shores and the lonely dwelling of the lockkeeper gives is a fitting preparation for the scenes that follow the other, and to many, the lovlier scenery of the other half of the route. One glides through the clear water of Mud Lake a mud lake only in name, as the Indians had given it, not in reality. This lake is a mass of lovely islands. On many of the islands that one sees are pretty summer cottages, club houses and the typical summer boarding houses, where parties of friends congregate, and each household and campingparty keep up a friendly rivalry in the picturesque and attractive decorations of their island in camp-fire parties or in fishing expeditions. Some idea of the charm of the Rideau route may be understood when we say that at one point one mounts 290 feet from Ottawa to the divide, and has to descend 162 feet to the level of Lake Ontario. Credited often as being the most beautiful and interesting spot on the trip is the Jones' Falls. Here, while the steamer waits, poised as it were in the air against the sky-line, as one looks at it from below the triple gates,

terested in the beauties of Canada wili want to miss. A convenience of this Rideau Lakes trip is the special running connections of the Company with the New York Central and Hudson River Railway.

A good deal of immediate interest among the travelling public, and this will embrace nearly everyone, will centre this year around the Pan-American Exposition that opens in Buffalo this month and is to continue until November. "Put me off at Buffalo" are words that will be put into the mouth of almost everyone. Somehow, in their planning for the summer, the tourist will aim to spend a little while—a few days or weeks, as the case may be—at Buffalo. Great preparations have been made for the past year or more, and from all accounts, just as every one took in the Centennial at Philadelphia some years ago and the World's Fair at Chicago still later, so they will take in the Pan-American in this first year of the twentieth century. The resources for the purposes of the Exposition amount to about \$6,000,000, and the liberal appropriations for exhibits from the

Buffalo are also being announced, so that it would look as though every preparation was being made for the largest possible crowds that will visit the Pan-American.

If we were to extend this sketch we might easily speak of the North-West and the Pacific Coast, though separated by great distances from some parts of the Dominion. We cannot all go to the Coast, perhaps, this summer, but every true Canadian is desirous that somehow, at some time, he should be able to see with his own eyes this wonderful western country.

No description of Canada's beauties would be complete without a suggestion of the Maritime Provinces and the beauties of Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island. The land of Evangeline is, indeed, a scene of beauty—and one's travels have not been rounded-up without a season down by the sea.

Kindly Customs of the Royal Family.

ONE of the most interesting features of

Osborne House is the avenue of trees in the garden planted by the royal family in February, 1862, to perpetuate the memory of the late Prince Consort, who died in December of the previous year. When planted, these trees were small, but they now tower imposingly in the air. The first one, a pine tree, was planted by Queen Victoria, and her late Majesty caused to be affixed thereon a small tablet bearing the words, "For the late Prince Consort." The next tree was placed there by King Edward. Following these are trees which owe their being to Princess Louise, Princess Alice, the Duke of Edinburgh, and several other members of the royal family. At the back of this noble avenue, amongst a number of other trees is to be found a fine cedar of Lebanon, brought back by King Edward from Palestine, when, as

Prince of Wales, he visited that country in 1872. It was planted in the garden of Osborne House by Princess Maud of Wales, now Princess Charles of Denmark. There is also another beautiful avenue of trees in the garden which has grown up in commemoration of the marriage of Queen Victoria's children. As each one left her side, so a tree was added to this particular glade, which now forms one of the prettiest spots in the garden of Osborne House.



ON THE RIDEAU RIVER.

each twenty-two feet in height, one lands on the lake side, and following a narrower path to the right, climb to a broad roadway over the horse-shoe dam, through a slight belt of screening trees, past a pretty cottage, until the lake lies once more before us and we stand on the massive masonry of the restraining wall, the gentle lap, lap of the water against the grassy road giving no indication of the ninety feet of precipice a few feet away. The dam is 400 feet long and its base is 301 feet thick, but these measurements convey to the uninitiated little of its appearance of stupenduous strength. The picture is one to see; it will long live in the memory although words fail to convey any adequate idea of the beauty of Jones' Falls. Cranberry Lake recalls engineer's business in cutting the channel through the tangled mass of wood. Then one draws near to the Limestone City and looks down upon the massive masonry at the locks at Kingston Mills with a new sense of the greatness of the work-and thus ending the trip easily comes to the conclusion that this Rideau trip is one that no one in-

various States of the Union and from many foreign countries, largely increase this sum. The buildings and the numerous attractions cover an area of 350 acres in the northern part of the city of Buffalo, including 133 acres of beautiful park lands and lakes. It is claimed that the scene at night, when the electric forces of the Exposition are fully developed, will be one of the marvels of the century. So much has been written in the newspapers of various features of detail that we do not intend wearying our readers at this point with any additions in this way. The two great railways of Canada are planning extensively for the service, both in the number of trains that will leave Toronto and other points daily, and in the reasonableness of the fare. The new Toronto Navigation Company will doubtless carry their thousands of passengers during the season. So much is anticipated in this way that there is going to be little or no opportunity given for ordinary excursionists to arrange with any boats for the usual excursions of the season. Other outlets to

Love's Miracle.

A YEAR ago I thought my heart was dead, I buried it within myself, breast-deep, And o'er it sang a solemn chant of sleep, A requiem from whence dear hope was fled.

So thus I mourned my sorrow, day by day,
Nor knew a heart has seasons as the earth,
Nor dreamed it could again awake to mirth,
Till, in the cool, sweet days of early May,

Love touched my breast, and as the flow'rs that start From Winter prisons at the Sun's warm kiss, And from their burial rise to Summer's bliss, Alive I felt my love-awakened heart.

ALICE VAN LEER CARRICK.