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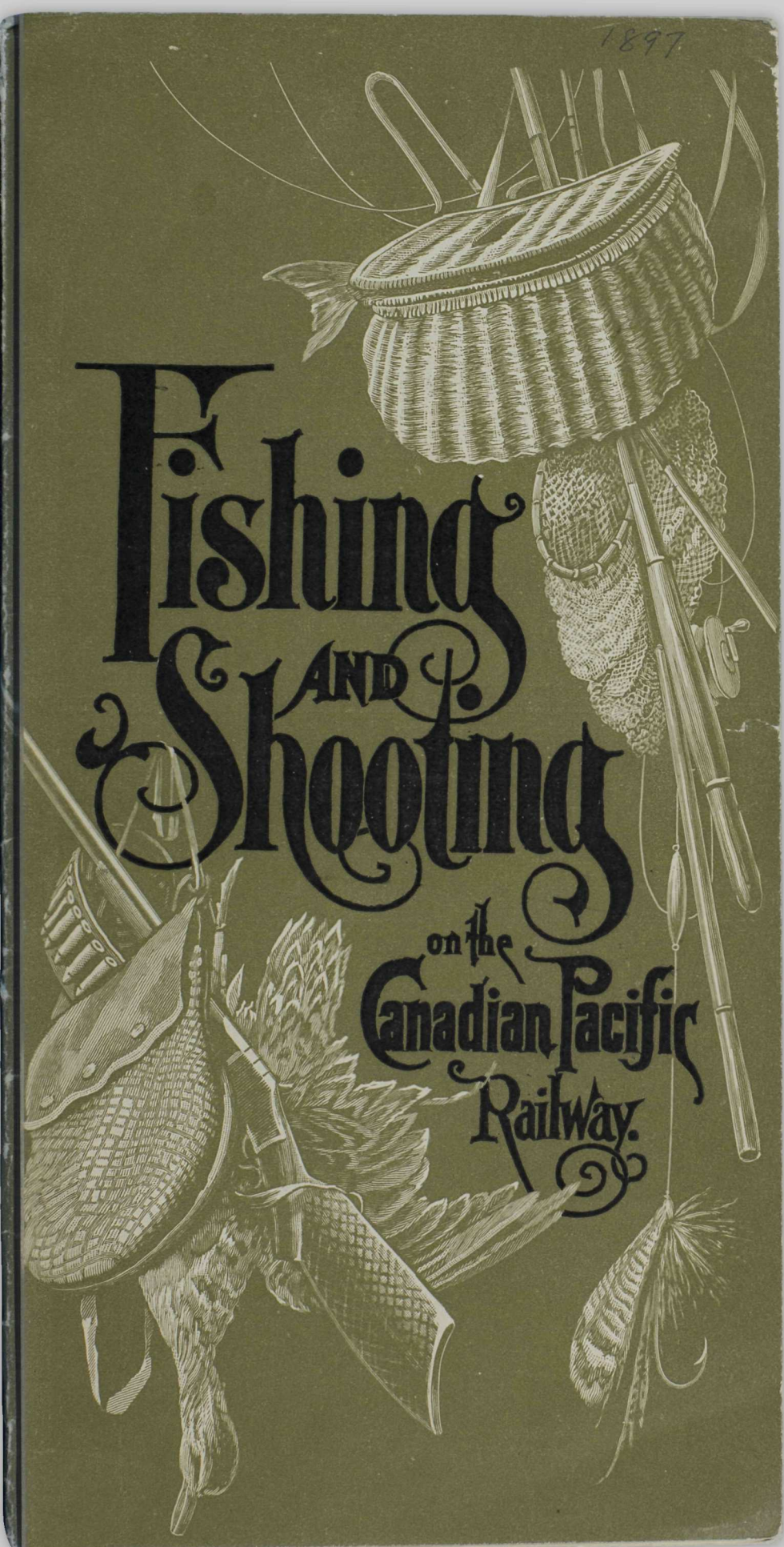

Fishing and Shooting

on the Canadian Pacific Railway.

1897

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FISHING AND SHOOTING

ALONG THE LINES

OF THE

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

IN THE

PROVINCES OF ONTARIO, QUEBEC, BRITISH COLUMBIA, THE MARITIME PROVINCES, THE PRAIRIES AND MOUNTAINS OF WESTERN CANADA, THE STATE OF MAINE AND IN NEWFOUNDLAND

ISSUED BY THE

PASSENGER TRAFFIC DEPARTMENT

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

MONTREAL, 1897

Maclaren
Mar. 15, 1986

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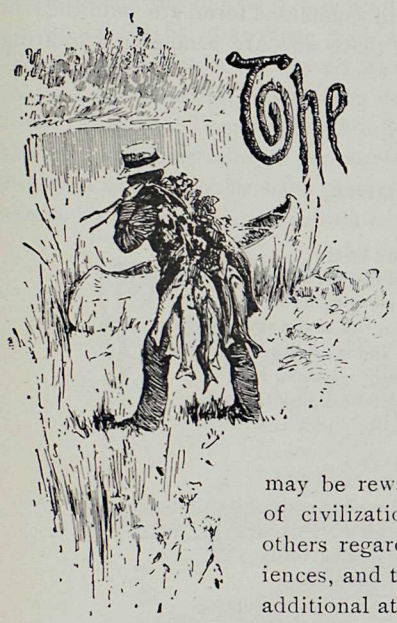
FISHING AND SHOOTING.



The two questions which sportsmen are now asking are, where is sport to be found, and which is the best way of getting there? This little book is intended to assist such enquirers in deciding for themselves. It deals with the twin subjects,—fishing and shooting—and is intended to indicate localities generally and their requirements, leaving intending sportsmen to regulate the *modus operandi* according to their several tastes. Some are not content to "rough it," however richly they may be rewarded, but require all the accessories of civilization that can reasonably be obtained; others regard the camp, the occasional inconveniences, and the complete change in mode of life as additional attractions to the search for and securing of their game.

No other part of the continent is on a par with Canada in the variety and plenty of sport obtainable at the expense of a little time and pleasant trouble; and it so happens that the best game districts of the Dominion are either in the immediate vicinity of, or at no great distance from, the Canadian Pacific Railway, and beyond the Dominion, the road and its connections afford easy access for the angler and hunter to highly-favored places. Newfoundland is now brought within six hours sail of the Canadian railways, and in Maine, Michigan, Wisconsin, Minnesota and North Dakota the Canadian Pacific Railway and its connecting lines traverse the best fields for sport. The Canadian Pacific penetrates the heart of the caribou and deer country of New Brunswick and Eastern Quebec,—country which is not only celebrated for its big game, but which abounds in trout-streams and small lakes inhabited by many varieties of fish; and for the greater part of the way between St. John, N. B., and Vancouver, on the Pacific Ocean, passes through territory from which, in the season, no sportsman, however untried he may be, should return-empty handed. But there is necessarily considerable difference between the resources of one field and another. Not merely is one locality more promising of one kind of game than of another,—one good for caribou, but scant of moose; one well streaked with trout-streams, but affording less excellent bass fishing; one unsurpassed for geese and other wild fowl, but not so good as other localities for grouse. But there are some which combine many kinds of game, and will well repay the organ-

ization of a camping party, while some other places may be shot over during the day, permitting the sportsman to return to his temporary home at night. The Canadian Pacific Railway traverses country of all kinds, and has opened up to sportsmen vast tracts hitherto almost inaccessible, and, while reaching shooting and fishing grounds hitherto unworked, conveys its passengers to the field of their operation in comfort and luxury. To preserve the game from the destructive pot-hunter, the several provinces of the Dominion have from time to time passed game laws, principally intended to regulate the dates of the open and close seasons and to limit the number of deer that should fall to each gun. These laws, in condensed form, are published in this pamphlet, and should be read by those who are arranging a sporting tour.

THE ANGLER.

Cheerily in the morning bright
  Cometh the angler down the meadow,
Rosily flushed in the morning light—
  Seeking the pool that lies in the shadow.
Drenched in the cool and sparkling dew
  He nears the gurgling, splashing rill ;
He parts the brushwood—peeping through—
  And drawing back, like a rock is still.

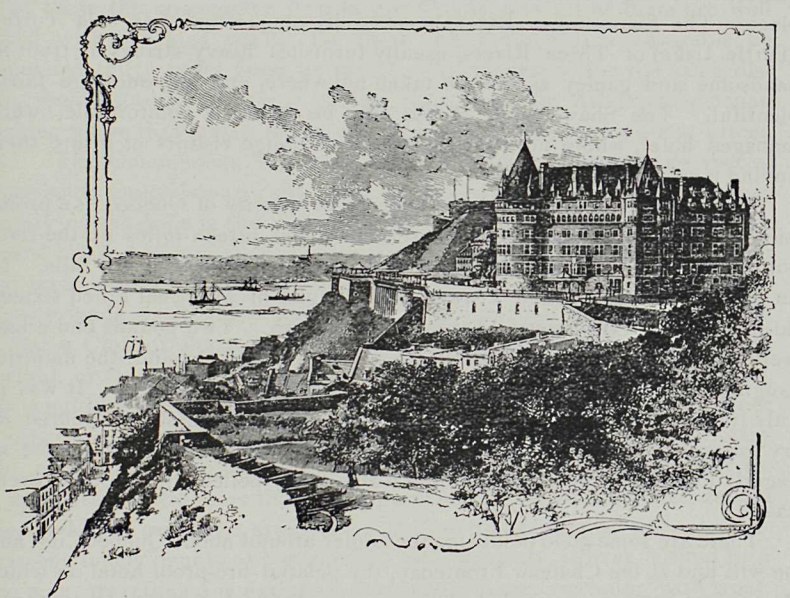
Then—daintily falls the fairy fly,
  Softly kissing the dimpling eddy ;
Lazily floats it, light and dry,
  To where a trout is waiting ready.
Lo ! now he takes the gaudy lure
  With plunge, and grim heroic strength,
He fights, but cannot long endure—
  Both pluck and strength are gone at length.

Then—merrily goes the angler on,
  Casting around the downy feather ;
Ardently mounts the golden sun,
  Making a noon of glowing weather.
Still trout on trout doth follow fast,
  The creel fills as the day wears on,
And fuller yet, until at last
  There is no room for even one.

Then—rosily flushed in sunset light
  Tramps he homeward through the meadows
Fitfully lit by glow-worms bright,
  Glancing amid the evening shadows,
Bland Peace sits calmly in his heart,
  His dear-loved home he hails with joy,
And hastens in, glad to impart
  A sweet content without alloy.

THE NORTH SHORE OF THE ST. LAWRENCE EAST OF MONTREAL, INCLUDING LAKE ST. JOHN.

A TRIAL of some of the small lakes and streams, so plentiful along the north shore of the St. Lawrence River between Montreal and Quebec, should prove a most satisfactory undertaking to any one who is satisfied with killing fish of moderate weight. North of the river, some miles inland, the rugged Laurentian range of mountains runs parallel to the course of the St. Lawrence, and among them rises stream after stream, feeders of the multitude of small lakes and the greater rivers, and in one and all trout are plentiful. In general aspect this region bears some resemblance to the Muskoka Territory ; but it is, if anything, the more picturesque of the two, and is certainly a far superior region for the angler. It is rough and wild to a degree in many places, and to fish it properly not unfrequently means " roughing it " to a certain extent. Anglers from Montreal generally



CHATEAU FRONTENAC, DUFFERIN TERRACE, QUEBEC.

find good sport near St. Jerome, and on the small lakes and their feeders within seven or eight miles of New Glasgow, these points being but a short run from Montreal. Half and three-quarter pound trout are good fish in these waters, and, while much larger ones are but seldom taken, there are plenty of the size mentioned. Ste. Agathe is the name of a station in the same neighborhood, but about sixty miles from Montreal, in the centre of a group of lakes in which there is good fishing, the trout, however, being of moderate size ; St. Jovite is the centre of numerous fishing waters and fifteen miles further north, at the terminus of the branch railway, is Labelle, near which excellent sport may be obtained. In this Laurentian range, are countless streams, lakes, and lakelets in some of which few lines have yet been cast, but their proximity to Montreal and easy accessibility are attracting anglers in yearly increasing numbers. For many years to come, however, they will rank amongst the best fishing waters of the continent.

Among the hills northward of St. Barthelemi, sixty-four miles east of Montreal and distant from that station fifteen miles, are waters that will be found well worth a trial ; and the headwaters and tributaries of the St. Maurice River, which flows into the St. Lawrence at Three Rivers, are abundantly stocked with fair-sized fish. The St. Maurice is navigable to La Tuque, seventy-five miles north of Grand Piles (which is reached by railway) and there is a regular line of steamboats running between these points. Good guides can be procured at Grand Piles for $1.25 to $1.50 and board per day, and canoes for 75 cents to $1.00 per day. It is possible to get by way of the St. Maurice river and tributaries to Lake St. John by three different routes ; by little Bostonias River, by Big Bostonias River and La Croche River and then from lake to lake. Two-days and a half are occupied in making the portages. There is no river emptying direct into Lake St. John. Fishing is good all the way across. The celebrated Mastigouche chain of lakes is reached by stage from St. Gabriel, the terminus of the Joliet branch, and distant from Montreal seventy-eight miles. The headquarters for anglers is the Mastigouche House, a well-managed stopping place. The Shawenegan River, reached by stage from Lac à la Tortue (Turtle Lake) or Three Rivers, usually furnishes heavy strings of trout as handsome and gamey as can be taken anywhere, and big ones are fairly plentiful. The Shawenegan House will be found a comfortable, well-managed hotel, where no effort is spared to oblige visitors or insure their finding good sport.

The station of Portneuf, thirty miles from the city of Quebec, is a promising objective point. A drive from there about fifteen miles up the river will bring one to excellent fishing in the river above and below the falls. In an afternoon and evening a well-known angler of Montreal killed sixteen dozen trout, and they were a handsome lot of fish. Two pounds and a half were reached by several, and the smallest was over half a pound, the majority ranging between the latter weight and a pound and a quarter. It was in July (the best month on that water), and wherever a little stream poured its icy current into the river the fish were in great numbers, and rose so eagerly that, in his own words, " the water fairly boiled with trout at every cast."

There are some good points for the angler around about Quebec City, and he will find at the Chateau Frontenac, the palatial fire-proof hotel on which $1,000,000 has been expended, delightful headquarters from which to make excursions. The Chateau Frontenac, which ranks amongst the finest hotels of the continent, is picturesquely located on the celebrated Dufferin Terrace, and is the rendezvous of tourists and sportsmen from all parts of the globe.

Nearly due north, and 190 miles distant from the city of Quebec, lies the much-written-of Lake St. John, the " Pikouagami " (Flat Lake) of the Indians, the headwaters of the wonderful Saguenay River, and the home of the ouananiche. By means of the Quebec & Lake St. John Railway, this lake is now easily reached, the line running to the shore.

Writers differ in describing this lake, some, who possibly have never seen it, stating that its surroundings are wild and picturesque in the fullest sense of the term ; others, and they correctly, speak of the scenery as being beautiful at points here and there upon the lake, but improving wonderfully if the tourist explores some of the tributary rivers. It must be remembered that this is no newly-discovered spot, as many people imagine. Over 200 years ago it was well known, and at present, instead of the wilderness de-

scribed by some writers, the visitor will find many well-tilled farms and several small villages upon the south and west shores.

Chief of these villages is Roberval, the lake terminus of the railway. Here the Hotel Roberval, a large, well-built house, luxuriously furnished, and having electric light, baths, bowling alley, ball room, and all modern hotel conveniences, offers comfortable accommodation for 300 guests. Montagnais Indians may be secured as guides from their village close by. They are thoroughly posted in regard to the best localities for fishing, and have plenty of canoes. A beautifully equipped and seaworthy steamer, the *Mistassini*—with accommodation for four hundred persons—plies between Roberval and all interesting points upon the lake, taking anglers and camp outfits to Grande Decharge and other noted fishing resorts. Tents, canoes, camp supplies, etc., can all be hired at the hotel at moderate rates. At Grande Decharge an auxiliary hotel, the "Island House," has been built upon one of the islands in the centre of the fishing grounds, with accommodation for 100 persons.

Eighteen rivers, large and small, empty into Lake St. John ; in one or two of these the ouananiche furnish good sport, and all of them are well stocked with speckled trout. Of these the Peribonca is navigable by steamer for thirty miles from its mouth, the Ticouapee for the same distance, the Mistassini for about twenty miles, and the Ashuapmouchouan (the river where they watch the moose, in Indian parlance) for about fifteen miles. The Ouiatchouan River is perhaps the most attractive, its special feature being Ouiatchouan Falls, a noble cascade falling 280 feet. Another tributary of the lake is the Metabetchouan River, at the mouth of which farmers' houses offer shelter for sportsmen, who will, however, do best to make their headquarters at the Roberval hotel, whence trips may be conveniently made to all these points. This is the headquarters of the Fish and Game Club of Springfield, Mass., and may be reached by rail from Roberval, or from Chambord Junction, Lake St. John, distant five miles.

It would be difficult to imagine a more attractive centre for the canoer and fisherman than this broad lake, with its hundreds of miles of tributary rivers, extending far into a great unknown land, of which present description amounts to little more than mere guesswork. With his skilled Indian guides and light canoe the explorer can follow the streams at will, penetrating to the lonely haunts of big game in regions rarely, if ever, visited by a white man, travelling for day after day upon streams swarming with trout, and finding sport unlimited, and countless charming subjects for brush, pencil, or camera, until the fascinating trip is ended.

In Lake St. John and several of the rivers are the wonderful ouananiche. Marvellous tales have been told of them ; and, while writers disagree in details, especially as regards their size, all are unanimous in declaring that the ouananiche is one of the gamiest, strongest, and hardest fighting fish that ever tested skill and tackle. You may read surprising stories of their weight ; but, if you get fast to one of five pounds or over, you can rest satisfied that you are in luck indeed, and you will speedily find five pounds of ouananiche are amply sufficient to have on your tackle at one time. Their strength and agility are simply astounding ; they dart hither and thither with electric rushes, and leap wildly into the air in a fashion calculated to rattle the coolest hand with a rod, e'en though he be an old salmon fisher ; and when the long, hard fight is done and the victim safely landed, it is a prize of which any one is justified in feeling proud.

The outlet of Lake St. John is in the Grande Decharge and Petite Decharge, which finally unite and form the Saguenay River. The swirling current of the Grande Decharge rushes down furiously, bearing great patches of foam, which turn and evolute here and there in increasing motion. Among these the ouananiche feed, and in a good day you may see an endless succession of broad tails showing and disappearing as the fish rise after their prey. Hook one, and your work is cut out for you. He will in all likelihood give you an exhibition of high and lofty tumbling that you will never forget, and possibly will leap bodily into the canoe or over it (they have done both repeatedly), and tax your utmost skill and patience ere he yields. A salmon cast with Jock Scott, Curtis, or Silver Doctor flies is the most effective as a rule, though at low water smaller flies and finer tackle must be used. Heavier fish may be taken by trolling on the lake, but a four- or five-pounder is stronger than a salmon of much greater weight, and will afford better sport.

Perhaps the greatest pleasure connected with a trip to Lake St. John would be, when leaving, to hire canoes and guides and descend the Saguenay to Chicoutimi, which can also be reached by rail, and from thence by steamer back to Quebec. This trip will reveal scenery that is famous in America ; and, while it is hard, and the way marked with several wild rapids, they can usually be run safely enough, or portaged. There is no more tempting adventure for the true canoeman than the glorious rush down the rapid stream in a staunch canoe, with experienced men to guide the craft. You don't take your life in your hands, but simply make a thrilling dash amid snowy foam and scattering spray,—safe enough with skilful hands at the paddles, but not otherwise.

Between the city of Quebec and Lake St. John the Quebec & Lake St. John Railway traverses a country of wild beauty, the route leading amid the picturesque Laurentian Mountains, crossing several streams, and touching upon some fine lakes noted for the abundance and large size of the trout found in them. Quite a number of these lakes are controlled by fishing clubs, but the largest, Lac Edouard, has been leased by the railway company, and is open to all visitors. It contains plenty of big trout, and is among the most beautiful scenery of all the attractive district. Upon the shore of Lac Edouard, and but a few yards from the railway, is a comfortable hotel, the Laurentides House, where fishermen can obtain camp outfits, guides, canoes, skiffs, etc., at reasonable rates. Two small steamers ply upon Lac Edouard, and may be utilized for all sorts of delightful excursions upon the lake, or as means of easily reaching camping-grounds close to the shadowy haunts of trout. A summer vacation can be very pleasantly spent in visiting these waters and killing brilliantly colored trout weighing as high as five pounds. Grouse are also fairly plentiful along the line, and it is also an excellent country for caribou after winter fairly sets in.

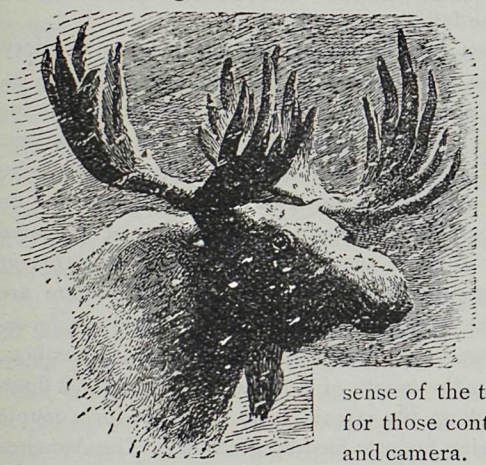
After spending a few days or weeks at Roberval, the sportsman or tourist should take the train to Chicoutimi, a distance of sixty-four miles, and return to Quebec by one of the magnificent Saguenay steamers.

East of the Saguenay are many excellent salmon fishing streams, notable among which is the Washeeshoo, reached from Quebec fortnightly by the steamer *Otter* and by coasting vessels. In the upper reaches of the river are quantities of fine red trout ; otter are found near the mouth, and there are seal and wild fowl of all kinds on the sea-coast, and caribou, lynx, bear, and smaller game in the woods.

LAKE MEGANTIC AND MOOSEHEAD LAKE.

AMONG all the countless waters and shooting grounds reached by the Canadian Pacific Railway, few can offer more varied attractions to the sportsman than these two famous lakes, and the lesser lakes, streams, and ponds surrounding them, unless, indeed, we seek the north shore of Lake Superior or the Canadian Northwest. Those who have not the time to spare for a journey to Western Canada can find shooting and fishing enough to satisfy them by visiting these grand waters and testing the portions of the Province of Quebec and the State of Maine adjacent to them. The fame of the Rangeley Lakes of Maine is known to every reader of sporting literature, and all that has been written of them will apply equally well to this territory.

Nor is it necessary to undertake a long and tiresome journey to reach this attractive region. The Canadian Pacific Railway's "Short Line" from Montreal to the Maritime Provinces renders it easy of access, and the traveller who makes Montreal his initial point for this trip will find solid comfort all the way, and only a short run by rail before the Mecca of his pilgrimage is gained.



Both Megantic and Moosehead can boast of beautiful surroundings in the fullest sense of the term, and both are capital points for those contemplating a holiday with canoe and camera. There is no fear of the changeful panorama of water and island, mountain and forest, growing monotonous, or of the *voyageur* finding himself, after a week's explorations, sighing for fresh fields. The manifold interesting features of these magnificent forest jewels are of the kind that wear well, and a man might cruise about for several months, and then go away with many attractive points yet unvisited. But while the lover of the silent craft and the camera can find abundant opportunities for gratifying his taste, it is to the angler and sportsman that this region specially appeals.

This is the chosen "stamping-ground" of moose, caribou, and deer, and he must needs be a poor hand at shooting who cannot kill enough big game to satisfy any one worthy of the name of sportsman. But it must not be imagined that the animals mentioned can be slaughtered at will, particularly moose and caribou. A hunter of any experience will know better than this, and the novice will learn that even in this favored locality they do not stand around like cattle in a barnyard to be "potted" by any one able to pull a trigger. But even a green hand should be able to readily secure a deer, if aided by an experienced guide; for the common deer is simply abundant, and residents think no more of the capture of one than a sportsman in one

of the over-hunted covers thinks of bagging a ruffed grouse. Even the tyro, therefore, can safely depend upon securing a trophy to prove his prowess to his friends at home, and he may also get a shot at a moose or caribou, and perhaps kill either, or both, if his nerve fails not—which it is very apt to do. Speaking of moose and caribou as being plentiful is not to be taken in the same sense as when the term is applied to deer; but you can go to these grounds satisfied that you have a most promising chance of seeing both ere your holiday is done, with a certainty of getting deer if you can handle a rifle at all, and killing plenty of ruffed grouse, and perhaps having a crack at a black bear by way of variety. The favorite method of hunting at Lake Megantic is "jacking" (or fire-hunting) upon the water-courses and bogs. It is a murderous method, maybe, but at the same time very fascinating, to go noiselessly gliding along in a canoe through the darkness of night, until the jack-light is reflected by the glowing eyeballs of some feeding deer, or moose, or caribou, that has paused in his repast to study the wonderful phenomenon before him. This method is deadly with a vengeance; and, as frequently from three to five deer will be "shined" in a single night, game will almost certainly be secured. Still-hunting can, of course, be followed here, as everywhere else, with good result. There is also capital duck shooting in the fall.

