ON THE UPPER LAKES!

"All aboard!" called out the Fairy, after cautiously stowing away his procious valies in the after cabin of the "Jo,"

"Not so fast," remarked the crow; "we've got to open the locks yet."

"Humpla," says Ed, sliding down from his perch on deck; "you call this the key of the lakes, and go at it cart-fore-most to open the 'key' with the 'lock,' oh."

"Ten minutes' hard labor uponing those valves will be about right for that," remarked the captain with a judicial air, and then we made a bee and swung the great gates, all catching on again as the wheel gave its few turns, and we swung off, now in lake Rosseau, the next of the three lakes which near this point are united together like the three leaves of a shamrock. The morbing was dazzingly bright, and as the boat get down to her regular speed and danced off on a westerly course past "Venetia," as the southern archipolage of Lake Rosseau calls itself, there was no lack of glorious beauty to admire near and far. An endiess alternation of waterways between myriad sizes near in the form of hind-locked bays, again like far-reaching crooked ponds, while the blass themselves yied with their enclosing waters in varied forms and extent. Each has its name, and in summer is the local habitation of some devotes of nature and his guests. Keeping the mainland at our left, we pass in pruncamic succession at our right, the pretty entreat of it. Baker and its neighber Oassie Island. Then the c-ptain points out the pretty entreat of it. Baker and its neighber Oassie Island. Then the c-ptain points out the pretty entreat of it. Baker and its neighber Oassie Island. Then the c-ptain points out the pretty eiths where Fernadae invites in ever and manded the mainland, tooking to the loft again, here is No 32. Edith Island owned by R. L. Gunn; and Fransyside, well named, where R. K. Burgess' friends assemble, and Olive, where Robt, Baldwin's chalet pecks forth over the waters, approach each other, almost southeast, for the lake narrows almost to a broad river, and as we round shouther pr



This is Port Sandfield." says the captain, "will you stop!"

Of course we will, for who would miss a chat with Landlord Cox of the Prospect House,—
as the boat rounds up to the ample wharf that worthy is seen on hospitable thoughts intent
onling to meet us. He can and does tell us much of interest regarding the surroundings,
inally the level of Lake Joseph was one and a half feet higher than that of Lake Rosseau,
the natural outlot of the former was through the Joseph River, a broad and winding lake
an whose shallowness and rocky bottom precluded all idee of steam navigation. Its opennto Rosseau is nearly two and one-quarter miles north of Port Sandfield, and the river
f affords about two and one-shalf or three miles of spheudid casy cannering and fishing. In
antic beauty it is a regular "lover's lane." But in searching for a passage for steamers it
found that Lake Joseph came in a long infectiown near to Rosseau, examing an fishing. In
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antic beauty it is a regular "lover's lane." But in searching for a passage for steamers it
found that Lake Joseph came in a long infectiown near to Rosseau, examing an fishing. In
any a narrow strip of land separating the two lakes. This was cut through,
ing a deep channel for six uners and a new and beautiful section of tourist land opened to all
gers. A bridge from bill ide to hillside so high above the masts of lake oraft as to
hate the necessity of a draw carries the wagon road from side to side.
long peninsula reach up down from the northwest is narrow but
hit, pleturesquely faced with locky walls, its green summit
for your will finest trees, and here close to the bridge Mr. Bnoch Cox wisely placed his hotel,
n, turn the eye is what direction you may, a vision of primitive loveliness meets the entropits made, the alterations of this season bringing the capacity of the house up to the accoun-THE PROSPECT HOUSE AT PORT SANDFIELD.

OFF ON THE LAKE AGAIN.

"Come off de roof," yells Kansas to Fairy, who has anchored his camera on the high bridge "Come off de roof," yells Kansas to Fairy, who has anchored his camera on the high bridge and is struggling with the wind trying to hold his hat on his head, the cloth on the camera and focus the clutre all at once. "Mr. Cox won't keep us any longer—says newspaper men are too hangry a lot to have round." Fairy meekly descends and climbs to the deck, determined not to lose any scenery even at the risk of being blown into the lake, a complimentary screech of the whistle, and the island world receives us. We go as directly up the lake as possible, past. "Stove," where Dr. Stowe has a charming summer house with boat and summer houses, and the residence of Dr. Goo. Wright on the point opposite, past Redwood Point, the summer habit at of Judge Ardagh of Winnipeg and Redwood Postoffice. It is a mile due west "across lots' to Buss Lake, where good fishing is found. A longer and porhaps more pleasant trip is to go up to Fool's Bay, seven miles, round to Hammill's, whence a portage of one-quarter mile brings one to the lake. Mr. T. Hammill keeps boats on the lake and supplies guides.

