



An Island Landing on Kawartha Lakes.

ionable 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.

The Eastern portion of this district is reached via Peterborough and Lakefield, the latter being the point of embarkation for the trip up Stony Lake and westward.

Peterborough is a charming town with a population of 10,000. All requisite supplies for campers may be secured here. Hotel accommodation is good. A list of the several hosteries will be found in another part of this publication.

Lakefield. A pretty village nine miles north of Peterborough and beautifully situated at the eastern extremity of the "Kawartha Lakes," is one of the northern termini of the Grand Trunk Railway System. It is one of the many eligible places in

Ontario for a summer holiday, and combines all the comforts of home and city life, its hotels being modern and comfortable. The village is lighted with electricity. The surrounding country is most picturesque and beautiful, and drives may be enjoyed in several directions. One of the principal industries of the place is boat building, and there are several establishments from which all descriptions of craft may be secured from a birch-bark canoe to a steamboat. At this point several nicely furnished cottages are for rent, for summer months, at reasonable rates, the price ranging from \$30.00 to \$40.00 per month. There is also an excellent house boat, built at the Crossen Car works, which can be secured on reasonable terms. The steamers of the different interests make this point their headquarters, and make several trips daily to Stony Lake and its island-bound waters, while frequent excursion parties from Lindsay and the western end of the district arrive at Lakefield. During the summer season gayety and life is predominant at this point.

From Lakefield the steamer wends its way through Lake Katchewanooka, a narrow body of water which connects Clear Lake with the Otonabee River. There is nothing remarkably beautiful in the scenery of this part of the chain, the shores being low and heavily wooded, with clearings more pronounced than on the other lakes of these water stretches. Duck shooting, however, is very good during the open season, which is accounted for by the quantity of wild rice which is everywhere to be seen. After a short sail the next point of account is the village of

Young's Point, nestling between Lakes Katchewanooka and Clear, surrounded by forests, and making in all, a picturesque vista. Clear Lake being considerably higher than Katchewanooka, a lock is situated here in which the steamer is raised to the level of the waters beyond and proceeds into Clear Lake. Young's Point is a favorite stopping off place for tourists, who will find comfortable quarters in the several hotels situated at this point. The boating and fishing is all that can be desired, and the bathing facilities

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are unsurpassed. The residences in the vicinity of Young's Point and on Lake Katchewanooka are of artistic and quaint designs, many of them displaying that taste and culture of English architecture combining comfort and picturesqueness. The settlers in these parts are mostly all old country Englishmen, who have brought their ideas to these parts and settled in this magnificent land in their modern baronial halls.

After leaving Young's Point the route lies through what is known as Clear Lake, a beautiful body of water devoid of island scenery, but with superb vistas on every hand. In many places the land is in a high state of cultivation, and the shore line is most fascinating, with its quiet nooks and deeply sheltered bays, with luxuriant foliage overhanging the pellucid waters and forming a picture of exceeding beauty. Here boating is indulged in to the heart's content, and here and there, as if hiding in heavy wooded uplands, may be seen the tent of the camper or the smoke rising from the camp-fire of a jolly and happy party. From Clear Lake the steamer passes into the beautiful Stony Lake, and the perspective of the first glance is a vista of remarkable loveliness. Hundreds of islands are in evidence scattered over the surface of the waters, on nearly all of which are noticed the pretentious and pretty cottages of the summer resident. This portion of the "Kawartha Lakes" offers a most remarkable kaleidoscope of natural beauty. It is estimated that

Stony Lake contains some 800 islands, enclosed in an area of about ten miles long and about two miles wide, with water as clear as crystal. A sunset on Stony Lake is one of the most glorious sights imaginable, and leaves upon the mind an indelible impression of weird and fantastic beauty. On its waters the lover of fantastic nomenclature can pass through "Hell's Gate," and perch upon the "Devil's Elbow." The believer in the "Banshee" who will take a walk of one hundred yards on the north shore off "Hurricane Point," can visit Fairy Lake, which has neither visible inlet or outlet, and may amuse himself by trying to fathom the depth of its four acres of water. Many have tried but none have succeeded. It is known to be more than two hundred feet, how much more no one knows. Its waters are chilling cold and its white marl bottom shows clear at immense depths. The traveller who goes to the head of Stony Lake will get a wondrous view of the Blue Mountains, and, landing, can visit Canada's celebrated mica mines. The islands are of all sizes and shapes—some bare rocks, others covered with luxuriant verdure; everywhere changing views and new beauties.

At a romantic point which is known as the Burleigh shore of Stony Lake, rises stately Mount Julian, clothed in verdure, and studded with clumps of trees. Its summit commands a magnificent view of the wonderfully picturesque Stony Lake, with silvery Clear Lake as a background stretching away to the southern horizon. To the east, and in the shadow of Mount Julian, lies "beautiful Viamede," as it has been called by American visitors, nestling in a meadow whose monotony is relieved by patches of granite and groves of giant trees of oak, maple, beech, basswood, butternut, iron-wood and poplar, besides the evergreen. "Viamede" is noted, among other things, for its healthy location, its pure spring water, and its care of those who seek rest, appetite and pleasure under its hospitable roof.

The Eel River, emptying into Stony Lake at its northern extremity, is a most attractive and beautiful stream. Here an infinite diversity of nature's grandeur is obtained, and there is no other trip that can equal

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View from Buckhorn Falls.



Running the Rapids of the Eel River.



On Eel River.



A Cool and Picturesque Retreat.