

Bay Chaleur Country Famous for its Beauty; Bracing Summer Climate

Some of the Finest Scenery in the World To Be Seen on the Main Highway From Bathurst To Matapedia—A Member of the Daily Mail News Staff Gives His Impressions of a Recent Automobile Trip.

(By a Member of the Mail Staff)
How many motorists living in central and Southern New Brunswick have made a tour of the North Shore counties during the gay summer months. The number is not large, certainly not nearly as large as it should be. People are often urged to see our own province first, and it is good advice and should be heeded, especially by lovers of the great outdoors, who own automobiles and can afford to take an occasional holiday. I venture to say that those who have travelled by automobile along the Bay Chaleur, say from the town of Bathurst to Dalhousie and up the Restigouche River to Metapedia, although they may not realize it, have been privileged to gaze upon some of the finest scenery in the world. The main trunk highway from Bathurst to Dalhousie closely follows the coastal line, the country is well settled, the dwelling houses and outbuildings are kept in good repair and there is evidence to show that the owners are not backward in making liberal use of the paint brush. In fact, from the general appearance of the landscape the motorist is very apt to get the impression that he is travers-

ing one of the most prosperous sections of New Brunswick. In going towards Dalhousie it is only occasionally that the motorist loses sight of the blue water of the Bay Chaleur, stretching for miles to the northward with the wooded hills of the Gaspé Peninsula looming up in the distance in their garment of blue and purple as a background.

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and it boasts a variety of sea foods,

salt water at close range, and knew little about the rise and fall of tides. The break in the long rail journey and the sea food menu served on the shore was greatly enjoyed by the westerners and gave them something to talk about for the remainder of the trip. The party continued on to Nova Scotia traversing that province from end to end, made a tour of Prince Edward Island, and wound up with a visit to southern and central New Brunswick and while every hospitality was extended to them and they saw much in the way of beautiful scenery, they declared without hesitation that the pause and luncheon on the Bay Chaleur was the outstanding incident of the Maritime tour.

A Boy's Camp
For a number of years a Boy's Camp has been conducted at New Mills on the Bay Chaleur by a Cleveland, Ohio, couple with great success. They have an elaborate outfit, which includes a large dormitory for the boys and play grounds and camps where tourists are accommodated. A party of boys from Cleveland, numbering about thirty, a journey eastward every year in July in a National Railway pullman and remain six weeks. Boating, bathing, trips to the woods and to nearby islands are part of the daily schedule, and for a wind-up the boys board motor trucks, taking along a camping outfit and make a tour of the Gaspé coast. It is doubtful if any party of boys in America have a more delightful and healthy summer outing.

a number of them and their occupants seem to be making good progress in clearing the land. In some cases, a pile of freshly peeled pulp wood is to be seen near by; there is usually a garden plot, but live stock seem to be rather scarce. Most of the new settlers appear to be married men with families of young children, and while they are experiencing the hardships of pioneer life, they are located on a good highway road, and possess advantages far beyond what the early settlers of the province enjoyed. It cannot very well be said that a man living with his family in a log cabin, and with a one hundred acre lot of land to bring into a state of cultivation belongs to the unemployed. Colonization is certainly making headway in the northern section of the province. While the none too well clad children playing about the dooryard and dodging behind stumps no doubt elicit expressions of sympathy from passing motorists, it must not be forgotten that Abraham Lincoln and other great men of this continent, spent their childhood days under like conditions and came out on top.

Bathurst a Live Town
Bathurst, in the amount of territory it occupies at least, seems to be the largest of New Brunswick's North Shore towns. It is really a triumvirate of towns, known as East Bathurst, Bathurst and West Bathurst. The place is broken up somewhat by three large rivers, the Nepisiquit, Middle River and Tetagouche, which empty their waters into the Bay Chaleur. I would say without hesitation that it is the best watered town in the Maritime Provinces, and if it ever reaches the proportions of a mighty city, as it no doubt will some day, the inhabitants might not have to build expensive subways but will be able to solve the transportation problem at low cost by moving about in gondoliers as they do in Venice. Those who labor under the belief that Bathurst is not a live burgh would get a real eye-opener on paying