Lake Megantic is the largest body of water in the Canadian territory adjacent to Maine, being twelve miles in length by from one to four miles broad. Its shores are rugged and exceedingly picturesque, and deeply indented with inlets and bays, the coast line measuring some forty odd miles. Its principal feeders are the Lower Spider and Arnold Rivers, also the Annance, Victoria, and Sandy Rivers, and numerous lesser streams, and its outlet is the Chaudiere River, which leaves the lake at the bay of the same name, within 100 yards or so of the Canadian Pacific Railway station at Megantic, and empties into the St. Lawrence near Quebec. There are several fairly good hotels in the village, and experienced guides can be secured there at moderate charges. The best localities for moose, caribou, and deer are Annance Bog, near the mouth of Annance River,—which flows in at the head of the lake,—and up the stream from its outlet for a couple of miles, the shores and bog being favorite feeding grounds. The Annance is navigable by skiff or canoe as far as mentioned. Other good bogs and points for game will be known to the guides and reached under their directions.

Fishing in Megantic is variable, as is always the case on such large waters. On a good day heavy strings will be taken, big lake trout scaling as high as twenty-five pounds being caught on the trolls during June and September. In the bays and inlets speckled trout rise readily to the fly, and every stream emptying into the lake is plentifully stocked with them, the fish running to fair size. On Chaudiere Bay, Moose Bay, the Victoria and Annance Rivers, and all the lesser streams and inlets, the brook-trout fishing is good, and there is no difficulty in taking fine strings of fish.

Separated from Lake Megantic by a "carry" of a trifle less than three-quarters of a mile is the famous "Macannamac," or Spider Lake, ranking next in size to Megantic. This lovely water, lying 3000 feet above the sea-level and sleeping amid rugged mountains, has been aptly dubbed "the Geneva of Canada." Upon its shore is the club-house of the Megantic Fish and Game Club, which corporation controls it and a fine territory with similar facilities for sport to that just described.

A short run by rail from Megantic over the Boundary Mountains, which divide the Province of Quebec from the State of Maine, enables travellers by the "Short Line" to reach one of Maine's most lovely sections, and also one of the best for sport; one of the most promising points for ruffed grouse and red deer being Lowelltown station. Shortly after crossing the international boundary the headwaters of the Moose River appear, the line following the stream and its chain of lakes closely until the shore of Moosehead Lake is reached, and finally the Canadian Pacific Railway station and town of Greenville.

The headwaters and chain of lakes of the Moose River, in addition to being perfect gems of natural beauty, are first-rate for speckled trout, the fish running to good size, and quite plentiful enough to keep the rod busy. An exploration of this chain of waters would richly repay the labor, and furnish all the essentials for a thoroughly enjoyable outing. Lakes and river, all included, extend for about twenty-five miles before the current reaches Moosehead Lake, the scenery being very pretty, and the greater portion of the water furnishing good fishing. The variety and quality of game to be found at the several points about these lakes and kindred waters, and others easily reached from Greenville station, are about the same as at Megantic.

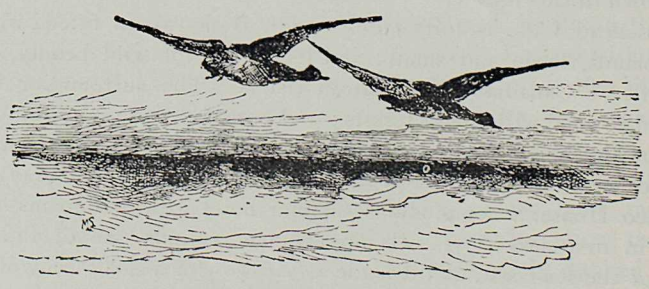
A glance at a map will show why this part of Maine is such a noted game and fish country. Lakes and ponds and small streams fairly net the whole region, offering grand facilities for the trout fisher; and, as they thread the very strongholds of moose, caribou, bear, and deer, the lover of the rifle can readily guess what fine opportunities are offered for the capture of one or all of the animals named. In addition, quite a number of duck and other game can be found, and in such splendid covers as those shaggy woods ruffed grouse of course abound.

To give a separate description of the different waters would require a book much larger than this. Their name is legion and the great majority of them are well stocked with trout, and a few with land-locked salmon. Guides, necessaries for a camping party, and information concerning the best points for sport can be obtained at Greenville. Spencer, Indian, Squaw, Wilson, and Roach Ponds, Brassau Lake, and all the little streams that feed Moosehead, are noted for trout, and the guides can pilot you to many others. Those preferring to make their headquarters at Greenville will find good accommodations in the large hotel upon the shore; plenty of boats, and ample means of enjoyment; and there are steamers on the lake to take the visitor where he wills. On account of high elevation hay fever is unknown in this locality.

Moosehead Lake is forty miles long by from two to fifteen wide, with many islands, large and small; and its shores, for wild beauty, compare well with its Canadian or American sisters. The surrounding hills are lofty and covered with dense forests; and here and there a towering mountain rears high above the tangle of lofty woods, forming pictures of which the eye never wearies. Grandest of all is Mount Kineo, at the base of which is the Kineo House, a commodious summer hotel with 250 rooms, and conducted in first-class style. Its appearance reminds one of the popular resorts of the sea-coast, and it is the *rendezvous* for a small army of tourists during the season. Close beside it is a handsome club-house, owned by American gentlemen who come each season for the fishing. A large general store is close at hand, where camp supplies, etc., may be purchased,

and there are plenty of competent guides and good canoes and skiffs available. The above brief mention does not include one-third of the trout waters to which the guides will show the way. A particularly inviting trip by canoe can be made by leaving Moosehead Lake by the "north carry," portaging over to the West Branch of the Penobscot River, and thence down stream, with good fishing, varied scenery (including the celebrated Mount Katahdin, a mass of granite a mile high), and a dash of adventure to lend an additional charm to the cruise. The East Branch of the Penobscot, the Allagash, St. John, and Aroostook are also reached by following the West Branch to Lake Chesumcook and thence north. Particulars of these routes may be obtained from the guides, or by consulting Steele's "Paddle and Portage" and "Canoe and Camera," which contain maps of the region and clever descriptions of trips by that accomplished canoeist, and "Hubbard's Guide to Moosehead Lake and Northern Maine," which covers the entire "pond region." The outlet of Moosehead Lake is distant from Greenville about twelve miles, and is the beginning of the Kennebec River. There is a comfortable hotel there, at Moosehead Station, and anglers can find accommodation at the Carrys, at the head of the lake, the fishing, close at hand, being equal to many of the more remote localities. By going down stream in canoes, Indian Pond and other crack trout pools are reached, and close to the river there will be found plenty of game. From this brief description it may be learned that the Megantic and Moosehead regions are fit for the careful attention of veterans of rod and gun; and a trial of them will speedily convince any one that the above statement falls short of the reality instead of overdrawing the picture.

Following the Canadian Pacific Railway's "Short Line" beyond Greenville, the route traverses for some considerable distance a similar country to that which has already been referred to; through favorite haunts of forest game, and passing many lakes, and crossing streams that are full of gamey trout. Lake Onaway, or "Ship Pond," as it is also called, and Schoodic Lake are among these, and two more beautiful waters cannot be wished by those preferring to camp beyond the bustle of the busy haunts of men. By this line, which shortens the journey from Montreal to the Maritime Provinces by nearly 300 miles, several of the world-famous salmon rivers of New Brunswick and Nova Scotia are easily reached, and the advantages it offers will be appreciated by all sportsmen.



NEW BRUNSWICK.

THE Province of New Brunswick has long had an unchallenged reputation as a land for the hunter and the fisherman. Its possibilities as a field for exploits with rod and rifle have not been exaggerated by the most enthusiastic writers, for they are such that the simple truth suffices to do them justice. While the resources of the country in this respect are well known, there is yet much to be sought out in the little-explored forests and rarely frequented lakes and streams. Each year adventurous sportsmen make discoveries of new worlds to conquer in their outing for the next season, and the man who visits the forests, lakes and streams of New Brunswick once, is, when the circumstances permit, thereafter to be counted on as an annual visitor. Nor is it difficult to come every year, or every month of the year, did his tastes and opportunities lead him to do so. No part of America where game and fish are found is more easily reached than is New Brunswick, and there are few trips indeed where the expenditure can be kept within such reasonable bounds. With less than twenty-four hours of easy railway ride from Montreal or Boston, the traveller may alight in the centre of the hunting and fishing region, and in some instances he may be so near his camp as to make the rest of his way on foot, if he so desire. At all times during his stay he is within easy reach of the mails and telegraph lines, and so, while apart from the busy world he may yet be in touch with it so far as occasion may require or his inclination prompt him.

In some parts of the continent which are in more or less favor with sportsmen, a railway or stream carries a traveller to the outskirts of the region of which he is in search, and leaves him to surmount difficulties which have been neither forseen nor desired by him. In New Brunswick, however, there is a large amount of railway line in proportion to the area of the Province, and in the case of the Canadian Pacific Railway and its connections, the lines run directly through the territory where the finest sport in the country is to be found. That is to say, some of the most choice areas of forest in this Province were given as a subsidy for the construction of a portion of the line by the original owners, and through these areas are many fishing streams, crossed by the railway at their lower portions and having their head waters in the trackless wilderness. Thus it is that while the road is in touch with all the settlements along its line, it is equally in touch with an earthly paradise for those who carry the rod or rifle. From McAdam Junction, near the Maine boundary, the whole Province lies open for a choice of routes to the stranger in search of sport. Should he desire an outing partly for the pleasures of a summer resort, free from the heat and the crowds of the fashionable resorts in the United States, he may make his headquarters at St. John, St. Andrews, St. Stephen, Fredericton, at all of which he will have plenty of society and enjoy all the comforts of life, with the luxuries as well, if he is so inclined. Yet from any of these points and from many smaller but comfortable resorts, he may readily reach the hunting and fishing grounds. The enthusiastic sportsman, of course, will make the woods his home, but there are some who want a variety of recreation, and not wholly forest scenery.

St. Andrews has already a high repute as a summer resort, with its hotel equal to that of any watering-place on the coast, and its scenery which fears no rival anywhere among seaside resorts. Here there is fishing in both salt and fresh water. For the former, Passamaquoddy Bay and the Bay of Fundy give unlimited scope, while for trout, land-locked salmon and togue, are a number of lakes and streams at an easy driving distance. Among them are Chamcook, Limeburner, Bartlett, Stein's, Snowshoe, Welsh, Cram, Turner, McCullough and Creasy Lakes, as well as the Digdeguash and other streams. Once in St. Andrews, the visitor will find no lack of places in which to seek for and find fish. As to hunting, the woods in every direction abound with deer and a great variety of smaller game.

Between the boundary and St. John, along the line of railway, are a number of lakes and streams of note, including Harvey, South Oromocto, Long and Victoria Lakes. These are chiefly for trout, but if the visitor seeks salmon there is but the need of a little longer journey to reach the tributaries of the river St. John. There are, however, both trout and land-locked salmon in Skiff Lake, only three miles from Canterbury Station, The Tobique is a stream of such great natural beauty that a mere sojourn here in the summer would reward one. Its good looks are not the best part of it, however, for it is a great river for both salmon and trout. The main stream is more than sixty miles long to what are called the Forks, and these latter each have nearly as great a length. Both the main and the smaller streams afford good fly fishing and the catches of trout by individual sportsmen have been the basis of many amazing but strictly true big fish stories. The Tobique is most conveniently reached from Perth Junction, opposite Andover, by the Tobique Valley branch of the C. P. Ry., which skirts the river up to Plaster Rock.

To the south-west of this is the south-west branch of the Miramichi, reached from Bristol Station by a drive of fifteen miles. There are many points on this famous stream for the exploits of the fisherman, and they can be easily learned by enquiry anywhere along the route. The Forks has a special reputation for salmon and trout. Of the branches, the best salmon are in the Little Tobique and the finest trout in Campbell River. Tobique Lake is at the head of the Little Tobique and has a fame for the size and abundance of the trout in its waters. From here, should one wish, a portage might be made to Nipisiquit Lake, the headwaters of the stream of that name which empties into the Bay Chaleur. The Gulf shore of New Brunswick, with its streams, may be reached by rail across the country from Fredericton.

Near Andover is a branch of the road running from Aroostook Junction into the State of Maine by which the fishing and shooting of the famed country known as the Aroostook may be reached. There are a number of lakes and streams and all kind of game in the woods.

At Grand Falls, there is much to be seen in the natural wonders of the river and from there one may set out in whatever direction he pleases, with the assurance of finding sport to reward his trouble.

Edmundston is a place of considerable importance to the traveller, not only because it is the northern limit of his railway journey, but because it is in the heart of a district famed for its fishing. There are many waters from which to make a choice and all of them are good, for there is good fishing everywhere in the Upper St. John and all tributary and adjacent waters.

From here, too, may be reached the headwaters of the Restigouche and of a number of streams that flow into the river St. Lawrence. In addition to trout, the large fish known as the toledi is abundant in this part of the country, as evidenced by the existence of Toledi Lake. A twenty-pound toledi is by no means a rarity and some are much larger. In the vicinity of Edmundston are such rivers as the Madawaska and Green River and such lakes as the Temiscouata and Squatook. Twenty miles distant from Edmundston, and reached also from Caribou, is the Fish River, or Eagle Lakes, lying within the boundaries of Maine. Some eight lakes are connected with this river.

As for shooting, the country to the westward of Edmundston has not only deer and caribou but moose. Splendid specimens of the latter, veritable monarchs of the forest, are secured every season, and under the game laws of recent years, there is likely to be moose hunting in many parts of the country where these animals resorted years ago. A moose measuring four and a half feet between the antlers is by no means a rare specimen of the game in the woods of New Brunswick.

Taking St. John as a point of destination, the sportsman cannot only have all his wants supplied in the way of outfit, but he can learn from many trustworthy informants just where to make his choice of a river, lake or camping-ground from which to secure the results sought in his individual case. The whole Province is before him and there is a great variety of territory from which to choose. From this point, too, access to every part of the country is easy, and at the worst, whichever way he may go, the journey will be but a question of a few hours.

NOVA SCOTIA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

BETWEEN Yarmouth and Sydney—the two extremities of Nova Scotia—there are innumerable spots which offer great attractions to the keen sportsman, whether he seeks his pleasure with the hook and line or with the gun. At the Tusket Lakes near Yarmouth, in the country, round Digby, and at different points in the Annapolis and Cornwallis Valleys, as well as around the famed Bras d'Or Lakes and tributary waters in Cape Breton and along the south shore of the entire Province, the opportunities for sport are unexcelled, the favorite haunts as a rule not being difficult of access. In some localities moose and other large game are plentiful. The fishing and shooting regions of the western part of Nova Scotia are reached from St. John, N. B., by the fast steamer *Prince Rupert* which makes two round trips daily, during the summer season, between that city and Digby, there connecting with the Dominion Atlantic trains for Yarmouth to the south, and Halifax to the east. From Halifax, there is regular communication by the Intercolonial Railway with Cape Breton. The Intercolonial also runs direct from St. John to Halifax, via Moncton and Amherst, connection being made with Sydney, North Sydney and other Cape Breton points at Truro.

By the inauguration of a new route during the summer of 1897 between Sydney and Port aux Basques, the island of Newfoundland is brought within easy distance of the mainland ; and the grave objection of some to an oceen voyage practically avoided. The water trip only occupies six hours, and is made in the luxuriously appointed steamer *Jubilee*. From Port aux Basques the centre of the Island is traversed through the most favored fishing and shooting regions to the capital, St. John's.

Few countries present to the lovers of sport the attractions that Newfoundland possesses. Its countless lakes and ponds abound with trout of the finest description, and are the feeding-places of the wild goose, duck, and other fresh-water fowl. Finer salmon streams can scarcely be found. One writer says :

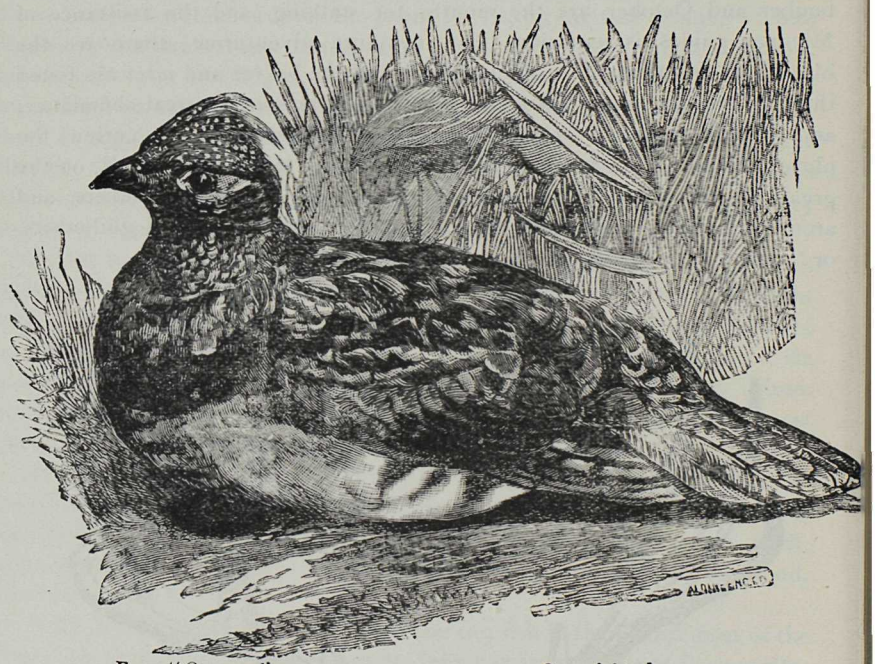
" All the rivers are free, that is anyone can fish in them, and most of the rivers can be reached by train from St. John's or from Port aux Basque situated near Cape Ray. There is a good river at Codroy and several rivers between there and Bay of Islands, none of which have been much fished. These rivers are said to be fairly early, the best time being from the middle of June to the middle of the following month. There is a good river at Hawkes Bay called the Torrent but it is not easily got at and is probably later than the rivers already named. It yields heavy fish, say from ten to thirty pounds. The Salmonier River, seven hours' journey from St. John's, yields capital sport if it is in good fishing order, all of July, but the fish are small, say from two to five pounds. One might get from two to twenty such fish in one day. There is the Exploits River about twenty-four hours journey from St. John's by train. It has not been much fished and the fish in it run from five to fifteen pounds. There is a river in Hare Bay, North East Coast, full of salmon towards the end of July, but they are not large, say about five pounds. It takes one about three days by Coastal steamer to

reach this river. The salmon in at least one of the rivers between Codroy and Bay of Islands, are very large, say twenty to thirty pounds, but I have known only one of that size taken with the fly. They have not been much fished by those knowing how to fish. Taking one river with another, July is the best month to fish them and the salmon in them as a rule, run small. I use very small flies and my favorites are the Jock Scott, Silver Doctor, and a fly with a claret body and a teal wing. The Coachman is an excellent fly for the rivers north of this part of the Island. To successfully fish the rivers it is necessary to camp on their banks, as the best fishing is nearly always got very early in the morning and in the evenings when the sun has set. This means using a tent. Food of all kinds can be obtained and guides can, as a rule, be got at the rivers. I always use a grilse rod, but some few of the rivers are heavy enough for a salmon rod."

Vast herds of caribou traverse the island in periodical migrations from south to north and furnish the highest prizes for the sportsman. Stags have been shot which weighed from five hundred to six hundred pounds. September and October are the months for stalking, and the assistance of Mic-mac guides is requisite. For the more adventurous, there are the black bear and the wolf in the interior; and the beaver and otter are found there around the lonely lakes and lakelets. Hares are in great abundance, and the willow grouse or ptarmigan, the rock ptarmigan, the curlew, the plover, the snipe, are found in the proper season, all over the island, on the great "barrens," or in the marshy grounds in immense numbers, and around the shores and islands are innumerable sea-pigeons and guillemots, or "murrs" or "turrs" as they are called in the vernacular.

THE RIDEAU LAKES.

A FEW miles north of the River St. Lawrence, in Ontario, and easily reached from Kingston, Brockville, and Smith's Falls, are a couple of large, island-dotted lakes with waters of crystal, which are an unsurpassed resort for the ardent sportsman. These are the winsome Rideau Lakes. By the construction of the Rideau Canal, a watery highway connecting the capital city of Ottawa and the historic city of Kingston was opened—a distance of 125 miles. When the canal was constructed the course of the Rideau River was naturally followed, and the stream utilized as far as possible; and when the several locks were completed, and the waters restrained from flowing through their natural outlet, great tracts of low-



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RUFFED GROUSE.

lying woodland and marshy spots were deeply flooded, forming what are now known as the "Drowned Lands." The Rideau was always a fine bass water, and under the altered conditions it not only held its own, but so rapidly improved that it is now the best black-bass fishing in America. As the years passed and the flooded country ran wild, the entire aspect changed: broad marshes were formed, overgrown with wild rice and rushes, attracting thousand of duck and other water fowl. There is nothing, except an occasional lock, to suggest to the voyager that he is upon anything but a great natural water highway, a broad stream widening every now and again into lakes of greater or less extent, with long stretches of rushes and beds of rice, weeds, and lily-pads, such as are loved by duck and fish. Besides myriads of bass, there are land-locked salmon, one individual catch recently averag-

ing twenty per day for six days, and on one day the catch being thirty, averaging seven pounds. Trout and pickerel are also plentiful, and in the fall there is capital duck shooting. There are, besides, acres and acres of ground that, unless their appearance is very deceptive, should be good spots for woodcock; and a spaniel might prove a most useful companion in working up cock and grouse, the latter being fairly plentiful at many points, which the practised hand will no doubt locate by the appearance of the cover.

A canoe cruise of the lakes, which are singularly free from black flies, will be found thoroughly enjoyable. While making this trip by canoe you will pass many camps upon the shores, and meet many holiday-makers who are, like yourself, finding healthy recreation in tracing out this pleasant route. By far the greater portion of the way is exceedingly pretty. A camp can be pitched almost anywhere; should you desire to stretch your legs a bit, you can land where you will. All that was needed to make this angler's paradise attractive to families—as well as to sportsmen—was the furnishing of adequate accommodations and conveniences. This has been done by a club of gentlemen who have purchased Long Island, on which has been erected the Angler's Club House, a good hotel containing about forty rooms, which is open to members. The island, on which are two miniature lakes, is a charming retreat. For those who prefer to spend their holiday among pretty surroundings, and at the same time remain within reach of civilization, the Rideau offers many inducements. The route is easily reached and easily traversed, and there is no hardship connected with it. The entire trip is inexpensive, and has been made in a week, but that of course necessitated hard work at the paddles. A couple of weeks—or a month or longer—could be pleasantly and profitably spent here. Should Kingston be selected as the starting point, tourists from east or west are best conveyed thither by the fine steamers that ply up and down upon the St. Lawrence and Lake Ontario; for that trip by water is rightly considered one of the most attractive available. If Ottawa or Smith's Falls be chosen, either is reached from east or west direct by the Canadian Pacific Railway; and no matter whether you go by steamer or rail, your canoe, etc., will be carried with you and carefully looked after. The steamer *James Swift* runs regularly between Ottawa and Kingston, leaving the latter place every Monday and Thursday at 6 A.M., and the former place every Tuesday and Friday at 3 P. M., calling at Long Island whenever there are passengers.

THE ANGLER'S JOY.

By the stream where bend the rushes,
  Where the shallows scold and sob,
There it is man's true ambitions
  Wildly in his bosom throb;
There it is the fierce sensation,
  Half suspense, yet all delight,
Strikes him as he hoarsely whispers,
  "I believe I 've got a bite."

Tell me not of tottering glories;
  Of republics tempests swept;
Tell me not of heroes vanquished
  Or of promises unkept.
Tales of sacrifice and valor
  Later on may seem aright,
But at present—you 'll excuse me—
  "I believe I 've got a bite."

SHARBOT LAKE.

THIS famous lake is situated directly on the line of the Canadian Pacific Railway, being about 166 miles distant from Montreal, easily reached from Ottawa, and 169 miles from Toronto, It would be a difficult matter to find a more suitable or beautiful spot for camping, or a resort with such natural advantages where better sport with rod and gun can be enjoyed. For picturesque scenery and fine water Sharbot Lake will stand comparison with any in Ontario ; and either upon the shores or the many pretty islands that dot its surface are beautiful camp sites for all comers. Some of the islands are already in private hands, and are visited each summer by their owners, who bring their families for change and amusement during the heated term.

The total number who visit this spot each season is not so very great, but admirers of Sharbot are increasing year after year, as its advantages are becoming better known ; and there is no reason why it should not steadily progress in popularity for many years to come. The attractions are the same as usually characterize Canadian lakes—forested shores, beautiful rocky islands, large and small, and clear cold water well stocked with good fish.

