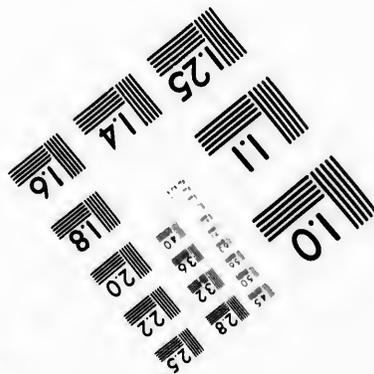
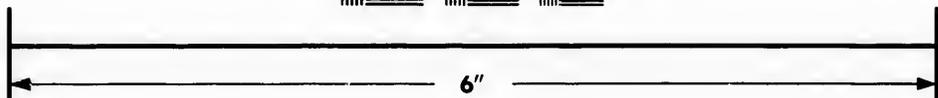
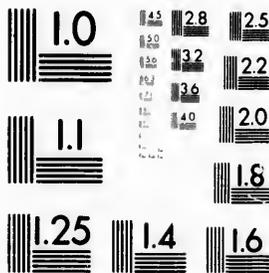


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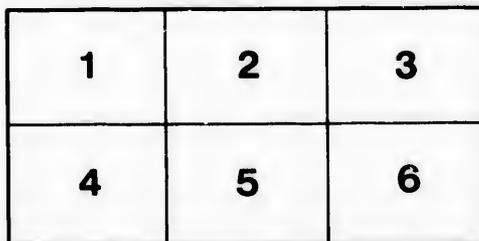
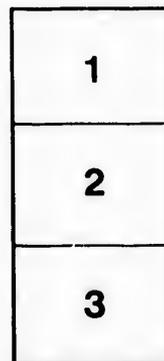
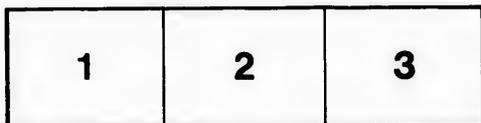
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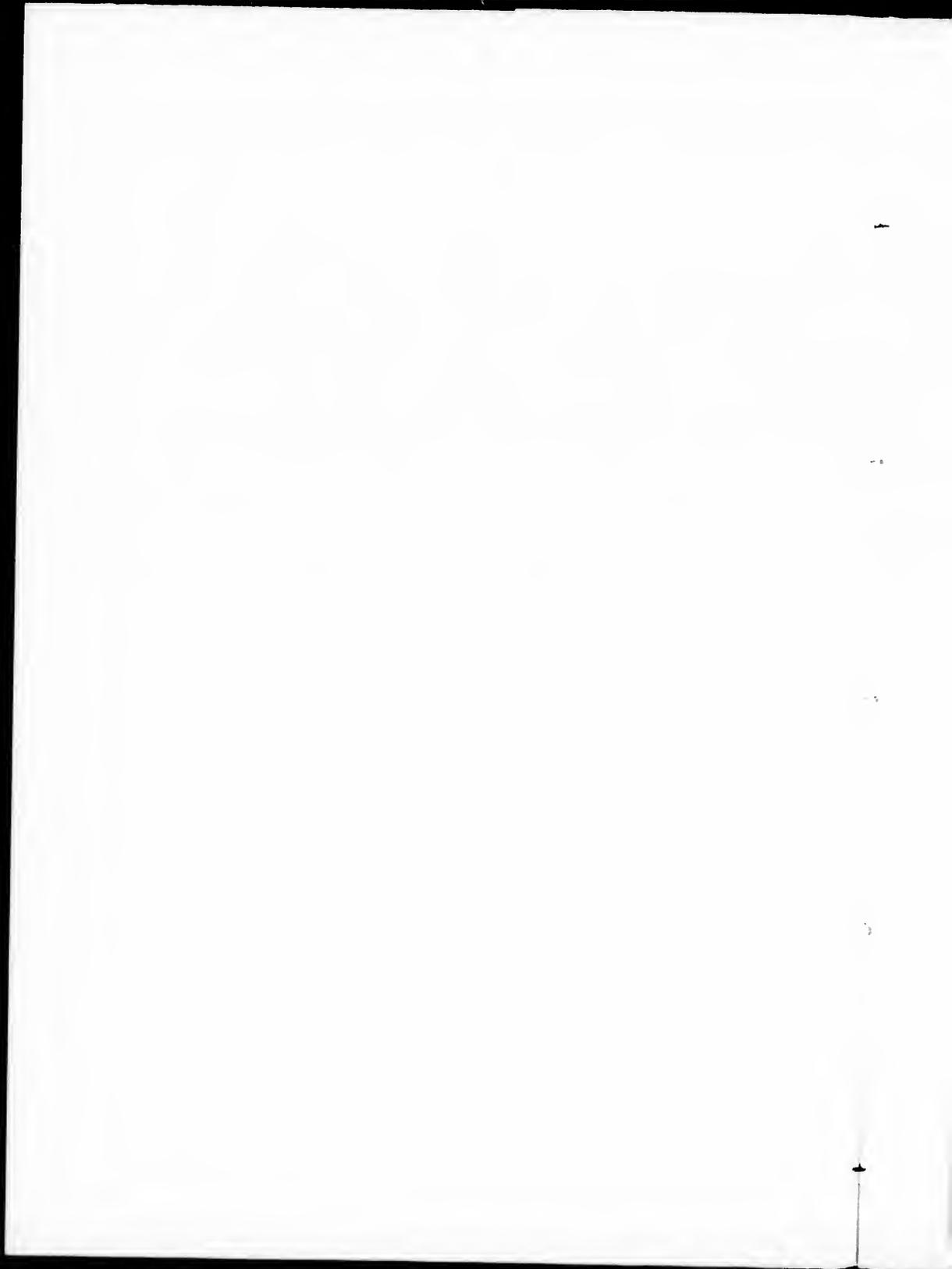
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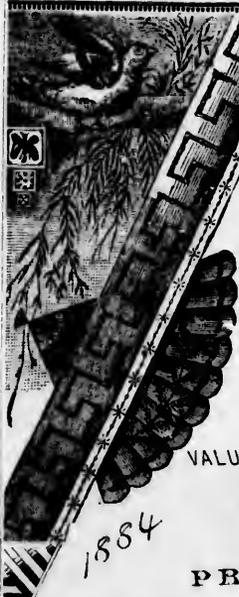


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THE LAKES OF MUSKOKA

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QUESTION AND DECISION.

NO proposition in geometry or problem in Euclid so perplexes and bewilders the student as the simple question propounded by the inmates of the family about to depart for the summer holidays: *Where shall we go?* To Cape May! at once suggests Ariadne. "Oh, No!" replies her brother, "do you not remember the nightly fog and mists that enveloped the Cape, and left mamma with a fever on returning. I certainly do not forget the sand flies and torrid heat during the day, and you cannot have obliterated from your memory in the short space of one year the unbearable pain you seemed to endure from the constant attention of those ubiquitous New Jersey products, the mosquitoes. All the gaieties of the Stockton, or the fascinations of the ball-room, cannot erase reminiscences, at that time so palpable and real."

"Well," remarked mamma, "if you do not fancy the Cape or the Chesapeake, what do you say to Atlantic City, Long Branch, the White Mountains, or Old Orchard Beach, all in our own country?"

"Or yet," interrupted paterfamilias, looking up from his morning paper, "a trip to Europe; or shall we visit the Canadian resorts on the Lower St. Lawrence. We must go somewhere, and the majority shall decide in the selection of our destination."

"Well, papa," returned Alfred, "the summer resorts and their attractions on the Atlantic coast line can be summed up in very few words.

In the hotels it is a life of feverish excitement ; of subjection to imposition and extortion ; of plot and counterplot from the landlord to the porter. In the day time we suffer from torrid heat, sand flies, and stinging insect pests outside, with the constant fear of the undertow, should a bath be indulged in to cool our heated bodies, whilst at eventide, mosquitoes, fog, and malaria are most prevalent. Comfort or home privacy we have none, enjoyment is a myth, and instead of the robust health sought for, we obtain an enfeebled constitution and diminished energy. To Europe, I should say emphatically, No! We do not wish to become the laughing-stock of Europeans, as numbers of our countrymen are, for you know the last time we were in London the remark that was made at the Exchange, ' How little these Americans seem to know about their own country, so vast and apparently attractive in its proportions,'—set me thinking that as we have a continent of our own, extending from the Pole to Panama, surely it will be best for us to study our own country and our neighbors to the North. The suggestion, to Europe, oh, how absurd! They boast of their seas or their lakes—we could empty the Russian Caspian, and Azovs, the Dead Sea of Syria, and the Nyanzas, Alberts, and Maggiores of Africa, into our deep and mighty Superior, our lovely Michigan and Huron, or our pleasant Erie and Ontario, and scarce produce a ripple on their pebble-lined or sandy shores. We have a thousand gems of lakes and bays from Simcoe, Joseph, Rosseau, Magnetawan and Nipissing to the crystal lakes on Vancouver's Island, that would make all their Comos Windermeres, Killarneys, and Genevas hide their faces with a blush of shame—therefore, to Europe, oh, no! That for my part is decided. The only objection I have to the Lower St. Lawrence is that you well know it is but a feeding-ground for combinations that I do not care to particularize, and the gloom of Saguenay, and the mosquitoes of Ramouski, are as suggestive to the visitor as they are real in fact. So, if you will accept a suggestion from me, let us all take to the Georgian Bay and the Upper Lakes, a trip in which our expenses will be light, our pleasure great, whilst our health will be fully renewed and fit us for another season of toil and business excitement. Well, what say you all? The Georgian Bay let it be! So now get down your map and let us go to work to look up the route. The through lines that make their terminus on our Northern border, are numerous and well-equipped, and no difficulty is experienced in booking through to Rochester, Niagara Falls, or Cleveland, from any portion of the States, whilst from either of those places we take the boat,

and in a few hours are landed at the pleasant City of Toronto, our starting-point, from whence to explore the beauties of the Province of Ontario, and magnificent scenery of the Upper Bay and Lakes."

THE CITY OF TORONTO.

is in itself a study, and for a few days we are fully occupied in looking up its history and noticing the peculiarities of its people. The first fact which impresses itself on the mind of the visitor to Ontario is, that he is in the midst of an English-speaking community, thoroughly English in their manner, and loyal to the Crown. On every side the hand of friendship is extended, and the stranger feels that he is welcome,—such a contrast to the French lower provinces, where each is bargained and traded for, from the moment of arrival until the time of his departure in disgust, only to find that he has assisted to serve a purpose, which in time will attempt to control the welfare of the entire Dominion. As early as 1749, Toronto was located as a trading post by the French, and called by them Fort Rouillé, and in the early colonial documents, forwarded to Paris by Du Lhu and De la Durantaye, was spoken of as an excellent location for a settlement on Lake Ontario. As late as 1807, the town numbered but a population of 580, who resided in two brick buildings, four block houses, and a few log huts; still it was the seat of Government for the province, but so limited were its resources that from an autograph letter by the Lieutenant-Governor of the provinces to the inhabitants, he gives them six months' notice to provide provision and accommodation for twenty-five gentlemen, members of the Provincial Parliament, which contrasts strongly with the present city of nearly 100,000 people, and where ample accommodation and sustenance for 50,000 more can be provided at twelve hours' notice. Being, however, the seat of Government the name was soon changed from Fort Rouillé to the present one of Toronto. For some time the origin of the word could not be properly accounted for, and several commentators held antagonistic views in regard to it. Gabriel Segard, in his "Dictionnaire de la langue Huronne," published in 1636, claims it merely as an exclamation, whilst others contend that the proper pronunciation should be O-toronton, and that finally the vocable Toronto was the outcome of the dispute, but the

most reliable definition was that the name was applied by the Huron Indians to a locality on Lake Simcoe, used as a trading post, which signifies, "oak trees growing out of the lake." The City of Toronto is situated on Toronto Bay and an arm of Lake Ontario, in N. lat. 43°. 32', W. lon. 79° 20'. The bay is a sheet of water excellent for boating, about four miles long and two in width, separated from the main body of the lake by a long strip of sandy beach, called Hanlan's Island, on which a light-house, numerous cottages, and summer restaurants are located. The island is very popular with the citizens and visitors, being used as a park and Sunday resort for families; fine public baths are erected at the eastern end of the island, which were presented to the city by Erastus Wiman. To ramble and shop in its spacious streets is a delight fully appreciated by the female visitor, whilst the student may have his time fully taken up with old manuscripts, histories, and general literature at the numerous libraries, both public and private. The Provincial Parliament Library, now under the superintendence of Wm. Houston, Esq., M.A., and which was an inception of Mr. S. J. Watson in the year of Confederation, 1868, contains upwards of 15,000 volumes of a selected nature, access to which, when Parliament is not in session, is freely accorded to all. The other libraries evince the same spirit, and the visiting student soon learns to appreciate the disinterested kindness met with. For ramblers, there is the Victoria Park, the various drives to Streetsville, Parkdale, the Don and Aurora, or, for home folks, the public buildings to inspect, such as the Houses of Parliament, the third of the series. The first Parliament Buildings were erected of wood, and destroyed by an incendiary, supposed to be in pay of the invaders, in 1813. They consisted of two Legislative Halls, Offices for Committees, and the Courts of Justice; the Parliamentary Library and all its contents were destroyed, the Church robbed, and the Town Library totally pillaged. The next Parliament block of buildings was erected in 1818, but they suffered the same fate as the former, through an accident, in the year 1824, which cleared the way for the fine legislative pile now standing. The province of Ontario is represented in the House by 88 members, whose deliberations since confederation so far have been such as to maintain the claim of evolving a model Government. For twelve years past, what is familiarly termed the Mowat Government, has been under the guidance and leadership of the Honorable Oliver Mowat, Premier and Attorney-General of the province, to whose astuteness and forethought the people are indebted for the pleasant realization that

