

pass new hotels will be erected to supply the wants of the travellers they bring.

My first business was to learn the direction of Barton Lodge, the seat of Mr. Whyte, to whom, as I before mentioned, I had a letter of introduction. He inherited the property, which is situated on the Mountain, and reputed one of the prettiest places in Canada, from his brother, Colonel Whyte of the Guards. Thither, therefore, as soon as breakfast was over, I set off directly up the street, with some really large, handsome villas on either side of me, and then, ascending the Mountain by a steep flight of wooden steps, I turned to the right, admiring the beauty of the view overlooking the city, the bay, and the heights beyond, till I came to a turning, when I judged it wise to ask my way of a man driving a team. Following his direction, I quickly reached a lodge like a park-lodge in the old country, and keeping along a private road, soon stood before the house I was in search of. I still had doubts whether I was to find the right Mr. Whyte after all, but they were speedily set at rest when I was admitted and received a very kind invitation to make his house our home while we remained in that part of the country. His only daughter is married to Colonel Gourlay, the son of a well-known old Canadian settler, and their kindness and attention increased the pleasure of our visit, while the information they gave us added much to our store of knowledge.

I returned to Hamilton with Colonel Gourlay, and walked back again with my wife. The day was one of the most lovely of the many lovely ones we spent in the Upper Province. The atmosphere was beautifully clear, and the sun was bright; and though the air was warm, there was a freshness and purity in it which prevented