Those who wet a line in Sharbot invariably depart content, for heavy strings are to be relied on. The list of fishes that may be taken there are black and rock bass, salmon trout, pike, and a few lunge, though the latter are seldom killed. The black bass, as might be expected, afford the finest sport ; and, to show that they attain a great size, it may be mentioned that one of the heaviest small-mouthed black bass on record was taken there. Trolling is a standard method, but a good hand with a rod can have the pleasure of killing fine fish with the fly, with worms or minnow bait, the latter being somewhat difficult to procure, but very deadly if available. Those who understand the ways of crayfish can find the sharp-nipping, "retrograde" fellows under stones and other shelter ; and it is seldom that a black or rock bass is able to resist one of these tempting morsels, if properly placed on the hook. A very efficient method is to use a good-sized hook, and, having secured the crayfish, insert the barb into the mouth and push the hook along until the point is well clear of the tail of the bait. The crayfish is of course killed as dead as ditch-water, but that matters not at all. The curve of the hook rounds him to a natural shape, and if you send him down rapidly, he will represent exactly the backward rush of the live "nipper" going to the rocks for shelter ; and, if there are bass about, he will be promptly seized, even when live minnows and artificial baits prove useless. "It's a mighty captivatin' dainty," as a friend once roared out on his first trial of one rigged for him, after he had changed from minnow to worm, and spoon, and artificial lures all in vain ; for the crayfish had hardly sunk five feet in the clear water ere a huge bass darted from among the rocks and gathered it in, and gave him a set-to that he never forgot. When fishing with crayfish, care should be taken never to jerk them upward unless actually striking a fish, for they are easily broken. By tender handling two fish may be taken with the same bait, and sometimes

three or even four—a matter well worth attention with such difficult lures to secure. Trolling with bass spoons should always insure a fine string at Sharbot, and artificial baits might be tried with advantage. A fair catch would run from a dozen good fish up to three times that number for a morning's work—quite enough to repay one's exertions ; and the chance of landing an extra big one always maintains the interest.

The lake was well stocked with salmon spawn some years ago, and a considerable number of these are now caught. Being a cold water fish they remain in deep water until the water in shallow places becomes cold. From the early part of October to the middle of November the catch is good.

There is hotel accommodation for a limited number, and a few boats, right on the spot. Board will cost about $1 per day, and $2.50 a day will secure a good man and his boat, and for fifty cents extra live minnows will be furnished. Flies are not so bad at Sharbot as upon many other good waters, and trouble the angler but little after June 15, and disappear altogether about two weeks later.

This lake is a noted resort for duck in the fall, being one of the best in that part of the country. Many handsome bags have been made there, running as high as fifty birds in a day to one gun. The great majority of these duck are what are styled "fall duck," that breed farther north, and merely rest a week or so at the lake while upon their southerly migration. It is therefore impossible to set an exact time for a visit, as much depends upon the weather ; but the month of October should be about right. Earlier in the season a number are sometimes killed, but it is generally uncertain work.

THE RIVER TRENT AND ADJACENT WATERS; AND PETERBORO.

THIS is a region as yet comparatively little known to the majority of tourist-sportsmen and anglers ; yet it is one of the best available, especially for those who make Toronto their starting point. Leaving Toronto by the Canadian Pacific Railway, Havelock Station is reached within four hours, and the cost of a return ticket is only a trifle over $5, or in other words, you can leave Toronto in the morning and be busy with the black bass and lunge early in the afternoon, a feature that should bear due weight with those who have only a few days at their disposal. Havelock, distant 100 miles from Toronto, is the best point to select as headquarters, if a trial of the Trent is decided upon ; and the angler or sportsman can take a trip, satisfied that, unless he is one of those unfortunate beings who seem specially selected as the victim of hard luck, he will be richly rewarded for his trouble. Close to Havelock Station there is a comfortable hotel where visitors can make themselves perfectly at home, and also pick up valuable pointers as to the best methods for circumventing the big lunge and bass that claim the Trent as their home. Trent Bridge is only three miles distant from the hotel, and you can secure conveyances at the latter place and be driven over, and are then right on the spot. Boats and guides can be secured at the bridge at very cheap rates, and to many the most enjoyable method is to go into camp at one or other of the desirable sites along the stream. Those who do not fancy spending a holiday under canvas can find excellent accommodation close at hand. From almost the commencement until the end of the open season the lunge and black bass fishing is A1, except on an odd day now and again, such as will be experienced upon any water, and ducks are very plentiful in season. Above the bridge, towards the town of Hastings, trolling for lunge will give satisfactory results, for the "fresh water sharks" are very numerous, and bite freely at either spoon or live minnow or chub, and the catch will be varied with heavy black bass. The right-hand channel at the island, going down stream, and below the island for some two miles to the government boom, are famous reaches for bass and lunge. Forty bass, running from a pound to five times that weight, have been killed by a single rod in an afternoon with minnow bait ; and lunge, scaling all the way from five to twenty or thirty pounds, have been taken, the smaller fish being plentiful. If you want to have genuine fun with a big fellow, just troll for lunge at this point, using a stout rod and suitable tackle, and for a surety you will have a tussle now and then that will quicken your circulation vastly, or you are no true lover of the gentle pastime. Fine strings of bass can also be taken by still-fishing all along the river, between Trent Bridge and Healy Falls and Rapids, a distance of about five miles. The stream varies in width from 100 yards to a quarter of a mile, and here and there expands into broad bays ; and at many points there are rocky shoals and gravel beds, where, as the bass fisher will guess, many fine fish are sure to be.

But the spot of spots for small-mouthed black bass is below the falls. The stream plunges down fully forty feet over a rocky ledge some 100 yards wide, and among the deep pools below is where the bass are found in all their glory.

No chicken-hearted soft fish these, but stout voracious fellows, bred in the cold, fast water, and game to fight for liberty to the last kick. On proper tackle a two-pounder, helped by the strong current, will afford as much sport as a fish of twice the weight in a lake or sluggish stream, and when a real heavy one takes hold (and you will hook them up to and over four pounds), look out for squalls. He will tax your nerve and skill to the utmost, for it is no tyro at the art that can play one of these dusky acrobats to his death under such conditions. The writer well remembers one glorious day, when thirty-eight grand fish were killed on the pools below the falls and farther down stream during an afternoon. The bait was live minnow, on that occasion, and there is no reason for doubting that more could have been taken, for only a moderate amount of work was done. Crayfish, worms, and any of the good artificial baits should prove deadly, especially the "phantom," in such rapid water, and a short distance down stream fine records have been made with the fly.

About a mile and a half below Healy Falls the Trent runs into Crow Bay, a noted spot for both lunge and bass, and one that is almost certain to well reward a trial.

Another excellent point on the Trent is Campbellford, twelve miles from Havelock Station. Up and down stream from Campbellford a rod can be kept busy all day long, and the fly fishing is particularly good. If a letter is sent notifying the proprietor of Blute's Hotel, Campbellford, a conveyance will be sent to meet you at Havelock, and no further trouble need be taken, for all information as to fishing localities will be afforded.

Any one going to Havelock might as well write in advance to insure boats and conveyance, in order that no time may be lost in getting to work. By following this course a goodly string should be taken ere night falls on the first day's outing.

At times ducks are fairly numerous along the river; and if the fishing trip is planned during the open season for water fowl, the breechloader should be taken along, as, even if the ducks fail, there are plenty of grouse close at hand in the woods.

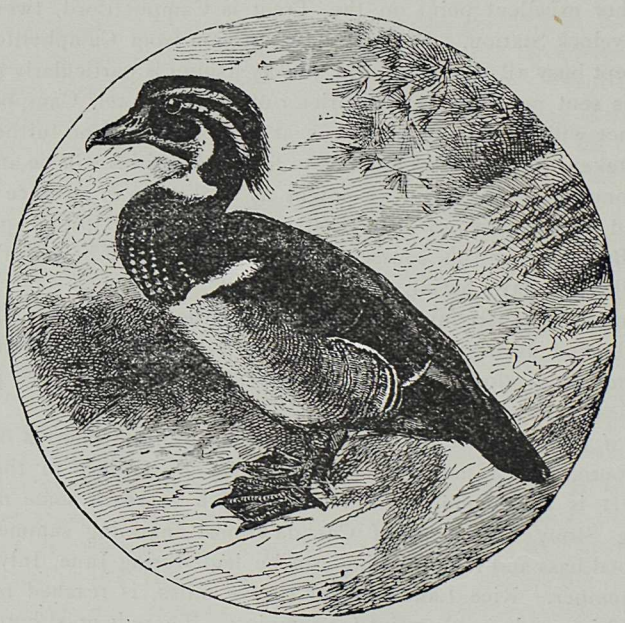
One of the brightest towns of the more important centres of Canada is Peterboro, which may be considered the birth-place of the modern canoe. It is a convenient point from which to reach some fine lakes, including Stony Lake, one of Canada's most charming summer resorts, where good bass and lunge fishing can be had during June, July, August, and September. Rice Lake, distant twelve miles, is reached by steamer daily, and is an admirable point for camping. There is good hotel accommodation at Jubilee Point and Idlewild. Chemong Lake is seven miles distant by rail, and Katachawanucka, nine miles. Live minnow bait will prove deadly with lunge and bass; the fishing is generally excellent, and a couple of weeks may be pleasantly spent with rod and canoe, at trifling expense. Fairly good duck and grouse shooting can be had, but deer must be sought at distant points.

North of Havelock is a fine sporting country, both for trout, deer, and grouse. It has been very little worked. A sportsman can go to Rathbun, or Bancroft by rail, at both of which places there are good country hotels, and thence drive out into the country he intends to work.

THE CHAIN OF LAKES NORTH OF THE TRENT.

RANGING northward of Havelock is a region of forest, lake, and stream, which combines picturesque scenery with good territory for fish and game. A far-reaching chain of beautiful lakes extends through the wild country, all linked together by small streams navigable by canoes, excepting in a few cases, where portages have to be made. This chain of lakes offers great inducements to canoeing and camping parties, and one can go with canoe and camera and find countless combinations of scenery too numerous for even bare mention ; or if rod and gun are also taken, plenty of occupation will be found for all.

In olden days this silver pathway of waters was a favorite canoe route for Indian hunters and trappers ; for game, great and small, was plentiful, and many a noble buck, huge bear, and cunning beaver has fallen a victim



to the arts of man on these woodland waters. Nor has the blood of beasts alone dyed the leaves and mosses under foot. The now silent woods have re-echoed with the warwhoops of fighting savages, and where now one hears but the whir of the rising grouse, or the rustle of the deer in the thicket, the flint-headed arrow has sung upon its murderous errand, and the tomahawk and knife settled deadly disputes.

Long ago, by this very water route, stealing noiselessly from lake to lake and onward down the Trent, came the dusky braves of Champlain, the fierce Huron warriors, upon their deadly raid into the stronghold of the rival Iroquois. Hair was raised in those " good old times," and war-dances perhaps took place upon the very site of your camp, but only romantic memories of them are left for you. Famous this region was for game and fish in the past ; and though, of course, it is not now what it was, still there is quite

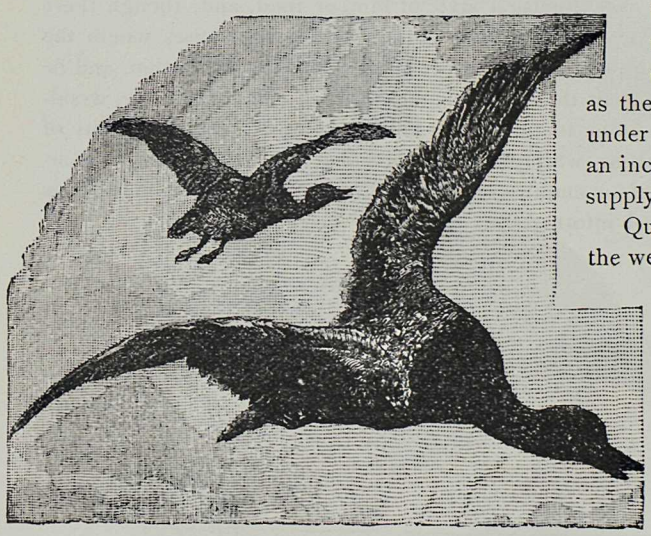
enough for any ordinary purpose. The principal waters of the chain are Round Lake, Belmont, Deer, Oakley, Twin, Sandy, Jack, Cushamogabog, Tongonong, White, Gull, and Eagle Lake. Lunge and black bass fishing in Round Lake is good, worm and minnow bait giving satisfactory results, the sport being best after the 1st of July. There are several settlers' houses on the south shore, where lodging can be secured and a few boats are available. Ducks are plentiful, especially wood-duck, early in the season ; deer are fairly numerous and grouse abundant in the woods, and in many of the swales quite a number of woodcock can be found.

Belmont Lake, a few miles east of Round Lake, is best reached from Havelock station, a three and a half mile drive, and rigs can be got at Havelock to take sportsmen to this place. During the last season Mr. J. Watkins, late of Toronto, has erected a large and well-furnished boarding-house on the shores of Belmont Lake where good accommodation can be had and on short notice he will meet sportsmen at train, and is also prepared to furnish them with boats and other supplies for use in hunting and fishing. There are a few boats available at Blairton, and guides can also be secured there at small expense. The fishing is about the same as already described, and, in fact, the general characteristics of all these waters are so similar as to render separate description useless. The more northern lakes can be reached by driving over the usual style of lumber road, and, though there are no regular hotels, sportsmen can put up at the log-houses where the teamsters hauling supplies to the lumber camps find accommodation, and be fully as comfortable as at the average country hotel. Ruffed grouse, wood-duck, and hare are to be found almost anywhere, and there are plenty of deer and not a few bear, while the fishing is something to be long remembered. A few judicious enquiries at either Havelock or Blairton stations will elicit all required information.

THE COVERS AND WATERS OF WESTERN ONTARIO.

WESTWARD from London, Ont., the extension of the Canadian Pacific Railway connects that city with the Detroit River, and traverses well-known shooting grounds. Years ago it was a famous country for deer, bear, wild turkey, grouse, quail, etc.; but the larger game has been completely killed off at almost every point. Here and there, in the sixty or more miles of country between the cities of London and Chatham, wild turkey are yet to be found, but they are protected by law until 15th October, 1897.

But the game to be depended upon comprises quail, grouse, wood-cock, rabbits, and a great variety of waterfowl, abounding in the western marshes. The clearing of farms and cultivation of vast tracts of country, while it sounded the death-knell of all the larger game, in nowise affected the quail and rabbits, and the grouse but little. Indeed, if it had not been that increased population meant a corresponding increase in the number of guns, there would be more birds than ever in the covers, as the additional acreage under crops only means an increase of their food supply.



Quail abound in all the western counties, but only in the western portion of Ontario are these gamiest of all game birds found in Canadian territory in sufficient numbers to afford sport.

They are wonderfully prolific, and, though they are subjected to far too much shooting, fine sport can be had with them over good dogs, and excellent bags made, providing one can hold straight. From ten to as high as thirty or more birds can be killed in a day's work in the covers of Kent and Essex Counties. Very fair sport can be had at almost any point more than thirty miles west of London, the sportsman also finding a few ruffed grouse, woodcock, and a number of rabbits while penetrating the covers in pursuit of a bevy of quail he has flushed. Plenty of birds can be found within comfortable driving distance of Chatham, say eight or ten miles; and one can either put up at a country hotel along the main roads, or find quarters at one or other of the farmhouses scattered all over the land. During past seasons important "Field Trials" have been held near Chatham, and birds were so plentiful that the trials were decided without much trouble, and there is every likelihood of the same grounds being used for

years to come. At present the law forbids the sale of quail killed in Ontario, and this measure will insure a rapid increase in their numbers. The game laws are being now rigidly enforced by the chief game warden and his assistants, so that an increase in all species of game birds may be certainly looked for, and this western section of the province become more attractive for sportsmen in the future. From Chatham the Erie & Huron Railway offers facilities for reaching the town of Blenheim, close to Rondeau Harbor and Lake Erie, or, in the other direction, the towns of Dresden and Wallaceburg, on the line, and both well-known resorts for sportsmen. Rondeau Harbor was formerly one of the best points for duck in the country, but too much shooting has well-nigh ruined it; and, though on a good day heavy bags can yet be made, the fowl are wild, and though thousands may be seen, but few are killed. There are, however, plenty of quail in the neighborhood; here and there ruffed grouse, and in the wet woodlands of the north shore quite a few woodcock early in the season. Dresden or Wallaceburg are better points for all round shooting. The fishing in the Eau, from its size, is variable; but the writer has taken forty odd black bass and pickerel, pike, etc., in a day, and one always stands a chance of hooking a big lunge. There is excellent plover and curlew shooting on the bars and beaches of the Lake Erie side, and, taken altogether, the Eau is a fairly good point for holiday with a rod and gun.

Below Chatham are the Lake St. Clair marshes, so frequently referred to by "Frank Forrester" in his works on shooting. In the spring wild geese flock to them as of yore; and those who like to air the breechloader at this season can have very good sport with the shy "honkers." The geese make their headquarters for a time in the bays and ponds adjacent to Lake St. Clair.

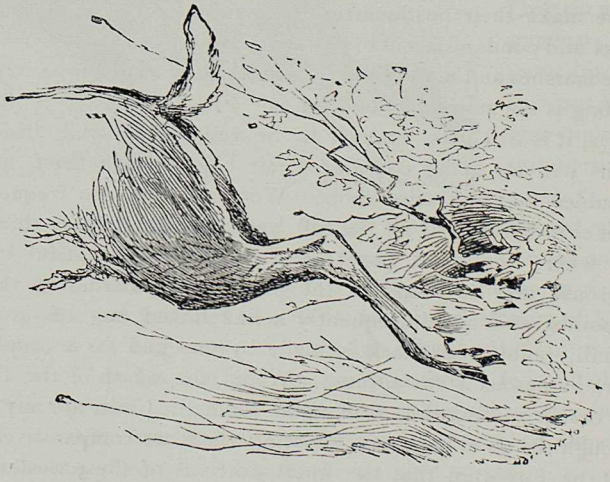
These marshes and muddy plains are famous snipe grounds, and, while the shooting is not now so wonderful as "Frank Forrester" enjoyed in the olden days, it is still good enough to be well worth a trial; from fifteen to forty birds per day being considered fair bags, though these numbers are often doubled by crack snipe-shots. Woodcock are also frequently found in the wet corn-fields early in the fall, and later in the dry thickets of the uplands, where the quail haunt, and rabbits are plentiful everywhere. Ruffed grouse may be found in the heavy woods bordering the plains at several points, and not infrequently a fine mixed bag of grouse, cock, snipe, quail, rabbit, and duck is made by one gun in a couple of days. Plover are numerous in the autumn. About the mouth of the Thames and adjacent creeks and marshes, and upon Lake St. Clair, are any number of duck, though the good points for shooting them are comparatively few. It must not be forgotten that the finest portions of these western marshes, where men kill one hundred and odd big duck in a day, are strictly preserved. Several very fine club houses have been erected on the preserves, and those who desire can very often buy shares and thus get grand shooting and every comfort therein. Still, an outsider can generally find a bit of sport worth going after at the points named; and, if he has good dogs and

varies the programme by attending to the duck at early morning, and the quail later in the day, he should have a right good time, and bag his share of what is going.

Fishing, both trolling and whipping with minnow or artificial bait, in and about Baptiste and Jeanette's Creeks (both near the mouth of the Thames) and in and about the mouth of that stream, is generally very good, the catch including black, rock and speckled bass, pike, pickerel and perch, The mouth of the Thames is reached from Chatham by steamer plying to Detroit, for a mere trifle for transportation, and you can camp upon the beach where the Thames joins Lake St. Clair, or find accommodation for a small party at the lighthouse.

At Mitchell's Bay, on Lake St. Clair, reached either from Wallaceburg or by driving from Chatham, are hotels, and, as a general thing, good duck shooting and black bass fishing.

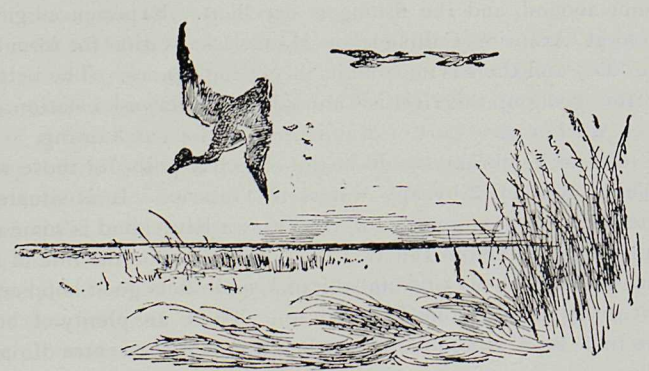
The Credit Forks Trout Preserve, situate about forty-five miles northwest of Toronto, is reached by the Canadian Pacific Railway, by taking train to Forks of Credit station and then driving about two miles. The fish which abound in these waters are of three varieties, viz.:—the ordinary native speckled trout, the California rainbow or mountain trout, and the German brown or Van Buren trout. Ample accommodation for sportsmen may be had on reasonable terms during the open season. Fishing is let out by paying so much per pound for what is caught. Further information may be had by writing to Mr. Chas. Wilmot, proprietor above preserves, Credit Forks, Ont.



THE MISSISSIPPI RIVER AND LAKES.

THE station for these waters is Carleton Junction, on the line of the Canadian Pacific Railway, 146 miles from Montreal, 26 miles from Ottawa, and 225 miles from Toronto. At the junction are a couple of good hotels, and a five minutes' walk will take you to the town of Carleton Place. Board at either point will cost about $1 per day, and men and boats can be secured at the usual rates on the spot. The Mississippi River runs through the town, and it is a rapid stream, foaming and boiling over rocky ledges and big boulders, with many deep, quiet pools and eddies, in the shadows of which lurk plenty of black and rock bass. The river is easily fished and heavy black fellows can be taken from it, and rock bass unlimited; but a better point is the first enlargement of the winding river known as Mississippi Lake. This lake is three miles from Carleton Place, and affords excellent sport, large black bass being readily hooked. Fair-sized pike are plentiful, lunge are scarce, but rock bass may be taken by the dozen almost anywhere. In the fast current of the river, spoons, artificial minnows, etc., are good, but the most deadly bait is either minnow or crayfish, and flies might prove useful. A couple of miles above Mississippi Lake is another and smaller lake, which is, perhaps, the best of the waters. On either of them trolling with an ordinary spoon, or still-fishing with worms, will answer admirably. Particulars about the most promising reaches can be obtained at Carleton Place; and there is also a tackle shop, where a useful stock of lines, trolls, etc., is kept.

Some exceedingly good catches are on record for these waters, and in the fall there is now and again some fairly good shooting, but hardly sufficient to merit special attention, though as a fishing resort it is well worth a visit.



THE OTTAWA RIVER AND ITS TRIBUTARIES.

THE transcontinental line of the Canadian Pacific Railway, in its course from Carleton Junction to Winnipeg, traverses for the greater part of the way a region of country that for sporting purposes can hardly be excelled by anything outside of the magnificent game resorts and trout waters of the Rocky Mountains and the wonderful prairies of the Canadian Northwest. Those, of course, are not approached by any territory on the American continent; but the sportsman who has not time to devote to the transcontinental tour can find all the amusement he wants, and wildly beautiful scenery second only to the mountains, and never journey a yard beyond Nepigon River. And if that wonderful stream is too far away for the time at command, one need not go beyond the Ottawa River and its tributaries to give rod and rifle full play. Sport such as no man should complain of can be enjoyed at will; trout of good size can be taken in numbers; and in these lonely forests are moose, caribou, deer, bear, grouse, and other game, at many points as plentiful as they were when only the hardy *voyageurs* and the pioneers of olden days invaded their sanctuaries. Upon the main, or "Transcontinental," line the first promising stopping-place is the town of Arnprior, situated upon an expansion of the Ottawa known as *Lac des Chats*, and distant from Carleton Junction about twenty-six miles.

The bass fishing in *Lac des Chats* is fully equal to the average waters in Ontario, which is saying not a little, and the beauty of its scenery has made its name famous. Upon the shores are many attractive spots for a camp; but the best of all, and the one most frequented by camping and picnic parties, is at the beautiful *Chats* Rapids, where fine sport can be had with the bass, and a week or so be pleasantly spent under canvas. No camper ever yet returned from this point dissatisfied with either the fishing or the scenery, and it would be an extremely difficult matter to discover a better location. Boats, guides, and bait can be secured at Arnprior, and board there will cost $1 per day, with guide and boats about the same. The most reliable baits are live minnows and worms. Trolling with spoons is also a sure method, and other artificial lures ought to do good service.

Up the Madawaska River the hunting is very good. Bear, deer, and small game abound, and the fishing is excellent. Experienced guides can be secured at Arnprior, Calibogie or Madawaska station for from $1.50 to $2.00 per day, and there is no trouble in getting canoes. The better point to start from going up this river is Calibogie or Madawaska station. About the last of April or early part of May is the best for cub hunting.

The town of Pembroke should be the objective point for those who seek trout fishing unexcelled by any waters in Ontario. It is situated upon Alumette Lake, an enlargement of the Ottawa River, and is some seventy-eight miles from Carleton Junction, and directly upon the line of railway. The town contains about 5,000 inhabitants, and offers good hotel accommodation at prices varying from $1 a day up. There are plenty of boats and carriages to be hired at a moderate outlay, and it is the centre of one of the very best trout regions in America; and there are also several places within easy reach where capital black bass fishing is the rule.