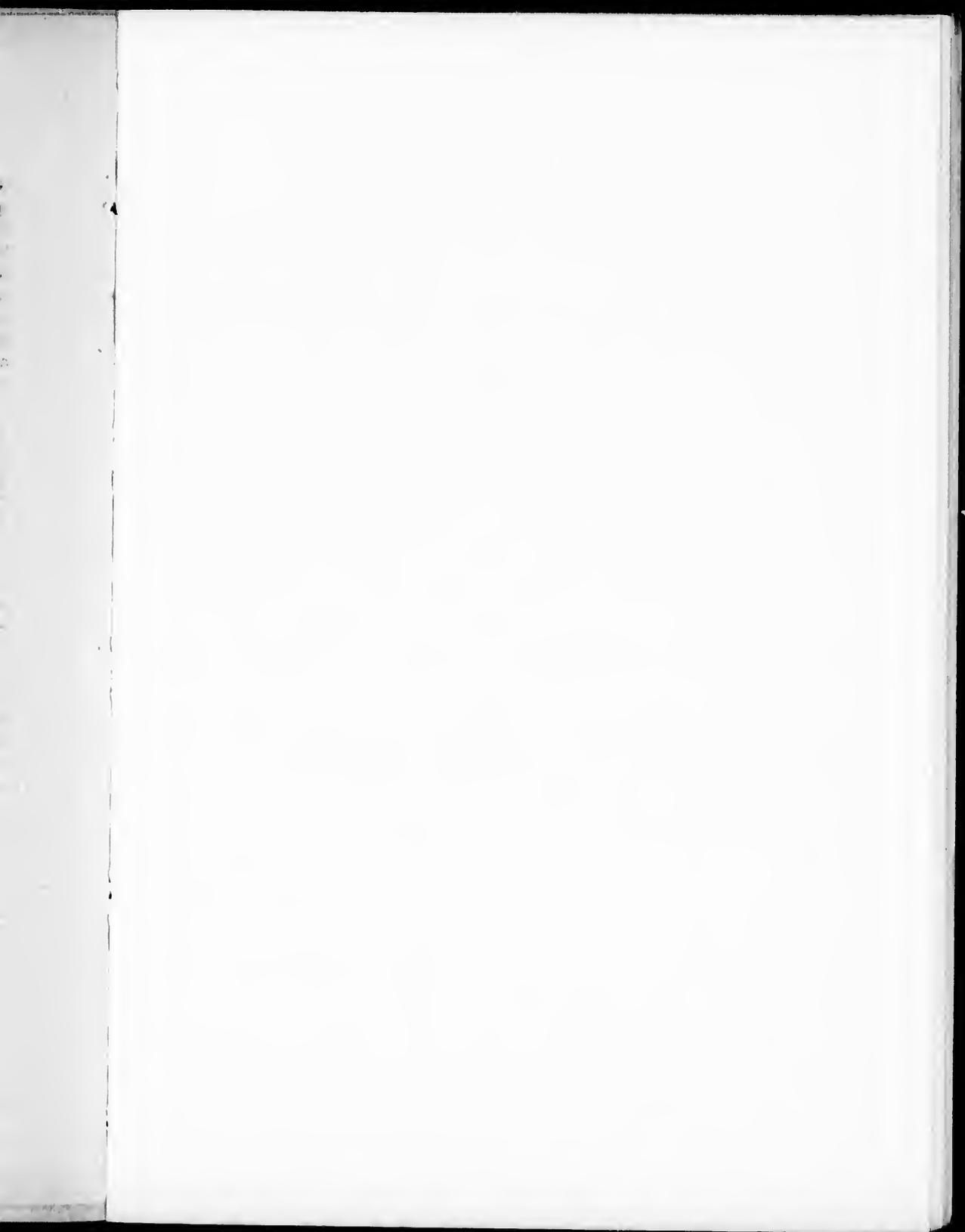
they have a surplus in the exchequer of some \$5,000,000, with every indication of a prolonged period of prosperity for the province. The Hon. Oliver is now in his 64th year, and during his administration has had some formidable difficulties to encounter and surmount before accomplishing the present happy aspect of his progressive ideas. In person he is a pleasant, affable gentleman, whose benignity of countenance and courteousness of demeanour is ever remembered by those who have the pleasure of meeting him. In the Assembly he appears young and vivacious, quick at grasping the point in question, and vigorous in attack; his form erect, and his bearing courtly and dignified, with a frank and genial way that has endeared him to the hearts and won the respect and friendship of the whole community, a majority of whom still hope to see their favorite exalted to the premiership of the nation. Toronto boasts of some fine and even elegant public buildings, such as Osgoode Hall and the residence of the Lieutenant-Governor, the University, Cathedral, Colleges, Custom House, Post Office, and Churches of all denominations.

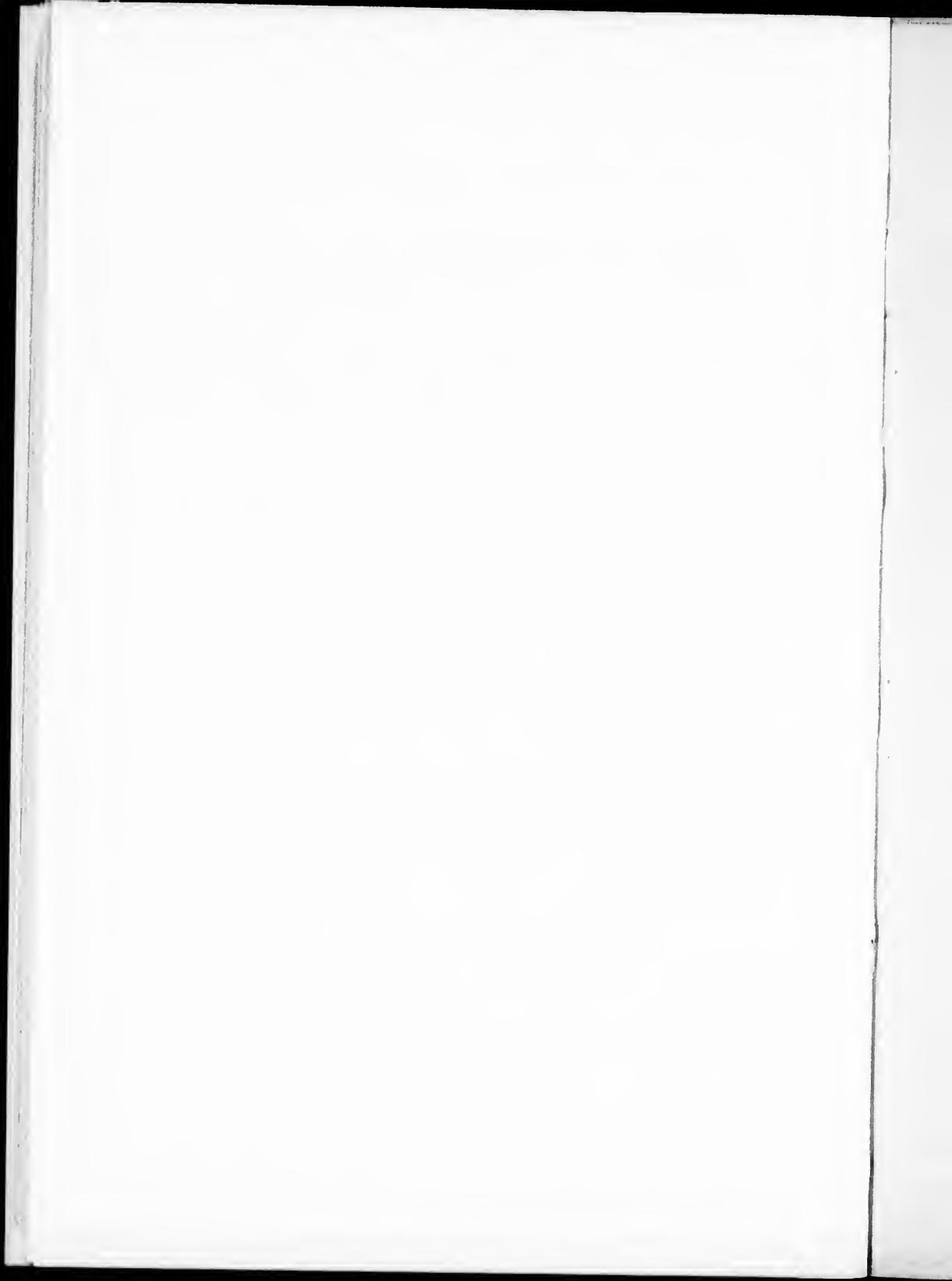
On arrival, headquarters are at once established at the Rossin House, and arrangements entered into to fully enjoy the well-known hospitality of the genial whole-souled host, Mark H. Irish. The hotel itself is the equal in every respect of the most pretentious that grace the various cities of the Dominion, and is an evidence of the untiring energy and strict attention on the part of the proprietor to the comfort of his guests, that has enabled it to attain its present popularity. The building covers the entire block facing on King and York Streets, in the business centre of the city, within a minute's walk of the Railway Station, and the Lake, and furnishes accommodation for 500 visitors. Like the Grand Hotel, at Paris, or the Fifth Avenue, New York, it contains a veritable town within its confines; every article needed for comfort or adornment can be procured from the stores that cluster around its base, whilst every detail of the hotel itself has been finished in as great perfection as modern science and art can suggest. The imposing marble-paved offices; steam from the heaters taking away insensibly the chill or dampness of morn and evening; the broad walnut stairways, inviting vestibules, and magnificent drawing rooms, elegantly furnished parlors and dining-hall, where hundreds can fully satisfy the appetite on the fruits of the tropics, or the products of the Arctic Circle, which only the trip across the Lake and the clear and bracing Canadian atmosphere can sharpen, where every conceivable wish or taste of the visitor has been studiously provided for to please and entrance the sense.

Electricity turns night into day. Silent and swift-gliding elevators convey their passengers from floor to floor, and all combine to render the hotel unparalleled, whilst the conducting of its internal economy has been raised by the personal supervision of its proprietor to the dignity of a fine art ; and, seemingly, the very mention of his name appears to insure to the visitor the satisfaction of every gastronomic want, proclaiming for the table of the Rossin an enviable renown among all who have participated in its delights, and the visitor to Toronto remembers with feelings of pleasure in aftertime the acquaintance made with the affable and ever pleasant host of the bustling, social Rossin, and its economical charges.

The Normal School is the centre of the public school system of the Province, and the system pursued will afford gratification to those having time to inspect its workings, and who are interested in the education of the masses as a means for the advancement of Christian civilization. The Botanical Gardens surrounding it are kept in fine order, and the conservatories display a choice assortment of flora and fauna. In the Art Gallery is an excellent collection of paintings and statuary. The offices of the Minister of Education, and the Depository of Books, etc., are located in the building. The Hon. Minister, G. W. Ross, of Strathroy, formerly M.P., is at present actively engaged in evolving a practical system of imparting useful knowledge to the rising generation, as nearly perfect as any on the continent, and which will amply repay the time expended in perusal.

But leaving the city, we take the N. and N. W. R., a system extending in its ramifications some 500 miles, and rush through a delightful suburban country, its meadows rich in hay and growing crops, the inviting shade of its woodlands seemingly offering to the traveller quietness, repose, and peace ; passing its fields almost ripe with golden grain, we reach the cosy villages of Aurora and Bradford, catching a glimpse of Lake Simcoe, at Belle Ewart, and arrive at Allandale, some 63 miles from Toronto, at which place refreshments can be had, served in a style and comfort unequalled on this continent. The junction of the Muskoka, Penetanguishine and Meaford branches of the N. R. R. occurring here, a refreshment station became a necessity, and Mr. S. S. Meeking certainly takes a pride in the reputation he has already established for his station. From this point the view is delightful ; a stretch of clear water, a little more than a mile in width, extends some nine miles to the main body of Lake Simcoe, whilst directly opposite we see at a glance the entire town of





BEAUTIFUL BARRIE.

Beautiful Barrie, who could but love thee,
 Radiant with azure skies smiling above thee,
 Gaily my birch canoe, to thee I harrie,
 To thy fair haven, beautiful Barrie.

Rising gently from the shores of Kempenfeldt Bay, the entire town is presented to the enraptured gaze of the visitor, and at first glance many are the expressions of rapture, admiration, and delight heard on every side, since for nine miles stretches one of the most lovely sheets of water to be found on this northern continent: protected on both sides from high winds and heavy seas, it is most desirable for rowing, yachting, racing, swimming, or in fact the indulgence in any aquatic sports, whilst dangers, such as are met with in other places of resort, are here never thought of. Already this is a favorite summer resort for thousands of visitors from every part of the continent; a favorite resting-place for the wearied man of business, the tired student, and the lover of nature, without its artificialities. The town itself numbers some 5,000, and being situated on the gradually sloping sides of the hill, its drainage is perfect, and the health of its inhabitants is at all seasons good. The hotels for the accommodation of visitors are numerous, and as fine a class as any in Ontario—the Barrie House, W. J. Middleton, proprietor, and the Wellington, afford ample satisfaction to all who patronize the hostelry, the cuisine is excellent, the rooms cool, comfortable, and well furnished, whilst the view from the windows is a delightful one. About a mile and a half from town the new pic-nic and excursion grounds are opened—these grounds afford an excellent view of the bay, are well laid out with lawns for tennis and fields for base ball, and fitted with summer houses and hotel for shelter, dancing platform, stables, boat, and bath-houses, etc., and although this is the first season they have been open to the public, they have already become a very popular resort. The town of Barrie is certainly a model, and its population orderly; it is governed by a Mayor, Reeve, and two deputies, with nine councillors, whilst its taxable property amounts to \$320,000—a very good evidence of prosperity for a town of its size; churches of all denominations are numerous, and education easily available by all.

Taking the cars on the Muskoka branch of the N. R. R., we leave Barrie, and are soon rapidly rolling along to the famed Muskoka region. On this route we find the service excellent, the cars comfortable, and no delays. The various stations along the line show an amount of care and

attention on the part of the agents that attract the notice of the traveller at once, most of them having the surrounding grounds of the company laid out in lawns, beautified with beds of choice flowers, or laid out park-fashion, with a band stand erected, in which on special evenings the village bands discourse their music for the edification of travellers, visitors, and the citizens generally. But now, skirting around Kempenfeldt Bay, we soon pass Big Bay Point, and the open waters of Lake Simcoe lie outspread before us. This lake, named in honor of Lieut.-General Simcoe, is about forty miles long from north to south, and some twenty-five miles in width; its waters are elevated some 474 feet above Lake Ontario, and 134 feet above Lake Huron, the surplus waters emptying through the Severn river into the Georgian Bay. There are several villages and steamboat landings around its shores, together with numerous Indian villages and reservations. Belle Ewart, Jackson Point, Beaverton, and Orillia, are all resorts situated on the side of the lake, whilst the trip through the lake, whether by one of the numerous small steamers, or canoes, is a delightful one, and starting right here, we may find a thousand places around the margins of these upper lakes and bays that can be made as charming summer resorts as ever health or rest or pleasure-seeker could ask or wish to find. The fish of the lake are numerous and excellent in quality, and comprise the gamy salmon trout, maskinonge, black bass, and pickerel; whilst trolling around Starvation and Grape Islands, Atherley and the Narrows, is excellent, and the numerous camping parties who annually visit the enchanting regions of Lake Simcoe, Couchiching, Muskoka, and Nipissing are earnest in their endorsement and loud in their praise of the different localities for hunting or fishing—maskinonge weighing from eight to fourteen pounds are common, whilst trout from three to eight pounds can be caught in the greatest profusion. But hurrying onward: For miles along the track the company's lands are overgrown with raspberry bushes and strawberry vines, so at different passing points, should a few moments' delay be obtained, the passengers disembark *en masse*, and gather for themselves the luscious fruit so freely provided by nature. In an hour after leaving Barrie we arrive at Orillia and Couchiching, two of the favorite grounds for pic-nics and excursion parties from the cities, the grounds being the property of the N. R. R. Company—the use being freely extended to the various parties visiting during the summer—situated at the junction of Lake Couchiching with Lake Simcoe. We cannot but admire the beautiful country around the shores of either lake, the fresh verdure of

the islands, or the calm, peaceful-looking sheets of water on which they are so gracefully reposing. Still onward! the cool fresh air and the wooded country soon intimate that we are entering the portals of the sportsman's paradise. Passing Longford, with its saw mills and immense piles of sawn lumber which, in comparison, put the stocks kept on hand at Hull far into the shade, we rapidly run the other twenty miles over a good track, and are landed at Gravenhurst, on the southern extremity of the beautiful Muskoka Lake. The town itself is admirably situated on the rising ground, and contains at present some 2,000 inhabitants, with a taxable property of \$141,000, but is dependent for the most part upon the lumber interest. Almost within the town limits there are some nine saw mills belonging to Messrs. G. W. Taylor & Co. and others, with a daily output of some 350,000 feet. The lumber shipped last year from these mills amounted to nearly 30,000,000 feet, while five shingle mills exported 35,000,000 shingles, and the amount of timber annually taken from this upper lake district may be only partially estimated when we state that the N. R. R. alone carried over its line in last season some 50,000,000 feet of square timber and logs, representing a monetary value of nearly \$500,000. The hotels and accommodation for camping and hunting parties are numerous, commodious, and well kept, whilst their charges are extremely economical, none exceeding the sum of one dollar per day; and for the investor and speculator, the properties of Dugal Brown, the various enterprises—the conservatories and fruit gardens offer a fair return for the capital outlaid. The numerous camping parties arriving with their tents, boats, seines, etc., etc., invariably replenish or fit out at Gravenhurst, and thus it is that during the season there is a regular round of hilarity and gait. A good lacrosse and cricket club is formed, a yachting club is talked about, and base ball and other sports are well sustained in town, fish being so numerous no interest seems evinced, but meeting an old and consequently truthful fisherman, who has scanned every nook and corner of these upper lakes for hundreds of miles during the forty years of residence on the islands in this locality, he sarcastically laughed at my description of fifteen to eighteen pound trout, and two to three feet pickerel. "Why," said he, "I caught a trout two years ago come last summer that measured three feet by seven feet, and weighed forty-seven pounds!" "But that's nothing," said his partner, you recollect the trout we caught when that New York party was here, he weighed 103 lbs., and the New York man gave us five dollars to refresh with!" "But, Mr.," said the boss, "My name's John Windsor

AMONG THE ISLANDS.



and the people around here will tell you that I am a member of Church, and not given to prevarication ; but bless my eyes, if there isn't an old stager of a trout who weighs over 200 lbs., and measures over four feet. He has had the right o' way and the freedom of the lakes for so long that most everybody has seen him at different times, but none of them have caught him as yet. Last year, when I bought my new drop net, I saw him lying down deep in the clear water, and dropt for him, but bless you, the lead line only tickled his fins, and he got woke up and walked right through the meshes like a yoke of oxen with a sawlog over a muddy road." I tell you that old fellow knows every foot of the lakes, and there's no getting him. But here is some fine fish caught this morning. I make three trips a week to Gravenhurst and three to Bracebridge. There's a speckled trout, weighs 5½ lbs., 40 cents ; those herring 15 ce.ts a dozen ; those whitefish are beauties, 20 cents each ; but the black bass and pickerel you may have five for 25 cents."

