



SHADOW RIVER, MUSKOKA.

curious to dip paddle or oar below the surface to distinguish the substance from the shadow. While the colour of Lakes Muskoka and Rosseau is dark, that of Lake Joseph is a beautiful clear blue, at once refreshing for bathing and of the best drinking quality.

It is a characteristic of the Anglo-Saxon race, when travelling, either for adventure or mere pleasure, to penetrate as deep as possible into the forest, or to reach the source of river or head of lake, in order to see what is at the other end, or in the hope of reaching some spot, fairer or containing even wilder beauty than the scene just passed. So, as we look around the spacious deck of our staunch craft, as the whistle sounds, and casting off from the wharf the prow again heads northward, we find that a large party of eager and mirthful travellers still remains on board. Our curiosity is soon gratified, for as we swing into mid-stream or mid-lake, we soon descry in the gathering gloom of evening "a house set upon a hill," the well-known Summit House, of Port Cockburn, on a bold promontory, half hidden by grand monarch pines and beautiful shade-trees.

Many persons prolong their visit through September and even

into October, indeed the glory of the lakes is then at its best. The poplars and birches flare on every island and hillside. The red maple burns like a funeral pyre, the Indian summer lingers long among these lovely isles. The sombre pines seem more sombre still amid the autumn glory with which the season ends. The stately blood-red car-

dinal flower gives place to the crimson berries of the haw and scarlet leaves of the dying maple.



A QUIET NOOK, LAKE JOSEPH.