The entire country hereabouts is intersected with many streams of various sizes, all plentifully stocked with trout, the size of the fish varying in proportion to the volume of water where they are found. A detailed list of them would be useless, as the angler cannot go astray. On the Quebec side of the Ottawa River, the Laurentian range of mountains forms the bank, and every stream which courses down their slopes (and their name is legion) is stocked with trout. On the Ontario side, and within a few miles of Pembroke, are a half dozen waters which afford first rate fishing.

Within six miles are three good waters, in any of which an average angler can take from thirty to forty good fish in a day.

Within twenty-five miles of the town, and out in Chichester township, are a great many lakes, in which large catches can be made. Of these fish too much cannot be said: they are the gamest of the game, and a marked peculiarity about them is their uniformity in size. Among a whole day's catch three-fourths of the fish would weigh a pound apiece, very few running below that weight, and few or none exceeding a pound and a half.

Fifteen miles below the town are the Poquette Rapids, than which there is no finer spot for camping. To reach this water necessitates a pleasant drive, but the fishing is of the best.

A particularly good lake, distant from Pembroke twenty miles, can be reached by steamer, and also the mouth of Deep River, both of these waters furnishing good sport. Another lake is situated upon a small mountain, within easy driving distance, and from it splendid trout can be taken in good numbers, the fish running from one to two and a half pounds. It is a rare occurrence to take a fish weighing less than a pound in the lake, and you will not find a better place to wet a line. To reach it, one has to put in a bit of up-hill tramping, but only long enough to thoroughly extend the muscles and fit a man for a grand day's work. A peculiarity about the trout in this and some other neighboring waters is that they appear to be of three different varieties, though the difference is simply a matter of color and markings.

Perhaps the first fish caught will be a fine specimen of the ordinary brook trout, resplendent with the famous jewelled regalia which have so often been sung and written of. The second fish may prove to be a paler-tinted, heavier-made fellow, game to the backbone, and swift and strong, but lacking the beauty of number one. The angler will to a certainty eye this fish attentively, and possibly slip it into the creel with the remark, "That 's the queerest looking trout I 've seen for some time," and he will cast again, hoping to take another.

The fly will kiss the water, and lo! there is a sudden lightning gleam and a fierce strain that makes the rod bow in acknowledgment, and the reel scream a surprised protest, while the blood courses through one's veins in swift response to the challenge of a real out-and-out fighter. The swirling battle goes on—the maddened rushes grow shorter and weaker, the reel cautiously devours foot by foot of the silken tether, and presently the net sinks below a royal prize; and as he rolls over, with a despairing effort, the current flashes with a gleam of brightest gold, and you have an example of what is styled in the vicinity a "golden trout." Swift, valiant champions of the flood are they, looking as though they had been gilded all over their lower parts with a tint that rivals the splendor of the lazy gold-fish of glass-globe notoriety; and never did nobler quarry test the spring of a rod. Such are the trout of this mountain lake.

To refer again to the streams upon the Quebec side, Ouiseau Creek deserves more than a passing notice. The fishing is particularly good, the catch weighing from a quarter of a pound each up to a pound and a half. In order to fish this creek properly, the angler must go prepared to wade, and the water will be found clear of obstructions and the bottom safe, with no treacherous spots to entrap the feet. Between Pembroke and the town of Mattawa, ninety-four miles distant, are dozens of streams, all well stocked with trout, and several of them being also excellent for bass, especially at Petewawa, eleven miles from Pembroke, and also at Chalk River, nine miles farther along the line. Inside of this limit several very good trout streams are crossed by the track.

One of the best creeks in the district is Bissett's, crossed by the Canadian Pacific line, and distant from Pembroke sixty miles. It is wide and open, with safe bottom all the way across for wading; and some of the handsomest trout ever hooked in this entire section of country have been killed on this water. The fish are not phenomenally large, but as a general thing they run very even in size, the average being from ten to twelve inches in length. Good sport can be enjoyed here.

Half an hour's run from Bissett's is Deux Rivières, or Two Rivers Station. There is plenty of game in this vicinity, especially on the east side of the Ottawa River, including moose, red deer, and bear; it is also another good place for trout fishing.

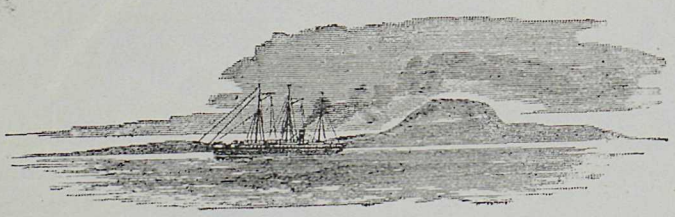
Caughwana Lake, thirty miles from Deux Rivières, is an excellent spot for moose and bear, and trout weighing from two to three pounds abound in its waters. By writing to Mr. S. Richardson, Western Hotel, Deux Rivières, some days in advance, teams, canoes, and guides can be secured at reasonable rates. Near here is Algonquin Park, a great forest and game reservation recently established by the Ontario Government. But enough have been mentioned to give a good rough idea of the great resources of this section of country in the matter of fishing. Pains have been taken not to overdraw the picture, and the information relating to this subject has been collected on the spot, and by a practical fisherman who fishes the northern country regularly.

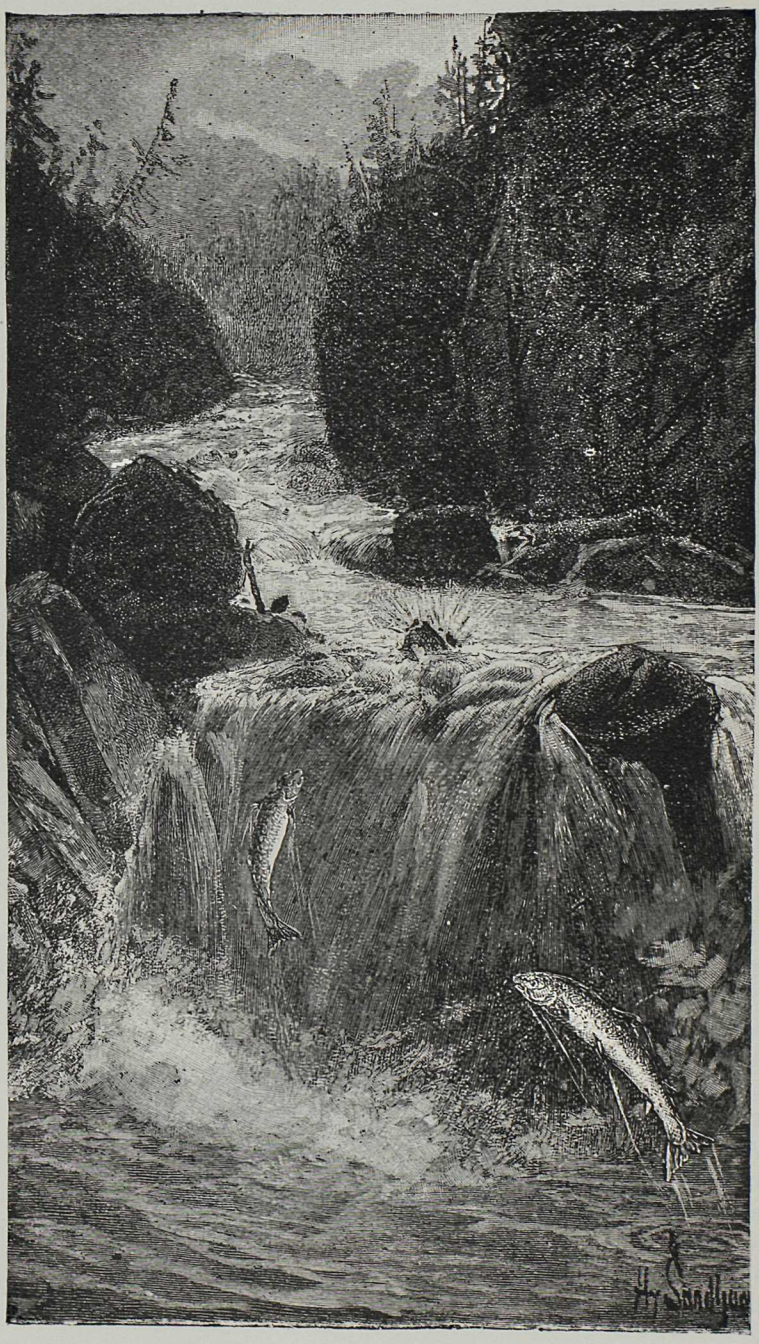
To sum up, a trial of these waters can be strongly advised, as the result will to a surety convince any angler that there is no other such country for trout fishing. There is no hardship in fishing there, and all charges are moderate. Conveyances can be hired at the ordinary rates, and hotel rates, etc., are the same as in small towns nearer home. Minnow bait for bass can readily be obtained, either by purchase or caught by the angler himself with a minnow seine or gang. A very good plan is to have a sort of landing-net rigged up with common mosquito bar instead of netting. This, sunk flat upon the ground in shallow water, with bait suspended over it to attract the minnows, is a sure and easy means of obtaining a sufficient quantity of bait. And bear in mind that trout fishing in any of these waters may be pursued *à la mode*, with every opportunity for the exercise of scientific skill. None of your worms, or bit-of-fat-pork business, but fly fishing of the best; with no more obstructions to impede casting than are sufficient to call forth a display of that skill on which the true angler prides himself.

A man or party can go to Pembroke equipped with their finest tackle, and find every opportunity for using their treasures. They can go with the best rods, choicest lines, deadliest flies, and favorite reels, and find abun-

dant sport; and they will also find about half a dozen enthusiastic anglers prepared to extend to them the right-hand of fellowship in the craft, and see that visitors enjoy themselves; for there is no need for jealousy of a rival's performance on such richly stocked waters, or in such grand game resorts. The number of expert rods quartered in that part of the country might be counted on the fingers of one hand; hence it will be readily seen that there is no danger of trying an over-fished section. There are, no doubt, a large number of experts with the rifle and plenty of men well versed in woodcraft; but it must be remembered that a man must work for his living in such places, and the majority of them have little time to spare for shooting. Even if they did devote the whole legitimate season for killing big game, there would still be abundance for all comers. It should also be remembered that those scourges of all good waters—the flies—moderate their attacks about the 15th of June, and are not noticed at all after the end of July.

As a game country, as has been suggested, this territory will not be found inferior to any likely to be visited by the average sportsman. Moose and caribou are or course comparatively rare, and are, with elk and reindeer, as yet entirely protected by law in Ontario, the close season for both not expiring until October, 1900. Black bear can be considered plentiful, some years more and some years less. The common red deer, so-called, can be found but a short distance from the line of the railway, Deux Rivières and neighboring stations being exceptionally promising points; but the best plan for a stranger is to secure a reliable guide, and leave the selection of the ground to him. Duck shooting is frequently very good on the larger lakes; but the special merit of this part of the country is the abundance of forest game. Those who visit it can depend upon having plenty of chances at deer, within all likelihood a shot or two at a bear, and ruffed grouse in abundance.





THE VERY SPOT.

THE MATTAWA RIVER, ITS HEADWATERS, AND THE UPPER OTTAWA.

FOLLOWING the transcontinental line farther west beyond Pembroke and the waters referred to, the next important station for sportsmen is the town of Mattawa, situated at the junction of the Mattawa River with the Ottawa. On the farther side of the latter stream the Laurentian Mountains terminate in an immense bluff.

The town of Mattawa (a name borrowed from the Indians, and signifying "The Forks") is one of the best points on that portion of the line to fit out for an extended shooting or fishing excursion. The hotel accommodation there is very good and prices are low for board, or guides and boats. It is a supply depot for a vast tract of rugged and wild country, where extensive lumbering operations are carried on: and wherever you find lumbermen you can also depend upon finding a plentiful supply of their famous "river boats," and the equally famous canoes. This holds good of Mattawa, and well-informed guides can likewise be secured.

The upper country is noted for big game, moose being, for them, plentiful, and deer everywhere. Black bears are liable to show at any time: and, moving through the woods, you will flush ruffed grouse in numbers—singly, by twos and threes, and whole coveys of from nine to fifteen birds. Wing shooting, owing to the nature of the cover, is very difficult, and the best weapon for all-round work is a repeating rifle. With this, one can cut the heads off the birds as they sit, for when put up they almost invariably tree, and are easily approached; and, armed with a rifle, one is always prepared for large game.

The writer once took a "No. 12" breechloader and a Winchester into these woods, and speedily found the former a veritable nuisance; for it was hard to carry and could rarely be used, except in the few scattered openings and upon some of the lakes at ducks; and even in the latter case the rifle afforded just as much sport.

The trip up the Mattawa by canoe is as follows, it being understood that there is plenty of game on either side of the river, and all about the lakes to be mentioned as its headwaters. Going up stream, of course, necessitates considerable work, and this route is described for those who want to be most of their time in their canoe and enjoy a trip up and back. The easiest way to do the Mattawa is to take the canoe by rail to Lac du Talon which is crossed by the Canadian Pacific Railroad at Rutherglen station from which one can work up and down the river. Your guide will lay out the route, and decide upon where to pitch the tent if shooting is the primary object.

If you are especially bent upon fishing, or are too early for the shooting season, you can secure guides at Mattawa, and start up stream prepared to enjoy fine scenery and work with the rod that will not prove disappointing.

Leaving the town and paddling up the river, the scenic effect is like a long panorama of pleasing views, changing at every turn; and each stretch of glancing water and towering rocky bank is apparently fairer than the last, until, about a mile and a half from the starting-point, the first portage is reached at McCool's mills. This portage is about 100 yards long, and

then comes the beautiful sheet of water called Champlain Lake, some five miles long and varying in width from a quarter to a half mile.

The shores of this lake are very pretty and well wooded, with numerous moss-covered rocky terraces, which afford excellent sites for a party to pitch their canvas. The fishing is of the best, there being plenty of fine lunge and bass, and both take the troll readily : while in any of the countless coves and bays the stickler for the rod can find scope for his ambition with bass weighing from one to five pounds.

Passing on up the lake, a roar of water is heard, and presently we reach La Rose Rapids. The Amable du Fond River, which is the outlet of a small chain of waters, among which are Crooked, Manitoulin, Smith's and Tee Lakes, pours its rapid current into the Mattawa at the head of these rapids. The river is well worth exploring, as in the lakes mentioned there is capital fishing. To pass La Rose Rapids necessitates a portage of about a quarter of a mile ; then the course is straight against a sharp current until some small rapids are reached at the foot of Birch Lake. These are but trifling obstacles, and the next point is what is called "The Needle." Here the detour is completed, and the Mattawa is reached again. A goodly sized brook comes tumbling down the steep slope from the mountains, and the angler will do well to keep this stream in mind, for it drains several small mountain lakes heavily stocked with speckled trout of good size.

Passing on up the river, Nature assumes a grander aspect, the banks reaching upward higher and higher, until in many places they form walls of sheer rock from 100 to 200 feet high. Parause Rapids and the Little Parause demand another portage ; then straight paddling again to the Mill Rush ; another short portage, and thence good paddling through Eel Lake for a couple of miles ; then another mile of the river proper, the scenery being, if anything, more pleasing than that already passed, and Talon Shoot is reached. A portage of nearly 300 yards is followed by about a mile of fast water, after which the work at the paddles can be slackened, for the *voyageur* has reached *Lac du Talon*, famed among the lumbermen for its mighty lunge and bass.

This is one of a regular network of small lakes which form the head-waters of the Mattawa ; and verily this network is one that will entangle the angler's heart, for in one and all of its channels are splendid fish. Countless unnamed small streams and rivulets contribute their currents to feed these lakes, and speckled trout abound wherever the water is deep enough to cover them.

If the Ottawa River, which is a succession of long reaches and lakes with intervening rapids, is followed north of Mattawa, it will be found to traverse a wild region very similar in general appearance, and with game as plentiful as mentioned in reference to the Mattawa. Each of the unnamed and practically unknown streams and lakes will be found to contain plenty of trout, ranging in size from fingerlings up to great fish, according to the volume of the water they inhabit. There is particularly good fishing in Antoine creek, about eight miles from Mattawa. A canoe trip in this direction would prove very enjoyable at certain seasons of the year, but when the logs are coming down in the midsummer and late fall some difficulty may be experienced unless one is accompanied by capable *voyageurs*.

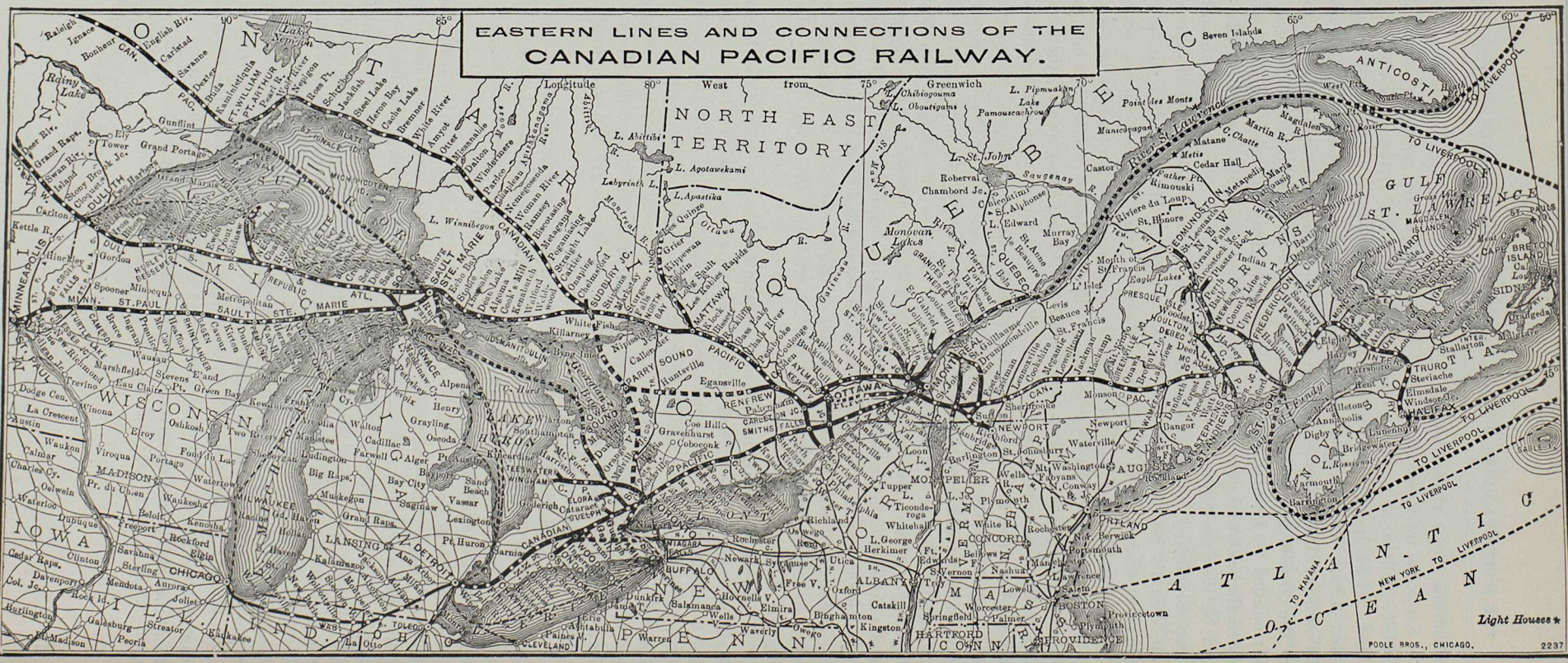
However, the first stage of the journey may be made by small boat or rail from Mattawa up the Ottawa. The Lake Temiscamingue branch of the Canadian Pacific Railway follows the left bank of the river from Mattawa

to Gordon Creek at the foot of Lake Temiscamingue, where it branches off to Kippewa on Lake Kippewa. By this route one reaches a country of moose, caribou, and bear, and every feeder of the Ottawa contains brook trout. The Jocko River which joins the Ottawa at Lumsden is a good trout stream, and excellent sport can be obtained at Beauchene Lake and its outflow. Lake Temiscamingue (Indian for "deep water"), an expansion of the Ottawa some seventy-five miles long, containing big black bass, and surrounded by forested levels of exceedingly rich land, occupied at present by lumbermen and game, but destined shortly, to attract numerous settlers, can be traversed either by canoe or steamers, a fine line having recently been established, which runs in connection with the trains. At Haleyburg and Priest's Bay and old Fort Temiscamingue, a Hudson's Bay Co's post, the sportsman can find comfortable quarters from which expeditions can be made. On the west shore of Lake Temiscamingue caribou are to be found in herds. Beyond Lake Temiscamingue one can follow the Ottawa into the Province of Quebec to *Lac des Quince* and Lake Mujizowaja ; thence to Grand Victoria Lake and *Lac des Rapides*, and finally to the very source of the mighty river, if he so pleases, where a not difficult portage will bring him to either the headwaters of the Saguenay or those of the St. Maurice River; part or all of which would be a glorious pilgrimage by canoe, and furnish themes for many a tale of moose and bear and wolf, of struggles with hard-fighting trout and bass, of nights in the primeval forest, of beds of *sapin*, and a thousand and one other things that go to make the life of a woodland wanderer delightful. Hudson's Bay can be reached by either following up the Montreal River and the tributaries of the Moose River to Moose Factory, or by Blanche River to Lake Abittibi and the river of the same name.

Kippewa Lake can be reached comfortably by the L. T. Colonization Railway, from Gordon Greek where a commodious hotel has been erected. Bark canoes can be had at the terminus by applying to the Hudson's Bay Co., Mattawa, as also excellent guides. In summer two steamers ply on Lake Kippewa, and canoes are abundant. Hunting parties can go through by inland lakes to *Lac des Quince* or *De Grande Lac*, one of the Hudson's Bay Company's posts, by having guides. Portages are not very long or rough. Moose are plentiful and fish are numerous.

A lover of the canoe, who prefers to take his own craft with him, cannot do better than visit the town of North Bay, situated on Lake Nipissing, and distant from Mattawa forty-six miles, being also on the transcontinental line of the Canadian Pacific Railway.

From North Bay he can, if so inclined, first explore a portion of the fine Lake Nipissing, and then send his canoe by wagon to Trout Lake, some four miles away, and now reached by an excellent road. This lake is the largest of the headwaters of the Mattawa, being about twelve miles long. From it the route by canoe is the same as was followed in bygone times by the *voyageurs* of the Hudson's Bay Company, *i. e.*, from Trout Lake to Turtle Lake ; thence a trifling portage enables you to reach Pine Lake, from which a portage of a quarter of a mile completes the journey to *Lac du Talon*, already referred to, whence the trip on the Mattawa can be reversed until the Ottawa is reached ; and once that stream is gained, the *voyageur* can decide for himself where the trip shall end, for he is upon that magnificent highway of waters that ends with the mighty St. Lawrence.


EASTERN LINES AND CONNECTIONS OF THE
CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.
NORTH EAST TERRITORY
Longitude West from Greenwich
Light Houses ★
POOLE BROS., CHICAGO.
2237

LAKE NIPISSING AND TROUT LAKE.

THE next stopping-place will be on the shores of Lake Nipissing, at the bustling little town of North Bay. The lake is a magnificent sheet of water, some thirty miles wide and eighty long, offering every facility for sailing, bathing, or fishing. There is plenty of hotel room, from $1 per day upwards, and the town is built right upon the beach, the several hotels being about 200 yards from the water.

Below the village a long pier runs out 150 yards or more, for the accommodation of the steamers; and, early in the spring from this point of vantage big catches of pike, bass, and pickerel are made daily. The method used is "whipping" with a rod and spoon or with a fish's eye for bait; but there are plenty of minnows to be taken with proper tackle; and with live bait, or any of the good imitations, great catches could be made without going farther than the end of the wharf. The writer has taken seven good fish, three of them being very large pickerel and one a two-pound bass (with common tackle borrowed from the hotel proprietor), inside of a few minutes, by merely walking slowly along the pier and keeping the bait about four feet below the surface. The lot was taken ere the outer end of the pier was turned, or, in other words, before he had walked 100 yards; and numbers of large fish could be seen down in the cool depths, apparently merely waiting an invitation to take hold. There are good boats, including two steam yachts and sail boats, available; and by taking a skiff and rowing away towards the Indian reservation, a pleasant trip and a good catch are assured. The list of fish includes bass, pike, pickerel, and lunge, and heavy ones of each variety will probably be taken during an afternoon's trolling. But a visitor must remember that sport is sometimes uncertain upon all large lakes, and he should not despair if he fails to land a big string at the first attempt. This will also apply to Trout Lake or to any other water of equal size. But the chances, especially on Nipissing, amount to almost a certainty in favor of success, and, unless the water is too rough, he will return with a fine lot of big ones.

As a shooting ground the Nipissing country ranks very high. There are any number of deer and ruffed grouse all around the lake, quite a few moose, caribou, and bear, and upon what is known as the "long arm" of Nipissing rattling good duck shooting can be had in the fall. The district about Callender, and the very best portions of the Muskoka deer country, are close at hand, and those of Parry Sound lie between this lake and the Georgian Bay, and they are among the best known.

One of the best points on the Nipissing, and reached direct by the Canadian Pacific Railway, is the country around Sturgeon River, distant from North Bay twenty-three miles, and hunting parties during several years past have returned home laden with the spoils of the chase.