But, leaving Gravenhurst with its huge saw mills, its rocks and lofty pines, we take a trip on one of the dainty little steamers that make a tour of Lakes Muskoka, St. Joseph, and Rosseau, a run of sixteen miles through an intricate maize of islands, narrows, and islets ; we pass Prouse's and Kay Points, gleaming like canvas towns on the frontier in summer, and thick with the tents of the visitors and campers, the favorite resorts of the various clubs that annually visit this picturesque section of Lake Muskoka. Its scenery is wonderfully diversified, and cut up into scores of broad bays, narrow inlets and enticing coves, with straits and channels scarcely wider than the steamer's deck, making it most picturesque in its surroundings, and naturally adapted for summer resorts and encampments, whilst one of the most charming features is the multiplicity of the islands, amongst which we thread our way, passing the numerous canoes owned by the various members of the clubs, who annually spend their leisure in this bracing, unbreathed, and untainted atmosphere. Shortly after a run of twenty miles, we arrive at Bala Falls ; here, snugly encamped at the foot of the cataract, we found the Garfield Hunting and Fishing Club, of Alleghany City, Penna., 140 strong, who were all enthusiastic in their praise of the vicinity and their successes ; lulled to sleep every night by the roar of the cataract, breathing an atmosphere of purity, the health of the entire club has been most excellent—men come attenuated and return robust, whilst the doctor declares that not a symptom of ennui or even low spirits is to be now found in camp.

They sleep in cosy tents every night, under sheet, blanket, and coverlet, and no day is too warm for smart walking or rowing, whilst the *chef* of the commissary department declares he will have to detail another squad for hunting if the appetites of the boys continue to increase ; but around Bala bass, pickerel, and trout are abundant, and both hunting and fishing are enjoyed in Ryde, Oakley, and McLane townships. The bill of fare announced for the breakfast in the camp was broiled trout, roast porcupine, venison steaks, and stewed duck, with bread, coffee, and the usual accompaniments. No wonder with such a *menu*, such air, and such surroundings, dispepsia, langour, and low spirits take flight at once, and the nervous invalid of a few weeks before finds himself boating, fishing, or hunting with a new lease of life, and all the ardor of an old sportsman ; and so thick are the fish in the lake that all that are needed can be caught in an hour or two, and even then all fish weighing less than two and a half pounds are returned to the water. Arguing then from analogy that fish supplies phosphorus, and phosphorus expands the brain power, after a few weeks' residence amongst these islands, living on the finest fish fresh water can produce, it is no wonder that our young men return to the city with their perceptive power increased, and just ache to take part in the controversy entailed on some vital question, as, for instance: the contraction of the promise to pay currency, or the equal taxation of church property. But onward again, with no time to moralize, and we embark on either the "Nipissing" or "Wenona," for Port Carling, and at each turn of the headlands the picture presented becomes more enchanting, and we now remember that we are sailing over the crystal expanse of the highest waters on the entire continent, and indrawing with each breath the pure atmosphere fresh from ten thousand miles of forest, wilderness and stream, whose delightful freshness both entrances the senses and assists in invigorating the system. The time rapidly passes whilst we are navigating the western portion of the lake through the narrows, and, wending our way past the flower-pot islands opposite Tonden Island, we soon approach within a few miles of the falls at Bala, whilst to the falls themselves regular communication is made, and pleasure trips and excursions run throughout the season. The Lakes Muskoka, St. Joseph, and Rosseau are elevated 750 feet above Lake Ontario, 415 above Lake Huron, and at a height of 390 feet above Lake Superior, and are situated in what is known as the heart of the sporting region, for the surrounding woods abound in game, from deer, elk, moose, cariboo, and reindeer to the squirrel, hare, and porcupine.

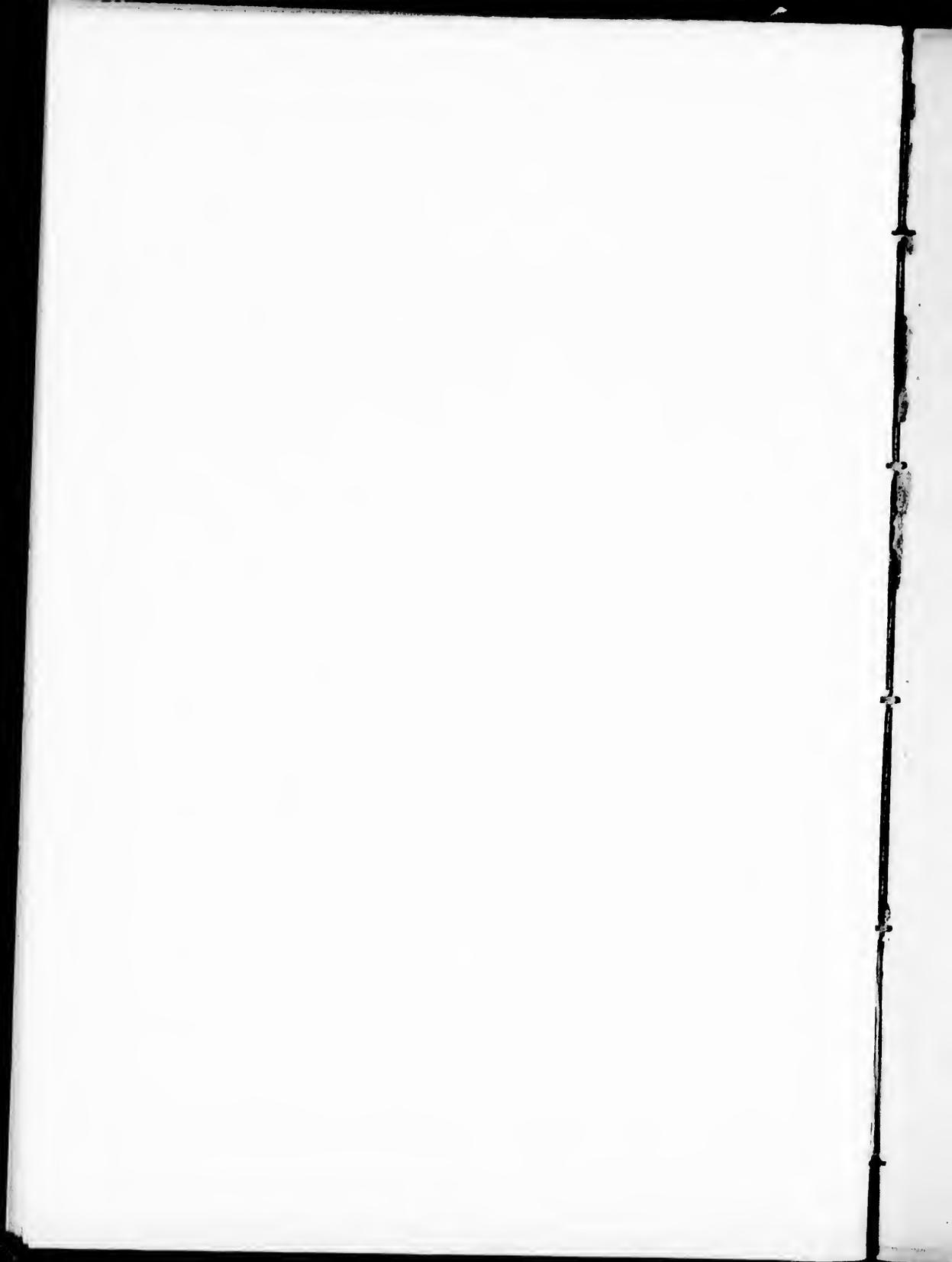
The waters swarm with fish ; the air is replete with health and vigor, whilst all woods, mountains, waters, air and sky are full of beauty beyond description. Away again from Port Carling, through the narrows, passing Port Sandfield, we enter the waters of Lake Rosseau, passing the Eagle's Nest Island, the mouth of Skeleton River and Irwin's Bay, dotted with the canoes of the visitors, and by dusk are landed at the pretty little town of Rosseau, on the northern boundary of the lake, the starting-point for the daily steamers and stages ; every convenience is here at hand for the traveller, good hotels, stores, telegraph and post offices, and daily mails, with stages to Parry Sound, on the Georgian Bay, and to Maganetawan and Lake Nipissing. The surrounding scenery on this upper border is as beautiful as a tourist's heart could wish for or expect to find ; the almost enchantment of the district, with its variety of coloring, as we coast along, and its seemingly endless charms, have but once to be seen to leave a lasting impression, the remembrance of which is ever recalled with a feeling of pleasure, and becomes a delightful reminiscence of a lifetime, for

" With exultation here the tourist sees
Lake, islands, promontaries, and gleaming bays,
A universe of nature's fairest forms,
Proudly revealed, with instantaneous burst,
Magnificent, and beautiful and gay."

At Rosseau hotel accommodation is ample, and the prices are extremely moderate, from \$1.00 to \$1.50 per day, and information regarding the locality and surrounding country is easily attainable. From this point to the southern extremity of Lake Nipissing is 68 miles ; a portage extending between the lakes, a fine gravel road is constructed, and stages run in weekly, passing various points of attraction for the sportsman. About half way between the lakes, or 33 miles north of Rosseau, we arrive at Maganetawan (smooth flowing water), situated upon the river of the same name, at a point between Lakes See Seeb and Aumick. The Muskoka Navigation Company have for some time past been actively occupied in removing the obstacles which seemed to debar the public from the enjoyment of this district. The Maganetawan River has been rendered navigable for a distance of upwards of 70 miles, a canal has been built around the falls so that the steamer now going through the lock plies the entire route without having to transfer its passengers. The fishing in Lake Aumick is very good, and its scenery unsurpassed ; for miles one can ascend or descend the lakes and rivers, and meet with excellent trout, bass,



SOUTH FALLS, MUSKOKA.



pickerel fishing, the same may be experienced in Lake See Seb. Near at hand is White Lake, literally teeming with speckled trout, whilst Doe Lake, further up the river, is rich in sport and scenery. Amid this region the opinion is conceded that it is decidedly the best of the whole Muskoka district for deer and duck-shooting, and will shortly become one of the most attractive portions of Ontario for tourists and sportsmen. All kinds of fish are abundant in these waters, and speckled trout have been caught in the Maganetawan weighing from 3 lbs. to 5 lbs.; bass, 5 lbs. to 8 lbs.; pickerel, 8 lbs. to 14 lbs. On arrival at Nipissing the stage connects with the steamer "Inter-Ocean," which traverses the entire length of the lake. The land in the vicinity of these upper lakes and streams is a fine dark sandy loam, with good subsoil, and fair producing power; hundreds of thousands of acres are still Crown lands, and in the gift of the government, to actual settlers, and we confidently bespeak that in a few years, from the shores of Lake Nipissing right through to Algoma, the fertile belts of country will be brought prominently into notice, and well settled with as prosperous a class as any in the province, and the best productive section of country for a farmer with small means; the crops, such as turnips, carrots, mangel wurtzel, beets, onions, potatoes, cabbage, tomatoes, melons, cucumbers, citrons, beans, and peas, grow splendidly. Wheat is as fine as that raised around the famed region of Lake Huron. Small fruits, such as currants, strawberries, gooseberries, and raspberries, bear in abundance, whilst potatoes are found to surpass even those grown in Prince Edward's Island or New Brunswick. Flax, timothy, white Dutch and alsike clover grow well, and produce from a ton to a ton and a half to the acre; so, with fuel, and timber handy, with lakes close by swarming with fish, the woods alive with game, wild fowl at the very door, and the land itself productive, if the farmer settling in this region has not found an Eldorado he need not seek it in this mundane sphere of ours; whilst for the hermit, the recluse, the country gentleman, and the communicant, with nature, no region repays so well an investment and a residence. During the year 1883 there were located in the province of Ontario some 27,119 souls, and a more contented class it would be hard to find. Mr. David Spence being the Secretary of Immigration for the Province, all communications, whether for investment or location, should be addressed to that gentleman, at Toronto, Ontario.

The surrounding country contains excellent lands for settlement, and communities for farming are rapidly locating along the borders of the lake.

The portage between the lakes comprises a varied forest of pine, maple, oak, cedar, spruce, tamarac, beech, poplar, basswood, and canoe birch, and amidst its shade and undergrowth lurks the wary game,—the timid deer, the stealthy bear, the watchful "Ayubah" or moose; all seek seclusion in the dim recesses of the forest, and may be taken between October 1st and December 15th; grouse, pheasant, and partridge, between September 1st and January 1st; wild turkeys and quail, snipe and duck, between August 1st and January 1st; and swans and geese between August 15th and May 1st, whilst beaver, muskrat, sable, martin, otter, and fisher may be taken at all times, between November 1st and May 1st. In our next number we intend to place before the public a full description of these hunting grounds, in readiness for the fall sport. So returning to Rosseau, we speedily embark on one of the M. and N. Nav. Co.'s steamers for our return. The line under the management of A. P. Cockburn, M.P. (who has probably worked more for the development of this county than almost any other person in it), comprises a fleet of pretty little passenger steamers, comfortably fitted up, and especially constructed for the lake navigation, although, compared to an ocean steamship, they seem small and insignificant; still the trip made is charming, and the meals served on board most enjoyable, while the evident attention paid to every little artifice that may add to the comfort and enjoyment of the passenger is a special feature unattainable by the numbers who cross on the "monarchs of the deep." The present fleet comprises the "Kenoza," making double trips daily from Gravenhurst through the southern portion of Lake Muskoka, and up the winding river to Bracebridge, from which point Baysville, twenty-five miles east, is noted for the number of deer which infest its woods. The lakes in this region are numerous, and each has its own special admirers amongst the annual visitors, and numerous parties are organized for the favourite localities. Guides can be procured for new comers, and the choice of location lies with themselves. Gravenhurst and Bracebridge are the starting points for the trout streams of the Muskoka River; and its tributaries, Hollow Lake, Wood Lake, and Sharpe's Creek, with Fox, Brick and Doe Lakes, are excellent for boating on; whilst Fairy Lake, Mary Lake and Lake Vernon, being connected, are now formed into a steamboat route. Both Gravenhurst and Bracebridge are well supplied with hotels and stores, so that merchandise, provisions, camping utensils, etc., can always be procured at moderate prices, and canoes, guides, and carriages to all neighbouring points of interest, whilst

stages are run to Muskoka Falls, Uffington, Folkenburg, Utterson, Port Sydney, Allansville, Huntsville, Baysville, etc., etc. The "Nipissing" and "Wenona" run alternately to Port Carling and Rosseau; the "Muskoka," "Rosseau," and "Lake Joseph" are reserved as special boats for charter to convey hunting or fishing parties to any point that may be desired. Arriving we find various parties busily engaged in selecting a camping outfit—good ridge tents holding from six to ten persons are the most convenient, the ridge-pole, and tent pins being ready-made, uprights may be cut at any place where a stay is desirable. Care should be taken in the selection of a site, to ensure its not being flooded in case of rain; a trench should be dug at the upper side opening, somewhat beyond the ends of the tent; strong lanterns suspended from the ridge-pole afford sufficient illumination for the evenings; clothing of the strongest material is necessary. Flannel shirts and woollen socks should be worn, and good overcoats carried along, as the nights in these upper regions, even in summer, are often cool. Cooking utensils can always be obtained, whilst in these days of creature comforts and canned provisions, the camp larder can always be well stocked by the grocer who makes camping wants a specialty.

