

# The Saturday Globe.

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## ALONG THE LINE OF THE TORONTO AND SCARBORO ELECTRIC RAILWAY.

### TORONTO'S FUTURE PLEASURE RESORT.

An Electric Railway Which will be a Great Success—It Passes Through the Switzerland of Canada.

TORONTO'S BEAUTY SPOTS—THE FIRST SECTION IS IN OPERATION—FINE ROAD, FINE CARS, AND A DELIGHTFUL RIDE SAYS EVERYBODY THAT HAS BEEN OVER THIS LINE—WHERE CAPITAL MIGHT BE PROFITABLY INVESTED AND WHICH WOULD AT THE SAME TIME GREATLY BENEFIT THE CITY.

A ride on the Toronto & Scarborough Electric Railroad will be a revelation to the great majority of Torontonians. Every year hundreds, yes, thousands, of the residents of this city lug—that is the word—their families off to summer resorts for their health and pleasure. They stow themselves away in a 7x9 hotel bedroom or a shooting box of a cottage, with the thermometer approaching 100 degrees in the shade, suffer the tor-

opical, the ivory and the pearl, the whole bordered with a wealth of luminous foliage of graceful maple, of stately elm, of lordly pine overhanging a swart cushioned in living green, buttoned down with daisies, buttercups and golden-headed dandelions, and from whose graceful shade comes the drone of the bumblebee, the songs of a thousand sweet-throated birds and the perfume of the honeysuckle, wild rose and dogwood blossom.

of the Hudson—great cliffs towering up 200 and 300 feet above the lake, surmounted by plateaus formed by nature as building sites for summer residences, where an expanse of water and of rolling landscape complete a panoramic view of most enchanting beauty.

And if this is not enough, keep on the line and you can gaze on the highlands to the north gradually rising from the lake; the fascination of the Witches' Park at



ALONG THE LINE OF THE TORONTO & SCARBORO' RAILWAY—PALISADE PARK.



ALONG THE LINE OF THE TORONTO & SCARBORO' RAILWAY—WOODBINE STATION.

ment inflicted by myriads of flies and mosquitoes, and sniff air coming off inland so-called lakes filled with rushes and frog spawn. The children play on jagged rocks, fall off into deep water and perhaps get drowned.

Others go to the sea shore, take the sky parlor at a ruinous rate, try red all night atmospherically and turn green with envy

Here is rest. An ideal summer resort, where "nature has wanted as in her prime," the lake shore from Kew Beach to Balmly Beach, right along the line of the Toronto & Scarborough Electric Railway. There is no lovelier spot in America. It is a second Coney Island, with Manhattan, Cable's and Brighton Beaches wrapped up in one; a paradise for children, where

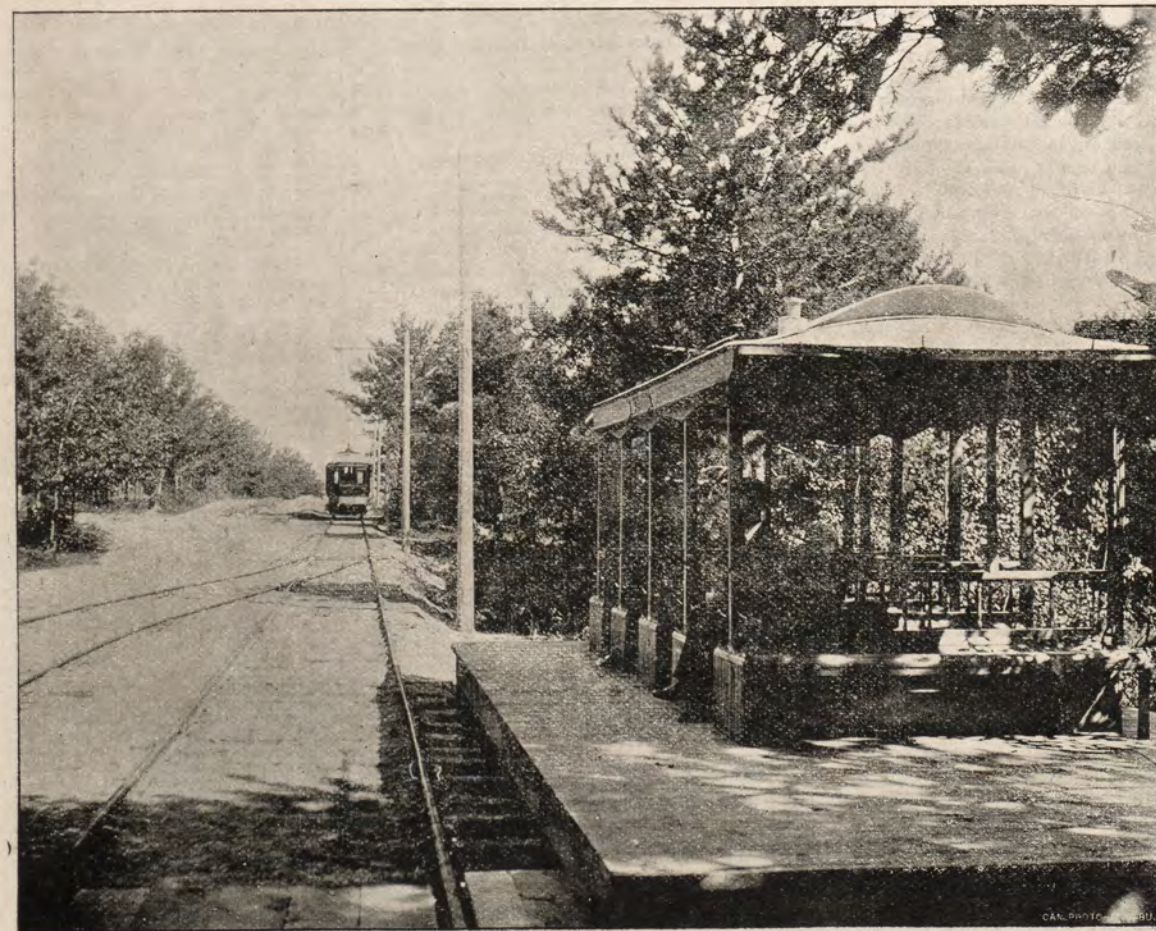
East Toronto will greet you with its beauty cup; a kaleidoscopic view of the city and the island will unroll with startling distinctness almost at your very feet, and you will complete the circle satisfied that Toronto has suburbs of the beauties of which you had no conception, and that you never got so much value for a nickel in your life.