Some four miles inland from Nipissing is the beautiful Trout Lake, of which so much has been written during the past few years. To a camping party this lake offers attractions of the highest order, and there are two or three houses upon the shore where a few visitors can be comfortably provided for, and where a steam launch and half a dozen excellent skiffs are

kept for hire. Trout Lake is a picture that once seen will never be forgotten. Numerous islands of all sizes, from half an acre to nearly a hundred, make portions of it appear like so many separate channels, and form a combination of loveliness that is not surpassed by any lake in Canada. Surrounding this water is a rugged, rocky, lonely wild, with great hills and deep ravines, alike densely clad with towering evergreens, and through their shadowed aisles runs many a good trout stream.

Flies do not trouble the fisherman so long as he stays upon the lake, but in the woods along the trout streams they and the mosquitoes are pretty bad until the last week in July, when the flies disappear and the mosquitoes cease to be troublesome. Fishing in the lake is a thing to be remembered. Deep in its icy depths (for Trout Lake is deeper than a prime minister) are great big salmon trout, and for these an extra weight must be put on the troll.

But one need not go "three thousand leagues under the sea" to have sport, for, with ordinary tackle, bass and pickerel of good size can readily be taken, and now and again a monster lunge will test the angler's quality. One of thirty-five pounds weight was hooked by a lady, and successfully landed after a hard fight.

If a man puts in a week at Trout Lake, and comes away dissatisfied with either the fishing or the scenery of that richly endowed spot, he is indeed a hard customer to please. This water has been visited by comparatively few, and the majority of them Americans; but those who have once enjoyed the privilege return again year after year, for it is one of those places which never wear out.

A guide and boat can be secured on the spot, and, starting from the head of the lake, the visitor is pulled away down for a couple of miles ere it is time to cast out the trolls.

Each fisherman should have a couple of lines, for this reason: Some few yards from the rocky, evergreen-clad shore a sort of shelf of rocks runs out ten or twelve feet below the surface. It can be distinctly seen, and the object is to keep the boat as near as possible above its outside limit. Looking down through the clear water, you can trace the extreme edge of this ledge, and immediately outside of it is a black abyss of great depth. The two lines are worked in this way: one should be as long as possible, and have enough sinker above the troll to keep it at the depth of this shelf of rock, the other and shorter line requiring nothing but the ordinary spoon hook.

Following this method, some heavy fish should be taken, the short line keeping the angler thoroughly well occupied playing bass and pickerel, with a very good chance of hooking a big lunge now and again.

Passing on down the lake, the scenery is extremely beautiful, and one realizes how thoroughly attractive is this wilderness pure and simple. Presently a round opening in the wall of evergreens is noticed, and a closer inspection reveals Short Portage, a few yards long, which leads into Four-Mile Bay. We take a peep through, and note how pretty the surroundings are; then go down the lake toward Big Camp Island, seven miles from the starting point, passing several very pretty little islands on the way. Many Americans and Canadians have pitched their canvas upon the big island, and all unite in praise of the resort. A climb upon some of the great rocks, where the moss forms a resting-place fit for a king, gives pleasant relief from the confinement of the skiff, and one can lie in dreamy comfort, and *really* find that peaceful rest which is such a delusion upon many holiday trips.

Fairer spot could not be chosen for a week or so in camp, and in a short time the attractions of this neighborhood will be better understood.

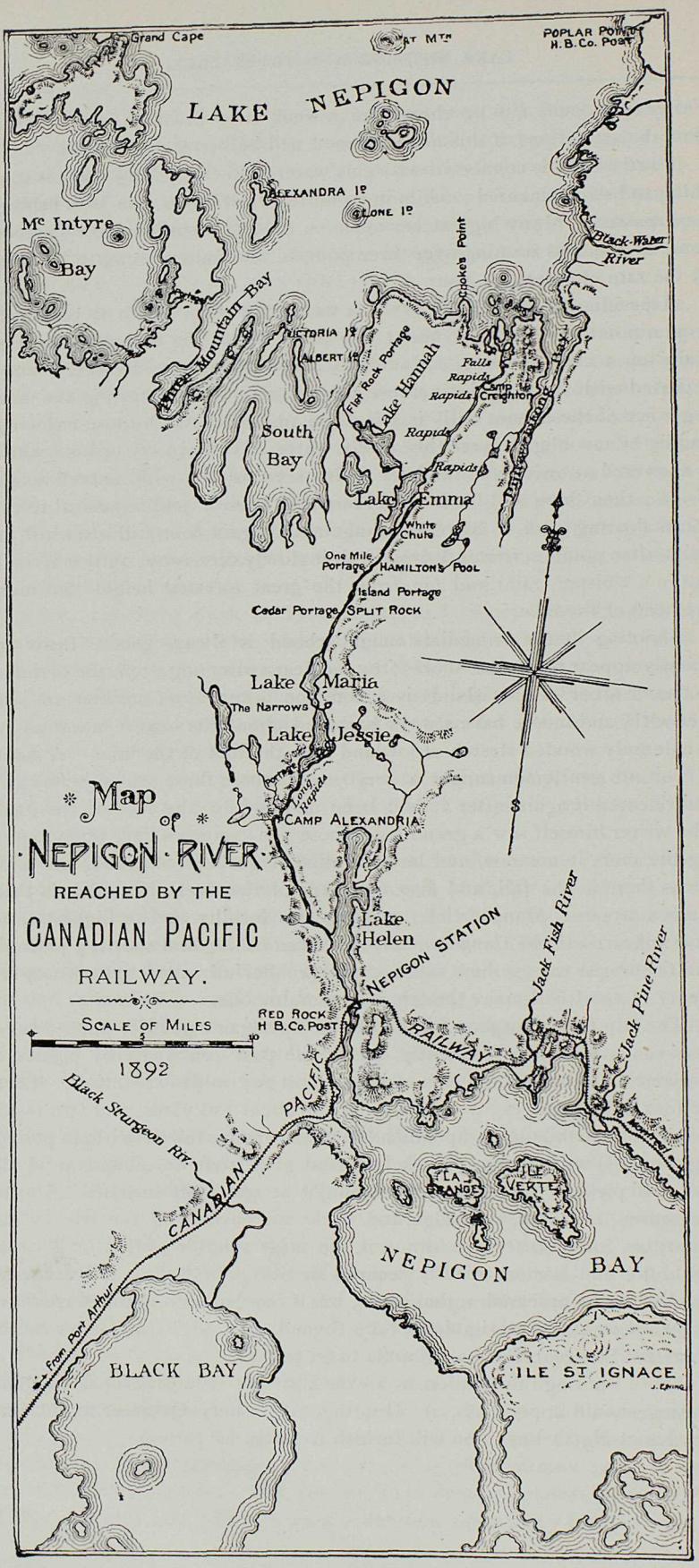
Turtle Lake is connected with this water, and the fishing there is something to be remembered ; while in its outlet, Lost River, the bass fishing is unsurpassed. Many big catches made on the last mentioned are on record, some of the bass running over three pounds, and quite willing to be caught at the rate of fifteen an hour.

A peculiarity of Trout Lake is a wonderful echo, which is best tested from a point on the water about two miles above Big Camp Island, especially on a calm evening. Under such conditions the slightest sound is repeated with startling distinctness many times over, and testing the mocking voice of the distant hills is a favorite amusement with those enjoying a paddle by moonlight upon this lovely water. A sharp cry or loud whistle is answered at once from the lofty hills on either side with marvellous precision ; then there will be a few seconds of silence, and a musical re-echo comes floating back, to be repeated again and again from hill after hill, and point after point, softer and sweeter as it slowly dies away, until it is finally lost in a whisper, faint and far, from the great forested height that marks the head of the lake.

Shooting in the immediate neighborhood is always good. Bears frequently appear upon the shores ; to see deer swimming from the mainland to one or other of the islands is a common occurrence ; caribou are often met with, and moose have always harbored about the beaver meadows and in a densely wooded stretch of lowland near the foot of the lake. A couple of Toronto gentlemen caught a very young moose there season before last, and released it again after it had been admired by the rest of the party. The writer himself saw a grand bull moose one summer's day, when exploring the shore in a canoe, and he has killed large bags of grouse and many ducks there in the fall, and also his share of the deer abounding in these famous woods. Many articles praising this locality in the highest terms have appeared in the Canadian and American fishing and sporting journals, and the tourist can go there satisfied that wonderfully attractive scenery and plenty of sport will make the trip a memorable one.

The trip from Sturgeon Falls to Lake Temagaming—fifty miles away—has been made quite frequently during the past few years by parties of sportsmen who have all spoken of it as a most enjoyable expedition. There are four short portages, over falls, each one about 150 yards, and two rapids each about one mile long, up which the canoe can be towed (without portaging supplies) with ropes. Black bass and grey trout are abundant in the lake, and pickerel and pike can be caught at any point en route. During the season, red deer, partridge, and duck can be had on the trip in fair quantities. The Peterboro canoe is the most suitable, but a bark canoe would do, and is more readily secured at Sturgeon Falls. All necessary supplies can be procured at that place, but if one has tents and Peterboros of his own it would be advisable to take them along. Reliable guides can be secured at Sturgeon Falls at from $2 to $3 per day.

Those wanting information as to the different localities for fishing and hunting should apply to S. A. Huntington, Fishery Overseer and Game Warden at North Bay, who will furnish it gratis.


Grand Cape
Mt
POPLAR Point
H.B.Co. Post
LAKE NEPIGON
ALEXANDRA Ip
CLONE Ip
Mc Intyre
Bay
Black-Water
River
Brooke's Point
Mountain Bay
VICTORIA Ip
ALBERT Ip
Flat Rock Portage
Lake Hannah
Falls
Rapids
Camp Creighton
Rapids
South
Bay
Rapids
Rapids
Lake Emma
White
Chute
One Mile
Portage
HAMILTON'S POOL
Island Portage
Cedar Portage
SPLIT ROCK
Lake Maria
The Narrows
Lake Jessie
Long Rapids
CAMP ALEXANDRIA
Map
of
NEPIGON RIVER
REACHED BY THE
CANADIAN PACIFIC
RAILWAY.
SCALE OF MILES
1892
Lake
Helen
NEPIGON STATION
Jack Fish River
Jack Pine River
RED ROCK
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BAY
From Port Arthur
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FROM STURGEON FALLS TO FORT WILLIAM AND LAKE OF THE WOODS, INCLUDING THE FAMOUS NEPIGON AND STEEL RIVERS, ETC.

IN following the transcontinental line from the portion just described to Fort William, the route traverses a good game region, rough and wild in the extreme, and crosses some of the very finest trout streams on the continent, including the world-renowned Nepigon River and Lake, the dream alike of anglers who have and have not wet a line in its rushing flood, or had their best efforts taxed by the jewelled leviathans that abound in that incomparable water. Many of the rivers and brooks in this section, or the numerous lakes, great and small, which are seen from the car windows, have never been fished, but such as have been tried have richly rewarded the experiment. Near the town of Sudbury some fair lake fishing is obtainable, and the adjacent country is a good one for black bear and grouse. In traversing the north shore of Lake Superior you will cross, among others, the Wahnapitaeping River, flowing from Lake Metagama into Georgian Bay ; the Onaping River, draining the lake of that name ; Spanish River ; Mississaga, the outlet of Winibegon and Ground Hog Lakes ; the Apishkaugama, Michipocoton and the Steel Rivers, trout streams of rare merit. The Magpie, White and the Little Pic Rivers also abound in trout of good size, White River being perhaps as good as any of the extensive list. Steel River offers some of the choicest trout fishing available outside of Nepigon. It has several small falls and rapids and deep pools, and, in fact, it is just the stream an angler loves, and wonderful catches can be made either by following it upward or near its mouth, using either flies, worms, minnow, or artificial lures. Other trout-haunted tributaries of this north shore are the Mink, Black, Maggot, Gravel, Cypress, Prairie, Jack Pine, Fire Hill, Trout Creek, Wolf, McKenzie, and Current Rivers, and there are several others within easy reach of the railway. In all of these trout are numerous, and the great majority of them can be readily waded. Of course in fishing such waters one must be prepared to live under canvas or put up with poor accommodation ; but that only adds to the enjoyment of a holiday in this lone, romantic land, and more attractive surroundings or better fishing than will surely be found there no man can desire.

During the fall of 1890 the Railway Company, desirous of doing all in its power to further the interests of sportsmen, decided to render several of the good but almost unfished rivers of this district more accessible, and also to decrease the difficulty of fishing that exceptionally good water, the Steel. What was most urgently required was a system of trails leading direct to the fishing, for the woods and cover about many of the best reaches of fast water were almost impassable to any but experienced woodsmen. Trails were accordingly made upon the following : the Steel River, Prairie River, Black River, Gravel River, and Jack Pine River, and it must be remembered that these are the choice of the whole extensive list. A few remarks conveying hints for general guidance to each will be useful.

Michipocoton. To fish this river you get off at Missanabie station and cross Dog Lake in a steam-launch, distance about ten miles, to Stony

Portage, where the fishing starts. Good fishing is to be had from this point to where the river empties into Lake Superior, a distance of about forty miles. The fish are large (up to five and a half pounds) and game, the water rapid, and lots of room to cast a fly. The stream has been very little fished. It probably is very little inferior, if at all, to the Nepigon. By writing to the Hudson Bay officer at Missanabie, guides and canoes can be secured without any difficulty.

From Missanabie the tourist can make the journey to James Bay—the southern portion of Hudson Bay. This is accomplished by canoe. The river can not be surpassed for scenery. Good fishing and shooting can be had. The journey occupies from eight to ten days from Missanabie to Moose Factory, the Hudson's Bay Company fort and headquarters of the Company in this part of the country. The return which is against the stream will take fifteen to eighteen days and can be made either by the same route or by the Abittibi River to the upper Onawa and Lake Temiscamingue country reaching the railway again at Mattawa.

White River. Fairly good fishing is to be had in this stream. The railway follows the river from White River station to Montizambert. The fish are not very large, averaging from one to three and a half pounds in weight. In the proper season, *i. e.*, from August 1st to September 15th, the fish are plentiful. The advantage of this stream is that it can be fished without guides, as at no point is it more than a quarter of a mile from the railway between the above mentioned points.

Peninsula. Station close to the shore of Lake Superior. Good trout fishing can be had along the shore of the lake between this point and Port Coldwell station; also in **Port Munro** stream, four miles west of Peninsula, and in the **Mink River**, about eight miles west of Peninsula. Canoes cannot be used in either of these streams. Plenty of fish to be had, and of a large size. There is a hotel at Peninsula, where the traveller can get a good clean bed, provided he does not wish to camp out.

Middleton. First-rate fishing to be had in Lake Superior, along the rocks, at this point. It is also the station to get off at for any one desiring the **Little Pic River,** situated two miles east. Good fishing is to be had in this stream. Indians are always camped at the mouth of it, and they can be engaged at any time to take the fisherman up the river. The only drawback to the river is that, for four or five days after rain, the water is so discolored that the fish cannot see a fly, which makes the fishing very uncertain; however, the fisherman can always depend upon having good sport in Lake Superior.

Prairie River. Situated two miles east of Steel Lake siding. The company have had a trail cut out along this river, which starts about 500 feet west of where the river is crossed by the railway, and runs in a northerly direction for about four miles, where it strikes the river at the head of the rapid water. Fishermen from this point can wade down the rapids, where good fishing is to be had all along. The trail is cut quite close to the river, and can be easily reached from any point. Good fishing can be had in this water after the middle of June; but is particularly good from August 1st to September 15th, fish running in weight from one-half to three pounds.

Steel River. To fish this river the sportsman should get off at Jack Fish station. A trail, starting about a quarter of a mile east of Jack Fish, has been cut through to Clearwater Lake, a distance of about two and a

half miles, and the portage between Clearwater and Mountain Lake (the headwaters of Steel River), a mile in length, has been brushed out and put in good order. A trail has been cut on the west side of the river from Mountain Lake to the foot of Big Bluff at Telford's Pool, at which point the river can be waded at low water. On the east side a trail has been cut from Mountain Lake to the foot of rapid water. A trail has also been cut from the iron railway bridge to the basin and head of the rapids at the mouth of the river. A canoe can now be taken in by way of Clearwater Lake and down the river to Jack Fish station without difficulty. The portages, though long, are good. The fishing in this river is good from the time the ice leaves until the middle of June, except immediately after heavy rains, when the water is too much discolored for a day or two. From the middle of June until the 1st of August good sport is to be had, though somewhat uncertain. From August 1st to September 15th the fishing cannot be surpassed anywhere, the fish ranging in weight from two to six pounds. I have known of forty fish taken in a morning and evening's fishing, with two rods, to weigh, dressed, 123 pounds.

If the fisherman intends visiting the headwaters of this river he should have guides with him ; but capital sport can be had from the mouth of the river to the basin. If this part of the river is fished, no guide will be required, and just as good sport can be had as in the upper stretches.

Black River, situated half a mile west of Black River siding. The company has had a trail cut, starting from the west side of the bridge over the river, and running north for about four miles, to the head of the rapids. From this point fishermen can wade down the river, where good sport is to be had. The fish are plentiful, though not large ; anything over two and a half pounds in weight is rarely caught. It would well repay anybody to visit this point, if only to see the falls, which are situated about a mile south of the bridge. A good trail leading to the fall starts from the line of railway about a mile west of Black River siding.

Gravel River. To fish this river the sportsman should get off at Gravel River station. A trail has been cut from the station to the foot of the big falls on Gravel River, a distance of two miles, then down the river along the rapid water for about two and a half miles, then back to the station. These trails form a triangle. The fishing in this river is good, particularly early in the season and in the fall, though somewhat uncertain. Fish range in weight from one and a half to four pounds. Good fishing is also to be had from the rocks along the lake shore. This is a most desirable point for parties who wish to enjoy good fishing without the expense of guides. There is a good camping ground near the station, within easy reach of both the lake and the river fishing. The scenery here is also particularly fine.

Jack Pine River, one-fourth of a mile east of Mazokama station. A trail, starting from Mazokama station, has been cut north along this river for four miles, to the head of the rapid water. Large fish are taken in this river from the time the ice leaves until the middle of June, except during very high water. From the middle of June until August 15th large numbers of fish can be taken, though somewhat small in size ; the fisherman can always look for three or four large fish, and not be disappointed, during a day on the river. From the 15th of August until the 15th of September the fish are plentiful and large, averaging in weight from one and a half to five pounds.

Pearl River Station. Between Pearl River station and Loon Lake siding are a number of lakes, among them, Loon Lake, Bass Lake, and Silver Lake, all within easy reach from the railway, where capital black bass and trout fishing is to be had.

The Nepigon. Most famous of all the streams of the north shore, however, is the beautiful Nepigon, and nobody going that far should fail to make the trip by canoe from its mouth to the parent lake above. It is now so well known that a minute description is entirely unnecessary. Enough has already been written about its scenery and sport of fishing to fill several volumes.

The Nepigon is some thirty-one miles long, and connects Lake Nepigon with Superior, its waters emptying into Nepigon Bay. On a fishing day—for even Nepigon has its "off days," and occasionally gets the sulks—you will take veritable giants; great trout of beauty and weight, that even the rankest enthusiast ne'er dreams of till he has tried this stream. Two-pounders, three-pounders, four, five—yea! and, by the unlying scales, *eight-pounders* are there ready to spring upon the deadly fly and fight to the last gasp against your practised hand. The station for it is Nepigon, where will be found a comfortable and well-managed little hotel, the Taylor House, with accommodation for a limited number.

On some days the fishing is fairly good from the railway bridge down to the mouth, particularly in the rapids; but to fish this river properly you must camp, and fortunately there is no difficulty about obtaining guides (Indians) and canoes at Red Rock, Nepigon, Ont., a Hudson's Bay Company's post. All necessaries for ordinary camping parties can also be obtained there. The rates for two Indians and a canoe are from $2 to $4 per day. Intending visitors must bear in mind that a trip up the river means living under canvas, and govern themselves accordingly. *Necessities* can be obtained on the spot; luxuries must be brought from the towns. There are many beautiful sites for a camp all along the river, and to say that it is a veritable anglers' paradise is quite within the mark. Trout scaling from two to five pounds can be readily taken on any of the best pools, and whitefish are plentiful and afford fine sport, rising eagerly at "gnat flies." Their mouths are as tender as wet paper, and a light hand must have hold of the rod to land them; but a two or three-pound whitefish is not to be despised, as he will fight bravely on the hook, and is wondrous toothsome on the platter.

The standard flies for Nepigon and adjacent waters are the "professor," "queen," "grizzly king," "Montreal," "Seth Green," "fairy," "shoemaker," "coachman," "silver doctor," "gray drake," "green drake," yellow, brown, black, and grizzled "hackles," and "gnats" for the special benefit of the silvery whitefish. In addition to such of these as you may pin faith to, and others of your own particular fancy, it will be as well to take some artificial minnows and a few of the good rubber baits along; for they come in very handy when the fish refuse a fly, and are apt to tempt big fellows. Your fly-fisher may sneer at this, but let him sneer, and take the baits just the same. A fig for what the fish rises to! So long as you play him fairly and well after he is once hooked, the sport is just the same; and, moreover, if the true inwardness of the capture of some of the "monsters" was known, it might be that they fell to a grasshopper or even a degraded "chunk of pork," while the fly-book was never opened.

The Nepigon falls 313 feet in its course of thirty-one miles, and varies

greatly in width, narrowing to about 150 yards one mile from its mouth, but broadening at other points into a noble stream. Four lakes mark its course, the first being Lake Helen, only a mile from Red Rock, the Canadian Pacific crossing at its outlet. The current at this outlet is very fast. Lake Helen extends due north, and is some eight miles long by one wide. The river proper leaves this lake on the west side, and for six miles above it is broad and deep, with a moderate current, till the bend at Camp Alexandria is reached. A quarter of a mile above are the Long Rapids, continuing for a couple of miles. These are avoided on the upward journey by paddling up a brook on the west side for three-quarters of a mile, and from thence portaging to the second lake, Lake Jessie, reached by a portage of a mile and a half. Lake Jessie is three miles long and dotted with numerous small islands, and is separated from Lake Maria by the tumbling narrows. The latter lake is two and a half miles long. From this lake to Cedar Portage, or Split Rock, the distance is a couple of miles, the portage being 250 yards long. A mile and a quarter above is another portage over an island in the centre of the stream, called Island Portage, which is about fifty yards long; and three miles above it is One Mile Portage. At a trifle over a mile above the head of this portage the stream rushes down in a foamy chute; and immediately above is Lake Emma, nearly four miles long. A narrow arm of the river extends beyond the White Chute, which the canoer will follow for about a mile, and then portage 230 yards to Lake Emma. The distance between this lake and Lake Nepigon is only six miles; but the river is broken by four rapids not to be essayed by canoe. In order to avoid this, canoes turn aside at the northwest angle of Lake Emma, and follow a small stream, flowing from Lake Hannah, for a quarter of a mile, and thence onward for four miles to the head of Lake Hannah, where Flat Rock Portage, one mile long, extends to the shore of Lake Nepigon.

This grand sheet of water measures some seventy miles in length by about fifty wide. It is studded with a vast number of beautiful islands, and its coast line is so broken and indented with coves and bays that it measures good 580 miles. To give an idea of the attractions of this lake, it may be mentioned that the islands, great and small, number nearly, if not quite, 1000, varying in size from eight miles in breadth down to mere rocky picturesque fragments. Uncounted streams, several of them navigable by canoes for a considerable distance, empty into the great reservoir, and make this lake a most attractive water for explorations. The principal feeder is the Kayosh or Gull River, at the southwest curve of the lake, at the mouth of which is situated "Poplar Lodge," a Hudson Bay post. From the above brief summary some idea may be gleaned of the resources of Nepigon. No essential part of the outfit should be omitted, for once started from Nepigon station you are in the wilderness indeed; and take your veiling material and favorite "fly medicine" along for you will need them. There are "no flies on Nepigon" as a trout river, in the accepted meaning of that vulgarism; but, like every other good water on the American continent, it has its winged pests; and, while the sport is such as to make you hold lightly their attacks, comfort is not to be overlooked. The Nepigon can be reached either by the Canadian Pacific Railway direct to Nepigon Station, or by one of the Canadian Pacific Railway's splendid lake steamers to Fort William, the tourist having the privilege of going by rail and returning by steamer, or *vice versa*.

A point to be remembered is that very large trout (genuine brook trout,

salmo fontinalis) may be caught from the rocks along the lake shore at almost any point between Port Coldwell station and Mink Harbor, a reach of coast line of many miles. Residents on Jack Fish Bay take all the trout they want by merely casting from the shore rocks with the rudest description of tackle; and there is good sport in hooking and playing a five, six, or seven-pounder in the ice-cold flood of "Big-sea-water," the Gitche Gumee of the red man, upon whose mighty breast Hiawatha fought with the leviathans who lurk below, as told in Longfellow's poetical story.