MUSKOKA.

The following experience, picturing this delightful region as others see it, is taken from the *Buffalo Courier*, July 29th, 1882, and relates the impressions formed by a party of gentlemen who became acquainted with the wonderful natural attractions of a number of the northern lakes and rivers of Canada:—

"The steamers *Nipissing* and *Wenonah* make up a line of boats between Muskoka Wharf and the head of Lake Rosseau, while boats of lesser draft ply the rivers and smaller streams, not unfrequently acting as tenders or feeders to the larger craft when the latter are compelled to give them the go-by.

The party embarked on the steamer *Nipissing*. The steamer is a clean, strong, well-appointed craft, and makes very good time. Great speed is not desirable, inasmuch as the tourist prefers to enjoy the delightful scenery of the lakes for all it is worth, and he is more than contented with the table

of the steamer, which is a vast improvement on the fare to be had on most American and Canadian boats. It will be inferred that the party of which we write were comfortably bestowed and were in no way frantic to reach the end of their journey. They were far from fatigued by the trip over the Northern and North-Western Railway, which was relieved by glimpses of fine farms, unbroken forests, pretty stations and reasonably protracted views of the beautiful Lakes Simcoe and Lake Couchiching, which are worth travelling a long distance to see.

From the foot of Muskoka Lake to the head of Lake Rosseau, the distance is about 36 miles, but a side trip up the picturesque Muskoka river to Bracebridge, the head of navigation, and return, added a dozen miles to the journey, and afforded the party 48 miles of as delightful water travel as can be found on the American continent.

Muskoka, Rosseau and Joseph Lakes lie closely together, and are connected by narrow streams which are navigable for good sized steamers. Lake Joseph is slightly out of the way to the traveller whose destination is the head of Lake Rosseau, but the distance is so short and the beauties of the lake so pronounced, that Lake Joseph is sure to receive attention and words of eloquent praise from the great mass of people who visit the Muskoka country. These lakes are elevated several hundred feet above Lake Ontario, and their breezes are exceedingly pure and refreshing. To deal specifically which these interesting lakes is simply out of the question and to compare their attractions one with the other, were absurd. But comparatively few people know anything about them, and many of those who have heard of Muskoka, Rosseau, and Joseph have pictured them to their imagination as small bodies of water in which fish are to be caught if the fisherman has the power of endurance to bear up under the torture of the irrepressible black fly and the relentless mosquito; good sized pools margined by marshes, shallow and low mud banks; out-of-the-way places, remote from civilization, and only inviting to the professional sportsman who would rather rough it in the wilderness than dwell at rest in the tents of the multitude. But these fancies have no warrant in fact: the pictures are the very opposite of those drawn by the uninitiated; and instead of low banked, muddy pools we have lakes of goodly proportions, whose high rocky banks are clothed in verdure, and from above whose clear surfaces rise hundreds of islands which fairly *throw into shadow the traditional "thousand" of the St. Lawrence River.* The tourist who is reasonably familiar with the magnificent scenery which is making famous the north shore of Lake Superior, will recognize in these

lakes a striking resemblance to the beautiful land-locked harbours which lie along that shore, albeit there is larger variety of scenic effect and a quicker panoramic movement in the lakes we have named than can anywhere be found on the greatest of our inland seas. The unnumbered islands of Lakes Muskoka, Rosseau, and Joseph are a compromise between the lofty elevations and high precipitous bluffs of Lake Superior and the pretty islets of the St. Lawrence. They lack the sublimity of the one and the dainty picturesqueness of the other; but they are nobly beautiful, are charged with primitive strength, and are infinitively varied and attractive. These islands are crowned with the pine, cedar, hemlock, red and white oak and many other kinds of trees which we may not enumerate: most of them stand boldly out of the water; and not a few of them are really grand in their proportions. All are surrounded by deep water, so that a steamer of the heaviest draught on the lakes can float alongside without any fear of scraping the bottom. While Muskoka Lake, which is about eighteen miles in length, is at points nearly nine miles wide, the steamer is at no time more than from a quarter to half a mile from land. Islands lie in every direction, and by their conformation open up to the view of the tourist an endless variety of bay, harbour, inlet and cove, and now and then a watery vista of wonderful beauty; and what is true of Muskoka is equally true of Rosseau and Joseph. The scene is ever changing, peaceful and dreamy, and the true lover of nature can assuredly on these waters and among these islands find health and repose. Many of these islands are owned by private owners, and here and there cottages can be seen, but by far the larger proportion are owned by the Canadian Government, and can be purchased at the low price of about a dollar an acre. Most of them are without names, and a sort of picturesque immortality can be had at prices ranging from \$10 to \$100 if the purchaser will but give his or her own name to one of the islands. Ineffably charming is the landscape before, behind, on either side of you, or in the hazy distance in any direction; but, after all, the tourist must see for himself, and have his own sense of the beautiful gratified by what he sees, for any attempt at description must fall far short of making the reader truly familiar with the reality. The lakes abound with fish; the sheltered bays invite the boatman to his favourite exercise in the most effective way; camping parties will pick out ideal spots which command delightful views; and those in pursuit of health will find the pure air, soft water and the odour of the pines and balsams exhilarating and vitalizing for three or four months in the year."

WHERE TO FISH.

The following grounds, on the route described, will be found excellent sport :

LAKE SIMCOE.—Maskinonge and salmon trout, and amongst the islands, excellent trolling for black bass and pickerel.

LAKE COUCHICHING.—Black bass and mackinonge.

LAKE ST. JOHN, Severn River, Sparrow Lake, Lake Ka-She-She-Bog-a-Mog, are all good for black bass, maskinonge and pickerel.

MUSKOKA LAKE.—At Gravenhurst will be found black bass, pickerel, salmon trout, and at Hawk Rock river, speckled and brook trout.

At MUSKOKA FALLS—Mouth of Muskoka River—on the south branch of the Muskoka, at Bala Falls, the various points of Moon river, The Kettles, Port Carling, Indian River, Silver Lake, Perch, Pickerel and Brandy Lakes will be found excellent vicinities for camping, where the waters abound with bass, pickerel and trout.

LAKE ROSSEAU, the grounds are at the mouth of Skeleton river, and Rosseau River itself on Lake Joseph, the Pomonah Islands, Blackstone Lake and Port Cockburn satisfy the most exacting.

On the **MAGANETAWAN RIVER,** for a stretch of over 70 miles. there is excellent fishing, whilst the waters of Lakes See Seeb and Ah Mie literally teem with their finny denizens. At Parry Sound, Parry Island, Rose Island, Isle Cameron, Long and Birnie Islands, white fish, lake trout, bass and pickerel, with other varieties of lake fish, can be obtained in abundance.

CAMPS

will be located at the following places, and a charge of \$1.50 per week for each person will be made for the use of the tent and furniture. Special arrangements, and compartment tents for families will be provided. Boats can be hired by the day or week, so all that is necessary for an intending camper is to bring along his rough clothing, overcoat, blankets and fishing tackle, all else will be provided, as arranged at 56 Yonge Street, Toronto. Tents will be erected and camps established (with attendants, if the parties are numerous enough) on Lake Muskoka, near Prowse's and Ray Points ; at Bala Falls and the Moon River ; on Lake Rosseau, at mouth of Skeleton river and Rosseau ; on Lake Joseph, at the Pomonah Islands and Port Cockburn ; on the Maganetawan river, and in the vicinity of Lakes See

Seeb and Ah Mie ; on the Georgian Bay, at Parry Island ; Rose Island ; Isle Cameron ; Long and Bernie Islands. Groceries and provisions will be supplied the camps by Fulton, Michie & Co., 7 King Street West, Toronto ; and fishing tackle by Allcock, Laight, & Westwood, 6 Wellington Street West.

HOTELS AND BOARDING HOUSES—GRAVENHURST—Fraser's, Cooper's, McKinnon and Wasley's ; and T. M. Robinson, the Agent of the railroad, will also direct visitors where to obtain other private board. **BRACEBRIDGE**.—Dominion Hotel, Queen's Hotel, North American and British Lion, Beaumaris, E. Prowse, Temperance Hotel, and R. Stroud. **PORT CARLING**.—Interlaken Hotel, Stratton House, Ferndale House. **WINDERMERE**.—Thos. Aitken can accommodate forty, whilst the Windmere Club has several cottages partially furnished, for rent at \$75.00 for the season. Juddhaven, Rosseau, Clevelands, Gregory, Port Sandfield, Port Cockburn, Bala, Baysville and Port Sydney have all ample and excellent hotel accommodation at reasonable rates, from \$1 to \$1.50 per day. Arrangements for guides, canoes and boats can be made at the office, -56 Yonge Street, Toronto.

LEAVING GRAVENHURST,

we take the early train, 6.20 a.m., and by 9 o'clock are landed at the village of Allandale, and transferred to the Meaford branch of the Northern road, and soon are rattling along, admiring the flying panorama of wildwood, towns, neat-looking, well-cultivated farms, orchards, and silvery streams which is presented, and in the short space of one hour and fifteen minutes we are landed at the station and the town of Collingwood. The Torquay of Upper Canada, with its picturesque surroundings, commands our admiration. From the first moment of arrival the feeling of the stranger is one of surprise, not only that such a bustling town should have arisen, but that an attractive resort such as is here presented should until now have been comparatively overlooked.

THE APPROACH TO THE TOWN OF COLLINGWOOD

from the broad waters of the Georgian Bay, is one of unsurpassed loveliness to the vision. From far away in the distance the lofty headlands of the Blue Mountains seem to invite the struggling vessel to take refuge under their lee. While nearing port, the coast line, clad in

verdure, stretches far away to the east and west in all its virgin wildness; whilst the glorious orb of day, ere he bids adieu to this favoured section of the continent, kisses the lofty cliffs which line the bay and streaks their mirrored tops with gold, brightening up the dwellings that dot their sides and adorn their apex, and throwing a million golden lustres over the expanse of waters, seemingly dying away into blue dreaminess in the distance. The Blue Mountain range looms grandly forth, bold in outline and commanding in appearance, its sides covered with timber, with here and there a clearing and a homestead, bearing ample evidence that numerous enterprising citizens have appreciated the inducements offered to settle on this fertile range. Passing the Nottawasaga Island, we come in full view of its magnificent harbour, the fine breakwaters, the piers constructed by the Government, and the Range Lights. The new breakwater, twenty-four feet wide, will extend out into the bay some 1,800 feet, and assist in making an artificial harbour unequalled on the continent.

A fine deep channel leads directly from the outer waters of the harbour to the dock, which can accommodate any vessel now afloat on the northern waters. The dimensions of the dock are as follows:—In length it is 325 feet from the mitre sill to the rear end, 50 feet wide between the hollow coigns, with an entrance of 100 feet to the gates, and 60 feet in width between the retaining walls, whilst the ordinary depth of water over the mitre sill is 14 feet; the gates are protected by abutments and wing-walls, laid in cement. The gate timbers are the finest selected square timbers that could be obtained, and, taken altogether, it is as fine a piece of workmanship as any on the northern lakes, and great credit is given to the enterprising spirit of Messrs. Silcox and Andrews, who have given to the community such a lasting memento of their perseverance and untiring industry.

As a summer resort, Collingwood is simply pleasantly inviting, whilst the most economically inclined will not find fault with the cost of residence. To those who delight in aquatic sports, boating, yachting, or fishing, there is the magnificent basin or harbour, whilst outside, as far as the eye can reach, expand the broad deep waters of the Georgian Bay, well sheltered in times of storm, and especially attractive at all times. We look forward shortly to witness several regattas and yacht races on the bay and upper lakes that have become so popular along the eastern sea coast, from Halifax to Vera Cruz. The fishing grounds of the Cape, or among the numerous islands so thickly distributed along the eastern coast of the bay,

afford every pleasure to the piscaculturist, and no feeling affords the amateur fisherman so much satisfaction as to know when he returns at eventide that he is followed by two boys apparently bending under the weight of the load resulting from his first day's catch, whilst the fish themselves are far finer specimens of pickerel, white fish, bass, pike, etc., than any to be found further to the south of us. Their flesh is firm and hard, a result undoubtedly of the cool and deep waters in which they were developed, whilst the flavour is simply delicious, and epicures combine in



QUEEN'S DRY DOCK.

the assertion, "That no finer flavoured fish exist than those which inhabit the waters of the Muskoka Lakes and the Georgian Bay." To those who take delight in roaming or driving by the sea shore, we have the Nottawasaga beach, rivalling the beach at Galveston, the far-famed shell road at New Orleans or the ocean beach of Maine. The beach is of fine white sand, so hard that the wheels of the vehicle scarcely make an indentation, smooth, and without a stone. On a summer evening no enjoyment is so thorough, and no experience so delightful, as a quiet ramble or stroll along the beach, or, should youthful spirits incline to the vivacious, what can afford a greater sensation of pleasure than a drive in a good rig, behind a fine

blooded and spirited horse, either individually or with a party. The water deepening gradually forms excellent bathing grounds, without any sense of danger, like that experienced along the sea coast, whilst it is so clear and crystal that a pebble can be seen and picked up from almost any depth. The Notawasaga beach is already a great favourite, and each succeeding year will add to its popularity as a favourite and quiet resort. To those who rejoice in the seemingly romantic, we have the drives to the Blue Mountains, a distance of some five miles, along a fine gravel road to the foot of the range, and then by climbing or going around by the footpath, we come to the celebrated natural caves, great cliffs and fissures in these everlasting hills, in which it almost seems as if the powers of the volcano had in vain tried to burst forth but were withheld as if by some giant hand. Snow and ice remain in these caves until late in August, so that in the hottest day in summer, when all nature seems listless and drowsy, when irritable mankind seeks only the privilege of getting away from himself, within an hour of sweltering heat he is transferred to regions of snow and ice, to return to the town only in the evening, when Sol has disappeared. From out of the fissures of the rocks burst forth living springs of water, so pure, so clear, and so cold as to make the teeth fairly chatter whilst imbibing the sparkling fluid, and many a visitor from the city mentally resolves that should such water be introduced in his vicinity it would become a strong inducement to many to set the example in the way of temperance. The drives to Stayner or to Thornbury, or in fact any of the various resorts that lie so thickly scattered within easy distance, are simply delightful. At each turn of the road a different aspect is presented, and a different view obtained, varying incessantly; the eye seemingly never becomes weary of taking in the full beauty of the situation, whilst the mind becomes fully occupied and enraptured in contemplation of the nobleness of nature's handiwork. For those who wish to explore for themselves the treasures which surround the bay, or wish, hermit-like, to retire from the world and reside on an island of their own in communion with nature and Omnipotence itself, there is ample opportunity afforded by the various steamer lines that traverse the upper lakes. There are two well-equipped lines from Collingwood, and one from Owen Sound, whose vessels not only call at each island required, but at almost every port from the foot of the bay to the head of Lake Superior. Quite noticeable in this section is the air of seeming comfort and independence visible both in the citizens themselves as well as in the appearance of their residences and surroundings.

