

of Canada and the United States. While Toronto herself can hardly lay claim to the striking picturesque features of the old historic cities of Canada, such as Quebec, Montreal or even Halifax, nevertheless the approach by steamer is singularly fine, as is the view from the island, with the colour and the movement of the myriad craft that ply between.

The following fine sonnet by Mr. W. D. Lighthall, of Montreal, expresses the genial sentiment that we believe animates the people of that sister city towards Toronto:

Queen City ! Sister-queen of ours,
On thy clear brow shine bright the crown !
Broad be thy sway and fair thy towers,
And, honoured, keep thou evil down.
Sublimely thy straightforward eyes
Are looking to the great ideals :
Lead on, lead on ! be free, be wise ;
And surge thou o'er with noble zeals.
Contest with us the race of Good :
Grow mightier, if thou mayest, than we :
In sisterhood and brotherhood
There is no room for jealousy.
Extend thy quays and halls and bowers,
And long be sister-queen of ours !

In the vicinity of Toronto are many interesting summer resorts. A little to the east is Victoria Park, and to the west the noble High Park, whose lovely scenery makes it a charming place of summer sojourn.

Across the lake is the ancient capital, Niagara, practically a summer suburb. Toronto is reached by large steamers, which make no less than twelve trips a day. At the entrance to the river is the old Fort Mississagua, whose crumbling walls and dismantled bastions speak of the reign of peace instead of that of war. On the adjacent plain, once the scene of a fierce battle, the volunteer militia play at mimic war. The rows of snowy tents, the march of squadrons, and the rumble of artillery, recall the days when in deadly earnest this fierce enginery was employed in mowing down its living harvest. But the friendly fraternizing of the Canadian red-coats with the blue-coats of the American

fort is a pledge, let us hope, that none but a friendly strife in the arts of peace and civilization shall ever take place between these neighbouring and kindred people.

The Muskoka region, occupying the "Highlands of Ontario," is a natural health resort—a paradise for



A QUIET NOOK, LAKE JOSEPH.

the eager seeker after rest, health, pleasure or sport. It consists of an elevated plateau, containing over 800 lakes, varying in size from thirty miles in extent to mere miniature lily ponds connected with the larger lakes by rivers or rivulets. The waters of most of these lakes is dark and soft, and teeming with the gamiest of fresh-water fish—maskinonge, salmon-trout, black bass, pick-