



From a Hill Top.

CLIMBED a hill some height above the village, where one gets a good view of the chain of water from the shores of Vernon Lake down the narrows, the Bay, the Muskoka River, Fairy Lake, Peninsula Lake, and possibly Mary Lake too. Many miles of rich purple shadowed "bush" can be seen, dark and velvety, contrasting with the beech, birch, and maple woods, on this hill-top, with its interlaced and arched tracery of boughs and twigs, through which the light filters so softened and subdued that there seems no shadow either, and the dried autumn leaves, preserved by the blanket of snow, are light and delicate as tissue paper, creamy and biscuit-brown, crisping and crackling under one's feet as you tread over the springy depths. Walking is very