No affected scions of a pseudo aristocracy are here to be met with ; all are workers, and fully employed in their own pursuits, and each individual is seemingly content, while adding his quota to the interests of the community. The dwellings off the line of the business streets are as cosy and complete as any in the shady nooks of the South of England, numbers of them being surrounded by flower gardens, lawns, and orchards, and each street and garden well planted with trees. The conservatories, well stocked with lovely and choice flowers from distant climes, speak well for the refinement of their owners and the members residing in them. Even the hotels evince good taste, for we find gardens at their sides, whilst on the balconies and hallways rare plants charm the eye and please the sense with their delightful perfume. In a community such as that found in Collingwood it would be invidious to particularize, but the villas extending along Third-Street, from the west to the east of the town, may be quoted without ostentation, comfortable in their appointments, and with pronounced aesthetic surroundings. Whilst the community at large have evinced such knowledge, care and symmetry in the design and erection of their various domiciles as to seemingly blend the labor of years with an evidence of skill and an eye to the beautiful in other countries, as to afford ample proof to the visitor that he is in daily contact with a community of intelligence and experience.

THE CIVIC GOVERNMENT.

The town of Collingwood is governed by the Mayor, Adam Dudgeon, a Reeve and Deputy, with nine town councillors. Thirty years ago the location was a wild, a waste, scantily timbered, and hidden in sand ; unknown to the world and unsought for by travellers. To-day she stands forth proudly, taking her place amongst the cities of the province, a lasting monument of the ambition of her citizens. Enterprises of all kinds for the public good meet at the hands of the Mayor and his councillors a kindly reception and encouragement, and the result of such a policy is apparent in the aspect of the town itself, the real and personal property amounting to some \$1,031,425, whilst its population has increased to nearly 6,000. His Worship the Mayor, owing in part to his enterprising spirit and his sterling character, is seemingly most popular with the community. To his instrumentality the town is indebted for many of the improvements and public works it now possesses. The Government breakwater, the long piers, the dry dock, and the deepening of the channel

all bear silent evidence to his public spirit and determination, and the successful accomplishment of these designs and the entire satisfaction with which the citizens regard them, but incite his Worship to yet more vigorous action on behalf of the town he serves. His latest scheme that is now nearing its fulfilment is the waterworks, the site of which will be on the Blue Mountain range, an enterprise that is expected to cost some thousands of dollars in its completion, and will supply the city with pure water from living springs, from a height of nearly 345 ft. on the mountain side, and a distance of four miles from the city, thus supplying the inhabitants with pure water, and at but slight expense at first. The Council itself is fully alive to the wants of the town, and are actively engaged in forwarding its best interests; so, when the breakwater on the north-west portion of the harbor is complete, the Dudgeon wharf erected, the electric light on the wharves, and the streets block-paved, and the new Agricultural Hall, woollen mills and school-house built, the town fathers will see something substantial as a result of their present public spirit.

Taken altogether, the town of Collingwood and its vicinity is a most delightful place of residence for the summer. The numerous natural attractions, the islands, available in such short time, the mountain range in so close proximity, the various towns that nestle on the shores of the Georgian Bay, and within easy distance, all seemingly verge to Collingwood as a central point. The annual regattas, the baseball, fishing, and hunting clubs afford ample and healthy recreation for the younger members, whilst the society generally is excellent and agreeable.

The young Hyson Yacht Club is a combined yachting, shooting and fishing club generally, and, under the presidency of John Bernie, Jun., has assumed goodly proportions in the way of membership. The club has a number of fast yachts and open sail boats, and the members are thoroughly conversant with the coast and various islands, and generously extend an invitation to summer clubs to call *en route* and participate in the aquatic pleasures so easily attainable in this section, when not traversing the watery wastes of the Georgian Bay. The members constitute a Cricket and La Crosse Club, whilst their patriotism evinces itself as we view them in uniform as a battery of Artillery, still under command of their jovial Lieutenant, John Bernie. So far as health-giving sport and recreation is concerned, the club have the material within itself to make life enjoyable and pleasant to the visitor.

The agricultural fairs are as fine as any in the Western States, whilst

the specimens of apples, pears, plums, and the various root crops from this section have for years taken the prize wherever they have been in competition.

A new feature for the ensuing season will be inaugurated by the "Island Summer Resort Company," a company who propose to erect a commissary on each island, over which they may have control, to furnish boats for pleasure, and everything necessary for an outfit to the different hunting and fishing clubs that may select the islands of the archipelago on which to encamp, or the various snug locations on the sounds along the eastern coasts of the Georgian Bay, or, as the French traders and Indians delight in calling it, "Lake Manitou" (the lake of the Great Spirit). The waters around these islands are so deep and pellucid that steamers run alongside the projecting bluff, and with merely rigging out a boom to keep the vessel from chafing, call for and land passengers, mails, and supplies at any point that may be selected. Numbers of the islands have already been purchased by private individuals, both Canadian and American, who have erected their residences and beautified their surroundings according to their various tastes and inclinations. Numbers of gentlemen camp on the islands during the summer, living almost the life of a recluse, away from the world's cares and vexations. Communion here is had with the nobleness of nature itself, and in a few weeks, when the sojourners return, we find them sound in health and strong of limb, replete with study, or entranced with the muse.

"For there are green islands in the vast Georgian Bay,
Where the wild waves of song rush forth as a lay:
From deep-craighed Muskoka, a thousand wild fountains
Come down to the bay from their home in the mountains.
There grows the frail aspen, and tempest-beat willow
Looks chidingly down on the mouth of the billow,
As like some gay child, that sad monitor scorning,
It lightly laughs back, to the laugh of the morning.
And its zone of dark hills! Oh, to see them all brightning
When the tempest flings out its red banner of lightning,
And the waters rush down 'mid the thunder's deep rattle,
Like the old-fashioned clans at the sound of the battle.
And brightly the fire-crested billows are gleaming,
And wildly from mount top the eagles are screaming!
Oh! where is the dwelling in valley or highlands,
As meet for the bard, as these lone little islands."

Among others who annually camp on the islands in the vicinity of Parry Sound (at which place an excellent hotel has lately been erected)

and French River, or who have purchased an island for themselves, are the Hon. Beverley Robinson, Chancellor Boyd, J. C. Miller, Thomas Long, ex-M.P.P., Charles Cameron, and others; whilst B. F. Jones, of Beeton, is the possessor of two, called by him "Holy Island" and "Cyprus Island," especially reserved as an apiary for the propagation of his Holy Land and Italian stock of bees. Mr. Jones receives visits from apiarists from all sections of the continent, and is an acknowledged authority in all that appertains to bee culture. So successful has he been, and so noted have his hives become, that they are now considered the finest in the land,



ISLAND RESIDENCE.

whilst the industry inaugurated finds numerous admirers, who devote time, care, and attention to the example set. The economical charges of the Great Northern Transit Company for the services rendered have undoubtedly assisted not only in making this a favourite route and popular summer excursion for camping, hunting, and fishing parties, but added considerably to the popularity of their line, as witnessed by the annually increasing numbers who embark on their steamers. This season the management have perfected a system by which a party, or even an individual, who may

wish to visit any of the resorts or islands can, by paying at the rate of \$2.50 per day (hardly the price of a good hotel), go by any steamer of their line, stop or return by any vessel they please, and pay only in proportion to the number of days the passenger remains on board the boat. This arrangement proves so satisfactory as to insure a full complement of passengers throughout the season, and being so well adapted to those who prefer to take their holidays away from the dust, bustle, and excitement of the cities, or the so-called fashionable watering places, is equally available for those having time to spare, as well as those whose time is limited. The route of the steamer, amidst the labyrinth of islands, threading its intricate channels, is most enjoyable, exhilarating, and delightful, ever varying in aspect, with changes of scenery at every turn—the new arrival wishes he may remain amongst these lovely islands for ever. Returning once more to port, and being at a terminus of the railroad, we find rival lines of steamers, offering each their special attractions for the more extended trips westward, the Great Northern Transit Company confining its travel to the Sault Ste. Marie and intervening ports, and terminating its excursion in the beautiful island of Mackinac, whilst the Canada Transit traverses the entire length of Lake Superior to Port Arthur, where it connects with the C. P. R., and forms a continuous line through to the Pacific Coast. Tourists wishing to investigate for themselves the beauties of the bay, the North Channel, and a portion of Lakes Huron and Michigan, can take advantage of the weekly trip by the steamers of the Great Northern Transit Company, to travel for a distance extending over eleven hundred miles, including first-class board and state-room, for the seemingly insignificant sum of twelve dollars, making it the most economical as well as the most healthful trip on the continent of America ; for the two most essential questions to be studied by the average summer tourist and traveller is, first that of economy, then of comfort. Ordinarily, for a visit to Europe—the transit from port to port—occupying but a week or eight days, all first-class lines charge something nearly approaching one hundred dollars, so that even with a small family, and a short sojourn of but a month in the crowded metropolis of the old world, amid the bustle, confusion, and extortion incident on the trip across, however well managed, it cannot be accomplished for a much smaller sum than \$500, whilst greater benefits can here be obtained for far less than a tenth of that sum. So, leaving the Port of Collingwood, we find ourselves snugly berthed on board the company's pride, the steamer "Pacific," *en route* for the Island of

Mackinac. This magnificent steamer, one of the latest additions to the fleet, is of 928 tons burthen, under command of Capt P. M. Campbell, an experienced navigator of the upper lakes. The sister ship, the "Atlantic," registering 800 tons, is commanded by Captain Robert Foote, both officers being well-known and favourites with the travelling public. The steamers are fitted with the most modern improvements that can possibly add to the comfort or safety of their passengers. The cabins are large and apparently luxuriously furnished, whilst the effect of their fittings of walnut and ruby plush are a pleasing contrast, and the steamers generally bear evidence of artistic taste and skill. The saloons are long and handsomely carved and panelled; the sunlight admitted through the variously stained lights producing a warm, subdued, and mellow glow throughout, a welcome relief to the wearied traveller, whilst the trip about to be undertaken is spoken of by all as in many respects peerless and unrivalled. But at 4 p.m. sharp, the trains are all in, passengers and freight transferred on board, the whistle sounds loud and clear, whilst the escaping steam affords promise of earnest effort on the part of the motive power, and, with a parting cheer, as the lines are cast off, we are clear of the dock and rapidly passing out of the harbor, rounding the range lights and heading for Meaford, the first port of call. Remaining but a short time at the wharf of this pleasantly located town, reposing so cosily under the shelter of Cape Rich, a bold headland, reaching some ten miles out into the bay, at whose base are located extensive white fisheries, again we go steaming onward, and by ten o'clock have rounded Cape Commodore, and are entering Owen Sound, the port of that name being the last stopping-place on the southern peninsula of Ontario. The view, passing up the sound towards the town is grand, and the location that but a few years ago was a wild and unsubdued wilderness, known only to a few fishermen and venturesome explorers, has now become a pleasant town and a popular resort—its varied scenery and attractions, as they become better known, seemingly growing more alluring on each successive visit.

Approaching from the bay, the sound, over nine miles in width, is fringed with hills and bluffs, that, as we come nearer, gradually narrow down, until one side is a long, sloping range of hills, resembling somewhat the Trossachs, cultivated in parts, and in others retaining all their woods and wilderness; whilst on the eastern side are pallisades, comparable only to those that grace the Hudson River, which attain their finest proportions as the head of the Sydenham River is reached. With but a few hours

stay at the port, the mail is changed, new arrivals embarked, freight placed on board, and once more we are hurrying past dry docks, ship-yards, and out on to the broad deep waters of the Georgian Bay—594 feet above the level of the sea, and whose depth extends from 50 to 350 fathoms. The bay or lake itself lies between 40° 30' west long. to 46° north lat., and 80° to 81° 30' west long. In its longest direction, N.W. and S.E., it extends 120 miles, with a tolerably uniform breadth of 50 miles, and therefore comprises some 6,000 square miles of water, and after gazing on the seemingly limitless expanse, reflecting on its surface the innumerable lesser lights of heaven and the soft shimmer of the Aurora Borealis, we retire to our spacious state-room to rest and contemplation, feeling in every sense at sea, and inhaling new life with every breath we draw, of the pure air of these unsalted seas, and awake in the morning invigorated and refreshed in every sense of the word. The Sabbath morning breaks gently and still; everything is in its place; the good ship plowing her way over the placid waters seems the only thing endowed with life and animation; all nature is still and seemingly at rest; the bustle and noise of the week day is apparently all dispensed with, and, were it not for the steady working of the tireless engines, a holy calm would pervade the ship. As soon as possible after breakfast the tables are cleared, the saloon put ship-shape, and at five bells, or half past ten, all is in readiness for the morning service, and amid the solitude of these vast lakes the hymns of praise sound most melodious as they are wafted over the waters, and seemingly obtain a response from the woods and forests on the various islands that from time to time loom up to view. No service seems so solemn and impressive as the spontaneous outburst of adoration from the number of thankful spirits seemingly offering their incense and songs of thankfulness to the Almighty Creator of the universe for the privilege of viewing the mighty works of His hands, so lavishly bestowed on every side, whilst throughout the day of rest ascends upwards the prayer, "Oh that men would praise the Lord for His goodness, and His wonderful works to the children of men." But eleven hours out from Owen Sound, land is once more seen, and shortly we are nearing the wharf at picturesque Killarney. The entrance to this port, through the North Channel, is not only fascinating in its outlines, but eminently attractive and varied in its scenery, and nearing the wharf we find that the name bestowed is no misnomer, for a more beautiful spot could hardly be selected in the whole of America to bear the name of its historic Killarney. Only to have

