

"NOBLE DAUGHTER OF THE FOREST"



Birds Eye View of Fredericton From Cathedral Tower

The following interesting description is taken from an illustrated pamphlet issued by the Fredericton Tourist Association and was written by the late Mr. Frank H. Risteen:

According to the records of the days of Villebon, the site of the present city of Fredericton was then occupied by a small Acadian settlement and was called St. Anne's Point. It was a favorite Indian camping-place as well. Where the reminiscent brindle cow, at misty morn and dewy eve, now ambles through the city thoroughfares, was once the browsing-ground of the moose and caribou. The Indians in those early days held their house of assembly about five miles above the city, at Auk-pague, near Currie's Mountain. Could the unpropitious Pagan legislators of that time have foreseen that, after two centuries had passed, an American non-resident would be asking the city of Fredericton to pay \$2,000 a year for street purposes, it is certain that the temporary use of that mountain they would have taken the warpath against the New England settlements with redoubled rage and fury.

In 1768 the Acadians at St. Anne's as well as at other points along the river, were given free passes to Madawaska, good for the single trip, by the order of King George. At that time the whole of New Brunswick, under the name of the County of Sunbury, was a mere adjunct to the little Province of Nova Scotia. Of course such a fatuous attempt on the part of the tail to wag the dog could not prevail, and in 1786 New Brunswick was created a separate province.

The first governor of the province was Thomas Carleton. He convened in the latter year the first General Assembly of the Province at St. John, but having previous to this made a casual visit to Fredericton (or St. Anne's), he seems to have had no further use for St. John. He at once fixed upon Fredericton as the capital and the General Assembly met there for its third session, in a little building which is still standing near the present Queen Hotel, on July 18, 1788. Two years before, in the same building, known as the "King's Pro-

vision Store," the first sermon ever preached in Fredericton was delivered to an audience of sixty or seventy persons by the first rector of the city, Rev. Samuel Cooke. It is remarked by Mr. Cooke that in 1790 the inhabitants of Fredericton numbered 400, "of whom 100 attended church, but many of ye common sort preferred to go a-fishing." What a vivid flashlight photograph of the primitive "Celestial"! At the lower end of the city is now a field where once stood the house of Benedict Arnold, the famous reversible patriot and prototype of the political contortionist of the present time.

A MARKED CHANGE

There were still living not so long ago old residents who remembered when the ox was roasted on the flat and the cannon fired in celebration of the Battle of Waterloo the news of which did not reach the city until some months after the event. In the year 1815 the Rev. George Jehosaphat Mountain (may the shadow of his middle name never grow less!) was appointed rector of Fredericton and the journey from Quebec, which now takes less than twenty-four hours, required over forty days. Fredericton was then a city of 1,300 souls, and the fathers of the hamlet were quaintly attired in stovepipe hats and knee breeches. All that part of the town which is back of the old cemetery was a wilderness, where the partridge drummed on the hollow log and the rabbit raced around on moonlit nights. The block of land enclosed by Regent King, Carleton and Brunswick Streets was a grazing-ground for cattle. Where the Church Hall now stands was a pond, and many a brace of snipe or plover was bagged there by the stately sportsman of that time. Passenger traffic in the summer between Fredericton and St. John was carried on in sloops. All the business of the city was located on Queen Street.

THE CATHEDRAL

The cornerstone of the cathedral was laid October 15, 1845, by Lieut. Gov. Sir William Colebrooke. The building was finished and consecrated in 1853, and has been enriched in var-

ious ways since. The entire naïve is an exact copy of the church at Snettisham, England. The main body of the church is of domestic stone, the window settings of Caen stone. There are eight bells in the tower, the tenor weighing 2,800 pounds. The chime in use was adopted from that of Trinity Church, New York. When the cathedral was being built gifts were received from all parts of the world, including Trinity Church, New York, which gave 100 guineas towards the cost of the east window. At Bishopscote may be seen a prayer book, on the fly-leaf of which is written in a boyish hand, "Albert, Prince of Wales, Fredericton, 5th August, 1860"; in a plain but somewhat effeminate hand, "Alfred, Duke of Edinburgh, 2nd June 1861"; in a dashing, reportorial style, "Arthur, Duke of Connaught, 8th September, 1869"; and in the dainty, angular characters peculiar to her sex, "Princess Louise, 10th August 1879." In 1896 a cenotaph, with recumbent effigy of the late bishop carved in white Carrara marble, was placed in the south transept of the cathedral. This monument is a most admirable work of art, attracts the attention of many visitors.