In the territory lying between the Nepigon and Fort William are a number of excellent waters, both for trout and bass. In two of them, Loon and Silver Lakes, black bass of great size are easily taken, as they rise freely to the fly, and the unusual sight of a speckled trout and a black bass hooked on the same cast has been witnessed at Loon Lake. This lake is the source of the Pearl River, and is well worth a visit, as is also Silver Lake, distant from it only three miles, and equally well stocked with the two fish mentioned. There are a number of trout streams in the neighborhood of Port Arthur and Fort William. The same choice of rail or steamer is of course offered, going or returning, as mentioned in connection with Nepigon, as Port Arthur and its sister town, Fort William, are the terminal points of one of the Canadian Pacific Railway's lake steamer routes.

As shooting grounds, these broad tracts of forests, lakes, and rocky barrens between Sudbury and Fort William are worth attention. Black bear, moose, caribou, and ruffed grouse are generally distributed; the best points being upon the north shore of Superior proper; Jack Fish being perhaps, as good a centre of operations as any. But, as every sportsman knows, this implies knowledge of woodcraft and more or less work.

Westward from Fort William a wild broken country extends to the boundary line that divides the Province of Ontario from that of Manitoba. Like the region just referred to, it has many lakes and streams; but the first worthy of special notice is Wabigoon Lake, lying half-way between Fort William and Winnipeg. This Wabigoon (Indian for lily) Lake is a pretty sheet of water extending west and south about twenty miles in each direction by about three or four long, with rough, rocky shores in places, and a few small islands. Lake trout, white fish, pike, and pickerel abound in them, and may be caught with trolls. Beyond the Wabigoon Lakes are the upper and lower Manitou Lakes, fine stretches of water giving forty miles of steamboat navigation. Salmon and lake trout, white fish, and pickerel, abound in them. A small stream connects the upper and lower Manitou Lakes with Rainy Lake, offering a new route to the Rainy River system of waters, which mark the international boundary between the province of Ontario and the State of Minnesota. One can leave the train at Wabigoon station, and descend the outlet of Wabigoon Lake to Rainy Lake, and from there paddle either to Lake-of-the-Woods via Rainy River, or follow the international boundary eastward by way of Pigeon River to Lake Superior, reached at Grand Portage. Small steamers are placed on the route between Wabigoon and Rainy Lake this year —this being the Manitou district, which promises great development of its mineral resources, and accommodation is being provided *en route* which will be capital centres from which to work either for game, fish, or gold.

Travelling westward from Wabigoon, Eagle River and Vermilion Lake are reached after a short run, and from here again the Rainy River and

Lake-of-the-Woods may be reached by canoe, the route being by Eagle Lake, Vermilion Lake, and Huckleberry Lake and connecting streams. Very large lake trout can be taken in all of them, and maskinonge are numerous in the rivers linking them together. The next important lake is the magnificent Lake-of-the-Woods, one of the most beautiful waters in all Canada. It is so irregular in shape, and has so many islands and bays, that but a portion of it can be seen from any one point of view. As will be readily understood, experienced guides are necessary, if an attempt is made to explore this maze of waters, but they can be easily secured. Lake-of-the-Woods sprawls like a huge silver spider amid romantic surroundings of the most pleasing description; and from it extend natural water highways for hundreds of miles east and west and north. Near its outlet at Winnipeg River is the progressive town of Rat Portage, now a great mining centre, from which steamers ply regularly to Fort Frances on Rainy River, from which other steamers run on Rainy Lake and the Seine River, where there are big and little game and capital fishing. Supplies can be procured at Fort Frances and Mine Centre, the latter being a new town which has sprung into existence as a result of the rapid development of the gold areas in the vicinity during 1896. A point worth noting by those fond of duck shooting is the English River, a tributary of the Winnipeg River, and distant about sixty miles north of Rat Portage. Very few men have shot here, but three guns killed 1247 duck in thirteen days' shooting on the English River, and the owners of the guns travelled all the way from Toronto to do it. One of these sportsmen has shot at many of the best points in Manitoba and the Northwest, and made heavy bags, but he declares that the English River grounds are the best he ever tried.

To attempt to describe such a route in a book of this nature is impossible. A glance at a map of Canada will reveal the extent of the great chain of waters referred to, and the sportsman can select from a hundred or so long or short canoe trips the one that best suits his convenience. Upon these countless streams and lakes you can spend a delightful holiday, covering a few days, weeks, or an entire season if you will, tracing out the old-time routes of the *voyageurs* famous in the history of the fur trade; for millions of dollars'-worth of furs and peltries have been brought down these glancing highways, and hundreds of feet have trodden the portages you will find by the way. You can paddle to Fort Alexander, tracing the course of the Winnipeg River to Lake Winnipeg, and thence south to the mouth of the Red River, and so to the "Prairie City"; or, if you want more scope and prefer the far North, you can traverse the length of Lake Winnipeg to Mossy Point, and from there follow the Nelson River to Hudson Bay and Port Nelson and York Factory; or you leave Lake Winnipeg by the boat route proper to York Factory, and follow the paths of the fur traders. From York Factory you can coast along Hudson Bay to Fort Churchill, and from there return to Lake Winnipeg via the Churchill River and another chain of lakes.

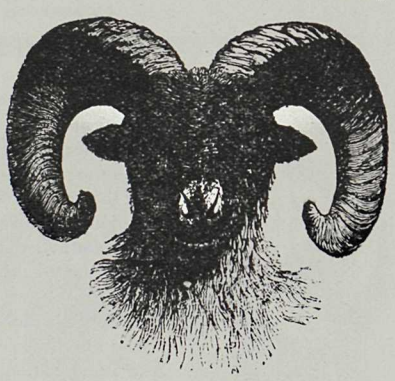
SAULT STE. MARIE, MICHIGAN, AND WISCONSIN.

BY the opening of the "Soo Line" of the Canadian Pacific Railway and the establishment of a direct route from Sudbury, on the transcontinental line, to the sister cities of St. Paul and Minneapolis in Minnesota, yet more entirely new territory is rendered easily accessible, and the disciple of Izaak Walton or Nimrod may with advantage devote consider-

able time to that tract of country between Sudbury and Sault Ste. Marie. The Soo Branch forms part of that very important section of the Canadian

Pacific Railway which connects Boston with St. Paul and Minneapolis via Montreal. And one of the attractions to the fisherman is the good company he is sure to find on the sleeper whenever he has occasion to use the railway.

Leaving Sudbury, you find the same varied and picturesque blendings of many colored rocks and rough forests, marked here and there with silvery streams and lakes, the loveliness of the surroundings gradually improving until opposite Desbarats station a glimpse of Lake Huron and a portion of a cluster of 100 beautiful islets which themselves form a part of the countless islands of the north shore of Lake Huron is obtained. These islands are destined to become more popular than the Thousand Islands of the St. Lawrence, because of their cooler climate and greater variety and boldness of scenery. A pretty island can be bought from the Ontario Government for about $5, and a picturesque cottage built upon it for $350.00 and upwards. The Canadian Pacific Railway and four lines of steamers bring tourists' supplies, etc., to any of these islands. They are now quite accessible. They are only one hour by rail from the "Soosans," as the two towns of Sault Ste. Marie are locally called. Desbarats has a very clean and comfortable country hotel. North of Desbarats station three miles through the woods is Diamond Lake, an almost virgin trout lake, and about it are many lakes which, from the nature of the country would remain well stocked with fish. The shooting is also good. These lakes, secluded and yet accessible, would be admirable places for an annual camp. The surrounding lands could be bought cheaply from the Ontario Government and the fishing protected. The scenery is grander than any this side of the Nepigon River.



The Sault Ste. Marie, the great gateway between Lakes Superior and Huron, has for years been a favorite resort with a large number of pleasure seekers.

There is splendid accommodation for visitors, the hotels being conducted and equipped in first-class style, and the many beautiful and interesting features of the spot are a guarantee against one wearying of it. Nor is there any lack of sport. Several fine trout waters are close at hand; and the St. Mary's River, especially on the Canadian side among the islands, affords as good fishing as man can desire; and game, large and small, is fairly plentiful in the woods.

An exciting amusement is running the wild rapids in a canoe manned by Indians, it being an experience that the visitor will neither regret nor forget. At the foot of these fierce rapids is where the Indians spear the whitefish, and it is rare sport indeed for a novice to try his hand at this method of poor "Lo." He may not make much of a success of it, but he will have a heap of fun, and enjoy what we are all after—novelty. The immense government works, the water-power system and canals, and old Fort Brady, an American military post constructed in 1823, are among the special attractions that never fail to interest all comers. And now a word to those who think that the voice of the sirens of old is yet heard amid the

murmur of waters, and that never a bird, nor the sweetest singer that ever faced the footlights, had a voice to thrill like the whir of the reel. In the several channels and amid the shadowed waters, where the rocks overhang the depths surrounding Grand Manitoulin and sister islands, and in the north channel between those isles and the mainland, lurks many a huge black bass, fit for a master-hand to play to his doom, and worth a king's ransom to land safely after the glorious tournament is fairly won. They are there, any number of them, grand, firm, game fellows, fierce and strong, in those ice-cold depths; and peradventure if you run down to Desbarats and test their mettle, you will never regret the experiment. Of the shooting to be had in the forests of Michigan and that portion of the State of Wisconsin traversed by this route, little need be said. An experienced sportsman, speaking of the Michigan woods, says, "deer roamed, not singly, but in herds, and where a bag of fifteen to twenty-five ruffed grouse was not considered anything extraordinary for a good cover shot." He had had but one season's trial of the broken prairie lands, rolling hills, and bushy ravines of Wisconsin, but deer were plentiful, bear ditto; and stopping swift grouse and quail in the covers, and the loud-winged "chickens" in the open, proved to be, "for people who like that sort of thing, just about the sort of thing they like."

THE REASON WHY.

"Will you tell me, youthful angler,"
To an urchin did I say,
As together we sat fishing,
One fine morn upon the quay,
"Why the fish to you are partial,
And around my hook they play?
I have not had e'en a nibble
Since the breaking of the day."

This urchin's face was homely,
And his clothes were torn and thin;
And attached to his "galluses"
Were his trousers by a pin.
For a rod he had a sapling,
I a jointed pole had hired;
Yet he sat and hauled the fish in
With a skill that made me "tired."

Scattered round him were his trophies,
Like the rocks along the shore,
He a hundred fish had taken;
I—a cold, and nothing more.
But this urchin made no answer;
He did only sit and grin,
Till at length I cried in anger:
"Tell me! Tell, thou child of sin,

"Or I 'll feed you to the fishes!
And your bones shall sink from sight
As the sun sinks in the evening."
"Hold!" he cried, "I have a bite."
Then this urchin, smiling, answered,
While another fish he took:
"Don't you get excited, mister,
You forgot to bait your hook."

THE CANADIAN NORTHWEST, THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS, AND BRITISH COLUMBIA.

WHAT are undoubtedly the finest shooting grounds to be found in America at the present day are inclosed within the boundaries of the Canadian Northwest. Few territories offer such a variety of game or equal the abundance of it, nor such splendid facilities for reaching the haunts of the different species.

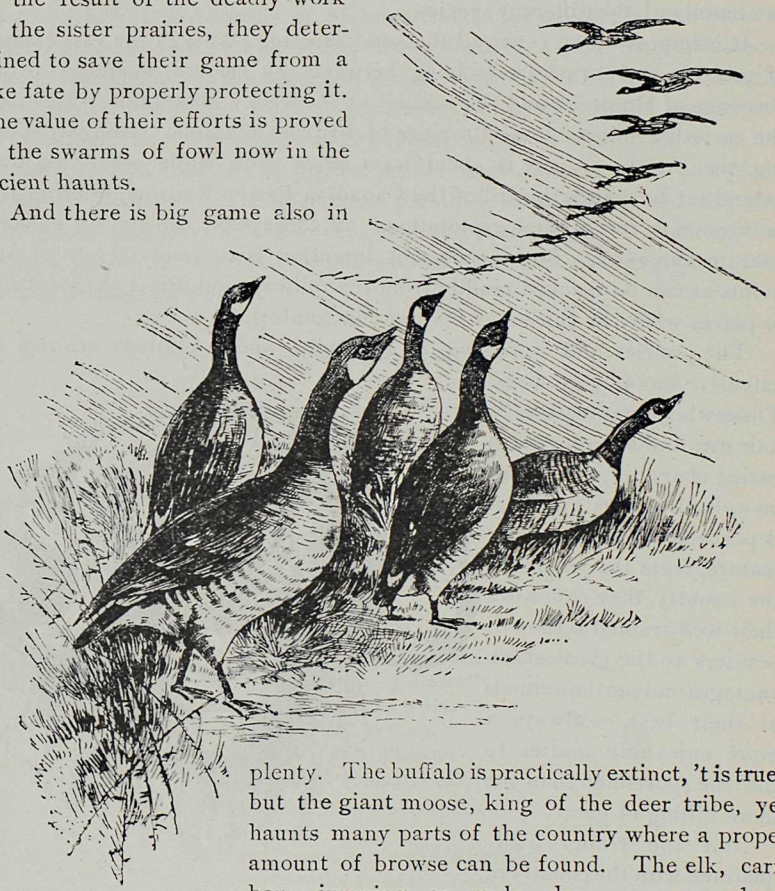
It is impossible to cover all the good shooting points in the vast expanse of prairies and brush-lands lying between the eastern boundary of the Province of Manitoba and the summit of the Rocky Mountains, which mark the eastern confines of the Province of British Columbia. Roughly speaking, the prairie country is about 1000 miles wide, while other vast tracts extend far to the northward of the Canadian Pacific Railway, offering great inducements for special explorations by those who can devote sufficient time to the work. But the present intention is to treat merely of such points as can be reached readily from the railway, and direct the sportsman to places where he can enjoy his sport in comfort.

The prairies and woodlands of Manitoba and Assiniboia are rich and extensive shooting grounds. Those who prefer feathers to hair can find shooting of a varied character, can count on well-filled bags, and what is perhaps, after all, its best feature, from the nature of the country they can work their well-trained setters or pointers to the greatest advantages and see the animals at their best, — always a more enjoyable matter to the true sportsman than the mere killing of game.

But the reader unacquainted with the country or the habits of Canadian game may ask: Wherein lies the special superiority of the Canadian Northwest, and why is it better than any other region?

The answer is easily found. In the first place, those rolling, grassy seas of rich prairie land, intersected with an endless succession of lakes and sloughs and swales, are now, as they have been for ages in the past, the spring and autumn haunts of the migratory water-fowl that every spring leave the drowned lands, lagoons, and rice-fields of the south, and wing their long way over states and provinces, league after league, until they have gained the lonely haunts in the north, where they breed. These lakes, streams, and marshes are favorite feeding places of wild fowl, and they break the vast expanses of grass everywhere. There is a practically inexhaustible supply of food, and consequently the birds return year after year to the same points.

The prairies of the Western States, being very similar in many features, once swarmed with game, and portions of them are yet good ; but the ravages of the horde of market hunters were so terrible, that some of the best grounds over the border have been irretrievably ruined. This is not the case in the Canadian territory, nor is it likely ever to be. It is yet a new country ; and, though settlers are rapidly taking up the famous fat land, portions of it will always harbor wild fowl. Keen sportsmen were among the first to seek the new land when it was opened for settlement, well knowing what fields were there for the gun. They also knew of the fatal attacks upon the game in the States. Their turn came after ; and, profiting by the result of the deadly work on the sister prairies, they determined to save their game from a like fate by properly protecting it. The value of their efforts is proved by the swarms of fowl now in the ancient haunts.



And there is big game also in plenty. The buffalo is practically extinct, 't is true ; but the giant moose, king of the deer tribe, yet haunts many parts of the country where a proper amount of browse can be found. The elk, caribou, jumping or mule deer, common deer, pronghorn antelope, black and brown bear, gray wolf, lynx, coyote, fox, wolverine, beaver, and several other animals valued for their furs, are yet found in great numbers. But the great variety is among the feathered game. Several species of grouse may be killed, including the prairie chicken, pinated grouse, ruffed grouse, spruce grouse, ptarmigan, and willow ptarmigan, in the northern part of Western Canada, and the blue grouse (cock of the mountains) in British Columbia.

Among the water fowl are the trumpeter and whistling swans, the Canada goose, Ross's goose, lesser snow goose, and Hutchins' goose ; the Canada goose and the snow goose being the most numerous. The mallard, black duck, canvas-back, redhead, pintail, gadwall, wood-duck. wigeon,

green-winged, blue-winged, and cinnamon teal, spoon-bill, shoveller, golden eye, buffle-head, blue-bill, snipe, golden plover, and fifteen varieties of the same family, great flocks of curlew, and many waders of lesser importance are found. About every marshy bit the bittern and heron will be seen, and, in addition to these, hundreds of cormorants, pelican, sand-hill cranes, coot, rail, etc.

And now to point out a few of the many places where the game can be easily got at. In the western portion of northwestern Ontario, from Ignace to the Manitoba boundary, there are numerous lakes in which excellent trout and maskinonge can be obtained, while in the small lakes, tributary to the Lake of the Woods and which are reached by canoes from Rat Portage, black bass are fairly plentiful. In the extreme east of Manitoba, in the immediate vicinity of and between Rennie and Molson stations, is an excellent country for moose, perhaps one of the surest points easily reached from Winnipeg; and here there should be no difficulty in securing specimens of this, the greatest of Canadian deer. Bear (black) are also very numerous; there are plenty of ruffed and spruce grouse, and a few caribou. Sportsmen can travel comfortably by rail to these grounds from Winnipeg in a few hours. From Winnipeg those looking for wing shooting may reach the haunts of prairie chicken and grouse (pinated) by driving a few miles out upon the prairie, and in the brush in the valleys of the Red and Assiniboine Rivers ruffed grouse and Wilson and jack-snipe are plentiful, and sometimes rabbits will be found; but ruffed grouse shooting is somewhat difficult, owing to the thickness of the cover. Such a trip means starting early in the morning and returning to Winnipeg in the evening. Occasionally the fun is varied by knocking over a few duck and snipe at the sloughs.

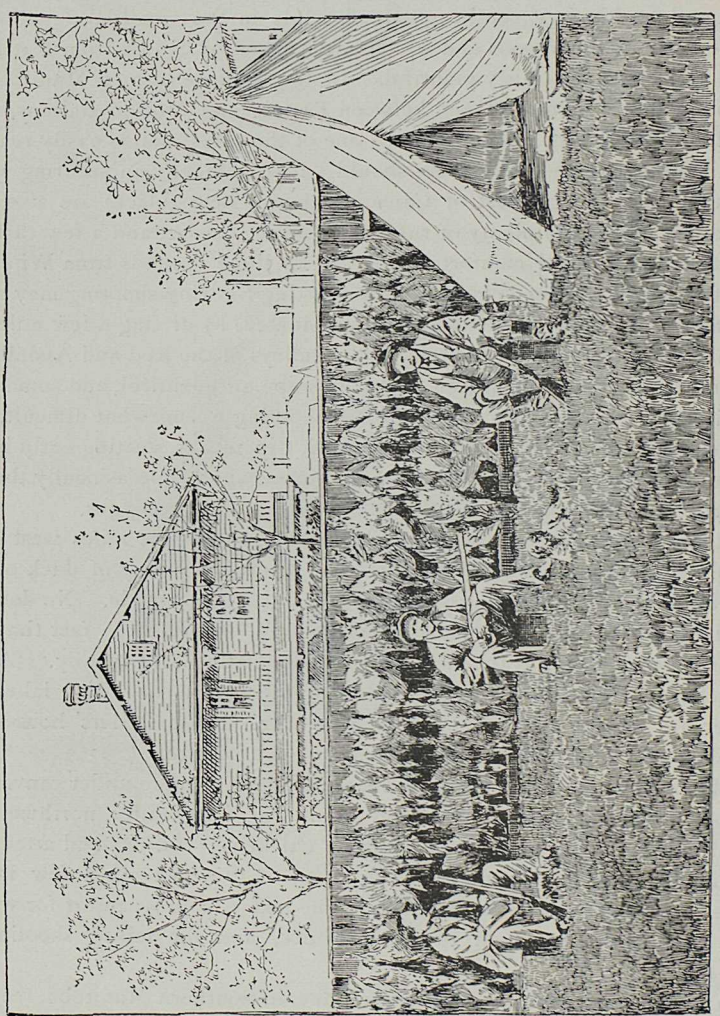
Reaburn Station, on the Canadian Pacific, thirty-five miles west from Winnipeg, is a place well worth a trial. There are plenty of duck on the lake close by, and in ordinary seasons heavy bags are made. No doubt it will be good for many years to come; though, owing to the fact that it is so easily reached, it has to stand quite a cannonading occasionally. A few "chickens" frequent the higher parts of the prairie near this lake, and plover are always available to help fill a bag. Some settlers' houses are close by, and a number of useful skiffs are kept for hire.

Should the sportsman desire a couple of days or more under canvas, he cannot do better than drive from Winnipeg forty miles northwest to Shoal Lake. On the way across, prairie "chickens" will demand attention, and in the unsettled country on the north of the lake are a few moose and elk, and many black-tailed deer. The lake is a great resort for waterfowl of all kinds common to the province, and for mixed shooting it is A 1.

Another good point is Whitewater Lake, in Southern Manitoba, reached from Winnipeg by a short trip over the Manitoba & Southwestern Railway, a branch of the Canadian Pacific. Here "chickens," snipe, and plover are found in fair numbers, and there are thousands of geese, duck, crane, and other waterfowl. The north end of the lake is reached from Boissevain, but at Whitewater Station, on the south shore of the lake, canoes and skiffs can be hired, and the facilities there provided enable the sportsmen to obtain good flight shooting when geese are going out to feed, and also to get into the favorite haunts of the canvas-back. Killarney Lake as well as Pelican Lake, a little north thereof, are excellent spots, while on Rock Lake near Clearwater, and Swan Lake, adjacent to Pilot Mound, good bags can

always be had. Near Whitewater are the Tiger Hills, leading into the Pembina Mountains, haunted by elk, black-tailed deer, and black and brown bear; it also being a good locality for grouse. Camp outfit must be taken, but the sport will well repay all trouble, as ample occupation can be found for both rifle and shotgun.

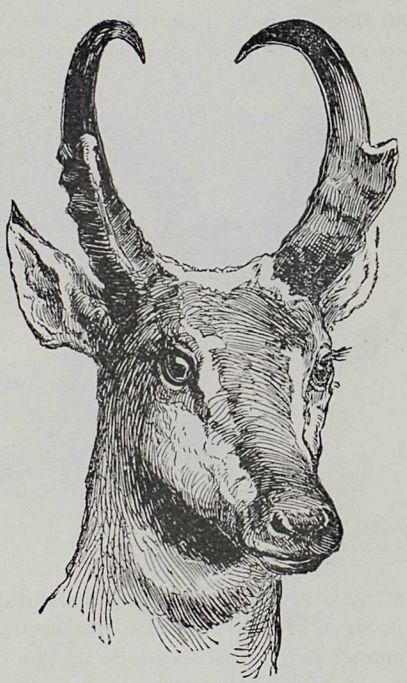
Lake Winnipeg offers still stronger inducements. You go from Winnipeg via Canadian Pacific Railway to Selkirk, and then drive, or paddle down Red River, to the lake. The great marshes about the mouth of Red River



extend for miles, and form one of the largest duck grounds in the Northwest, and they actually swarm with all kinds of waterfowl in the season. Here the sportsman can shoot till his gun gets too hot to hold, and, providing he holds straight, kill enormous bags of choice duck. In the vicinity of Fort Alexander, at the mouth of the Winnipeg River, are moose, caribou, and bear, and the Winnipeg and English rivers offer fascinating routes and grand scenery, should a farther trip by canoe be decided on. Upon the western shore of Lake Winnipeg moose, caribou, and bear will also be found, and about Big Island and Grassy Narrows uncounted flocks of geese resort.

Lake Manitoba is also a noted place for water fowl—which means that the birds are there in myriads. This latter lake is reached from Portage la Prairie, or by buggy from Winnipeg, stopping one night on the way at Shoal Lake, already mentioned ; and in addition to the geese, duck, etc., the game list includes " chickens," and moose, elk, and blacktailed deer in the Riding Mountains. The town of Minnedosa is another promising centre for " chicken," grouse, and rabbit shooting, and from here the Riding Mountains may again be reached. There are also good spots near Strathclair and Solsgirth. The route to these places is via Manitoba & Northwestern Railway from Portage la Prairie.

The Dauphin country is a veritable sportman's paradise, prairie chicken are always plentiful on the Dauphin plains, and big game, such as elk, moose, bear, and deer, abounds in the forests of the Riding and Duck mountains, where the Dominion Government have wisely set apart a very large area comprising several hundred thousand acres, as a permanent Timber Reserve, and which will become the " Adirondacks " of Manitoba. The waters and shores of Lakes Dauphin and Winnipegoosis afford a splendid summer resort or home and feeding ground for all kinds of waterfowl. Not only can duck be seen there in thousands, and also large flocks of geese, but the trumpet-like call of that king of waterfowl, the white swan, can always be heard on these lakes, during the shooting season. The east side of Lake Winnipegoosis is also a natural home for game of all kinds where the moose, deer, bear, and bands of countless caribou roam in sylvan solitude undisturbed by the hunter. The Dauphin district is reached via the Lake Manitoba Railway and Canal Company's line from Portage la Prairie.



