



OAKVILLE Babbling over rocks and pebbles through the grass-grown glades and wooded hills of a Halton County ravine, a little stream (Sixteen Mile Creek, the early settlers named it) wends its way toward the western end of Lake Ontario. Here and there it gladdens the heart of rustic youth with "swimming holes," while all along its winding way loyal followers of Izaak Walton find finny response to baited hook and line. As it reaches nearer the lake its sylvan banks grow farther apart, the water deepens and the little stream becomes a river, which evenly glides along its tortuous course until it quietly empties into the great waters of Lake Ontario on their way to the St. Lawrence Gulf. At the point where lake and river meet is situated the Town of Oakville.

Looking across the lake northeast from this point on a clear day the City of Toronto is visible in striking outline, the Canadian Pacific Railway building and the tower of the City Hall breaking softly into the skyline. To the southeast may be seen the mountain hill of the Niagara Peninsula, and in front, as an ocean, the blue waters of Lake Ontario stretch out in seemingly unlimited expanse.

High banks, here sloping gently to a wide and sandy beach, there dropping cliff-like to the water's edge, give picturesque effect, while the quiescent music of incessant wash of waves against the shore lends indescribable charm to the all-enchanting scene.

Along the lakeshore on both sides of the river and extending inward some two miles, the residences