PARLIAMENT BUILDINGS

The Provincial Parliament building will repay a more than casual inspection. It is a handsome freestone structure with granite base, and has cost, from first to last, \$200,000. It is a credit to the architect who designed it, always excepting the Puritan pepper-box that serves the purpose of a dome, the sole redeeming feature of which is the admirable view it affords of the city and its environs. Within the building is an Assembly chamber, spacious and stately in design, which bears upon its walls paintings in oil of more than passing interest. These include portraits of the much-maligned George III, of his amiable consort, Queen Charlotte, of Lord Sheffield, and of Lord Glenelg. That of Queen Charlotte is esteemed of special value. It is from the brush of Sir Joshua Reynolds, and exemplifies all the subtle art of England's foremost portrait painter. In a large and decorously finished upper chamber the Supreme

Court of the province meets at stated terms.

The placid "Celestial" citizen is at peace with all the world. The tranquil river flowing by his door is a mirror of his mind. He is content with his lot, for, if he is secure from sudden attacks of affluence, he is equally safe from the withering disaster that comes from reckless speculation. He is liberal in thought—conservative in action. Perching upon a pinnacle of judicial impartiality, he calmly listens to the evidence as to the doings of the outer world, and then he takes time to consider. Whether rich or poor, bond or free, the name of Fredericton is inscribed upon his cart and he carries with him the love of the fair elm-shaded city to the end of his earthly days.

The death rate of Fredericton is so low as to be within the reach of all. It arises almost entirely from one of two causes: extreme old age or physical malady of some kind. In the case of government officials neither of these has any effect. The only thing that can happen to them is superannuation.

THE CELESTIAL GIRL.

Should the tourist need a wife to accompany him on the tour of life, he is earnestly advised to pause at Fredericton. The Celestial girl is both useful and ornamental. She is a flower by the dusky wayside. She is ice-cream in August and sunshine in April. She is a ripple of laughter on the river of Time. In short, she is the frosting which Heaven has spread over the dreary plain cake of earth.

The suburban drives of Fredericton can hardly be equalled anywhere. Auto garages and livery stables exist in the city at which very moderate rates are charged for cars or teams, and at which bicycles may also be cheaply rented by those who prefer the silent steed. The roads are mainly good and offer scenic entertainment of the highest order. An ample choice of route is placed at the disposal of the tourist, and he can always return to the city conveniently by a different road.

A favorite drive is that up the banks of the winding Nashwaak, where arching trees throw cooling shadows on the road, where hillside rivulets dance out of the forest depths to join the murmuring stream, and where scenes of pastoral beauty unfold themselves at every turn to delight the lover of nature in her tranquil moods. The view from the height of land on the eastern shore, below the Penniac bridge, is superb. The river, like a narrow belt of silver, stretched to the north through wide green intervals dotted with the white houses of the settlers and flanked by noble hills on either side. The return to Fredericton is made by the Killarney road, which affords, after the watershed has been surmounted, a view of the Nashwaak valley of panoramic grandeur.

Up the north bank of the St. John to Lunt's Ferry and thence down the outside of the river by the Woodstock road to Fredericton is another popular drive. A cosy wayside house will tempt the traveler to tarry at the Ferry. Exquisite views will be secured, both in going and returning, of the placid river and the slumbering isles that rest upon its bosom. A capacious roadside inn is located at Spring Hill, on the Woodstock Road, five miles above the city.

About ten miles below the city lies the sleepy old village of Oromocto,

of animation as one of the principal shipbuilding and lumbering centres of the province. It wears an air of fallen greatness now, but is none the less of interest to those who love the glint of peaceful waters and the scent of meadow lands. Here, too, a waterside hotel has recently been erected, where the stranger is made to feel at home. If so disposed he may cross the river by means of a scow ferry, two miles below Oromocto and return to Fredericton by the Manguerville road.

