

Its Beautiful Driveways.

Pardonably proud are the citizens of their palatial residences and well-kept lawns and driveways. Indeed, Picton is one grand avenue, for, turn in any direction that the pedestrian chooses, he will find himself passing along between rows of giant shade trees, which, interlacing in the centre of the roadway, their branches form



Mountain Park.

an admirable arch down which one is fond to gaze. Radiating from the main thoroughfare in every direction are excellent driveways leading to the country. Speaking of avenues and trees it would be well to halt yet a moment and give mention to one, undoubtedly the most stately tree, among the beautiful galaxy which flanks the sidewalks on every street. On main street and barely a hundred yards from the Registry office, stands a giant elm tree, a pioneer of the virgin forest towering noble head far above the lesser trees about it. So close is its bulky trunk to the sidewalk that the passing stranger is quick to notice it and marvel at its size and height. Though this monarch has stood here since time unknown,



The Murray Canal.

no attempt has, to our knowledge, ever been made by the townspeople to ascertain its correct dimensions. Citizens have, undoubtedly, grown accustomed to it, but the passing stranger invariably pauses to admire it or make a guess at its girth and height. If asked regarding its dimensions the average citizen would be obliged to admit

his ignorance on this point, although it is still within the recollection of the older residents the occasion of its being uprooted by a severe wind storm many, many years ago. Next day the upper portion was cut away and the remainder set back in place again. In a short space branches began to sprout from the point at which it had been cut



off, but for a time a portion rotted away just above the roots and here touch-weed formed. About fifteen or twenty years ago, or possibly more, there was a great cavity in its trunk, in which a man might easily have stood upright. But as years went by this hole gradually grew smaller and smaller until to-day no trace of the cavity is to be found about its rugged trunk. Frequently have I made vagued guesses as to the size of the trunk and at last I determined to satisfy my inquisitive nature in this respect by obtaining a tape-line and measuring it personally. The result was most pleasing and, although a great traveller, I am satisfied it is one of the largest trees I have ever seen either in Canada or any other portion of the North American continent. Few, indeed, are the trees whose girth measures anywhere in the neighborhood of twenty or twenty-five feet, but rarely if ever has one been found to go thirty feet, as the monarch of Picton did.



COL. T. BOG.

Again, about eight miles distant from the town, on the road leading to the sand banks and standing almost directly in the centre of the thoroughfare, another example of Nature's forestry is to be found. This tree is of the hard maple species and is known as the Wishing Tree. Under its spreading branches the innocent country lasses