

many denominations, the seat of the law courts, the Provincial Legislature, the universities, colleges and great schools of learning. But, in addition to all these, it has also become a most attractive place of residence. The shaded streets, the parks, the cool breezes from the lake, with a pull to the Humber, or to the many readily accessible resorts on the water front extending east and west of the city, yachting on the lake, an afternoon trip to Niagara, Grimsby, Hamilton, or St. Catharines, or a run up over Sunday to the Muskoka lakes, and the Georgian Bay, make a summer residence in the Provincial metropolis a joy and delight. Nor are the means of passing the winter enjoyably and instructively—with access to libraries, museums, and art-galleries, besides the attractions of lectures, concerts, operas, etc.,—less pleasing or abundant. But Toronto has attractions to others than tourists and strangers: to our own people in different parts of the Dominion, and particularly to the youth of both sexes in our country towns,—not only at Fair times, but at all seasons of the year,—a visit to the Provincial metropolis, in its stimulus to the intellectual life, is becoming more and more an education. Besides its varied modern life and its commercial and intellectual activities, Toronto is not lacking in an historic past, and, as antiquity goes in the New World, it has not a little to feed and to gratify the historic memory. In this utilitarian age this may not count for much, except with the antiquary and the literary and historical student. Such we can imagine, however,

wending their way to the site of the Old Fort, just west of the Queen's Wharf, where, in 1813, over two hundred of an invading American force were, with their leader, blown into the air.

THE CITY'S PIONEERS AND MODERN WORKERS.

Nor will the restful and picturesque cemeteries that slope down to the classic Don fail to draw the historical student who has vividly in his mind the stirring events and the burning questions of an earlier time. Here, where sleep the city's honoured dead, may be seen the granite column which filial affection has reared to the loving memory of that ardent patriot, Robert Baldwin. Near by are the last resting-places of statesmen, chief justices, chancellors, judges, the chiefs of commerce and industry, and numberless now forgotten men, whose names were once "household words" in the early days of Upper Canada. Nor will the University, the colleges, the churches, the museums, the art rooms, the public libraries, with the offices of those great agencies of public opinion, the city dailies, be omitted by the visitor to the now cosmopolitan city. On all sides will the intelligent observer, as he makes the tour of the rapidly-growing capital, find material to interest and doubtless to instruct him. Nor can we imagine him failing to pay his respects to the many distinguished citizens among the judiciary and the heads of colleges in Toronto, or to the large circle who as politicians, *litterateurs*, journalists, clergymen, educationists, or men of commerce, are