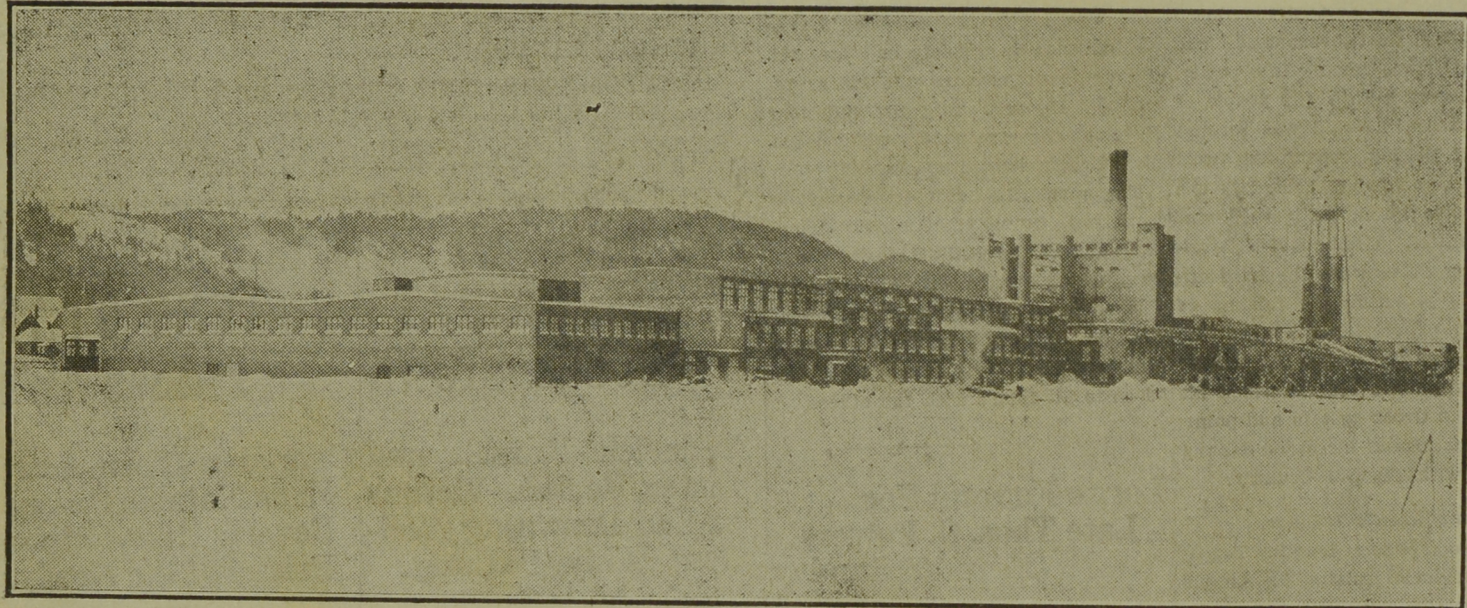
the other is part of the main highway to Dalhousie. With greatly increased traffic the task of keeping the flooring of the bridges in proper shape is a difficult one, consequently there is a movement on foot to replace them with a single modern steel bridge that would serve the purpose of the twain, with an elbow connection for West Bathurst, something of the style of the Woodstock transfer to Island Park. Some day in the not too distant future, if motor traffic keeps on growing, the government will have to tackle this problem.

Youhall Beach
A mile or two west of Bathurst a road sign directs the way to Youhall, which Bathurst people claim possesses the finest bathing beach, with what is claimed the warmest sea water to be found on the American continent. It is certainly the finest and most famous bathing resort on the Bay Chaleur. A number of Montreal people have erected neat summer cottages there during recent years, and its future development seems to be assured. A nice hotel, erected near the beach two years ago by George Kelly, a former resident of Fredericton, was unfortunately destroyed by fire last spring. Having given Youhall the once over, I have no hesitation in saying that the Montreal newspaperman's description of it as "the Perfect beach," was not in the least overdrawn. Youhall Beach, and many other favored spots along the New Brunswick side of the Bay Chaleur would undoubtedly benefit greatly by more exploitation in the cities which extend from Montreal westward along

the great fresh water belt of the continent to Chicago and Minneapolis.
A Beautiful Drive
The distance from Bathurst to Dalhousie is about fifty miles and, as previously stated leads through a well settled country with the Bay almost constantly in view. Roadside signs reveal such names as Beresford, Beladona, Jacquet River, New Mills, and Charlo, all attractive looking settlements. The farms are well cultivated, but the numerous salmon nets extending out from the shore indicate that the farmers do not depend wholly upon agriculture for a living. There seems to be a net stand in front of every farm, and they are of greater length than those used on the Saint John River. Some good catches are made of large sized fish, and the product is eagerly bought up and much of it shipped to outside markets. Drift nets are not allowed in the Bay Chaleur, and few set nets are to be seen above Campbellton, as most of the stands have been bought at fancy prices by the various angling clubs in the interests of conservation.