east-clad heights of Scarborough, Victoria Park with its spreading pines and maples at the east, and at the city beyond, and your vision commands a scene that can scarcely be surpassed. It is here that city people should establish their cottages if they would have a place where all the characteristics of an ideal summering place are combined. In this fair elysium, at the very gates of a great city throbbing with life and action, the wearied and worried business man will find reposeful and picturesque surroundings; he will breathe the pure air, the heat of summer will be tempered for him by refreshing breezes from the water, and he will begin to feel that life after all is worth living. It is to the east that the toil-worn multitudes will look on Saturday afternoons in summer time for the rest and recreation that the half-starved city parks and the noisy Island fail to afford them. Cheap and rapid transit is a strong attraction to the toiling masses, but the transcendent natural beauties of the region up on the heights traversed by the electrical railway will prove irresistible to people who have been shut up in factories and workshops all week. To be released from the bondage of daily toil and turned loose to wander amid the trees upon the highland or lounge upon the pebbled beach at the water's edge is a pleasure that helps to relieve the burden of many a work-wearied life. Though a prophet hath little honor in his own land, it is safe to hazard the prediction that before many summers have passed the holiday crowd will be found on Saturday afternoon and on other afternoons as well playing itself at Victoria Park, the palisades and upon Scarborough Heights. The natural advantages of the region are admittedly superior to those of any other contiguous district, and the absence of transportation facilities, which has heretofore been responsible for the lack of public appreciation, is no longer an obstacle in the way of its recognition and development. It would be useless to point out the beauties and advantages of a place naturally equipped as a park; recreation ground while the means of getting there expeditiously, safely and cheaply were wanting, and for this reason the prettiest of all surrounding breathing places has for a century remained unappreciated by city people, and almost unknown to them. Whether actuated by philanthropic motives or not he was a man of keen business foresight who first conceived the idea of bringing this delightful place into closer communication with the city, for he saw one of those opportunities of money-making that seldom present themselves to the investing public. A number of shrewd and conservative business men were quick to recognize the advantages of the project, and as a result the Toronto & Scarborough Electric Railway, Light & Power Company (Limited) was organized for the purpose of constructing and maintaining a complete belt line railway system and operating it by electricity through the Villages of East Toronto, Little York, Norway, Todmorden and Chester, and between the villages and the City of Toronto, and connecting the villages and the summer resorts, Kew Beach, Balmly Beach, Palisade Park, Scarborough Heights, etc., with the City of Toronto; to construct suitable and necessary spurs and branches for connecting other towns, villages, etc., with the road, for the accommodation of passengers, freight and other traffic, and for the further purpose of supplying the towns, villages, resorts and residences along and near the line of the road with light, heat and power for township, municipal, domestic, farming, manufacturing and other uses.