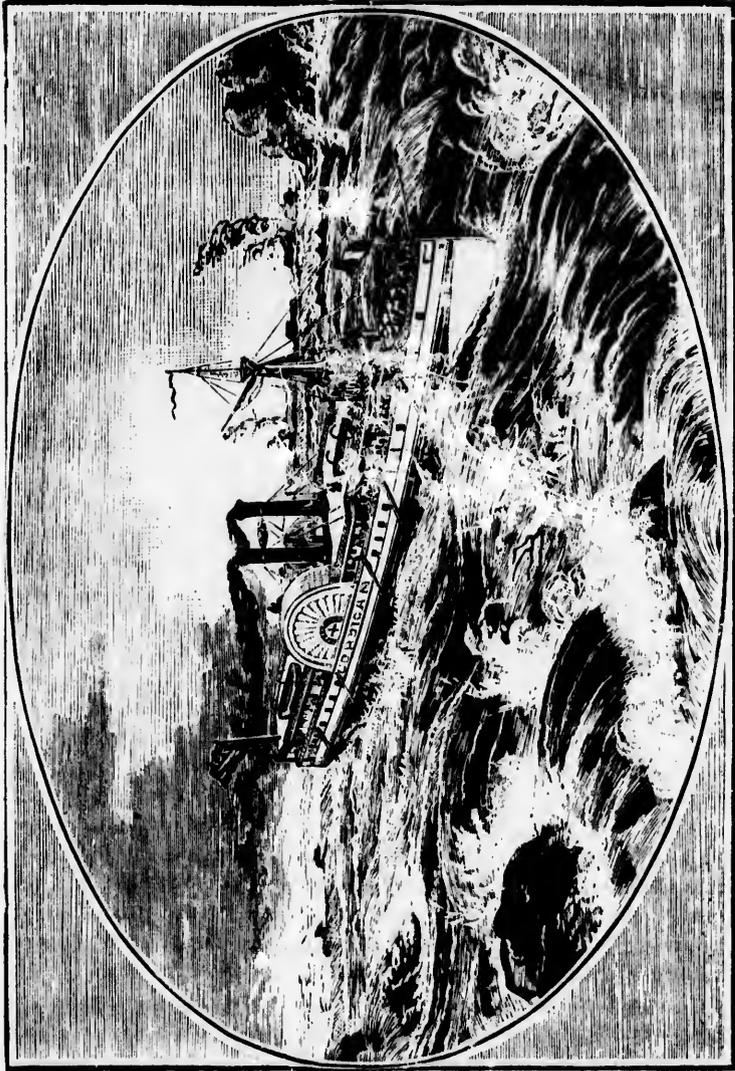
beheld the scene and feasted on the splendour of this region is in itself an education worthy of the time spent in its acquirement. Beautiful in her lakes and rills, beautiful in her dales and valleys, stands the Killarney of British North America. The finest fresh water fishing grounds in the world centre here; tons upon tons of whitefish are shipped by every steamer, and yet they are exhaustless. Hundreds of thousands of dollars are expended on fishing enterprises and equipments, and yet there is plenty of chance for sporting parties, and none who have embraced the opportunity presented to visit this locality are ever heard but to speak with enthusiasm of its many charms for a party or single sportsman, for it takes but a slight stretch of the imagination to fancy ourselves in the "Kingdom of Kerry" itself. We see the distant mountains looming blue and shadowy, and we view with pleasure the glancing seas of Lakes Huron and the bay. We pass streams that dash madly down the rocks in sheets of foam, and valleys looking wildly desolate. We can picture in the distance the mountains of Glengariff, the Priest's Leap, and the Macgillicuddy reeks extending in all the magnificence of those at home, and we see the beautiful lakes shimmering like sheets of silver, and we find, too, the fantastic rocks of the Coon Dhuv, in this far-off counterpart. We can descry the Eagle's Nest, the Boggra mountains, and the bold Carran tual, whilst in the glittering jewels of lakes we can easily locate the Devil's Punch Bowl, Cushvalley, Black Lough, and Cum-mun-na-copasta, and we need but a few old ruins like O'Sullivan's castle and O'Donohue's horse and stable to complete as lovely a picture as can possibly be imagined—a vision that elicits praise from the lips of every visitor from the older country, who still retains a recollection of his childhood's home. From Killarney the course of the steamer becomes devious, being now in the long channel known as the Manitoulin or North Channel, 150 miles in length, containing an area of 1,700 square miles of water. Crossing to Manitowaning, on the Manitoulin (or Great Spirit) Island, we return past the Cloche Island light, and rounding again on to the north shore, we come in full view of the Cloche Mountains, which elevate their pine-clad heads to an altitude of 550 feet, and overtopping the arctic watershed; but coasting, we rapidly pass amidst fantastic islands, and wend our way enjoying scenery unequalled even by the boasted resorts of Europe. "Is it not beautiful?" "Lovely in its wilderness?" "Delightful and surprising?" are the constant exclamations we hear on all sides from the delighted passengers. Just fancy sailing in smooth water on board an excellent steamer, where every comfort is

provided and luxuries attainable ; the contrast seems vivid between the present noble steamers and those that first plowed their way over this broad expanse in 1845—the "Gore," "Detroit," "Telegraph," "Kaloolah," "Plowboy," "Rescue," "Algoma," "Bruce," and the "Georgian," the initiators of a route that for years yet will continue to furnish a desideratum for travellers. With an azure sky overhead, an atmosphere as pure and cool as the heart of man could wish for, with an ever-varying panorama meeting the gaze at every turn, no wonder that exclamations of surprise and rapture assail the ear continually, and the lips unconsciously utter the pleasurable feelings engendered. Calling at Kagawong, we soon run on to Spanish River, and once more we find ourselves in the regions of Indian legend and romance ; for crueller than was ever sung in song or told in story were the atrocities committed on the various islands, and along this river, by the savage allies of the various powers who formerly struggled for supremacy on the confines of the Arctic Circle, and the interest in the recitation by the Indian trappers of the desperate deeds participated in by their forefathers is only broken by the welcome sound of the dinner bell as it summons the throng with sharpened appetites to meals, and further discussions. The *menu* provided for enjoyment is unexcelled, and, but for the absence of tropical fruits, would compare favorably with the floating palaces of the lower Mississippi ; the tables being under the supervision of experienced caterers, well-decorated, and running the entire length of the saloon, and the appearance when filled with satisfied guests is certainly enjoyable. After the first day or so on board, acquaintances are made, familiarities exchanged, and sets are organized to last the trip, so during the day the time is spent in reading, writing to absent ones at home, or lazily watching the progress of the steamer, until the ozone in the atmosphere takes palpable effect, and gradually overpowers the sense, and the traveller sinks into a delightful and refreshing slumber, to which he is gently lulled by the strains of music furnished by impromptu artists at the piano ; for, with the wine-like reflex and the glittering arrows of the descending sun, life to the wearied seems dreamy sublimity itself. The evening passes away in a continual scene of merriment and sociability ; games are played, stories enlarged upon, music practised, and duets sung ; and the time so swiftly slips away that almost before we are aware of its flight the night is far spent, and escaping steam assures us that we are landed at Algoma Mills, another lake terminus of the C. P. R., and the lake outlet for Southern and Eastern demand. For

hunting and fishing parties this section of the country offers great attractions, whilst for the farmer, emigrant, and speculator, it ranks amongst the best locations along the line of road. A few miles north of Algoma the soil becomes a dark sandy loam, with an underbed of clay formation, and will, when once settled, become one of the finest grazing and wheat-growing districts on the continent. The track of the C.P.R. is already laid down some twenty-seven miles, and by the end of the season it is expected will reach the junction at Vermilion, fifty-two miles from the mills. Speculators will find this a splendid field for investment, whilst the farmer and emigrant will select it for a homestead in preference by far to the North-West. But, onward we go, and passing along the coast come in full view of the Atick-what Huron, or Carribo Mountains, a region that still affords excellent sport for the visitor, so that after a summer's hunt he returns laden with the skins of beaver, otter, mink, cariboo, "Ayubah," or moose, and deer. Almost every spot in this interesting portion is replete with stories and Indian romance. The terrible attacks upon Mohawks by the Chippewas off Spanish River, and the atrocities committed by the remnants of the six nations, are still recounted by the half-breeds and those white settlers learned in Indian lore.

But soon we pass Thessalon, and land at the wharf of the Bruce mines, the oldest worked mines to pay on the lake, which are situated at the most northern extremity of Lake Huron, and almost at the mouth of the St. Marys River, in N. lat. $46^{\circ} 19'$ and W. long. 84° , distance about 400 miles from Toronto. The rocks on which the town is built contain strata of different kinds of copper ore, but the copper of the Bruce mines is generally a sulphuret in compact, diuretic rock. There is also a formation of amagdaloid, quartzite, or glittering mica quartz. These mines are not at present in operation, although the opportunity for the investment of capital is said to be freely offered. Right here there are thousands of tons of glittering quartzite crushed by the stamp mill into the size of a pea or bean, which, if in the hands of an enterprising company or speculator, could be made to realize handsomely, and furnish the finest walks and drives for our parks and public grounds of any on the continent. At present the quartzite may be had by the ton for merely the asking. Leaving the Bruce mines, with its rocky shores hiding vast mineral wealth, with its fine farming country extending far towards the pole, we call at a few ports on the fertile Island of St. Joseph, and passing to the northward of Sugar Island, ascend the Sault River, and land at the famous Sault Ste.

Marie. The town on the American side is situated on the Saint Marys River, between Lakes Superior and Huron, just at the foot of the rapids, from whence it takes its name. In 1880 it comprised 2,550 inhabitants, but is growing steadily in population, being both the county seat of Chippewa county and a port of entry. The early history of this portion of the country is replete with incident; in 1641 the Jesuit Missionaries first visited the falls, and in 1668 the illustrious Father James Marquette established the first permanent white settlement in Michigan, on the site whereon this village now stands. Since that time the Jesuit missions have been maintained, but with varying fortunes, until the present. Here, also, was established an important post of the American Fur Company, an able rival and formidable opponent of the Hudson Bay Company, and which served as a sort of headquarters for the Lake Superior trade, but although abandoned in 1848, the store and dock built by the company still stand, a little above the town. On the banks of the river stands Fort Brady, with large rolling parade grounds, neatly kept barracks, and officers' quarters; it presents a very pretty appearance from the river, and the visitor to the fort always finds a good reception and an enjoyable recreation in his inspection of the surroundings. The rapids above the town descend twenty feet in three quarters of a mile, and bear a very close resemblance to the cascades on the St. Lawrence River; they are about three quarters of a mile in width, and the scenery on either side is very beautiful; a cool breeze always fans the villages from the rapids, no matter how hot the weather may be elsewhere. The channel which separates the islands that skirt the river banks afford the finest trout fishing, while Indians, in their canoes or shallops, may always be seen strung along the foot of the falls, catching white fish with scoop nets; for the fish caught at the foot of the rapids are esteemed the finest in the north, and these Indians or half-breeds can be hired at reasonable rates to take tourists to the trout streams, or over the rapids in their boats. The canal extending around the rapids and into Lake Superior, or rather into Waiskai Bay and Whitefish Bay, the outlets of the lake, is one mile in length, and is free for all vessels. There are two sets of locks, the last completed being the finest piece of canal architecture on the American continent, or perhaps in the world. The first was completed in 1855, and consists of two locks, seventy feet in width, and 350 feet long; the latter one consists of only one lock, is eighty feet in width, and 560 feet in length, and will lock the largest steamers navigating the upper lakes, giving them a rise of eighteen feet, and



DOWN THE RAPIDS.

emptying the entire chambers in fifteen minutes, the gates being worked automatically by machinery and hydraulic power. Back a few miles from the Sault is a fine section of farming country, and numerous farmers have chosen this portion, after being disappointed elsewhere. On the Canadian shore is the handsome little town of Sault Ste Marie, which was formerly one of the most important of the Hudson Bay trading posts—that grand monopoly now becoming extinct—and will amply repay the time spent in visiting it. Other points of interest, easily accessible from the Sault, are Garden River, Indian reservation, and village on the Canadian shore; Waiskai Bay Indian village, on the American side, twelve miles above the falls; Echo Lake, with its clear and beautiful waters, fifteen miles below, on the Canada shore; Little Rapids, on the American side, where the river divides, passing each side of Sugar Island, where there is excellent fishing—trout, perch, and sun fish are caught here, and ducks are numerous, the deep and swift channels twine in a confusing net work around countless little islands, and days may be profitably expended in their exploration. Point Aux Pais, Point Iroquois, Gros Cap, and Taquameneau Bay are worthy of a visit, for new beauties in nature are constantly evolved by the visitor. The run down Ste Marie River is a beautiful one, and may be compared to the Hudson or a portion of the Alleghany. Passing St. Joseph Island, belonging to Canada, we rush past Drummond Isle, which belongs to Michigan, and then the boat drifts into a labyrinth of islands, twisting, turning, and picking her way amongst them in a most confusing manner; then out into a broad, straight stream, between low sandy shores; then again in a narrow gorge, between bold bluffs, thence out into an open lake, terminating in a narrow channel, meandering between high hills, and once more we reach the head waters of Lake Huron, and are again seemingly upon the open sea, passing from time to time the steamers with their trails of smoke moving along like monarchs of the waves, or fleets of schooners with their snow-white sails, bearing with them a portion of the wealth and commerce of the nation; whilst occasionally we are passed by one of the swift-sailing and trim-looking yachts belonging to New York or Chicago, who have been taking advantage of the beautiful expanse of waters for a summer's cruise on the upper lakes in preference to the European trip, the boundless drapery of blue waters and blue sky melting into one, along the far-off horizon. With fine weather and clear skies, we have ample opportunity on the trip of feasting the vision on as romantic scenery as any in the universe; grand in its proportions,

and endlessly varied in its attractions. Still onward ; around Bois Blane Island, and we soon come in sight of the lights off Cheboygan River, and run up to the dock, amid vast piles of sawn lumber. Here ample time is allowed for a thorough inspection of the town. No town on the upper peninsula of Michigan has made such rapid strides within the past few years as that of Cheboygan. From a population in 1877 of but 850, it now contains some 4,000, with the finest docks and stores to be met with north of Port Huron. The fine blocks of business houses and excellent hotels testify to a vast amount of business prosperity, whilst the enormous stacks of piled lumber attest its rapidly increasing wealth. The output of lumber from this port alone last year amounted to over 100,000,000 feet ; whilst during the winter was cut about 200,000 cedar posts, 200,000 railroad ties, and 500,000 cubic feet of timber, which is floated down the river to the harbour in the spring. There are no less than twelve regular lines of steamers calling at the port, and with the schooners, and the assistance of the M. C. R. R. and G. R. and J. R. R.'s, the amount of freight moved daily is something enormous, ranking Cheboygan as the leading commercial city of the straits. Among the curious and valuable possessions of the town are her flowing wells, which are bored from twenty-five to seventy-five feet deep, when a pure cold vein of water is reached, which spouts from three to five feet above the ground as soon as the auger is removed. Several good fishing and hunting resorts are in close proximity, and Black River, Mullet Lake, Indian River, and Burt Lake, all well-known to sportsmen, are within an hour or two's journey. In a few hours the passengers have returned on board, and again we are steaming out of the harbor and into the lake, and heading for the straits ; but nearing the Straits of Mackinac the scenery becomes more and more enchanting, as if nature itself, already so lavish in her display, had resolved to outdo herself in the variety and sublimity of her works. From the low verdure-clad island, the high rocky bluff, the forest-crowned hill, the long sloping promontary, to the magnificent pallisade, every variety of scenery is presented to the bewildered and delighted gaze of the beholder ; the eye never becomes weary of absorbing the fresh beauties of the ever changeful scenery, whilst life is added to the picture by the fleets of steamers and sailing vessels constantly passing up and down the lakes. But soon we run the eighteen miles, and the lovely Island of Mackinac looms up like a gigantic turtle from out of the placid waters of Lake Huron, and shortly we are rounding up for English landing, with its jutting promontories and deep bays jutting