From McGregor to Brandon, along the main line of the C. P. R. the country is full of chickens, ducks, and grouse. A drive across country from the former station to Holland, on the Southwestern branch line of the Canadian Pacific Railway, takes the sportsman through a veritable paradise, as in addition to the winged game there are rabbits, prairie wolves, jumping deer, and bear.

Oak Lake is another place where geese, duck, and plover may be secured in numbers. The lake is within an easy drive of the station, and a party taking their tent, etc., can make their camp, and have time to place themselves for the evening flight shooting. At the east side of the lake there is good camping ground right in the line of flight, and on the north side the geese leave the lake in large numbers to feed in the neighboring wheat-fields.

Between Oak Lake and Qu'Appelle chickens are plentiful, and ducks

are also to be had in the neighborhood of Broadview. North of Qu'-Appelle big game is also to be found in large herds.

At Yellow Grass, on the "Soo" branch line from Pasqua, ground which has never yet been shot over, ducks, geese, and plover are in myriads.

The "Mecca" of goose shooting is to be had on the south side of Buffalo Lake about twenty miles north of Moose Jaw; wild geese in countless thousands come down from their feeding grounds in the Arctic circle in the months of September and October and remain there until they take their departure for the south when ice begins to form on the lake. The country to the south of the lake is well settled and the wheat-stubble field affords excellent feeding grounds. Proper hides dug in the stubble fields in the line of the flight of the geese and decoys set out will afford the finest goose shooting the keenest sportsman can imagine.

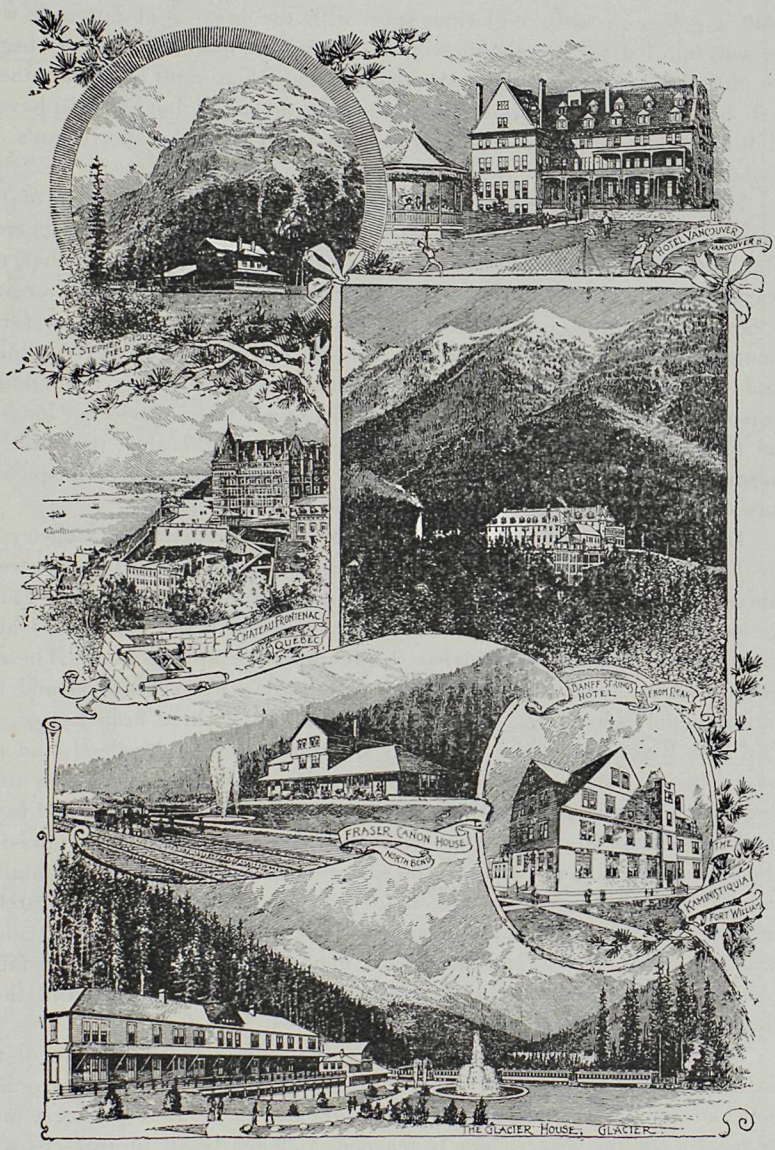
On the branch railway from Regina to Prince Albert, sportsmen can get good bags at Lumsden and chickens and ducks at Duck Lake, while in the illimitable pine forest beyond Prince Albert (which town is reached by railway from Regina) game of nearly every description abounds, Montreal and Red Deer lakes being especially good spots. Complete outfits can be procured at Prince Albert.

Rush Lake, a few miles from the station on the main line of the Canadian Pacific Railway, is one of the finest points for geese, duck, and other waterfowl, where large bags can surely be made.

Farther west, again, is the antelope country: Swift Current, Maple Creek, and Medicine Hat being among the best outfitting points for a trip after these, the most beautiful animals of the plains. At Calgary, in sight of the "Rockies," superb sport can be enjoyed with the grouse among the brushy foot-hills of the giant range. Good shooting may be found within easy driving distance of the town, and glorious mountain-trout fishing on the Bow River and its tributaries, to say nothing of the delights of visiting the ranches and being entertained by those princes of good fellows, the ranchmen. North of Calgary is the Red Deer region, easily reached by rail, a great one for big game, though but seldom visited as yet, and further north still, beyond Edmonton, in the great Mackenzie basin, a field is offered the more adventurous hunter. The country is sparsely inhabited, and there are excellent opportunities for securing musk-ox, moose, reindeer, bear, on Lake Athabaska and Great Slave Lake; and at nearly all points en route are ducks, swan, and geese galore. There are white fish and trout in the lakes and rivers. The trip commences with a 90-mile wagon-ride to Athabaska landing from which steamers belonging to the Hudson's Bay Co. run to within the limits of the Arctic Circle. Inquiries at the Company's offices at Winnipeg should be

made, however, before the trip is undertaken, to prevent disappointment, as the steamers run at infrequent intervals.

So much for the sport of the prairies. We have now skimmed over the great grassy sea, touching briefly on the most prominent of the many localities to choose from, the intention being merely to give the stranger



CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY HOTELS.

a few hints of the wonderful resources of the country from a sporting point of view.

Lying in the little tent beside the chosen water, on the first night of his jaunt, the sportsman whiffs the last pipe, and his gaze tries in vain to pierce the gathering mists and shadows creeping over the "level waste and rounding gray" of apparently illimitable prairie. Before him stand the tall battalions of rushes marking the boggy shores of the lake, dark and mysteri-

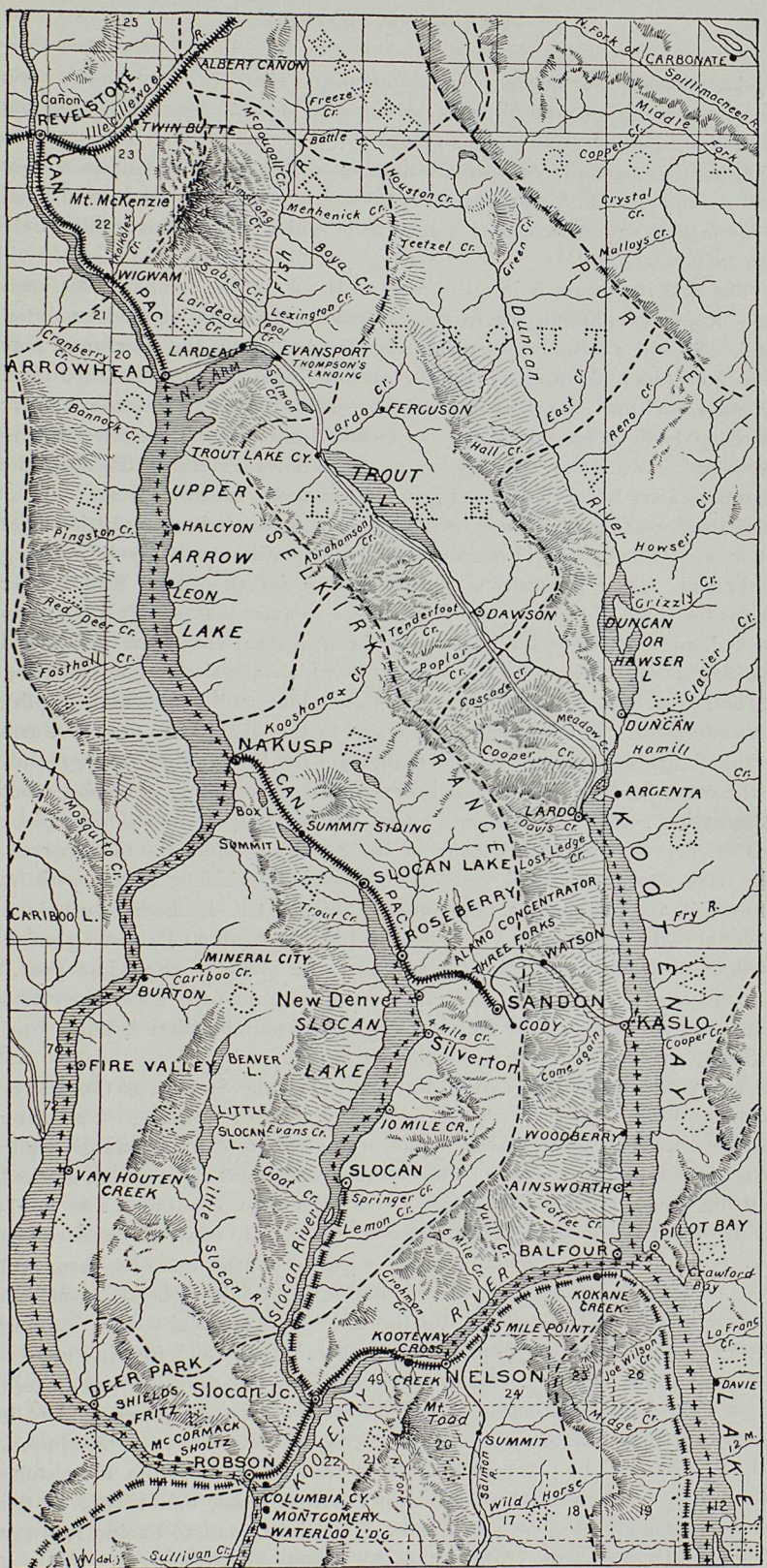
ous, like a shadowy wall. The air is filled with the rush of swift wings, as the restless fowl scurry hither and thither ere settling down. A strange but, to him, wondrous sweet melody of cries comes with the lazy breeze. The honk of goose, the quack of mallard, and the chatter and gabble of unseen hosts, are the last sounds his ears detect as he drifts into the shadowland, with a golden promise of glorious sport with the dawn. The promise will be well fulfilled, for those same weird cries and the hum of wings will begin ere the early breaking of the northern day ; and when night again falls there will be no apparent diminution of the winged army, but he will have a well-filled bag, such as can only be made in this, the sportsman's El Dorado.

It should not be forgotten that many of the lakes and streams of the prairies are stocked with fine fish, including maskinonge, pike, pickerel, etc., and they furnish a pleasant change of occupation during weather too warm for game to keep, or when it is desirable to give gun and rifle a rest.

Camping outfits, conveyances, helpers, and everything necessary for a hunting excursion upon the plains, can be readily secured at Winnipeg, and the sportsman need not burden himself with anything beyond his personal effects. He can enjoy an unsurpassed train service so long as he follows the railway, and should he diverge from the line, there are no hardships to be undergone beyond what are sufficient to give a spice of adventure to the experience of a holiday in the wilds.

In Southern Alberta, reached by the Macleod branch from Calgary, or by the Lethbridge branch from Dunmore, in that portion of it lying between Macleod and the mountains, there is the same variety of game to be found as in other parts of the Northwest Territories, with the addition of blue grouse (cock of the mountains) as the foothills are approached. There is good chicken, geese, swan, and duck shooting between Macleod and the international boundary. Trout are plentiful in the three branches of the Old Man River and in its numerous tributaries west of Macleod, and the most enticing bait for the big ones is a mouse. There is also good trout fishing in the St. Mary's and Waterton (also called the Kootenay) and in all their branches, and capital sport with either gun or line can be obtained in the chain of Kootenay Lakes on the eastern slope of the Rocky Mountains. Salmon trout weighing from fifteen to forty pounds are among the catches in Eastern Kootenay. In the mountains back of these lakes, grizzly, cinnamon, silver top, brown, and black bear, mountain sheep, and goat are fairly plentiful. Guides are necessary, and the tourist can be directed to them from any of the settlements.

Next to be considered are the "Rockies" along the main line of the Canadian Pacific, the first of the five ranges lying between the great prairie belt and the Pacific Ocean. Over 500 miles of the grandest scenery must be passed ere the western sea is reached, and nearly all of this chaos of mountains is as wild as it was when first the eyes of the white man were startled by their overpowering grandeur. Upon or among these marvels of old-time rock building are the favorite haunts of every "man-fearing or man-skeering" brute known in the whole country—elk, moose, deer, caribou, Rocky Mountain sheep and goat, panther, grizzly, black and brown bear, lynx, wolf, etc., etc., while waterfowl abound upon many of the mountain lakes, and several varieties of grouse are in the forests. But you would never come away over here for feathered game, when it may be so easily got upon the plains. You want big game—stately elk, fierce bears,



COLUMBIA AND LOWER KOOTENAY RIVERS.

sneaky panthers, big-horned sheep, snowy goats, etc. ? Very good. You can have them, one and all, and caribou and deer to boot, providing you yourself are game to follow your guide.

Now, there are places without number among these mountain ranges where a man can find many of the varieties of the game mentioned ; but mention need be only made of a few, from which a sportsman may safely plan his operations.

The first important halting-place is at Banff, in the Canadian National Park, Rocky Mountains, where the railway company has erected a palatial hotel. Should a brief sojourn here be decided upon, the sportsman may enjoy good duck shooting on the Vermilion Lakes, a short distance from the hotel, and fine mountain trout fishing on the Bow and Cascade Rivers ; also deep trolling for lake trout on Devil's Lake, all but the latter within easy walking distance. Guides can be secured for extended trips into the mountains after bear, sheep, and goat, to the north, south, or west.

Farther westward, at Field, is one of the company's inviting little châlet hotels, and there and at Emerald Lakes seven miles away good fly fishing can be had ; but it is hardly a desirable point for shooting. Still farther west is the town of Golden, and from here a steamer makes regular trips up the Columbia River to the lakes at its head, distant about 100 miles, and affording access to a fine game district in which are sheep, goat, caribou, elk, and bear. Outfits can be procured at Golden, and guides and supplies at Windermère. The lagoons on each side of the steamboat channel swarm with duck, geese, and swan—in fact, they are the favorite breeding-grounds of the water-birds—and the headwaters of the river afford excellent trout and grayling fishing. Westward, again, the next important stopping-place is at the foot of the Great Glacier of the Selkirks, where the railway company have another of their comfortable mountain châlets, which, with its annex, can accommodate a large number of guests. Immediately behind the hotel is the Fish Creek Valley, reached by the Asulkan Pass and glacier, Asulkan meaning in the Siwash tongue "the home of the white goat." Securing a guide here, you can climb the mountains with a certainty of a chance at goat or bear. In the early spring and autumn there is fairly good fly fishing in the streams near the Glacier Hotel.

A new water, and one surely destined to become famous, is the Lower Kootenay River, which teems with mountain trout of fair size. The many who have tried it agree that it is one of the best streams available, while the scenery is simply superb. The country contiguous to it is well stocked with big game, having only lately been rendered accessible. The headwaters of the Kootenay Lakes and River rise a little west of Banff. The river is, in great part, below Nelson, a succession of cascades, beautiful from a scenic point of view and abounding in rainbow trout, from one pound upwards, that are greedy for the fly. It is an ideal stream, rushing through gorges, and over rapids broadening into pools and forming numerous "just the spots" into which, practically, any length of line can be cast without the least obstruction from bushes or overhanging trees. And it possesses the inestimable advantage of being entirely free from mosquitoes and black flies. The Lower Kootenay is reached by rail from Revelstoke station to Arrowhead station, on Upper Arrow Lake, and thence by the fine new steamers, *Nakusp* and *Kootenay*, of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company, through the Arrow Lakes to Robson, and thence by rail. A month's outing in this region would be the *beau ideal* of a sportsman's holiday.

Parties not wishing to be encumbered by carrying their own bedding and camp outfits can be supplied by the company's agent at Nelson with new mattrasses and pillows at a very small cost. In addition to this, complete camp outfit, consisting of blankets, tents, cooking outfit, such as pots, pans, plates, cups, knives and forks, etc., can be hired for a small charge. Supplies of all sorts of provisions of the best quality may be purchased at reasonable prices. Good cooks can also be engaged at Nelson to accompany fishing parties.

The necessary camp outfits will be carried free between Nelson and the different fishing camps, and the trains each way between Robson and Nelson will stop (when flagged) at all the fishing camps to take and put off the fishing parties. In short, everything has been arranged with the view of affording every comfort and facility to those who may wish to spend a few days in the Kootenay district enjoying the fishing, which is not surpassed anywhere on the continent. As very few fish are caught under a pound weight, and running up as high as three and four pounds, anglers should provide themselves with a gaff or landing net, and be particular to see that their flies and tackle are good and strong.

No guides are required on the Slocan River which empties its waters into the lower Kootenay. There is good fly-fishing in this stream.

In the Slocan district of the Kootenay, which has just been opened up by the building of the railway from Nakusp to Sandon, there is good brook trout fishing in the streams that empty into Slocan Lake, while the lake itself offers excellent deep-water fishing, of which the gold prospectors now in that neighborhood are taking advantage.

Good hotel accommodation will be found at Robson, Nelson, Revelstoke, Nakusp, and Arrowhead; and any further information will be cheerfully furnished on application to the Company's agents at those places

From south of Revelstoke to Robson, on both sides of the river and lakes, goat, silvertips and caribou can be got within a day's tramp from point of landing. Deer are plentiful between Nakusp and the international boundary.

The Lardeau district, reached from Arrowhead by steam launch, also offers a good field for the sportsman.

Ashcroft and Savona's Ferry on the Thompson River are good waters where not only large catches are made, but where the bulk of the catch are big fish, the silver trout running from one to four pounds each, and hard fighters. In the Kootenay Lake, and also in Kamloops Lake, land-locked salmon are taken. Professor Jordan, who caught them in both waters, speaks of them as ouananiche, and has dubbed them *Oncorlynchus Kamloops*.

In the Okanagan Valley (reached by rail from Sicamous, on the main line, to Vernon and thence by steamer) there is an abundance and variety of large and small game. Efficient guides and hunters, all necessary horses and complete camping outfit can be obtained at Vernon or Penticton at the foot of Okanagan Lake. This was the scene of the famed hunting trip in British Columbia of Archduke Ferdinand of Austria on his tour around the world.

There is good fishing, also, at several points nearer the coast. Tourists stopping at Vancouver can get a good day's fly fishing at Coquitlam River seventeen miles by train to Westminster Junction, where there is a good hotel.

Capilano Creek or Seymour Creek, about an hour's row across the bay from Vancouver, offers a good day's sport, while at the mouth of either stream during low tide sea-trout weighing up to two to seven pounds afford excellent sport. In the months of August, September, and October, a good day's sport may be had trolling for salmon in the bay. Pacific Coast salmon will not rise to a fly, but as many as fifteen or twenty fish, varying from five to twenty pounds, are sometimes killed in an afternoon with the rod after being hooked with the troll hook.

Harrison Hot Springs, reached from Agassiz station on the Canadian Pacific Railway, is a pleasant summer resort about forty miles from Vancouver, from which the angler can reach excellent waters. An hour's row across Harrison Lake will take him to streams where more trout can be killed in a day with fly than he would like to carry far.

Excellent trout fishing is to be had at Lake Beautiful on Burrard Inlet, twenty-three miles from Vancouver, which is reached by steam launch to be procured at any time from boatmen.

At many points on the coast one can obtain sport with deer, bear, grouse, and waterfowl. And again another field is open on Vancouver Island, that land beloved of Englishmen. Within short distances of the beautiful city of Victoria, grouse and the blue quail, generally styled California quail, are plentiful, and favorite game with the residents and visitors. A short journey into the interior of the island will bring you to the ranges of deer and bear, both being readily killed. Added to these are several varieties of duck, etc., and last of all the English pheasant, introduced several years ago, and now perfectly acclimated and thriving wonderfully in the new land. The cry of "mark cock," or "ware hen," may sound strange to many; but the newly arrived Briton knows right well what it means, and what rare sport the long tails furnish; and it is ten to one that he knows how to stop them, too. These birds are also found in numbers on Lulu Island and Sea Island at the mouth of the Fraser, within five miles of New Westminster and fourteen of Vancouver (by excellent roads) where duck, snipe, and plover, too, are in great abundance in season. Information about these places is to be gained at the Canadian Pacific Railway Company's offices at Vancouver.

And now, in conclusion, a few words about the country just covered.

The pursuit of what is generally dubbed by the craft "big game" in the mountain wilds of Canada is no child's play. To be successful, a man must possess iron nerve and unflinching determination; he must be a good shot, and strong enough to stand rough work; for the latter is frequently necessary before the game can be reached, and the former is very liable to be an extremely useful accomplishment, *especially* if the quarry happens to be a grizzly bear.

The accounts published by parties and by individual sportsmen of their shooting trips through the Northwest and British Columbia are legion. The general tenor of their letters may be found in an extract from a letter written by the Bloomington Hunting Club, which went through the country recently in a private car, stopping over at those points pre-arranged for exploitation. They say: "The sport met with on the line of the Canadian Pacific Railway more than fulfilled our expectations, and many of the party will return home with handsome souvenirs in the shape of goat, sheep, caribou, and deer heads, and pelts of the grandest big game of this continent."

Sportsmen who have shot in the famous wilds of Africa and India are

apt to feel proud of their lion, tiger, and other handsome skins that origially covered the works of some lithe and bloodthirsty big feline ; but, with all due respect to them and their prowess afield, many would prefer the hide of a grizzly of their own killing than half a dozen peltries of "Leo" or "Stripes" or any other cat that ever jumped. Although undoubtedly there have been many occasions when it was a nice question whether, at the close of the affair, the tiger would be carried into camp or would find inside accommodation for the hunter, and although we know that men hunting in South Africa have occasionally felt that a lion looks best behind the bars of a menagerie, yet, as a rule, you can "pot" your lion over a carcass, and be yourself, meantime, perfectly safe on some prepared post, or natural stronghold ; you can bore holes between the stripes of the fur "blazer" worn by his feline majesty of Bengal, while you yourself are squatted in a howdah, strapped to the back of a twenty-odd-hand elephant, while a tribe of bare-legged natives yell and scream and hoot to keep their own courage up and drive the jungle prowler to the "Sahib." You will probably get the tiger, and, should he charge, experience a temporary excitement, but not often incur much danger.

Shooting the grizzly is other work. The big plantigrade is always looking for trouble, and when he digs up the hatchet he goes on the war-path. You will have no friendly elephant, nor army of beaters, to satisfy his craving for somebody's scalp. You start on his track, and follow him into his gloomy fastness amid a chaos of rocks, with your life in one hand and your rifle in the other ; and, unless you are made of the right material, stop before the scent gets too hot, or peradventure you may be found empty-handed by your party.

However, this spice of dan——, or rather this danger spiced with a chance of escape, is very fascinating ; and, if you would fain be fascinated to your heart's content, seek the Rocky Mountains of British Columbia, and enjoy your whim.

And such fields for sport. Not pen, nor brush, nor tongue can convey the proper idea of the sublimity of those marvellous mountains ; they are something too imposing for mere words ; they must be seen and studied. One must live among them and watch the glories of sunlight upon their everlasting snows and glaciers ; must climb their steeps and breathe the cold, thin atmosphere of those dizzy elevations, and train his eyes to measure soaring pinnacles and dark abysses ere he can realize their stupendous grandeur. One must hear the thunderous voice of the whirling storms amid their peaks ; the avalanche tearing the forests from their native slopes ; the avulsion of crag and giant boulder from buttresses

frowning darkly above the clouds, and the booming echoes of waves of mighty sound breaking against the walls of unmeasured ravines, ere the full power of those matchless monuments of the old-time war of forces is impressed upon the mind. And then the glory of laying low the game

ROCKY MOUNTAIN SHEEP.

that haunts them. Right well did the Indian hunter know what tested manhood, when first he wrenched the great scimitar-shaped claws from the broad fore-paw of the dead grizzly, and strung them around his neck as a token to prove a man. Time has changed many things, the rifle has

supplanted the bow, but nothing has supplanted the grizzly ; he is there yet, and king of the wilds ; his claws are yet the proudest ornament the savage can wear, and his skin the most valued trophy of the white sportsman. Up above the grizzly's range are found the white goats and the famous big-horn mountain sheep, both eagerly sought after by sportsmen ; the latter especially for their handsome heads.