A trip over the railway, especially during the summer season, is one of the pleasantest outings of which a Torontonian can avail himself. Boarding a King street car going east, which spins along at a rapid rate, you soon come to the Woodbine racecourse, where, at the junction of Queen street with the Kingston road is the waiting room of the Toronto & Scarborough Electric Railway. At this junction the Toronto & Scarborough Railway Co. has erected a pretty little waiting room, built on the cottage style, with two compartments, one open and one closed, to suit both winter and summer temperatures. It is well lighted by electricity and has comfortable seats. A platform extends out in front, upon which you have scarcely landed from the car when there pulls up to the platform as elegant a car as can be found in the Dominion, bearing the legend, "Toronto and Scarborough." The car is luxuriously fitted up throughout. The interior is finished in solid cherry, with bird's eye maple veneer ceilings, artistically decorated, and the windows have roll curtains, similar to those of a Pullman car. The cars have vestibules at each end, so that both Motorman and conductor are fully protected from inclement weather. It is scarcely possible to describe the delight you feel as the car skips along at a twelve-mile clip without any noise or jar. The track is first-class, and the trucks under the cars are built of metal with elliptical springs, after the buggy style. The consequence is there is no rough riding. As you begin to climb the hill towards Norway the lake and city start into view. A moment more and the car is speeding down into Norway, a snug little hamlet, with a handsome little brick church standing picturesquely out in the foreground. Through Norway, and you again begin to

climb a grade, and a steep one this time, but the car bowls along as if grades were of no account, and soon you begin to get a glimpse of what there is hidden in the eastern suburb. Gradually an exquisite panorama begins to unfold herself to the wondering eye of the beholder. The lake spreads out to the limit of the horizon, looking a veritable grand inland sea. Nestling in its embrace at the foot, the island is seen—a glimmering patch of golden yellow, and emboldened with the emerald green of foliaged tree and shrub. Higher you climb, and farther out spreads the fringes out into misty lace, netted by the breaking waves on the pebbled shore of the grand old lake. On rolls the car over a level stretch of road until Blantyre Park, the beautiful grounds of Archbishop Walsh's summer residence, is reached. Here the car turns directly south and is soon speeding along Blantyre avenue towards the lake. On Blantyre avenue it was found necessary to do a large amount of filling and to put in a long piece of expensive trestle work to get over the depression just south of the Kingston road. When within about

800 feet of Queen street the track suddenly ends and the car stops, as it were, in the forest. Here a temporary waiting room for the convenience of the summer traffic has been erected and illuminated by electricity. From here one can quickly walk to Victoria Park or Palisade Park. Here is where the celebrated Scarborough Heights really begin, and it is doubtful if many Torontonians have any adequate conception of the majestic beauty of the lake front. The palisades of the Hudson or Sutor's Heights on the Pacific do not outrival these Scarborough Heights in natural picturesqueness, and were the hand of the landscape artist employed here for some time the result would be astonishing. Toronto has here a summer resort which could be made one of the wonders of the continent, and the development of which would do more to advance the material welfare of the city by bringing to it the tourist, the summer resident and the health-seeker, than could be done in almost any other direction. One result of the travel on this continent by foreign as well as native tourists, induced by the Chicago Exhibition this season, is that Toronto is considered to be one of the best cities on the American continent to locate in, that from a natural, financial, moral and social standpoint it presents unequalled advantages, and that a future is before it. The Toronto & Scarborough Electric Railway, Light & Power Company (limited) was organized about one year ago, but a large amount of preliminary work had