Dalhousie
The town of Dalhousie has made substantial growth in recent years, largely due to the fact that it is the site of a mammoth paper mill completed nearly six years ago by the New Brunswick International Paper Company. Dalhousie was for many years a great lumbering centre, but the saw-mills seem to have disappeared, and it is now a paper town. The I. P. Mill is located on the water front an occupies several acres of land. It extend from Montreal westward along

(Continued on page three)



The N. B. Intl. Pulp & Paper Company's Mill at Dalhousie

ing one of the most prosperous sections of New Brunswick. In going towards Dalhousie it is only occasionally that the motorist loses sight of the blue water of the Bay Chaleur, stretching for miles to the northward with the wooded hills of the Gaspé Peninsula looming up in the distance in their garment of blue and purple as a background.

Some History.

It was that intrepid tourist-explorer Jacques Cartier, the quadra-Centennial of whose achievement is to be celebrated this year, that discovered the Bay Chaleur. Sailing from the port of St. Malo, France, in the month of May, 1534, he reached the northern coast of what is now New Brunswick on July 10th, and accidentally running into a heat wave, bestowed on this beautiful sheet of water the name of la baie de Chaleur. Cartier evidently did not stop very long on the Bay, as it is a matter of record that he continued northward to Gaspé, and up the St. Lawrence River to what is now Quebec city. While Cartier is given the credit of having discovered the Bay Chaleur, there is reason to believe that another great explorer, John Cabot, a Venetian, who sailed under the flag of old England, was the first white man, to pilot a ship up the northern New Brunswick coast. One of the books issued by the Royal Society of Canada tells us that Cabot after discovering what is now Prince Edward Island, sailed to the westward in search of fresh water, (which he is said to have obtained somewhere near the mouth of the Miramichi River) continued up the coast as far

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Delighted Americans

I recall that a few years ago a party of delighted American agricultural editors made a tour of the Maritime Provinces by rail, setting out from Chicago. They saw considerable of the Great Lakes and the St. Lawrence river during their journey eastward by the Canadian National Railway, but a Chicago member of the party is my authority for the statement that they got the first real thrill when they beheld the Bay Chaleur in all its majesty.

Sea Food Dinner

The railway authorities had planned a surprise for them and when the train reached Charlo, a few miles east of Dalhousie, a stop was made. All hands were ordered out and railway officials led the way a few rods to the shore of the Bay, where tables had been set in the open and a feast prepared, with salmon and lobsters as the principal elements. Many in the party had never before beheld

For summer homes for city people the Bay Chaleur is ideal.

How to Get There

Motorists travelling from Central New Brunswick to Bay Chaleur points, whose time is limited should follow Highway No. 8, which traverses two of New Brunswick's most beautiful valleys, the Nashwaak and the Miramichi. The run to Newcastle can be made easily from Fredericton in four hours, the distance being a little more than one hundred miles. Douglastown, opposite the town of Chatham, can be reached either by way of a bridge which spans the Northwest Miramichi at the upper end of the town of Newcastle or one may continue on to Chatham, about four miles down the river and take a ferry to Douglastown. The road northward, known as Highway No. 11, passes through the Bathurst woods, is forty-four miles in length and leads through a country only partly settled. An alternate route to Bathurst is by way of the coast line, and is longer by something like seventy-five miles but traverses a picturesque coastline.

Many New Settlers

The short route to Bathurst, which is known as "The Portage" and was only made passable for autos a few years ago, has not much to offer in the way of enchanting scenery, but it is by no means an unpleasant wood land drive. As the town of Bathurst is approached, settler's houses, some of which are real log cabins and others more imposing but less picturesque frame structures, loom up on either side of the road. There are a quite

it a visit. It is really one of the most sprightly towns in the Maritimes, and its broad paved thoroughfares would do credit to some of our cities. It has splendid church edifices and its public buildings, particularly the court house and post office are imposing structures. The town has many up to date stores, hotels, restaurants and service stations and the dwelling houses are quite the equal of those to be found in any industrial centre of the same population.

A Wooden Mountain

The centre piece of Bathurst is the great paper and pulp mill operated by the Bathurst Power and Paper Company, an industry which owes its existence to the enterprise and foresight of the late Angus McLean. The plant is an enormous one and provides employment for a large number of men. The huge stack of pulpwood near the mill extends almost to the sky and the giant conveyor seems to be more than holding its own in keeping up the supply. The only serious rival along the Bay Chaleur in the way of mountain scenery to the Bathurst mill's accumulation of pulpwood is the famous Sugar Loaf mountain, near the town of Campbellton.

Twin Bridges

The motorist on leaving Bathurst by the western route finds himself confronted by two long wooden bridges spanning the Nepisiquit river and close together. On first view they appear to be twin structures as they seem to serve the same purpose but enquiry elicits the information that the one on the left leads to West Bathurst and

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