

the traveller returning from Europe, or the visitor for the first time, is delighted with the clean, solid pavements and sidewalks, and when those in contemplation are completed, Toronto will undoubtedly be the best-paved and cleanest city on the Continent of America.

"*Palmarum qui meruit, ferat*" ("who deserves the palm should wear it"), and it is certain that the City Council must have sanctioned the outlay, as well as succeeded in getting the very best work for the money expended, else we should not now enjoy the benefit.

Toronto Island.

In 1847, and for several years afterwards, what is now an island was connected with the city by a marsh. The only building at the east was Privat's Hotel, while at the west there was nothing but a few fishermen's huts and the lighthouse. The only means of communication was by large keel boats with four oars.

One stormy night, by a freak of nature, Privat's Hotel was swept away, and, at the same time, a channel was formed, creating a veritable island.

The wonderful improvements that have taken place, transforming the sandy desert island into a place of beauty and a delightful summer resort as if by a magician's wand, seem to old residents more of a dream than a reality.

The splendid ferry service, by which tens of thousands are conveyed every summer, to find recreation and pure air from the blue waves of Lake Ontario, is indeed at once a boon beyond price to the citizens, and a credit to the enterprise of the steamboat proprietors.

On this sandy soil have arisen shade trees and flower gardens, with beautiful parks and walks, while the whole extent is now a succession of beautiful villa residences, with churches and hotels for the accommodation of visitors.

Toronto is surrounded with delightful summer resorts, where the more wealthy can afford to spend the summer months, but