

BY PEACEFUL
PATHWAYS.



"LEAGUES UPON LEAGUES OF COASTLINE."

88 **I**N the fisherman's cot the wheel and the loom are still busy;
Maidens still wear their Norman caps and their kirtles of homespun,
And by the evening fire repeat Evangeline's story,
While from the rocky caverns the deep-voiced, neighboring ocean
Speaks, and in accents disconsolate answers the wail of the forest."



SO wrote the wizard of heart poems, and his long idle pen might truthfully write those lines to-day. We in our busy strife, with a war upon our

hands and a possibility of the enemy's ships spying along our coasts, have scant time for thinking of rest and peace. Rut we shall have. to think of them, and that speedily. With the scorching summer rapidly approaching, provision must be made for the comfort of our women and children, who must not be kept confined in the cities so long as pleasant avenues of escape remain open. It is quite true that the war will prevent thousands from visiting the resorts of our own coast, for so long as

mothers are anxious, families will not seek resorts which may be not altogether safe, even though the possibility of peril be remote. But, fortunately, the cruel Spaniard cannot seriously interfere with our annual holiday.

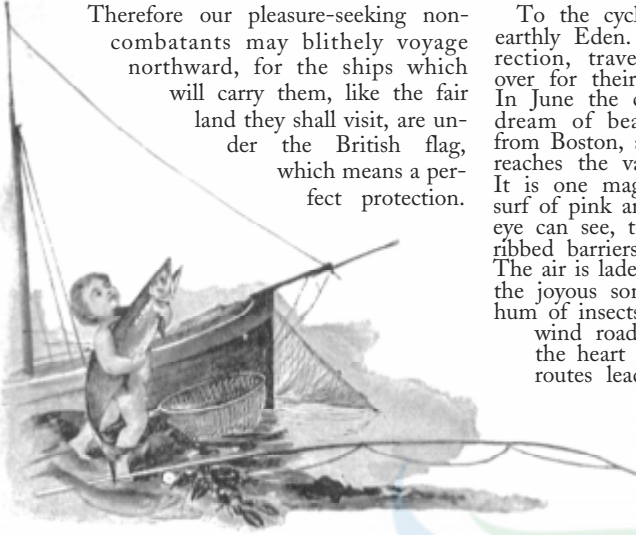
There is a war, and it may prove a bitterly contested one, yet it has its limits. Its field extends northward to a sharply defined boundary, beyond which war cannot go. Northward of the Canada line, under the brave old standard of England, everything is peaceful, and this peace cannot possibly be disturbed unless the whole world should

be plunged into strife. This is highly improbable, and even should it come it cannot interfere with the pleasures of this season.



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Therefore our pleasure-seeking non-combatants may blithely voyage northward, for the ships which will carry them, like the fair land they shall visit, are under the British flag, which means a perfect protection.



To the cyclist Nova Scotia is a sort of an earthly Eden. Fine roads extend in every direction, traversing scenes famed the world over for their romantic or historical interest. In June the celebrated Annapolis Valley is a dream of beauty. After leaving the steamer from Boston, at Yarmouth, the wheelman soon reaches the valley, the "Land of Evangeline." It is one magnificent orchard. A tremendous surf of pink and white rolls away, as far as the eye can see, to finally break against the rock-ribbed barriers which guard this treasure vale. The air is laden with perfumes and shaken with the joyous songs of birds and the slumberous hum of insects innumerable, and through it all wind roads, smooth and firm, to gladden the heart of the cyclist. Other fascinating routes lead along the beaches and to the cities and larger towns.

In the cities of St. John, N. B., and Halifax, N. S. the visitor will find much of interest. Shipping from all parts of the world, stately men-of-war, swift yachts and smaller craft crowd the harbors, above which frown the

The prowling Spanish cruiser may steam within a few cable lengths of a ship of the Yarmouth Steamship Company, yet the Don will be mighty careful in his manners. He has no war with the crimson standard, and its fluttering length forms a protection more powerful than would be afforded by an ordinary fleet of battleships.

The Provinces of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick could not have been better planned had they been designed to serve as pleasure grounds for the people of the Eastern States. Just far enough north to insure the most healthful of climates, they possess scenery of unsurpassed beauty and variety. Their landscapes include every phase of the picturesque, ranging from the grandly wild to the sweetly pastoral. Leagues upon leagues of coastline offer facilities for every form of amusement in which the sea can play a part, while inland "the forest primeval," fine rivers and lakes and chattering brooks meet every desire of the camper, canoer and sportsman. From the great salmon rivers to the smallest of trout-brooks, the sport justly ranks the equal of anything now available. Sea-trout furnish famous sport during their season, and the pleasure of lobster-spearing, when the moon is right, should not be forgotten. Rifle and shotgun, too, may be kept busy. New Brunswick has moose, caribou, black bear and lesser furred animals in abundance, also feathered game in variety. Nova Scotia, while not rivaling her sister province in the matter of big game, offers waterfowl, grouse, snipe, woodcock and plover shooting as good as can be found.

It is a region of low prices and solid comfort, whose sport-loving people yacht, canoe, wheel, play gold, shoot, fish, and so on, because such things are pleasant, and the people do not believe a man should work himself to death trying to make an extra dollar, while he might better do without it and enjoy himself more.

guns which England knows so well how to utilize. Naval and military fashions prevail, and one is seldom out of sight of a redcoat. The people are most hospitable; sportsmen will meet sportsmen, wheelmen meet wheelmen, yachtsmen meet yachtsmen, and golfers find plenty who love the game. One particularly attractive trip by wheel or canoe is to the beautiful city of Fredericton, situated upon the river widely known as "the Rhine of America." There are other trips nearly as attractive, but space forbids dwelling upon them,

These charming provinces may be easily and safely reached via the stanch and luxuriously appointed steamships of the Yarmouth Steamship Co., plying between Boston and Yarmouth, N. S. These vessels give one a short and enjoyable ocean voyage—just enough for a merrymaking with old Atlantic. You leave Boston at noon, and next morning you breakfast in Yarmouth, the gateway to a beautiful, hospitable and always interesting land, where one may rest in peace, and where hay-fever never ventures. Fuller details and charming illustrations grace the pages of the literature of the Company; send for it to H. F. Hammond, Agent Yarmouth Steam Ship Co., 43 Lewis Wharf, Boston, Mass.