Except from bears the sportsman runs little chance of getting into difficulty. True, it is claimed by some that the panther is an ugly customer, writers even going so far as to say that he is more dangerous than the grizzly, and sometimes proves his superiority in a dispute over a carcass. Such statements are believed to be mere rubbish ; for the panther, lithe and powerful though he may be, is a great, long-tailed, be-whiskered coward ; a bravo of most terrifying appearance, but mighty careful of his handsome skin ; in fact, what he is generally termed by the herders and hunters—a big sneak-cat.

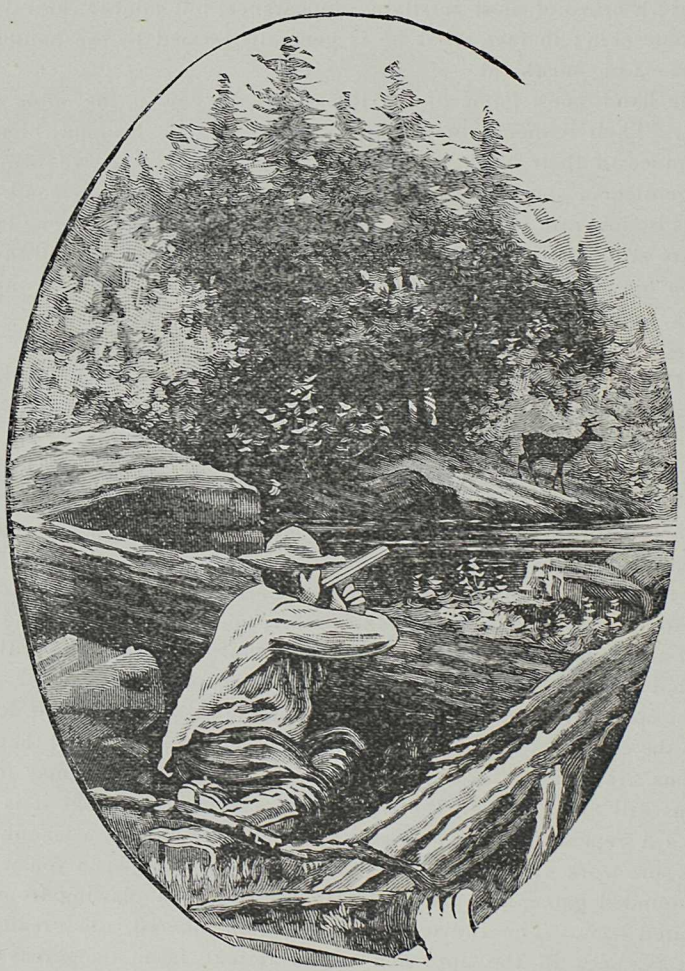
The handsomest game of the Rockies is, of course, the noble elk, or wapiti. Their immense branching antlers, and the clean-cut, blood-like appearance of their heads, make them particularly attractive ornaments for a gentleman sportsman's home, and they are in great demand. The species is now rare in many localities where they formerly abounded, but they are still plentiful among the foot-hills of the Rockies, and they can also be found in the Northwest Territories, and in Manitoba north of Selkirk, and sometimes in the Duck and Riding Mountains.

Next to the elk ranks the caribou, and a royal quarry he is. They are very plentiful about Eagle Pass, in the Selkirk range, near the Shuswap Lakes, and in the Okanagan district, and there should be no difficulty in securing fine specimens. They are found also in Manitoba, in the region between Lakes Winnipeg and Manitoba, etc., and wonderful stories are told of great herds in the Peace River country.

The several species comprising the game list mentioned above are distributed throughout the mountains in greater or less numbers, being plentiful wherever the conditions are favorable. More minute details concerning them are impossible in a book of this nature, and unnecessary, as the game, except at a point here and there, is as abundant as it was before the first rifle-shot woke the echoes of those monstrous cañons.

The sportsman contemplating a trip by the Canadian Pacific Railway across the continent to these fields of sport must bear in mind that heavy weapons are needed for satisfactory work. Lighter ones may do—the Indians kill grizzlies with the lightest Winchester rifles ; but it is better to take a repeater of the heaviest make. Plenty of powder and lead means sure work if the rifle is held right, and by using such you will lose less wounded game, and greatly lessen the risk of a clawing from some infuriated bear. The Indian, it must be remembered, are greatly your superiors, both in the approach of, or retreat from, dangerous game ; they steal noiselessly and patiently upon their victim, and never fire until they are at close range, and sure of dropping it in its tracks. You will not be able to accomplish this, and therefore require a weapon that will do deadly execution at any reasonable distance. Properly equipped, you will drop your bear or elk cleanly and well ; and when your holiday is done, and you are speeding homeward by the "Royal Road," with your muscles strong after glorious work, and your skin tanned by the mountain air, you will think over every moment of your outing ; of the

splendor of the sunrise, the magnificence of the scenery; the glaciers, the torrents, and the thousand and one marvels of the wonderland you have left; of your beautiful trophies, and, as you take your last backward glance, and your straining eyes catch the last glint of the snow-clad peaks, you will say, "My heart 's in the mountains," unless, indeed, it should happen to have been left elswhere.



CLOSE SEASONS FOR GAME AND FISH.

SYNOPSIS of laws governing shooting and fishing in the Provinces and States traversed by the Canadian Pacific Railway system.

NOTE.—The following condensations of the Game Laws, etc., have been carefully revised, and made as correct as possible up to the date of the issue of this pamphlet. Owing to the fact that game laws are frequently changed, absolute accuracy is not guaranteed.

PROVINCE OF ONTARIO.

SHOOTING.—Moose, caribou, elk, and reindeer protected entirely until October, 1900. . . . No deer shall be hunted, taken, or killed between November 15th and November 1st following. . . . Beaver and otter can not be killed before 1st November, 1897. . . . Quail and wild turkeys, December 15th to September 15th. Turkeys cannot be killed before 15th October, 1897. . . . Grouse, pheasants, woodcock, golden plover, prairie fowl, partridge, snipe, rail, hare, 15th December to 15th September following. . . . Swans and geese, 1st May to 15th September. . . . Ducks of all kinds and other waterfowl, 15th December to 1st September. No person shall shoot between sunset and sunrise. Cotton tail rabbits may be shot at all times.

No person can kill deer in Ontario, except he hold a license from the Provincial Secretary. No person shall kill more than two deer, and deer are not to be hunted or killed in the water.

No person shall kill or take any moose, elk, reindeer, caribou, deer, partridge or quail, for the purpose of exporting the same out of Ontario. No person shall sell or barter any quail, wild turkey, snipe, woodcock or partridge killed in Ontario before 15th September, 1897.

FISHING. Close season.—Salmon, trout, and whitefish, between the 1st and 30th November. . . . Speckled trout, brook trout, river trout, from 15th September to 1st May. . . . Bass and Maskinonge from 15th April to 15th June. . . . Pickerel, 15th April to 15th May. No person shall kill more than fifty speckled or brook trout in one day, or more than aggregates in weight 15 pounds, or any trout less than five inches in length. Smaller ones to be returned to the water. Not more than one dozen bass to be killed in one day, or any less than ten inches long.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.

SHOOTING.—Deer and moose from 1st January to 1st October. . . . Caribou, from 1st February to 1st September. . . . Fee to be fixed by Governor in Council.

N.B.—The hunting of moose, caribou, or deer, with dogs or by means of snares, traps, etc., is prohibited; but red deer may be hunted with dogs in the counties of Ottawa and Pontiac from 20th October to 1st November of each year. No person (white man or Indian) has a right, during one season's hunting, to kill or take alive—unless he has previously obtained

a permit from the Commissioner of Crown Lands for that purpose—more than two moose, two caribou, and three deer. After the first ten days of the close season, all railways and steamboat companies and public carriers are forbidden to carry fish and the whole or any part (except the skin) of any moose, caribou, or deer, without being authorized thereto by the Commissioner of Crown Lands.

Beaver hunting is prohibited until 1st of January, 1900. . . . Mink, otter, marten, pekan, fox or lynx, from 1st April to 1st November. . . . Hare, from 1st February to 1st November. . . . Muskrat from 1st May to 1st April following, and bear between the 1st day of July and the 20th of August. . . . Woodcock and snipe, plover, curlew, tatten or timid piper, from 1st February to 1st September. . . . Partridge of any kind, 1st February to 15th September. . . . Black duck, teal, wild duck of any kind (except sheldrake, loo, and gull), from 1st March to 1st September. . . . (And at any time of the year, between one hour after sunset and one hour before sunrise, it is also forbidden to keep exposed during such prohibited hours, lures or decoys, etc.). . . . Insectivorous birds, etc., protected between 1st March and 1st September. . . . It is unlawful to take nests or eggs at any time.

N.B.—Fine of $2 to $100, or imprisonment in default of payment. (No one who is not domiciled in the Province of Quebec can at any time hunt in this Province without having previously obtained a license to that effect from the Commissioner of Crown Lands. Such permit is not transferable.)

FISHING.—Salmon (fly-fishing), from 15th August to 1st February. . . . Speckled trout (*salmo fontinalis*), from 1st October to 30th April. . . . Ouananiche, 15th September to 1st December. . . . Large gray trout, lake trout, from 15th October to 1st December. . . . . Pickerel (*doré*), 15th April to 15th May. . . . Bass, 15th April to 15th June. . . . Maskinonge, 25th May to 1st July. . . . Whitefish, from 10th November to 1st December.

No person who is not domiciled in the Province of Quebec can at any time fish in the lakes or rivers of this Province, not actually under lease, without having previously obtained a license to that effect from the Commissioner of Crown Lands. Such licenses are only valid for the time, place, and persons therein indicated.

PROVINCE OF NOVA SCOTIA.

SHOOTING.—Moose and caribou, from 15th January to 15th September. Cow moose protected for two years. . . . No person shall kill or take more than two moose and two caribou during any one year. . . . No hunting of moose or caribou with dogs allowed. . . . Deer or American elk protected until October, 1904. . . . Hare or rabbit, from 1st February to 1st October. Newfoundland hare and jack-rabbit prohibited. . . . Mink, from 1st March to 1st November. . . . Otter protected until 1st May, 1897, and beaver until 1st November, 1900. . . . Ruffed grouse or partridge, 1st December to 15th September. . . . .Woodcock, snipe, and teal, blue winged duck and wood-duck from 1st March to 1st September, save in Cape Breton, where close season is from 1st March to 20th August. . . . Pheasant, blackcock, capercailzie, ptarmigan, sharp-tailed grouse, spruce partridge or checker

partridge, and insectivorous birds protected at all times. . . . Non-residents of Nova Scotia must take out license to shoot in the Province, obtainable from the Provincial Secretary, or parties possessing needful authority in every county for large game $30—for birds and rabbits $10.

FISHING.—Salmon, from 15th August to 1st February, with fly. . . . . Trout of all kinds, land-locked salmon, from 1st October to 31st March.

NOTE.—By act of 1897 duck shooting in the County of Cumberland only, is extended till May 1st.

PROVINCE OF NEW BRUNSWICK.

SHOOTING.—Moose, caribou, deer, or red deer, from 31st December to 1st September. . . . Cow and female calf moose are protected at all times. . . . License fee for residents of N.B. $2.00 and for non-residents $20. No person shall kill or take more than two moose, three caribou, or three deer or red deer, during any one year; and no party of three or more shall kill more than one moose, two caribou, or two deer for each member, exclusive of guides. . . . Beaver and otter protected until 20th March, 1899. . . . . Mink, sable, and fisher, 1st May to 1st September. . . . Partridge 31st Dec. to 20th Sept. Woodcock and snipe 1st Dec. to 1st Sept. . . . Black duck, wood duck, and teal, or any other kind of wild duck, 1st December to 1st September. . . . Other ducks, brant, geese, and other water-fowl shall not be hunted with artificial light, nor with swivel or punt guns, nor trapped or netted at any time. . . . Sea-gulls, song-birds and insectivorous birds, entirely protected. Moose, caribou and deer are not to be hunted with a dog or dogs, or to be caught by means of traps and snares, or at night by means of artificial light or lights. Hunting and shooting of animals and birds prohibited on Sundays.

No non-resident shall be allowed to kill or pursue with intent to kill any moose or caribou at any time of the year without having first obtained a license for the purpose, which may be obtained from the Provincial Secretary, Fredericton, N.B., or from the Chief of Game Commissioners, St. John N.B., by payment of a fee of $20, license to be in force for one year.

FISHING.—Salmon (net fishing), 15th August to 1st March. . . . Salmon (angling), 15th August to 1st February. . . . All kinds of trout, 15th September to 31st March. The use of explosives or poisonous substances for killing fish is illegal. This applies to the whole Dominion. Streams leased to individuals or clubs cannot be fished by the public.

PROVINCE OF MANITOBA.

SHOOTING.—None of the following animals and birds shall be shot at, hunted, trapped, taken, or killed on any Sunday, or between the dates named in any year, nor shall any common carrier carry them, in whole or in part (except the skin), within the said periods:

All kinds of deer, including antelope, elk, or wapiti, moose, reindeer, or caribou, or their fawns, for two years from 15th October, 1896. . . . The grouse known as prairie chickens and partridges, between 1st December and 15th September following. . . . Woodcock, plover, snipe,

and sandpipers, between 1st January and 1st August. . . . All kinds of wild duck, sea duck, wigeon, teal, between 1st May and 1st September. . . . Otter, fisher or pekan, beaver, and sable, between 15th May and 1st October. . . . Muskrat, between 15th May and 1st November following. . . . Marten, between 15th April and 1st November.

No birds or animals, excepting fur-bearing animals, shall be trapped, nor shall any swivel guns, batteries, or night lights be used to kill swans, geese or ducks; nor shall any beaver or muskrat house be destroyed at any time; nor shall poison or poisonous bait be exposed for any animal or bird.

No eggs of the birds mentioned may at any time be taken or had in possession. This act does not apply to Indians on their reserves. No person or corporation shall at any time export any of the animals or birds mentioned. Persons without a domicile in the province must take out a license, costing $50, to kill any of the animals or birds named.

FISHING.—Whitefish, tullibee, salmon, or lake trout may not be caught, bought, sold, or had in possession between October 5 and December 15; pickerel, pike, gold eyes, mulletts, April 15 and May 15; sturgeon, May 15 and June 15; speckled trout, not between September 15 and May 1.

NORTHWEST TERRITORIES.

SHOOTING.—Close season for elk, moose, caribou, deer, antelope or their fawn, mountain sheep or goat, from 1st February to 1st October, Limit six head in any one season. . . . Grouse, partridge, pheasant, or prairie chicken between 15th December and 15th September; limit, 20 birds in any one day. . . . Any kind of wild duck, from 15th May to 23d August. . . . Plover, snipe, and sandpiper, from 1st January to 1st August. . . . Mink, fisher, and marten, from 15th April to 1st November. . . . Otter and beaver, from 15th May to 1st October. . . . Muskrat from 15th May to 1st November. . . . Non-residents, unless a guest of a resident of the Territories, require a license to hunt; fee, $5.

FISHING.—Speckled trout, from 15th September to 1st May. . . . Pickerel *(doré)*, from 15th April to 15th May.

PROVINCE OF BRITISH COLUMBIA.

SHOOTING.—To the east of the Cascade Range—Blue grouse, ptarmigan, Franklin's or fool hen, and meadow lark, from 16th November to 31st August. . . . Wild duck of all kinds, bittern, plover, and heron from 1st March to 31st August. . . . Prairie hen, prairie chicken, and willow and ruff grouse protected.

Throughout the Province—Caribou, deer, wapiti, commonly known as elk, moose, hare, mountain goat, and mountain sheep from 1st January to 30th September.

West of the Cascades—Any blue grouse, duck, ptarmigan, meadow larks from 3d January to 20th August; or any willow grouse, or pheasants from 2nd January to 30th September.

On Vancouver Island—Cock pheasants, from 2nd January to 30th September.

Gulls are protected at all times Deer cannot be hunted with dogs

west of the Cascade range. No one shall, in one year or season, kill more than ten deer, five caribou, three mountain sheep, five mountain goat, two bull wapiti or elk, or two bull moose.

FISHING.—Speckled trout, from 15th October to 15th March. . . . Salmon trout, 1st October to 30th November. . . . Salmon angling, 31st October to 1st March. . . . Sturgeon, 1st June to 15th July. . . . Whitefish, 1st October to 30th November.

NEWFOUNDLAND.

GAME.—Caribou 1st February to 15th July (inclusive) and from 7th October to 10th November (inclusive), license to kill caribou $100 for non-residents. Not more than three stag and two doe to be killed per season. . . . Otters and beavers, 1st April to 1st October. . . . Rabbits and hares, 1st March to 15th September. . . . Willow grouse (partridge) and other grouse, 12th January to 15th September. . . . Curlew plover, snipe, or other wild or migratory birds, excepting wild geese, 12th January to 20th August. . . . Moose or elk protected for ten years from 1st January, 1896. . . .

FISHING.—Salmon, from 11th September to 30th April. . . . Trout char, whitefish, land-locked salmon or any fresh-water fish, in any lake, river, or stream, 10th September to 15th January following.

STATE OF MAINE.

SHOOTING.—Moose, deer, or caribou, 1st January to 1st October. And no person shall have in his possession, between 1st October and 1st January more than one bull moose, one caribou, and two deer. . . . Mink, sable, otter, or fisher, 1st May to 15th October, and muskrat, between May 20th and March 1st. . . . Beaver protected for six years. . . . Ducks, 1st May to 1st September. . . . Ruffed grouse or partridge, 1st December to 20th September, and cannot be transported out of the State at any season. . . . Woodcock, 1st December to 1st September. . . . Pinnated grouse, commonly called prairie chicken, 1st January to 1st September. . . . Quail, 1st December to 1st October. . . . Plover, 1st May to 1st August. Insectivorous birds are protected at all seasons. Sunday is a close time for all game.

FISHING.—Land-locked salmon, trout, and togue, 1st October to 1st May, excepting on St. Croix and tributaries, and waters in Kennebec County, 15th September to 1st May; also on certain streams around Rangeley Lakes, from 1st July to 1st May. . . . White perch, 1st April to 1st July. . . . Citizens of the State, however, may fish for and convey to their homes, during February, March, and April, excepting where prohibited by special law. . . . None of the fish named to be taken at any time except in ordinary mode of angling with single-baited hook or artificial flies. . . . Salmon, from 15th July to 1st April, but may be taken with single-baited hook or artificial flies from 1st April to 15th September. . . . Land-locked salmon and trout not to be transported except in possession of the owner, and not more than twenty-five pounds of each by one person.

An examination of the special laws will show that several counties are close to hunting moose, deer or caribou ; that ice-fishing in Oxford and Franklin Counties is prohibited, and that various streams are protected all the time.

STATE OF VERMONT.

SHOOTING.—Deer between 1st November and 1st October. . . . Rabbit or hare, from 1st May to 1st September. . . . Woodcock, quail, wild duck, wild goose, and plover, between 1st January and 1st September. . . . Ruffed grouse, between 1st January and 15th September, but at no time to be shipped out of the State. . . . Sharp-tailed and pinnated grouse, capercailzie, black game, ptarmigan or pheasant, protected until 1st January, 1900. . . . Insectivorous birds protected at all seasons, and sharp-tailed grouse, pinnated grouse, capercailzie, black game, ptarmigan or pheasant to 1st January, 1900.

FISHING.—Trout, land-locked salmon, salmon trout or longe, from 1st September to 1st May. . . . Black bass, from 1st January to 15th June. . . . Bass under 10 inches, and trout, salmon trout and land-locked salmon under 6 inches, must be returned to the water. . . . Wall-eyed pike, or pike perch, white perch or muskallonge, from April 15th to June 15th, except in Lake Champlain, where the open season is all the year round with hook and line.

STATE OF MICHIGAN.

SHOOTING.—Deer from 25th November to 1st November following. . . . Wild turkey, 15th December to 30th October. . . . Partridge (lower peninsula), from 15th December to 1st November ; (upper peninsula) from 1st January to 30th September. . . . Quail, from 16th December to 31st October. . . . Woodcock, from 16th December to 15th August. . . . Jack-snipe, red-head, blue-bill, canvas-back, widgeon, and pintail ducks, and wild geese and jack-snipe, from 1st May to 1st September. . . . Other wild waterfowl and snipe, from 1st January to 1st September. Game not to be shipped out of the State. Quail, woodcock, and partridge cannot be sold. Not more than five deer may be killed one season by one man. Non-residents must pay a license of $25 to hunt deer, and residents 50 cents.

FISHING.—Speckled trout, land-locked salmon, grayling or California trout, from 1st September to 1st May. . . . Trout, California trout, land-locked salmon or grayling, less than six inches in length, must not be taken.

STATE OF WISCONSIN.

SHOOTING.—Deer may not be lawfully killed between 20th November and 1st November succeeding. Not more than ten deer may be killed by one man in one season. . . . Otter, fisher, and marten, between 1st May and 1st October. . . . Beaver protected until 1898. . . . Woodcock, partridge, pheasant or ruffled grouse, prairie chicken or prairie hen, and grouse of all kinds, mallard, plover and snipe, between 1st December and 1st September succeeding. . . . Wild goose or brant, wild duck, between 1st May and 1st September. . . . Mallard, teal or wood duck between 1st December and 1st September. . . . Swans perpetually

protected and Mongolian, Chinese or English pheasants or quail of any variety until 1st September, 1901. . . . Insectivorous birds always protected, and pheasants for five years.

FISHING.—Brook, rainbow, and mountain trout, 1st September to 15th April. . . . Mackinaw or Lake trout, 1st October to 15th January. . . . Pike, pickerel, black, green, white, and Oswego bass, and maskinonge (or muskallonge), 1st March to 1st June. . . . Whitefish (in inland lakes with dip nets), 8th December to 1st November.

CALENDAR. 1897-8.

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AGENCIES.

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AMOY.....China..Jardine, Matheson & Co.
AUCKLAND.....N. Z. { L. D. Nathan & Co. / Thomas Cook & Son.
BALLARAT.....Victoria { Huddart, Parker & Co. (Ltd.). / Thomas Cook & Son.
BALTIMORE.....Md..H. McMurtrie, Fr't and Pass. Agt., 203 East German St.
BANGKOK.....Siam..Windsor & Co.
BATAVIA.....Java..MacLaine, Watson & Co.
BOMBAY.....India { Thomas Cook & Son.....13 Rampart Row. / Ewart, Latham & Co.
BOSTON.....Mass. { H. J. Colvin, District Pass. Agent...197 Washington St. / W. Benson, City Passenger Agent...197 Washington St.
BRISBANE.....Qd..Burns, Philp & Co. (Ltd.), The British India Co.
BROCKVILLE.....Ont. { George E. McGlade, Ticket Agent. } Cor. King St. and Court House Av.
BUFFALO.....N. Y..J. B. Roberts, Ticket Agent.....21 Exchange St.
CALCUTTA.....India { Thomas Cook & Son.....11 Old Court House St. / Sydney Haywood, Eastern Trav. Agt...30 Dalhousie Sq. / Gillanders, Arbuthnot & Co.
CANTON.....China..Jardine, Matheson & Co.
CHEMULPO.....Korea..Holmes, Ringer & Co.
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DULUTH.....Minn..T. H. Larke, District Agent..426 Spalding House Block.
GLASGOW.....Scotland..Archer Baker, European Traffic Agent, 67 St. Vincent St.
HALIFAX.....N. S..C. S. Philps, Ticket Agent.....126 Hollis St.
HAMILTON.....Ont..W. J. Grant, Commercial Agent, Cor. King and James Sts.
HANKOW.....China..Jardine, Matheson & Co.
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HONG KONG.....D. E. Brown, General Agent, China, Japan, etc.
HONOLULU.....H. I..Theo. H. Davies & Co. (Ltd.).
KOBE.....Japan..Frazar & Co.
LIVERPOOL.....Eng..Archer Baker, European Traffic Agent.....7 James St.
LONDON.....Eng. { Archer Baker, European Traffic Agent. { 67 & 68 King William St., E.C. / 30 Cockspur St., S.W.
LONDON.....Ont..T. R. Parker, Ticket Agt., 161 Dundas St.,cor. Richmond.
MALTA.....Turnbull, Jr., & Somerville, Correspondents.
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NAGASAKI.....Japan..Holme, Ringer & Co.
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PARIS.....France { Thomas Cook & Son.....1 Place de l'Opera. / Hernu, Peron & Co., Ticket Agents. { 95 Rue des Marais St. Martin and 61 Boulevard Haussmann. / International Sleeping Car Co.....3 Place de l'Opera.
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PORTLAND.....Ore..E. J. Coyle.....146 Third St.
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SHERBROOKE.....Que..E. H. Crean, Ticket Agent.....6 Commercial St.
SYDNEY.....Aus. { Huddart, Parker & Co., (Ltd.), 63 Pitt St. { Burns, Philp & Co. (Ltd.). / Thos. Cook & Son. / Oceanic S. S. Co.
TACOMA.....Wash..W. R. Thompson, Fr't and Pass. Agent, 1023 Pacific Av.
TORONTO.....Ont..C. E. McPherson, Asst. Gen'l Pass. Agent, 1 King St., E.
VANCOUVER.....B. C. { G. McL. Brown, District Passenger Agent. / James Sclater, Ticket Agent.
VICTORIA.....B. C..G. L. Courtney, Freight and Pass. Agent, Government St.
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