



THE CLOUDCAPT WATERTANKS AND SKYSCRAPERS.

When Toronto wants to look at itself it takes a ferry over to the Island to get this view.

AN ISLAND IN A CITY'S FRONT YARD

WHEN it was decided that in the fulness of time a city should grow up on the north shore of Lake Ontario to be a capital to the Province of that name, it was found necessary to provide that city with a harbour—because harbours are costly affairs. So the obliging waters of Lake Ontario churned up an elongated, right angle of a sand-bar about a mile distant from the city's docks. Bye and bye the waters conveniently went down several feet and left this sand-bar high and dry in the form of an island. Willows grew upon the Island and lagoons threaded their way among the willows. A lighthouse was built, and it was found that Toronto had a natural freshwater harbour second to none in America. Wherefore the city turned this lake to commercial and sporting purposes; a fleet of ferries and of lake boats grew up, and at the toe of the Island there rose an hotel, a baseball diamond and an amusement park. After a great many years Toronto inhabitants discovered that the Island was a goodly place for cottages and picnics.



What makes Toronto so popular as a tourist city is that people can take the all-water route in any direction.



A Peaceful Yacht-Sleep Scene in the offing of the R. C. Y. C., the prettiest spot on Toronto Island.



These young picnickers on the Island probably don't realize that they are a tableau of Wordsworth's lines, "We Are Seven."



Down at the east end of Toronto Island a summer tent colony has sprung up—without bugles, drill and parade.