



OSEDALE, the name popularly given to a large area in the north-eastern part of the city, which, owing to the broken and hilly formation of the ground, remains largely in its natural condition, is traversed by two most picturesque ravines, extending in a winding course south-easterly from Yonge street to the Don Flats. They are rendered accessible

by iron bridges at several points, and many handsome suburban residences have been built in the locality. There is no more lovely scenery anywhere in Canada than the views presented from some points of this beautiful natural park. The sides of the ravines, in some places precipitous, in others gently sloping, are thickly wooded, and the light, gossamer-like structure of the bridges thrown across the chasm in no way detracts from the romantic aspect of the scene. The lower portion of the first ravine is densely

timbered with large forest trees, and on its western slope is overlooked by St. James's Cemetery and the Necropolis. These beautiful resting-places of the dead are surrounded by every sylvan charm, and no more quiet or enchanting spot could have been selected for the bestowal of the last rites of affection than that where every natural influence tends to soothe and tranquillize the mind. Here, especially on Sunday, may be seen those who mourn departed friends, visiting the graves and decorating them with wreaths or flowers as an evidence that their memory is