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The Summer's Travel

Picturesque Spots and Shady Nooks Where One
May Drink in New Life Many Delightful
Trips Suggest Themselves Where
Shall I Spend the Summer?

"Now spurs the lated traveller apace
To gain the timely inn."



write of the opportunities of travel that present themselves to the pleasure-seeker would easily cover a volume. The choice of pleasure-seeking spots is easy. No pent-up Utica holds the pleasure-seeker of the present day. Everyone may not have earned the title of a "much travelled man," but to travel, to see, to break away from the dreary routine of everyday vocations, comes to almost everyone in greater or less degree nowadays.

Toronto may fittingly be taken as the starting-point for thousands of pleasure-seekers. It is the open door for many of the most delightful trips that one may want to take. Who wearies of the wonders of Niagara and its surroundings? Each year the number of visitors increases, and the more frequently one visits this greatest of world's wonders the more they find to be seen. A pen picture of the beauties of Niagara is hardly needed in the columns of the CANADIAN HOME JOURNAL, where, in one way and another, some of its more important points have formed interesting subjects for capable writers. Only two months ago we published a clever sketch of the Falls, giving some particulars of the early history of that section. In this number appears a sketch of Lundy's Lane from the same interesting writer. The trip to Niagara and the Falls is always full of pleasure, and few better equipped steamers are found on any of our lakes than those of the Niagara River Line, starting out several times a day in the season from Toronto. This year, in view of the increased travel anticipated by the Pan-American, a new line is being put on between Toronto and Niagara—the Toronto Navigation Company, under experienced management and the promise of a good line of steamers.

If a popular vote were to be taken of the most favorable summer resort we do not know but what Muskoka would carry off the palm. It has well been termed the High-

lands of Ontario, and to spend the summer months among the islands and lakes of this portion of Ontario is indeed a pleasure much to be desired. Old forests full of great patriarchs of the woods abound in Muskoka. The lakes abound with fish, and here and there a swift running brook babbles of the trout which lie in quiet little pools along its course. This vast region is in the northern part of Ontario, east of the Georgian Bay and north of Lake Ontario, and the point of embarkation for the trip on the lakes is situated 112 miles from Toronto, the total area of the district covers a large tract of that portion of the country, and some idea of its extent may be had when it is known that some eight hundred lakes and rivers are imbedded within its boundaries. This incomparable range of waters studded over a vast area like crystalline gems set with emeralds, in one of those gorgeous pictures of nature which defy the power of created genius to depict, and baffles the skill of prize imitation, is without doubt the tourists' Mecca *par excellence*. There is nothing anywhere else quite like Muskoka. It stands alone in its particular individuality and beauty, and there is no other spot to be compared to it in loveliness. All through that northern section, even when one gets away from what is properly known as Muskoka, there are points for pleasure-seekers that possess an unexplainable charm.

But coming back to Toronto again one may resolve on a trip east rather than north. A trip down the St. Lawrence, through the wonderful Thousand Islands, and stopping off at one or another of the parks is a pleasure that one may well envy. The steamers of the Richelieu and Ontario Navigation Company, for the Thousand Islands and Montreal, leave the docks of the Company, Toronto, daily, except Sundays. Making their way through the eastern outlet of the harbor, they are soon into the broad expanse of blue waters that stretches far beyond the reach of human vision. Leading towns in eastern Ontario

are made stopping points, the old city of Kingston being finally reached. At early morn the steamer launches out upon the silent bosom of the majestic St. Lawrence. Then comes a day of delight as one surprise and another meets the eye, the rapids run, and Montreal is in sight.

No reference to the delights of eastern Ontario would be complete without some account of the Rideau Canal, fittingly termed, "The Killarney of Canada"—a trip to be taken in the magnificent steamers of the Rideau Lakes Navigation Company of Kingston. It will be remembered that not quite a year ago a writer in the HOME JOURNAL gave a very interesting and complete account of this delightful trip, making Ottawa the starting point, though Kingston is usually supposed to be the place to "take ship." This writer said: "Down the St. Lawrence, through the Thousand Islands and rapids of that noble river to Montreal, thence to Ottawa, and back to Kingston by the Rideau route. Why? Because, leaving Ottawa with its many attractions weary with sight-seeing, one is gradually rested, and in tune for an appreciative reception of the ascending scale of beauty and interest. Then, again, as we round the river and are lifted by the successive locks to the highest level, the exhilaration of the air and the sense of beauty grow upon us. The pause which the mile of canal, its flat



A SUMMER CAMPING SCENE IN CANADA