At our right are Dr. Hodgins, Islands, Pickerel, Bass and Perch, "Schooner" Island, and McFarlands, and No. IS owned by J. Fisher, while to port we pass "Stratford," where J. P. Woods rusticales and "Sugar Loaf," the property of H. Stowe, and Dr. Canniff's pretty cottage on No. 39 glides by, followed by H. Wolverton's camp ground. The captain points out successively Refer Island, with its Queen Anne soltage; "Badgerow, where Tourntos G. W. is wond to recreate, "Elisinore," which W. R. Johnston illis with guests, Governor's Island, where the gift of Toronto's citizens will place a charming reminder of their affection for an ex-Lieutenant Governor, the lovely resorts of Dr. G. F. Camern and A. B. Lee. Chief Island, where the gift of Toronto's citizens will place a charming reminder of their affection for an ex-Lieutenant Governor, the lovely resorts of Dr. G. F. Camern and A. B. Lee. Chief Island, consend by Professor and Grange in the dear r

All the islands near are well populated, Gitchemeas and its companion, Bungamena, the seat of Harmony Hall, the exquisite summer house of W. B. McMurrich, Esq., who sojourns here, playing host, fisherman and photographer by turns (Harmony Hall enter ained our Governor-Goueral in '85: Wequasind, the home of James Macleman; Emerald, of James Bain: No. 9, of J. S. Playhdr, Esq., President of the M. and N. N. Company, and many others, and every Sunday a congregation gathers on Yoho for Divine worship, a goodly company, where preacher has been fortunate in his anditory and congregation has been blest in its preachers.

We pass Macleman Island, which masks the opening of Shanty Bay (dreadful name), an exquisite little-florid, and Round Island, and are at the head of the lake, the shores approach in loving embrace, and youler, on its rocky perch, embowered in tallest maples and erect balsams, is the Summit House, our next stopping place.

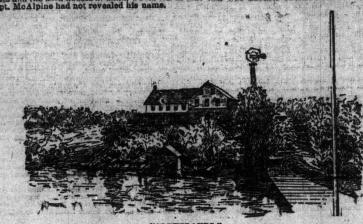


Hamilton Fraser, the landlord of Summit House, showed the most discriminating good taste when he selected the site for his hotel, which stands high above the water on a rock promontory in the front of which a pretty bay extends all round the upper portion of Lake Joseph, the many colored granife walls rise sheer precipices, broken by ravines where little streams come down in easeades from smaller lakes above, and here and there by grass grown slopes, leading down to little pebbly beaches. On the summits to the very edges, even in clefts on the face of the rocks, the balsam firs and pines rear their slender shafs, and tropical wealth of minor vegetation springs up-everywhere. The Summit House is completely surrounded by a grove of tall maples and firs, under which are grassy lawns, faced with natural terraces of mossy rocks, busking places where the iller can lie amid tall grasses and sprays of juniper and take a sun bath at will.

prings up everywhere. The summit House is completely surfaces of mossy rocks, basking and firs, under which are grassy tawns, faeed with natural terraces of mossy rocks, basking places where the liller can lie amid tall grasses and sprays of jumper and take a sun bath at will.

Bet ween and on the sides of the rocks, where convenient nooks offer, are swinging hammocks and rustic sents from which shady quarters the lovely view of the lake and islands can be enjoyed. The house is one of the largest on the lakes with ample accomodation for 150 guests, and is complete in all aippointments as any great urban hostelry; office, smoking and reading grouns, parlors, music room, the grand dinoing hall where a tasteful table of hote is serves with every luxury in faultless style, all indicate the control of the able Bouiface who has his work well in hand. Billiards and a bowling alloy are at hand for amusement.

Mails are received daily, and the telegraph office in the house gives direct communication with Toronto. Religious services are held every Smalay in the neat little church built by Mr. Fraser, but a short distance from the hotel. In the bay, a few hundred yands from the hotel, is a wooded isly and of nine acres extent which has been converted into a picule ground. On foot it is only 4½ miles across to Hosseau at the head of Rosseau Lake. The wagon road offers a beautiful drive of somewhat preteter distance. Taking the Summit House as a center, a circle beautiful drive of somewhat preteter distance. Taking the Summit House as a center, a circle beautiful drive of somewhat preteter distance. Taking the Summit House as a center, a circle beautiful drive of somewhat preteter distance. Taking the Summit House as a center, a circle beautiful drive of somewhat preteter distance. Taking the Summit House as a center, a circle beautiful drive of somewhat preteter distance. Taking the Summit House as a center, a circle beautiful drive of somewhat preteter distance. Taking the Summit House as a center, a circle beautiful driv





A pretty name for a pretty place. We tie up and are now greeted by Mr. Penson, the proprietor, who, as we soon learn, is the father of the rising artist, S. Penson of Toronto. Mr. Penson came here eighteen years ago, when none but Indians populated the country. Its beauties were untold, and there was not even a house at Port Carling. His tastefully constructed and well-furnished house can entertain about thirty-five or forty guests; the house and situation suggest a very Eden for quiet and retirement, while every facility for most thorough enjoyment is afforded.

