

still green in the hearts of those who loved them when living. And what more appropriate day could be devoted to this essentially religious observance than the day of rest? But on account of the distance of the greater part of the city those who desire to re-visit the last resting-place of their dead are unable to do so except by a long and wearying walk, or an expenditure in carriage hire which they cannot afford. Has not the world been sufficiently re-created by the power of steam and electricity to give us the right to expect these privileges to be shortened and cheapened by the facilities that we enjoy on ordinary week days?

A road leads down the bank from St. James's Cemetery through a growth of sombre pines to the valley, and thence up the opposite hill, known as Castle Frank. This locality possesses a historic interest as the site of the residence of that name, built by Governor Simcoe early in the century. It is no wonder that the allurements of the neighborhood and the magnificent prospect embracing the broad meadows of the Don and distant verdure-clothed uplands impelled him to choose this location. Every vestige of the structure, which was destroyed by fire in 1829, has long since disappeared, and about the only trace which remains of the by-gone generation associated with him is a few, flat gravestones, which mark the tombs of soldiers interred on the hill-side, the inscriptions on which are almost effaced by time and the careless feet of strollers. Formerly, a clear pebbly brook, in the waters of which minnows abounded and trout were sometimes caught, made the valley musical with its ripples. But unfortunately sanitary needs occasioned by the spread of the area of bricks and mortar, rendered necessary its conversion into an underground sewer. One cannot help thinking that with a little forethought and at a trifling additional expense the sewer might have been located immediately adjoining the creek without absorbing it, thus allowing it to flow on unpolluted. But it cannot, of course, be expected that aldermen will be influenced by such æsthetic considerations.

The second ravine skirts Mount Pleasant Cemetery and runs through Reservoir Park, then