out on either hand, but our gaze is at once riveted on a sight that can but be witnessed in this latitude. Many have gone into raptures over the sunsets off the Florida coast and in the Gulf of Mexico; but, with their fiery settings and blood-red clouds, they pale before the cold and sublime spectacle of moonlight on the lake. From far to the eastern horizon over the still, dark waters of Lake Huron, gradually a light breaks over the blue vault of the starry heavens, and shortly the "Queen of Night" arises in all her majesty, shedding a dancing, glittering silver streak across the bosom of the mighty waters. Then the view is majestic and grand. Away to the eastward is seemingly an ocean, whilst to the westward the old town of Mackinac, nestling so cosily at the foot of the cliff, with its pretty cottages and brilliantly illuminated summer hotels, the lights around the harbour, and the light-houses on the adjacent islands, with the white buildings of the fort, combine and lend quite a charm to the approach at night. It seems as if the managers of the steamer company had selected the most beautiful island on the northern lakes for their objective point. The island itself lies in lat. $45^{\circ} 51' N.$, and long. $84^{\circ} 41' 22'' W.$, situated some 400 miles W.N.W. from Collingwood, surrounded by waters so pure, so clear, and crystal that a pebble can be seen on the sand thirty-feet below the surface of the water. Captain Dwight Kelton, of the U. S. Army, the historian of the island, and Col. P. Donan, have probably aided more than any other authors in America in bringing this beautiful section of the country into prominent notice, and rendering the island familiar with the American people. From their volumes, the "Annals of Fort Mackinac" and "Mackinac Island," several exhaustive extracts are made. Authorities differ as to the origin and meaning of its full name, "Michillimackinac." Many writers derive it from the Indian word, "Me-che-me-kin-oc-e-nung-gonge," signifying "Great Turtle," from its peculiar shape. Wm. M. Johnston, who wrote a series of articles nearly a quarter of a century ago, claims that the name was "Me-she-ne mock-e-nung-gonge," meaning "The island of the Giant Fairies." The Indian tradition being that Michapous, "the Chief of Spirits," dwelt here a long time, and his dwelling was in a mountain on the border of a lake. It was here they assert that he first taught men to make nets for fishing, and here he collected the greatest supplies of fish. On the island he left spirits named "Imakinos," from which its name may be derived. It has in all ages been hallowed ground to the simple red men, whose Gods and Genii are supposed to have dwelt amid its solemn shades, and the fact is conclusive that the early fishermen and

missionaries who first located on the island well understood how to take advantage and trade on the superstitions of their red brethren. The island itself is nearly nine miles in circumference, and towers, at its highest point, over three hundred feet above the waves that lave its snowy feet. The U. S. Government, with an appreciation for its wonderful attractions, has, with the exception of three small farms, reserved the whole island for a national park. The island itself is full of historical interest, and has filled an important place ever since the white man first set foot upon the new world, and here occurred many of the wild and thrilling incidents in the lives of Marquette, Hennepin, Niccollet, and La Salle. Three flags have waved over its domain—the flag of France from 1610 to 1761, when it came into possession of Great Britain, and yielded to the U. S. in 1796; retaken by the British in 1812, and again relinquished to the U. S. in 1814. The island itself is a vast labyrinthine tangle of miniature mountains, wild precipices, overhanging cliffs and crags, yawning caverns, strange rocky formations, tall finger-like pillars of stone hundreds of feet high, cataracts of dizzy height, leaping from perpendicular walls of gray and moss-grown rock far out into the lake below, glorious shelving beaches of sand and gravel, hard and smooth as a ball-room floor, on which one can drive or stroll for miles at a stretch, with the never-ceasing melody of plashing waters, or occasional views of storm-lashed billows, rivalling in the grandeur of their savagery the ocean at its maddest. Overlooking the bay, the tall white cliffs, with their background of waving forest; the fort, with its massive walls clinging picturesquely to the brow of the precipice; the straggling little town at its feet; the long rambling-hotels, with their full-length verandas above and below; the neat modern residences, with their grass plots and shrubbery, fountains and flowers, mingle among buildings that have been historic for three generations; and, as a frontispiece to it all, the wide, smooth, gently-sloping beach of snowy sand, on which the sunlit waters ever play, all combine to form a picture that, once seen, like Naples or Gibraltar, is never forgotten. On the edge of a perpendicular precipice of white limestone, a hundred and fifty feet high, just back of the town, is the fort, which in picturesqueness of location has no rival in the United States. It was established by the English after the destruction of old fort Michillmackinac by the French and Indians in 1763, and turned over to the United States in 1796. There are various ways of reaching the fort from the village, but probably the easiest is up "the steps," the view at the top being well worth the breath it costs to reach it. whilst the welcome

extended by the officers of the garrison is ever remembered with pleasure by the visitor, and a ramble through the fort is not only a source of pleasure but instructive, and a few hours spent in inspecting the various block houses, the quarters, the armament and magazine, and stockade is a privilege not always so generously accorded to visitors in other portions of the country. The flags of three nations have floated over the post of Michillimackinac, which has been the theatre of many a bloody tragedy. Its possession has been disputed by powerful nations, and its internal peace has continually been made the sport of Indian treachery and white man's duplicity,—to-day, chanting *te deums* beneath the ample folds of the fleur-de-lis, to-morrow yielding to the power of the British Lion, and a few years later listening to the exultant screams of the American eagle, as the stars and stripes float over the battlements on the "Isle of the Dancing Spirits." One of the officers of the present garrison is the genial, whole-souled Captain Dwight H. Kelton, well-known as an author, and the historian of the island. The house in which he lives is a hundred and ten years old, whilst everything about the place has a flavor of antiquity. Magnificent views of the surrounding lakes, channels, islands, forest, town, and shipping are to be obtained from every point on the lofty parapet, and no grander sight can be indulged in than the view of a sunrise or sunset from the fort. The great globe of crimson and gold seeming at its rising to burst up from the bosom of Lake Huron, and at its setting to plunge headlong into the midst of Lake Michigan, casting a million prismatic tints of glorious light on wave and sky. The whole region around abounds in historic legendary, and poetic memories and reminiscences, and the many wild traditions peopling each rock and glen with spectral habitants, combine to throw around Mackinac an interest and attractiveness unequalled by any other place on the western continent, and are fully described by Captain Kelton in his invaluable work "The Annals of Mackinac." The Lover's Leap, Robertson's Folly, the Arch Rock, and British Landing all have their legends or historical associations, even wilder than romance. But while we have been driving over the island, wandering over the old battle-fields, gazing into caverns or ascending the cliffs, time slips away, and soon we have the signal from the steamer, and all aboard for home is the word, So bidding adieu to the fairy island and our newly-formed friends with regret, soon we are once more steaming over the waters of the lake, *en route* to Collingwood, and the two days and a half of return is pleasantly expended in the interchange of opinions between the passengers

as to the relative merits and the beauties of the scenes through which we have passed so recently, resolving, that having imperfectly seen so much, that next year we will visit this region again, with the determination of making a more prolonged stay at the many attractive places *en route*. But all things earthly have an ending, and by 10 p.m. on Friday the range lights off Collingwood come in view, and an hour later we are moored at the wharf, after six days' constant travel, amidst ever varying scenes, covering a distance of over eleven hundred miles, renewed in health and spirits, and rejoicing in the fact that the entire journey was performed for a far less sum than \$20.00.





"THE QUEEN'S,"

TORONTO - - - McGAW & WINNETT, Proprietors.

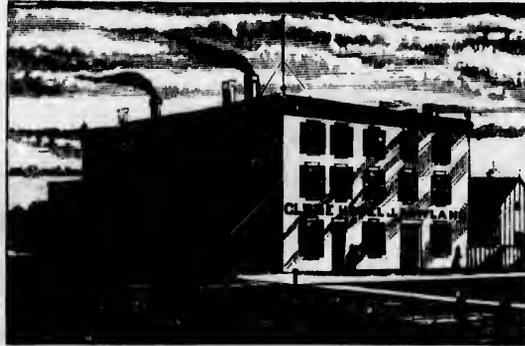
The "QUEEN'S" is one of the largest and most comfortable Hotel in the Dominion of Canada. Being adjacent to the lake, it commands a beautiful view of Toronto Bay and Lake Ontario. It is well-known as the coolest Summer House in Canada. It is elegantly furnished throughout—rooms *en suite*, with Bathrooms, etc., attached, on every floor.

His Excellency the MARQUIS OF LORNE, Governor-General of Canada, and Her Royal Highness the PRINCESS LOUISE, on the occasion of each visit to Toronto, engaged suites of apartments at "THE QUEEN'S." The grounds around it being spacious and airy, with Croquet and Chivalrie Lawns, etc., renders it one of the most pleasant and desirable Hotels for business men, pleasure seekers, and the travelling public.

Terms for Board, \$3.00 to \$3.50 per day, according to location of Rooms.

Bathrooms, etc., attached, \$1.00 per day additional.

GLOBE HOTEL,



Cor. Huron and Hurontario Streets, Collingwood, Ont.,
JOHN ROWLAND, Proprietor.

Travellers and Tourists will find this Hotel convenient to Railway Station, Boats and business part of town.

Free Omnibus to and from all Trains and Boats.

FRASER HOUSE, GRAVENHURST - - - - - ONT.,

J. FRASER, Proprietor.

This old established and commodious Hotel is still open for the reception of Tourists and the travelling public.

The Proprietor, as in the past, will always strive to give careful attention to the wants and comfort of his patrons.

— GOOD SAMPLE ROOMS. —

FREE OMNIBUS TO AND FROM ALL TRAINS AND BOATS.

TERMS: **ONE DOLLAR PER DAY.**

SAINT CLOUD HOTEL

MACKINAC ISLAND,

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Situated upon beautifully terraced grounds overlooking the Harbour and Straits of Mackinac. Is complete and modern in all its appointments, and furnished in the Queen Anne style.

The SAINT CLOUD HOTEL offers inducements to Tourists and pleasure seekers that are unsurpassed. Its corps of coloured servants is the best, while its culinary department is under the charge of a *Chef de Cuisine*, engaged at great expense.

Its elegant broad verandas, its large, airy, well ventilated rooms, its

OPERATIC SINGERS

—AND ITS—

FAMOUS STRING BAND

are attractions by which this Hotel has gained its world-wide reputation, and which no one can disregard in the selection of a home-like stopping place while sojourning on this

LOVELY AND ROMANTIC ISLE.

WENDELL & McDONALD,

MANAGERS.

BARRIE HOUSE,

BARRIE - - - - - ONT.,

J. MIDDLETON, Proprietor.

Travellers and Tourists will find at this Hotel every accommodation.

It is pleasantly situated in the centre of the town, and most convenient to the railroad station and steamboat wharves.

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Rods, Lines,
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SMALL
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ALLCOCK, LAIGHT, & WESTWOOD.

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REDDITCH,
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6 Wellington St. West,
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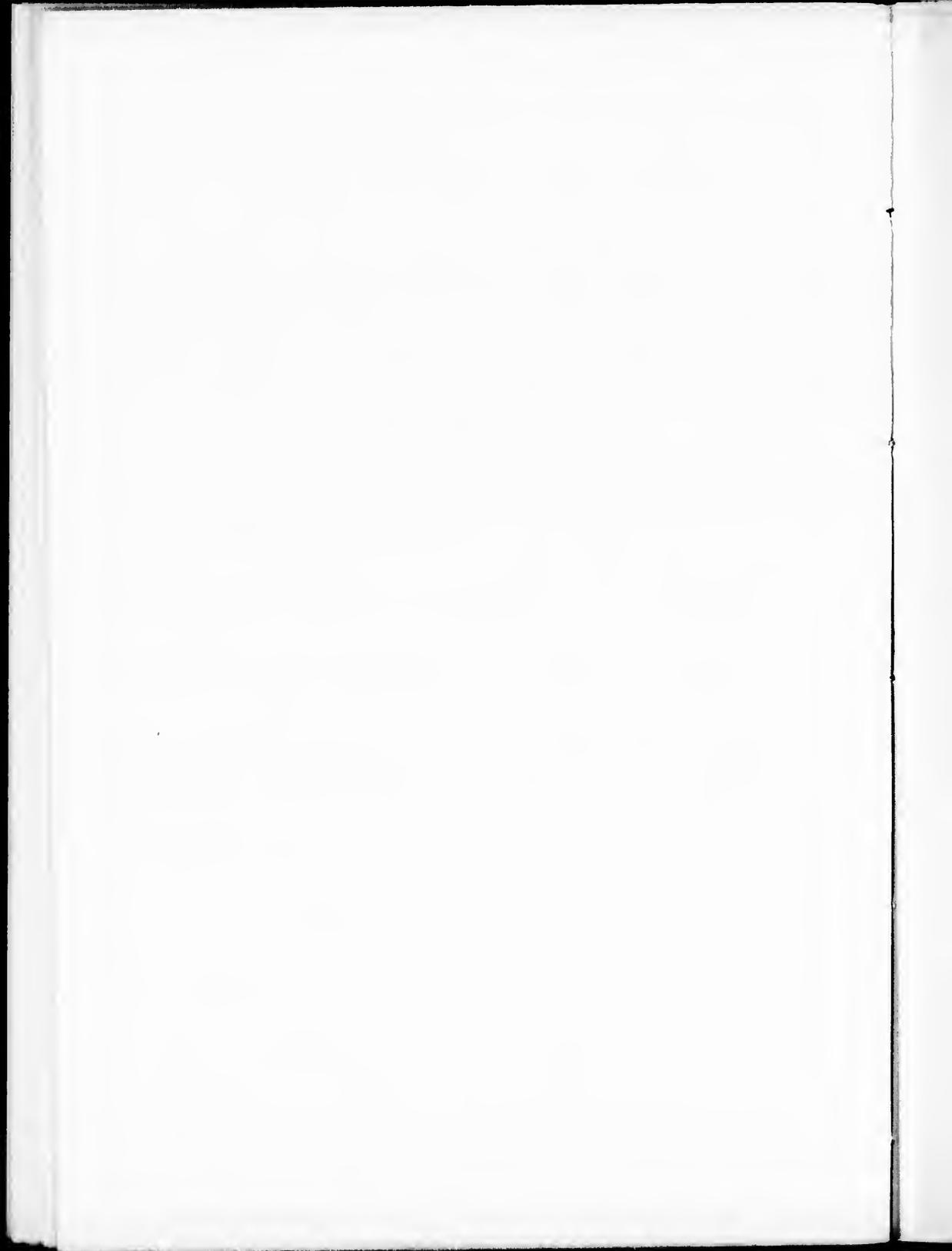
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CENTRAL HOTEL,

COLLINGWOOD.

THOMAS COLLINS, Proprietor.

This Hotel, newly built, splendidly furnished, well ventilated and healthily situated, commands an excellent view of the Georgian Bay and Blue Mountain range.

It has been freely acknowledged, both by the press and travelling public, to be the BEST HOTEL out of the large cities, both as regards accommodation, attention, comfort, and *Menu*.

Free 'Bus to and from all Trains.

CHARGES MODERATE.

Special Rates for Tourists, Large Parties, and Families wishing to spend the Summer.

SHAW & USBORNE,
REAL ESTATE BROKERS,
AND VALUATORS.

Houses Rented, Rents Collected, Loans and Insurances effected. Property Bought, Sold, and Exchanged.

10 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO.

Acre Lots at Windermere, with water, front overlooking the beautiful Lake Rosseau, for sale at reasonable prices. On these lands are springs of purest water, ice cold during the heat of summer.

Cottages partly furnished, for summer residence, to rent at \$75.00 for the season.

TIMBER LIMITS. — Comprising upwards of 3,000,000,000 feet of timber for sale, situated in Muskoka, Algoma, Georgian Bay, North Shore, Sault Ste. Marie and in States of Michigan and Winconsin, U.S.

Correspondence solicited.

CAMPING OUTFITS.

In order to obviate the necessity of small parties or individuals having to purchase tents and other equipments for a trip of but a few days duration, arrangements can be made with

MR. THOMAS HOLGRAVE,
47 ELIZABETH ST., TORONTO,

To rent Tents and Camp Equipments at from **\$2.00 per week** and upwards, according to the size and style required.

Tents of all Styles and Make; Camp Beds; Repose Chairs; Camp Stools; Hammocks; Camp Stoves and Kit; Combination Camp Beds and Tables, and every requisite for Summer Parties constantly in stock.