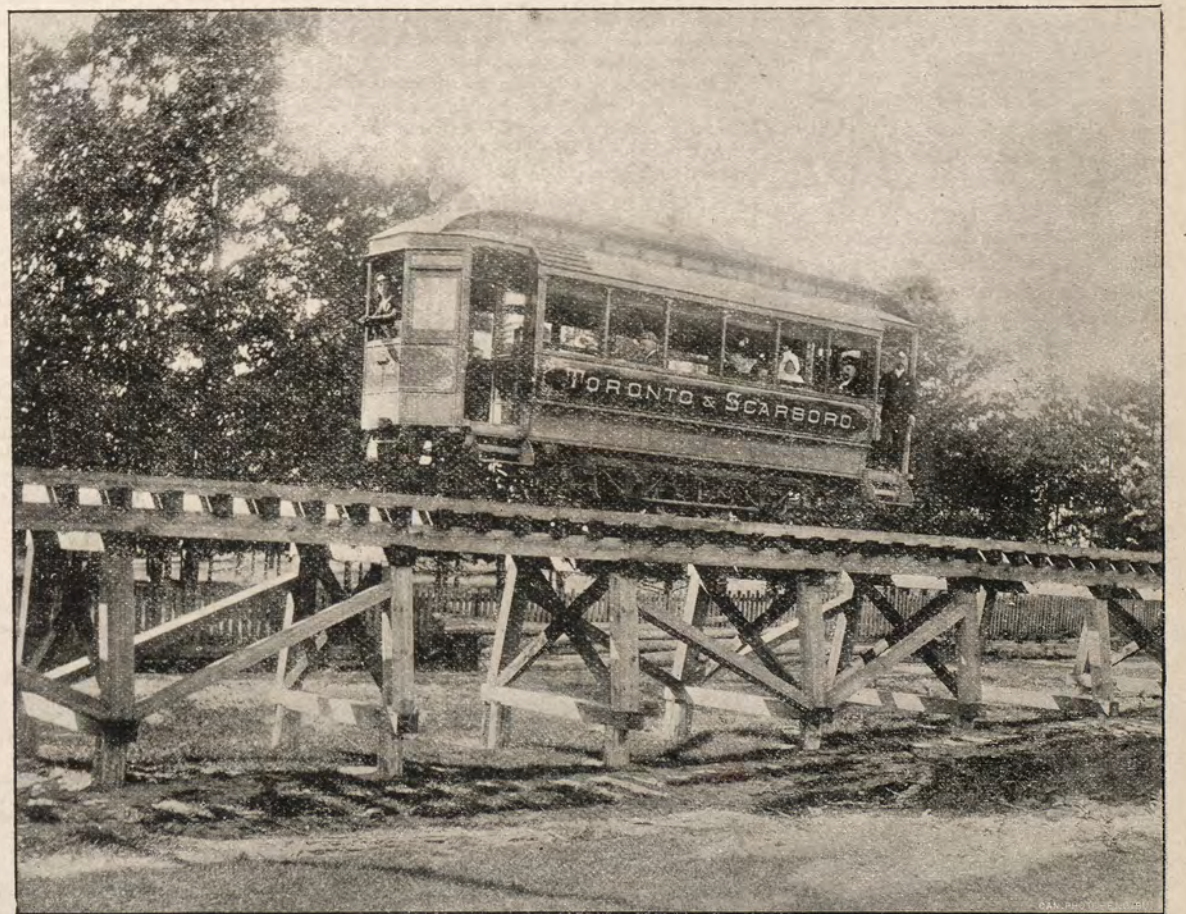


ALONG THE LINE OF THE TORONTO & SCARBORO' RAILWAY—PRESENT TERMINUS OF THE LINE, BLANTYRE AVENUE.

all day socially, and all come home at the end of the season to get rested, not comprehending that their own homes in Toronto are the most delightful summer homes, and that but a step from the door, via the Toronto & Scarborough Electric Railway, can be reached one of the grandest freshwater seas in the world, where mighty breakers and murmuring waves alternately play "hide and seek" with a broad expanse of gleaming sanded shore, inlaid with gems which glint in the sun's rays with the diamond, the marble and the emerald, and glow in the moonlight with the

they can, with spade and bucket, dig sand and health out of nature's laboratory. Millions visit Brighton and Manhattan Beaches every summer. Thousands should visit Canada's Manhattan this coming summer, and the Toronto & Scarborough Railway will afford them an opportunity. Here is where the summer pavilion, the bathing houses and grand concert stand should be, and no doubt will be erected for the pleasure of the residents of this great city. On and beyond this are the Heights of Scarborough, rivalled only by the Palisades

This was the conclusion the writer arrived at after feasting upon the beauties of the ever-changing scene and enjoying the bracing breezes that sweep up over the heights from the lake below. He wondered why people with such a paradise at their very doors, easily and cheaply accessible, should expend money and energy in the vain search for health, comfort and repose in rickety farm houses and comfortable hotels. Stand upon the summit of the palisades, look upon the blue expanse of water stretching away to the southward, the towering, for-



ALONG THE LINE OF THE TORONTO & SCARBORO' RAILWAY—TRESTLE, BLANTYRE AVENUE.

climb a grade, and a steep one this time, but the car bowls along as if grades were of no account, and soon you begin to get a glimpse of what there is hidden in the eastern suburb. Gradually an exquisite panorama begins to unfold herself to the wondering eye of the beholder. The lake spreads out to the limit of the horizon, looking a veritable grand inland sea. Nestling in its embrace at the foot, the island is seen—a glimmering patch of golden yellow, and emboldened with the emerald green of foliaged tree and shrub. Higher you climb, and farther out spreads the

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to be done, such as the acquisition of the charter and the necessary franchises, before active operations could be commenced upon the line. It was necessary to obtain franchises from no less than four municipalities—the County of York, the Township of York, the Village of East Toronto and the Township of Scarborough—because the road, as projected, ran through all these municipalities. After that these franchises had to be ratified by special act of the Ontario Legislature. The Directors of the company are: J. J. Foy, Q.C., of Foy & Kelly, barrister

