

Seneca Falls

The Kawartha Lakes.

When Samuel de Champlain was leading the Hurons through the beautiful Kawartha Lakes, he fancied the butternuts and other low trees were orchards set out by the hands of man, so picturesque and charming were the shore-trees laced and laden with running grapevines. And to this day, though the farmer has made his home in the "Highlands" and the picturesque war canoe of the Indian is gone from these waters, the shadowy shores of Kawartha Lakes are still shadowy to behold.

Owing to the high altitude of these lakes, nearly 1,000 feet above the sea level, the air is pure, and laden with health-giving and soothing balsamic odors from the pine and spruce-clad hills—it renews physical vigor, restores the nervous system, invigorates the mental faculties, and gives a new lease of life. To those who suffer from bay fever, the Kawartha Lakes are a haven of heaven-given relief and security.

Easy of access (three hours from Toronto by the Grand Trunk Railway), profuse in its gifts, and diverse in its attractions, having its fashionable resorts and its delightful facilities for "roughing it." Why not throw business to the janitor for a month, cast care to the dogs! and when you return from the "Bright Waters and Happy Lands" (the English rendering of the Indian word "Kawartha") you will be a new creature, fortified for another year's trials.—From The Grand Trunk Advertising Department.