

The next place we arrive at is Port Credit. Here quite a number of passengers from the surrounding country take boat for Toronto, instead of taking their teams and going by land, the fare from this place to Toronto being only a quarter of a dollar. There was an Indian settlement near here some years ago, but the Indians have now nearly all left for the north-west. The *City of Hamilton* is the only passenger boat that touches at this port. Port Credit is distant from Toronto 14 miles.

After leaving Port Credit we find ourselves, in about forty minutes, rapidly approaching the "QUEEN CITY OF THE WEST,"

TORONTO.

The first pile of buildings that attract our attention is the New Barracks, (in which are stationed at present the 23rd Regiment, or Royal Welch Fusileers); between this and the Old Fort, which is situated a little below, is pointed as the place where the Americans landed during the last war and took the old fort that was there then, the British having first fired their magazine, which blew up, killing a great number on both sides. The American General Pike was killed by a falling stone, which had been blown up by the explosion. After having remained here a day or two, the Americans took shipping and departed. At a considerable distance in the rear, presenting a bold front to the lake, is the Provincial Lunatic Asylum. This building is chiefly composed of *white brick*, a material which is considerably used in and about Toronto; it is not yet completed according to the original design, but, when it is, it will be a building worthy of the province. It contains at present about 250 inmates, and is governed by a Board of Commissioners, acting under the government. Admission may be obtained by procuring an order from a Commissioner, or from the Medical Superintendent, Dr. Scott. Hours of admission from 12 to 3, P.M., except Saturdays and Sundays. The cost of the Asylum was about £57,000. Water is furnished from the lake by means of water works, situated on the shore. A little to the east of the Asylum, with the spires peering above the trees, is Trinity College. This institution is in connection with the Episcopal Church, and is indebted for its establishment to the indomitable perseverance of the Lord Bishop of the Diocese, the Hon. and Right Rev. John Strachan.

Proceeding along, we pass the Old Fort, with Old England's Flag, flying in the breeze from the flag-staff, and then the Queen's Wharf, on which is erected a Light-house. Five minutes more brings us up to the wharf, where we leave the reader to examine the Great Commercial Emporium of the West, with the hint, to be sure and not to leave without visiting the College Avenue, the University, Cæsar Howel, the Normal School, St. Lawrence Hall, &c.