

bathes the whole heavens in one mantle of crimson and gold; or, yet when the whole scene is hushed in the silence and calm of the night's stillness which invites tired Nature's sweet restorer—balmy sleep.

Removed, as it were, from the bustle and strife of life, and surrounded by a feeling of deep and tender isolation, the powers of contemplation are awakened, when presently from behind some dark cloud the moon will burst forth in all its glory, shedding its silvery halo over island and camp, over lake and river, as a glorious mantle of peace.

"Dark blue the deep sphere overhead,
Distinct with vivid stars inland,
Grew darker from the under flame;
So leaping lightly from the boat
With silver anchor left aloft,
In marvel whence that glory came
Upon me as in sleep I sank
In cool soft turf upon the bank."

The description of the scenic beauties of Canada has formed the theme upon which many a talented author has lavished his intellectual powers, and still the subject is not half exhausted.

The territory of the Dominion is so vast, its natural advantages so colossal—the material upon which to dilate passing before the vision as a vast train of meteoric splendor—that the most comprehensive narrative has failed to enfold within its pages more than a little of the charms which belong to Canada by right, and which will be acknowledged before she takes her place in the glorious future awaiting her in the Olympus of nations. Another object of this pamphlet is simply, by a brief description, to point out some of the most famous hunting, fishing, and pleasure resorts, and to direct the attention of the tourist or sportsman in his selection of a summer trip.

The bursting of the springtide sun, which warms to life the tender offspring of the kingdom of Flora, and under whose genial in-

holiday season is looked forward to as the one bright spot in the year, when, for a brief space, the cares of business are cast aside and life is given up to enjoyment; and there are also many more untrammelled and free to seek out pleasure wherever it may be obtained.



A Bit of Lake Rosseau.

To either class these pages will not appeal in vain, for the daily increasing facilities for travel, the ease with which places, until recently remote, may be reached, render it constantly more difficult to determine which place will prove the most enjoyable. Experience and the testimony of thousands, has proved that in the Ontario Lake district is to be found the Elysium of the sportsman, the Mecca of the tourist.

Arrangements for additional attractions are now completed. To the north of Port Cockburn, and reaching on to the new Ottawa, Annprior & Parry Sound Railway, is a chain of small virgin lakes, abounding in natural beauty and fish. A comfortable coach line in connection with the Navigation Company's Steamers enables the tourist to enjoy this new section of the country and will be included in the circular trips advertised in another part of this pamphlet. Another chain of inland waters lie in a more westerly direction, presenting unsurpassed attractions to the sportsman and the tourist. On this route, also a wagon road is projected between Portage Bay, Lake Joseph, and Blackstone Lakes. These last lakes are the home of the maskinonge. It is not easy to over-estimate the additional restful pleasure these fresh scenes and resorts will afford. The routes have been carefully marked out and will be comfortably equipped for the pleasure seeker.

ROCK FORMATION.

Geologists contend the rock foundation in Muskoka to be the oldest in the world, as it must have been in existence millions of years ago. They claim the rock was first formed at the bottom of a great body of water, and after ages thrown up by volcanic action to the surface. The ridge of rocks passing through Muskoka begins at Nova Scotia and continues until the great lakes are passed in the west. In many places the rocks are cracked and bent many peculiar shapes, and the crevices are filled with the purest granite, which shows that the earth's surface at the time of the upheaval was very thin, and the molten mass from beneath was forced out by steam pressure, caused by water gaining an entrance, as in volcanic eruptions of the present day.



"Echo Rocks," Lake Joseph, Muskoka.

fluence our ice-bound rivers and snow-clad mountains seem glad to return to their normal condition, is also the first signal to the sportsman, the tourist, the seeker after health or pleasure, to be on the alert, and to determine where to spend the holiday season.

To a very large number, both in this and the sister country, the