



Muskoka Lakes

Far from the city's toil and heat,
By waving meadow, vine-clad hill,
By verdant forest, rippling rill,
By rock-girl isles, where sea-gulls meet,
We come, thy lovely shore to greet.

The passing cloud, the sky's pale blue,
Red berries set in fronds of green,
Fern, rock and moss, fair mimic scene
'Tween arching elm and ancient yew,
In panoramic beauty view.

The term Muskoka Lakes chiefly refers to the charming and picturesque lakes Muskoka, Rosseau and Joseph, localities which are now well supplied and equipped not only with excellent transportation facilities both by rail and steamers, but also with an abundance of good hotels and boarding-houses, accommodation to suit the tastes and circumstances of every one. The Muskoka region continues to grow in popularity as an all-round satisfactory resort. Its superiority and adaptability as a restful summer home is fully assured.

It is a wilderness of contrasts. Eighty per cent. of the visitors to the Muskoka country are Americans, as they call all the south side of the tariff line, yet it is a land of low prices. Dollar-a-day hotels are "not so bad," one that takes two dollars is distinctly swell, and for the more fastidious there are hotels with prices ranging from \$3.50 per day and upwards. First-class meals are also served on the boats of the Muskoka Navigation Company at reasonable rates.

On the boats you will realize most forcibly that this is fairyland. It is the fairyland of the stage. You will enjoy the wildest scenes from the comfortable stage ground of luxurious civilization. For those who want the pure savagery of nature, there is the Muskoka river and the Moco river, emptying these lakes (through forests that no one but an



Among the Islands of Lake Muskoka.