Arrangements can be made for any number, and on the lowest terms, by writing direct. Attendants furnished for Clubs, etc.

Wall Tents from - - - 7 x 7 ft. to 14 x 19 ft.—4 ft. wall.

Wedge " - - - 7 x 7 ft. to 9 x 14 ft.

Round Bell Tents from 10 ft. to 16 ft.—2 ft. 3 in. wall.

Tents and Outfits to accommodate from two to a dozen persons each.

Address **THOMAS HOLGRAVE, 47 Elizabeth St., Toronto.**

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Camping Parties and Sportsmen generally will find the largest assortment of

CAMPING GOODS IN ONTARIO

—AT—

P. C. ALLAN'S

City News and Games Depot,

35 KING ST. WEST, - - - TORONTO.

Tents of every description, Wall, Pyramid, Round and Wedge Shape, all Sizes constantly kept in stock.

Length and Breadth.	Height of Pole.	Height of Wall.	PRICE—Without Poles or Stakes.		Poles and Stakes Extra.
			8 oz. Duck.	10 oz. Duck.	
7 x 7	7 feet.	3 feet.	\$10 00	\$11 00	\$1 50
7 x 9	7 "	3 "	12 00	13 50	1 75
7 x 12	7 "	3 "	14 00	16 00	2 00
9 x 9	8 "	3 "	15 00	17 00	2 00
9 x 12	8 "	3 "	17 00	20 00	2 00
9 x 14	8 "	3 "	19 00	21 25	2 50
12 x 12	9 "	3 1/2 "	21 00	23 00	2 50
12 x 14	9 "	3 1/2 "	23 25	26 00	2 75
12 x 16 1/2	9 "	3 1/2 "	26 00	29 50	3 00
12 x 19	9 "	3 1/2 "	29 75	33 75	3 25
14 x 14	10 "	4 "	27 50	31 50	3 50
14 x 16 1/2	10 "	4 "	30 75	34 75	3 75
14 x 19	10 "	4 "	35 00	40 00	4 00

PRICES OF WALL TENTS, as shown in Cut.



Camp Beds (ten kinds), Camp Stools and Chairs, Hammocks, Stoves, Waterproof Bags and Blankets, Camp Tables, etc., etc.

E.

STEAMBOAT ARRANGEMENTS. DAILY SUMMER SERVICE, 1884.

GOING NORTH.—The popular side wheel steamer "NIPISSING" (Capt. Rose) will leave Gravenhurst daily on the arrival of the mail trains leaving Toronto at 7.45 a.m., and Hamilton at 6.45 a.m., for Beaumaris, Port Carling, Windermere and Rosseau direct.

The swift and commodious new steamer "KENOZHA" (Capt. Henry) will leave Gravenhurst for Bracebridge and intermediate places upon the arrival of the same train from Toronto as above.

GOING SOUTH.—The "NIPISSING" will leave Rosseau daily at 7.30 a.m., and the "KENOZHA" leave Port Cockburn at 7.30 a.m., for Gravenhurst and intermediate places, calling at Bracebridge at 11.30 a.m.

Extra Daily Boat Between Gravenhurst and Bracebridge.

GOING NORTH.—The "KENOZAH" will leave Gravenhurst at 6.15 p.m. daily.

GOING SOUTH.—Will leave Bracebridge at 4.30 a.m., and at 3.45 p.m.

BALA ROUTE.

A steamer will leave Gravenhurst every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 7 a.m., for Bala and intermediate places, returning in time for the trains.

MAGANETAWAN.—The "PIONEER," a small steamer, plies between this point and Burke's Falls, on the Maganetawan River.

STAGE CONNECTIONS.

BRACEBRIDGE.—Daily (per John Harvie's Line of Stages) for Port Sydney, thence steamer "NORTHERN" on the Huntsville route. Tri-weekly stages Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday to Baysville, thence per steamer "HELENA" on the Trading Lake route.

ROSSEAU.—Daily (per James Harvie's Line of Stages) to Parry Harbour and Parry Sound and intermediate places.

Tri-weekly on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays to Maganetawan, Nipissing, and intermediate places, thence per fine steamers "INTER-OCEAN" and "SPARROW," or points upon Lake Nipissing, making close connection with the C. P. R. R.

SPECIAL TRIPS.

Arrangements can be made on application to A. P. Cockburn, Gravenhurst, for the charter of steam yachts and larger steamboats for special trips to any point on or off the route on Lakes Muskoka, Joseph and Rosseau.

HOW TO REACH MUSKOKA LAKES & THE GEORGIAN BAY.

Toronto being the central point from which all summer routes diverge, and the Bay and Lakes being but a few hours distant by rail, it is necessary to reach the city by as direct and pleasant a line as possible. Therefore passengers and visitors from the New England and Eastern States book through to Ogdensburg, N.Y., thence taking the Mail Line Steamers through the Thousand Islands and St. Lawrence River scenery, or chancing the Grand Trunk R. R., to the City of Toronto; through tickets and checks for baggage by either line can be obtained at point of departure.

From New York, Southern and South-Eastern States, take either of the through lines to Niagara Falls, thence the railroad to Hamilton and Toronto, but by far the most pleasant and direct, the Canada Southern to Niagara town, or the N. Y. C. to Lewiston, thence crossing Lake Ontario direct to Toronto, by one of the magnificent steamers plying twice daily.

From South and South-western States, secure tickets direct to Cleveland, Ohio, then take steamer for Toronto, or rail *via* Buffalo and Niagara Falls.

From the Western States book through to Toronto *via* Detroit or Port Huron.

On arrival at the City of Toronto the visitor will find the hotels numerous, well-kept, and extremely moderate in price as compared with other cities. The public are catered for in every style, and, therefore, have but to choose for themselves between the aristocratic "QUEENS," McGaw and Winnett, proprietors; the bustling and social "ROSSIN," probably the best known house in the Dominion, Mark Irish, proprietor; the home-like Continental, J. O'Hara, proprietor; the comfortable American, and fifty other hostleries, whose managers aim is to please, and who seem to study the comfort of their guests. A postal card to the proprietor of either of the hotels is amply sufficient to secure accommodation and insure being met, and baggage taken in charge prompt upon arrival of the train or boat.

Strangers or visitors to the city finding time heavy on their hands, or at a loss where to go, or how to entertain themselves or pass the time away, should call at Messrs. Webster and Bain's Palace Ticket Office, 56 Yonge Street, those gentlemen placing the office at the disposal of visitors for correspondence, etc., whilst information on routes, places of interest and resort, and local attractions worth visiting is always cheerfully imparted, and directions as far as possible afforded to enable the tourist to view all matters of interest in as short a time as possible, whilst the stay in Toronto is rendered enjoyable and pleasant.

EXCURSION TICKETS

For the Lakes of Muskoka, or the Georgian Bay trips alone, or for all-round trips, including the Lakes, the Bay and Lakes Huron and Michigan. From Toronto, Muskoka, Collingwood, Killarney, Sault Ste Marie, Mackinac and return can be had at the Company's office, in Toronto.

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Camping Parties passing through Toronto, either going to,
or returning from the

HAPPY CAMPING GROUNDS,

will do well to secure an ARTISTIC Photographic souvenir of
their trip, which will recall the pleasant time enjoyed, by
calling on

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"The PHOTOGRAPHER," par excellence,

118 KING STREET WEST.

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Mr. B.'s many years experience in camping will ensure
something appropriate being secured.

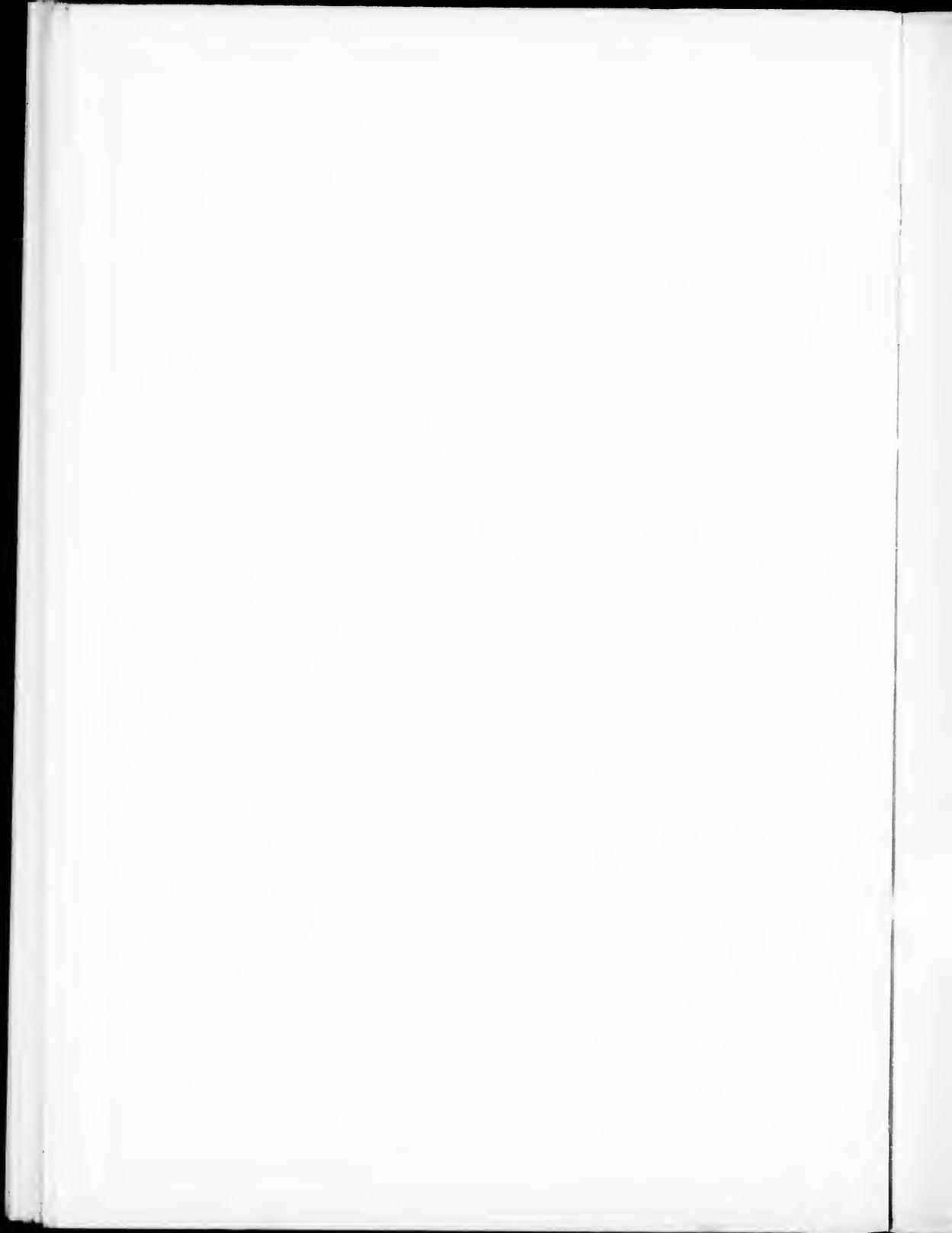
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The Great Northern Transit Co.

(LIMITED.)

Collingwood and Sault Ste. Marie Royal Mail Line.

*The Popular Route to Sault Ste. Marie, Manitoulin, and
St. Joseph's Islands and Parry Sound.*

The new swift and splendidly equipped Drawing-room Steamers, "PACIFIC," 928 tons, Capt. James Foote, "ATLANTIC," 740 tons, Capt. P. M. Campbell, and "NORTHERN BELLE," will leave Collingwood Semi-weekly, on arrival of the Steamboat Express from Toronto for Masford, Owen Sound, Killarney, Manitoulin, Little Current, La Cloche, Mudge Bay, Gore Bay, Spanish River, Cockburn Island, Blind River, Thessalon, Algoma Mills, Bruce Mines, Hilton, Garden River and Sault Ste. Marie.

Magnificent Steamers, Good Accommodation, Low Fares, No Rough Weather.

MACKINAC EXCURSIONS,

THE FINEST AND MOST PICTURESQUE TRIP ON THE CONTINENT.

There will be frequent Excursions to Mackinac Island during the summer season, of which due notice will be given in the Toronto Papers, and for which Excursion Tickets, at low rates, will be issued, good for the whole season and to lay off at points of interest, as desired, or for fishing, boating, etc.

PARRY SOUND, the East Shore of the Georgian Bay and French River.

The route lays through the numerous islands of the eastern shore of the Georgian Bay, the steamers calling at each, on which camps are established, and those adorned with summer residences.

Good Hotel accommodation, with boats, etc., can be had at Collingwood, Penetanguishine, or Parry Sound.

Steamers leave Collingwood Semi-weekly for Parry Sound, Penetanguishine and French River.

Close connections made between the Northern and Hamilton and North-Western railways at Collingwood, and Toronto Grey and Bruce R. R. at Owen Sound.

(Signed), THOMAS LONG, Secretary.

CHARLES CAMERON, General Manager.

*For information apply to W. J. GRANT, James Street, Hamilton,
BARLOW LUMBERLAND, 35 Yonge Street, Toronto.*

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COMFORT BROS.,
MANUFACTURERS OF FINE CIGARS,

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SPECIALTY FOR CLUBS AND PARTIES.

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*Special Brands prepared on Order, and filled as
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Where to Purchase and Who to Buy From.

Visitors and Tourists will experience every satisfaction in dealing with the under-mentioned firm either personally or by order.

Gentlemen, before going camping, cannot do better than call at the *PALACE CLOTHING HOUSE*, and secure a complete Camping Outfit.

Boating Suits, Fishing Suits, Bathing Suits, Blue Serge and Flannel Shirts, Waterproof Coats, etc., etc.

YACHTING AND FISHING OUTFITS A SPECIALTY.

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We make all our own Wines, and from the pure juice of Canadian Grapes, unadulterated, and will compare favourably with Imported Wines.

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For IMPORTED WINES.—QUETTON ST. GEORGE & CO.,

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For CONFECTIONARY and FANCY GOODS.—

R. M. CORRIE & Co., *256 YONGE STREET, TORONTO*

NEAT LUNCH or GOOD MEAL.—GEORGE BIRT,

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ROW and SAIL BOATS of all descriptions.—

JOHN A. CLENDENNING, *ESPLANADE, TORONTO.*

Rates according to size 20c. to 30c. per hour; \$1.00 to \$1.50 per day; by the week for parties, \$3.00.

For TICKETS TO ALL POINTS, Lake, Rail and Ocean.

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56

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Canadian Pacific Railway

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Steamships 'Arthabasca,' 'Alberta' & 'Algoma.'

National S. S. Line; Anchor do.; American do.; Red Star do.;
Hamburg do.; Mallory's do.

Owen Sound S.S. Co.; Quebec do. Steamer "Chicora."

Tickets to all Principal Points in the World.

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SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

NORTHERN AND NORTH-WESTERN RAILWAYS.

TWO EXPRESS TRAINS daily from Hamilton direct to the Georgian Bay and the Lakes of Muskoka.

THREE TRAINS daily from Toronto to Collingwood, Meaford, Penetanguishine and the Muskoka Lakes.

The N. and N. W. Ry. is the only line running to the Lakes of Muskoka. It is the oldest railway in Ontario and has a well-ballasted track ; its trains are fitted with all modern improvement, parlour cars, etc., and its connections are close and direct with all the Trunk lines.

The line runs through what is known as the Garden of Canada to Allandale and Barrie, on Lake Simcoe, thence along that lake through a picturesque section to the southern extremity of the Muskoka Lakes.

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