

## MUNICIPAL DEVELOPMENT

Civic pride dominates the urban activities in Greater Ontario, where municipal administration is very efficient.

**N**EW LISKEARD, July 16.—There is such a thing as civic pride in Greater Ontario. Municipal administration has reached a higher degree of efficiency than was anticipated. The pioneers brought with them the desire for the attendant benefits of civilization. New Liskeard, Haileybury, Englehart and other northern towns demonstrate a more progressive spirit than is shown by older, long-settled towns of Southern Ontario.

New Liskeard is just out of its teens, yet it possesses one of the finest rural libraries in the Province, a splendid waterworks and drainage system, up-to-date municipal buildings, and an almost incomparable fire-fighting service, considering its size, and the fact that the fire brigade is as yet supplied with voluntary labor. New Liskeard's streets are wide and well-kept, illuminated by electric light. Beautiful homes that would do credit to a city "down south" fill the residential district; in short, all the appurtenances of a modern municipality are placed at the disposal of all who would seek their fortune in these northern lands. Civics have a real and vital meaning up here.

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Northern Ontario is not, and never was, "wild and woolly." It is simply a continuance of habits, customs, and every-day life of Southern Ontario, only characterized by a more progressive spirit, and eagerness to surround itself with the comforts of modern life, as well as to make the new homes attractive and worth while to the younger generation, which, in the main, also spent its younger years in the "old homes in the south."

Immediately north of North Bay, above the Trout Lake District, straggling settlers have located themselves on seemly unfertile plots here and there amid the outcroppings of rock. There they eke out a seemingly precarious living. They seem to have cast their seed upon stony ground. These people may have caught the spirit of adventure; may have known of the inheritance that awaited them in the great beyond, but hesitated on the verge of the virgin forests. At least this is how it appeals to the newcomer as he passes through the toilsome bush and rock, though abounding in wonderful lakes and woodlands, from Trout Lake to Timagami.

After several hours of journeying through "rock and soil and wooded land," the traveller is suddenly brought