A short drive, but one that has many charms, is offered by the Woodstock road to Garden's Creek, or to Spring Hill, and return by the "Old Road." The glimpses to be had of the river and the islands, whose images are duplicated with photographic fidelity in its limpid waters, defy alike the magic of the painter's brush and poet's pen.

SUMMER CAMPS

A novel feature of the social life of Fredericton is the existence of quite a number of riverside clubs or "Camps," such as Pine Bluff, Beech Knoll, Scoodewapscooksis, Kaskisebo, Ravine Lodge, Old Orchard, The Birches, Porcupine, Bohemia, Sunny Crest, Cherry Bank, etc., where the stranger, if he is a "good fellow," as he is sure to be, will be entertained in a very agreeable way. These camps are usually built of logs after the most approved woodland pattern, with a large open fireplace at one end, the bill of fare includes the inevitable park and beans; the leading social spirits of the younger generation are sure to be well represented there; the scenic surroundings are delightful; and a day spent in one of these rustic retreats will long be remembered by the visitor.

The leading hotels of Fredericton—the Queen, Barker House and Windsor Hall—are synonymous with comfort and good cheer. The management is of the sort that makes the guest feel at home and at ease. Their

respective proprietors are public-minded citizens, whose aim has always been, not so much to conserve their own interests, as to promote the general welfare of the city.

The literary visitor should not fall before he leaves the building to inspect the Legislative Library. Its shelves contain 14,000 volumes, many of them extremely rare and valuable. One of the original set of Audubon's Book of Birds is here, valued now at \$15,000. It formerly belonged to the Duke of Orleans, or to his father, King Louis Philippe of France. A copy of the old Domesday book is preserved in one of the library vaults. Several books are treasured here that were presented to the library by Queen Victoria and bear her own hand writing on the fly-leaves. Numerous medals of historic interest are shown, including that commemorative of the marriage of Prince Frederic of Prussia, and the Princess Royal of England, the Canadian Confederation medal and the two handsome medals presented to New Brunswick at the Albert Exhibition held in London in 1862.

TOWN OF MARYSVILLE

No reference to Fredericton would be complete without a reference to Marysville, its principal suburb, and no reference to Marysville would have much value that omitted the name of its founder. The spruce tree is king in New Brunswick, but the spruce tree bows its head in homage to Alexander Gibson. Starting in life as the proverbial poor boy in the village of LeBreux, his career reads like a romance. He employs an army of men in the woods, on the stream, in the mill and on the River St. John, cutting, driving, sawing and shipping from 25,000,000 to 50,000,000 feet of lumber every year. He built the original New Brunswick Railway, about two hundred miles in length, extending from the town of Gibson, opposite Fredericton, to Edmundston, with a branch to Presque Isle, all of which is now a part of

the great Canadian Pacific Railway system. He built, in conjunction with the late Senator Snowball of Chatham, the Canada Eastern Railway, one hundred and sixteen miles in length, now a part of the Intercolonial Railway, from Fredericton to Chatham, besides the branch from Blackville to Indiantown. He was late Senator Temple, of the handsome steel railroad bridge which part owner, in connection with the spans the river between Gibson and Fredericton. He built at Marysville and managed with great success one of the largest cotton mills in Canada. He erected and donated to the New Brunswick Methodist Conference one of the finest churches in the province, and maintains it entirely at his own expense. Lath mills, shingle mills, grist mills and other minor ventures all bear witness to his genius, forethought and enterprise.

A PEACEFUL ALEXANDER

Here is a town of 2,500 inhabitants owned and controlled by one man more absolutely than the Czar of Russia controls his vast domains; but the reign of this industrial Alexander is a beneficent one; his subjects are contended and law-abiding, and Marysville is in all respects a model community. It is a beautiful town as well, and, standing as it does a monument to the energy and ability of New Brunswick's foremost citizen, the visitor cannot fail to be repaid for the time spent in viewing its throbbing factories and peaceful, homelike tenements.

PULLMAN RESERVATIONS

Taking effect June 19th, all the railways in Canada will adopt a new arrangement in regard to the reservation of sleeping and parlor car space, viz., that no reservation will be made in sleeping or parlor cars unless paid for at the time of making the reservation.

When reservations are made from points outside of a radius of five miles from cities they will be held until departure of car from place at which space is reserved.



Old Government House



Provincial Parliament Building