There is a postoffice here in charge of Mr. Penson. The boats call there daily. The house is supplied with cool water brought in pipes from a large spring which leaps from the living rock and joining gardens. A large for-house is filled for use against summer's heat. A boat house is stands near the wharf and both houses near the shelving beach, where the sandy bottom of the buy shelves off in gradual incline. Music and dancing amuse the younger guests every Friday night. FERNDALE.

buy shelves off in gradual incline. Music and damoing amuse the younger guests every friday night.

As seen from the front the house crowns a bluff gently rising in rustic terraced slopes broken with great massy walls of red and gray granite. At the left a little creek splashing down among the rocks forms a waterfall in the glen, which extends between the hills back of the hause. In these rocky shades grow the ferns, tall and stately, and delicate maidenhair which give the place a name. Off to the right is the rugged point enclosing the bay, a rocky ledge 60 feet in perpendicular height, with water 80 feet deep at its base. On the summit at this point a large summer house is perched, among dwarf place and silver birches. From this point the view is very fine, Mr. Penson pointing out the island cottages of Mr. Baker, telephone manager of Hamilton; Dr. Gravelly, Dr. Laird Smith, of Col. Jarvis of Toronto, and of Mr. Fleming, the Member for Perth. The next point, three-quarters of a mile beyond, is owned by Beddoe, the singer. The point just across the little bay in front is owned by Mr. Williamson the Toronto commission merchant, who will build next summer. Fishing is excellent in a directions around here. The evening preceding our visit Mr. Penson in a short time tool twenty-one fine plakers, and the night preceding twenty-two. A number of small lakes stocked with bass are readily accessible, as well as trout brooks. Rates here are \$1.25 a day, \$6 per week.



"Now, where's Oaklands," says Ed, to the Captain as the boat rounded off from Ferndal wharf. "Do you see that grand island off northeast that looks like mainland? Well it isn't, it's Tobin's island, the largest in the lake, and Oaklands looks south from its'southern slopes." An we were soon in sight of the place sought for, its consploueus position making it an easy liand mark. A few minutes more and the Joseph was made fast to the long wharf and we were in conversation with Mr. Tobin, one of the oldest settlers on the lake, who has given his name to this island and for some years has conducted a tourists' home which has been a favorite, to which the same people return one season after another.

The house stands 96 feet high above the lake, where a cool breeze always plays among the majes, commanding a view across the lake and islands to where the hills crowd close around the entrance to Indian River. Westward the view takes in all.' Venetla':eastward, across to the entertain 60 grosts, the front 30x50 feet, soing three storys high, with a wing 18x22, two story in height. The two diring-rooms are 18x30 and 18x30 feet respectively. A 10-foot verandal around three sides of the structure will afford a delightful to aging place. A lower rishn twelve feet above the roof will afford one of the fleest panaramic views of the lakes to be had in this circuit. In front the ground drops away in bold, rounded declivity, the ever present rock foundation coming to view here and there, and groups of trees giving shady resting places and large control of the last panaramic views of the lakes to be had in this circuit. In front the ground drops away in bold, rounded declivity, the ever present rock foundation coming to view here and there, and groups of trees giving shady resting places. In mediately in rear of the hotel is a large grove of tall young second-grown maples, further an interest because of the structure will afford one of the fleest panaramic views of the lake to be when had a wood of pines and biroches. Going down

The trip from Windermere past Billy Florence's Island and to the head of Portage Bay makes a memorable excursion. The Government has given a grant of \$400 to improve the road from here to Des Bank on Three Mile Lake and to Utterson on the railway. A good bridge will be placed across the Dee River at the former point, making a fine carriage drive of the route. Three Mile Lake is eight miles long and of most eccentric shape. Long Bay branching off about two miles one way and Green Bay about a mile in another direction. The pickerel fishing here is most excellent and a beautiful variety of lake herring are found in shoals. Mr. C. Mackenzic of Toronto, Secretary of the Windermere Club, has a a summer residence on Elia Island near the centre. The scenery here is fine and the country well settled. From Raymand's Bay at the head of the lake it is a six miles drive to Utterson on the railway, while from Das Bank an easy drive of five miles brings the sportsmen to the large Skeleton Lake where the Salmon



Windermers stands on the shore of a praity bay, enclosed on the north by Harcourt Point, where the Windermers Club shore a number of petity cottage and fole in the vale or rentification which he is making to the same and the control of the control of the

River and Forncline Bay, is one of the communication, money order and spicture be lakes, and steller being and successful be laked and being the lakes when the party fook beats and rowed from Rosseau.

