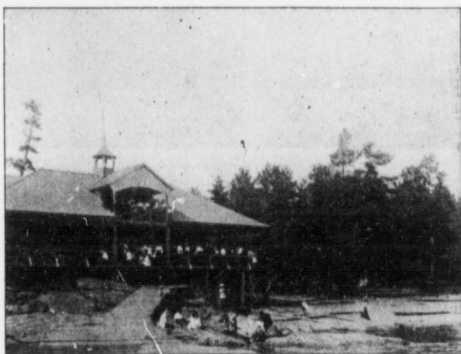


PARRY SOUND AND VICINITY

Parry Sound, a town of three thousand inhabitants, built upon the granite hills where the Seguin River empties into the Sound, is dependent upon the lumber industry for its progress. Within the last ten years it has become noted as one of the most beautiful summer resort in Canada. The town proper possesses little scenic beauty, as the hills cut off the water view; but the view from Belvidere Hill rivals the Citadel, Quebec, Mount Royal, Montreal, and Parliament Hill, Ottawa. At one time this part of the country was the property of the Huron Indians.



The Pavilion, Mowat's Island, free to patrons of the steamers.

Their villages are thickly dotted along the shores of the Georgian Bay. Hard pressed by their relentless foes, the Iroquois, the rocky walls of this hill formed a safe retreat, for then it was an island, protected on the eastern side by a triple line of pits.

On a bright day the waters of the Sound sparkle and dance until they are lost in the dim, misty outline where earth and sky meet.

The waters of the Sound are traversed in every direction by the comfortable steamers of the Parry Sound Yachting Fleet, which give a really good service to suit the tourist.

White sails, like real birds, careen and skim and disappear beyond point and island. The wings of the white gulls flash in the light.

We know that the sun is scorching hot, but do not feel it for here there ever blows a cool breeze, and a cool night can