

STRATH GOWAN

SOUTHERN ANNEX
to LAWRENCE PARK



FORMAL GARDEN—LAWRENCE PARK ESTATE



a bend or a knot to spoil the wonderful symmetry of their pillared proportions.

In the midst of this you walk on and on, following the scarcely distinguishable paths, over which a horse and buggy may readily be driven. Oak, pine, beech and maple are all about you. In the distance their trunks form an unbroken, seemingly impenetrable fence of heroic height. You are in a forest such as does not elsewhere exist this side of the Metagami, and there, only in a few small sections as yet untouched by the lumberman. This is original timber—no second growth is here. When they were sturdy saplings, Toronto was not even a name in the woods. With something of a shock one remembers this forest, the beautiful glen and rolling fields that lead