River and Forncline Bay, is one of the communication, money order and sample being and be coventy five churches, Methado and Angleian. Rev. Aired H. Chowne, Incumbent of the lakes, has take large paint of the colonization and angleian. Rev. Aired H. Chowne, Incumbent of the lakes, has take large paint of the colonization roads leading to Parry Sound and Nijesiang. Stages run regularly to these and intermediate points, and to Utterson on the Nijesiang. Stages run regularly to these and intermediate points, and the township in 1857, on White Oak Cruck laws with the slate ornament of noidines and paint. Indeed as without the false ornament of noidines and paint. Indeed as without he false ornament of noidines and paint. Indeed as without he false ornament of noidines and paint. Indeed as without he false ornament of noidines and paint. Indeed as without he false ornament of noidines and paint. Indeed as without he false ornament of noidines and paint. Indeed as without he false ornament of noidines and paint. Indeed as without he false ornament of noidines and paint. Indeed as without he false ornament of noidines and paint. Indeed as without he false ornament of noidines and paint. Indeed as without he false ornament of noidines and paint. Indeed as within the false ornament of noidines and paint. Indeed as withing the country of the colonization roads leading to Parry Sound and Nijesiang. Stages run regularly to these and intermediate points, and to Utterson on the ornament of noidines and paint. Indeed as withing the stage and paint. Indeed as withing the paint paint and paint paint paint paint paint paint paint paint pai



nd watching the boats skim back and forth over the broad bay. If any ourist wants goo

"Now what am I going to do for a boat. I'm only going up for a week or so, and don't want to take one?" so says the novice. "Why, drop a card to Ditchburn and engage one, that's all," says the initiate. That's right. A boat is a necessity, as much so as a hat or your dinner, when you come here, but you don't need to bring one along. For IS years Henry Ditchburn has been supplying tourists with boats, and every year more and more people rely on him for means of savigation. He will rent you a tent of any size and any amount and kind of eamp furniture and ishing tackle, and a boat big enough for one or for six, boats with or without guides, by the hour r day or week, at the most reasonable rates. He has a force of the bast guides at command, for every portion of the district. At present he has a first of over 50 boats in service, all fine, light, well built craft. The headquarters of the business is at Rosseau, but bouthouses are also located at Windermere, in care of Mr. Boyd, and Port Carling, where Mr. A. Ditchburn manages the pusiness at their boat house near the locks. Boats built to order or repaired, oars, oarlocks and ther fittings supplied. They can be engaged in advance, or will be sent to any point on the nikes on receipt of postal card or telegram, or can be engaged through any hotelkeeper. Special rates for long trips or the summer. The Ditchbūrns rank among the expert anglers of the lakes, and will at any time be happy to give fishermen pointers on fish and fishing grounds in the Mus koka region, a matter of no small importance to amateurs.





A TRIP TO MAPLE BURST.

"What place is that?" exclaimed Kansas, suddenly roused out of a brown study in the course of which he had put the wrong end of his cigar into his mouth) by the sight of a gabled rel roof and broad verandas peoping through masses of foliage on the crown of a high bluff as the left as we near ed the head of the lake.

"Maple Hurst.," Inconically awered the captain,

"Well, what is it, summer resort or private fairy castle?"

"Summer resort," said the captain.

"Oh," remarked Kansas, firing the offending cigar at a floating log, "I thought it might be a section of the Highlands of the Hudson, picked up by genif and set down here by mistake, with some Knickerbocker millionaire's palace thrown in."

A remark justified by the location of "Maple fluret." On the west side of Lake Rosseau, not for from its head, a broad and lofty point projects into the lake with a rounded curva. The banks are steep, but not precipitous, and clad with a rich growth of maples, sprinkled with poplar, evergreens and white birches. Behind and above these, upon a level plateau, rises the building shown in our illustrotion, the pale pea green that of its walls and verandas and the Indian red of its roofs and decorations in admirable harmony with the rich greens of foreground there in sight encircling the picture. Maple Hurst is one of the most picturesqually and airly situated hotels on the lakes. It was in the afternoon after "Fairy's" misquided attempt on the denizens of the lake when the party took boats and rowed across the three-dourths of a mile from Rosseau to Maple Hurst landing. Mr. J. P. Brown, called "Percy" for short by his intitemates, came hospitably forward to greet the pligrims and was



Movering modes and marked and forth over the broad bay. If any 'dorside wants good lathing sta hary man's distance form a broader and disness-table, he might drop a line of the room Ringrant Point, should as far in the opposite direction. If too indicate to hold, a rod he might print because in the point. Full work of the line of the control of the

TREADING THE NORTHERN WATERS. The Facilities Afforded by the Muskoka and Nipplesing Navigation Company for Pass