

an island covering many acres, some heavily wooded, some covered only with grass, some cultivated as farms, some containing only a beautiful summer residence with its surrounding pleasure grounds, and others fitted up with rustic seats and tables for pleasure parties. Some of the islands are hilly, while others scarcely rise above the water's surface, and viewed from the deck of a steamer winding its way among them make an impression upon the mind that memory tenaciously clings to. Of course these localities are the very paradise of sportsmen, especially those who enjoy fishing and wild fowl shooting, and every facility for these pursuits, as well as for boating and other watering-place recreations, is furnished by the summer hotels among the islands.

In order to enjoy this unique excursion it will be necessary to break the westward journey from Montreal at Kingston, a strongly fortified city, a military dépôt, and originally settled by Governor de Courcelles in 1672. Count de Frontenac erected a fort here, which stronghold was long a bone of contention between the French and the Indians, until its destruction by Colonel Bradstreet, in 1758. King's Town fell into the hands of the British in 1762.

A large and elegantly appointed steamer leave Kingston at five o'clock every morning—when

Night's tapers are burnt out, and jocund day
Stands tiptoe on the misty mountain's top.

--so as to make the ever-to-be-remembered run through the "Thousand Islands," and down to Montreal, for those going so far, by daylight. At times the vessel passes so close to the islands that a pebble might be cast on their shores. Again, looking ahead, it sometimes appears as though further progress is effectually barred, but the boat winds about tortuous passages until a "clear road" is once more seen. Suddenly the river seems to come to an abrupt termination; but, approaching the threatening shores, a channel suddenly appears, and you are whirled into a magnificent amphitheatre of lake. This is, to all appearance, bounded by an immense green bank. At your approach the mass is moved as if in a kaleidoscope, and a hundred little isles

appear in its place. Such is the charming scenery presented on this beautiful route.

These islands, too, have been the scene of most exciting romance. From their great number, and the labyrinth-like channels amongst them, they afforded an admirable retreat for the insurgents in the Canadian insurrection of 1837 and for the American sympathizers with them, who under the questionable name of "patriots," sought to overthrow the British Government in Canada. Among these was one man who from his daring and ability, became an object of anxious pursuit to the Canadian authorities. Here he found a safe asylum, through the devotedness and courage of his daughter, whose skilful management of her canoe was such that with hosts of pursuers she still baffled their efforts at capture, while she supplied him with provisions in these solitary retreats, rowing him from one place of concealment to another under the shadow of night.

Brockville, which is the terminus of the trip, is at the end of the "Lake of a Thousand Islands," and is named after General Brock, who fell at Queenston in 1812. It is built on an elevation which rises from the shore in a succession of graceful ridges, and is considered one of the prettiest towns in Canada. Once more boarding the cars of the Grand Trunk Railway, and turning his face westward, the tourist, after a comparatively short run through a lovely country—for now he is well into "The Garden of Canada," as Ontario is called—will find himself in what is practically, and must eventually become in reality and name, the Capital of Canada, as it is of Ontario—Toronto.

"The Queen City."

Toronto—Indian, "the harbour"—is situated on Lake Ontario, from which it is separated by a sandy bar or natural breakwater, known as "Hanlan's Island," forming a magnificent and well-sheltered bay. Says a local scribe: "Unlike Montreal and Quebec, the capital of English Canada owes little, except the security of its harbour, and the excellent sanitary results, from its graded terrace of site, to nature. The glory of the