be found a most pleasant retreat, with its trees and flowers, fountains, lakes, and cool and shady walks. Here one may enjoy the fragrance of nature in all its glory, while the eye is feasted with nature's beauties.

One should have a sail on Bedford Basin, that fair expanse of water, broad, deep, blue and beautiful. Here it is that yachts and boats of all kinds are to be found taking advantage of so fair a cruising ground, spreading their sails before the breezes which come in from the Atlantic. It was on the shore of this Basin that the Duke of Kent had his residence, and the remains of the music pavilion still stand on a height which overlooks the water. The "Prince's Lodge," as it is called,

may be visited during the land drive to Bedford, but the place is sadly shorn of its former glory, and the railway, that destroyer of all sentiment, runs directly through the grounds. It was a famous place in its day, however, and the memory of the Queen's father will long continue to be held in honor by the Halifax people.

Halifax has communication with all parts of the world, by steamer and sailing vessel. Hither come the ocean steamships with mails and passengers, and numbers of others which make this a port of call on their way to and from other places. A large trade is carried on with Europe, the United States, and the West Indies, and from here, also, one may visit the fair Bermudas, or the rugged Newfoundland. Steamers arrive and depart at all hours, and the harbor is never dull. One can go to Europe or any of the leading places of America without delay—Liverpool, Glasgow, the West Indies, New-York, Boston, Portland, Newfoundland and Quebec—these are some of the points with which direct communication is had by steamer. The man who wants a sea voyage can take his choice.

OUTSIDE OF HALIFAX.

The traveller may go east or west along the shore, according as his taste may be for sport or for a mere pleasure trip. To the eastward is a somewhat wild country, on the shores of which fishing is extensively carried on, and which has numerous arms of the sea which admirably suit the occupation of its people. Back from the shore, the country abounds in heavy forests, and is abundantly watered with lakes. This is the great country for moose and caribou. They are found in all the eastern part of the county, and within easy distance of the settlement. Here is the place for sportsmen—a hunter's paradise. It was down in this county, at Fongier, that the first discovery of gold was made in Nova Scotia. The finder was a moose hunter, a captain in the army. Gold mining is still followed, and some of the leads have given splendid results.

To the west of Halifax the great attraction is to take the Lunenburg stage line and go to Mahone Bay. The drive is one of the most beautiful to be found. For much of the way the road skirts a romantic sea shore, with long smooth beaches of white sand, on which roll the clear waters of the ocean. The ocean, grand in its immensity, lies before the traveller. Along the shore are green forests, wherein are all the flora of the country, while