



## FROM TORONTO, WESTWARD.

LEAVING Toronto, and proceeding westward in search of the picturesque, we take the Credit Valley Railroad for the "Forks of the Credit." In little more than two hours from Toronto, and when within a half-hour of Orangeville, we find ourselves nestling in the bosom of the Caledon Hills. "The *Forks*" would be more correctly named "The *Prongs* of the Credit." The westerly prong pierces a deep and romantic ravine between vertical walls of red and gray sandstone. Parallel to the eastern prong, but receding from the stream, rise undulating hills of the same formation. The sandstone is compact, uniform and free from impurities; it yields to the chisel and the lathe beautiful architectural and decorative effects. Quarrymen are now merrily at work. Their ringing steel and powder-blasts are frequently heard; and with this mimicry of