

By stories, stories of escapes in canoeing and showshoeing, starvation and freezing stories, and others too numerous to mention, and too heterogeneous to classify.

The Indians of this locality are a fine race, of Algonquin stock, and much less degraded than those farther west. Under the teaching of Catholic missionaries they are slowly becoming inured to civilized methods of life, but have by no means forgotten their old skill in handling canoes and trapping beaver. They are the most serviceable guides and canoe-men to be found in the north land, but must be treated in many respects in a manner unusual between employer and employed, where both are white men. Your white man is satisfied to allow his chief to make his own plans and give his orders accordingly, but the Indian considers himself slighted if his advice is not asked on every matter of which he has any knowledge, and is likely to sulk when his views are not accepted. But a dissertation on each of the various types named would far surpass the limits of an ACTA article.

The land to the west of Lake Temiscamingue lies at an elevation of from 800 to 1,000 feet above sea-level, and consists, for the most part, of low, rocky hills, whose sides form the shores of almost innumerable lakes, of various sizes and shapes. Some thirty miles from Temiscamingue, in a direct line, lies the Temagami Lake, which, although as yet unknown to tourists, is justly considered as among the most beautiful of Canada's many lakes. It is of irregular shape, well wooded, and contains some twelve hundred large and small islands. The water is deep and transparent; nothing in the way of outing can be finer than paddling among its many inlets and channels, watching the boulders passing twenty feet below one's canoe. On Temagami there is a post of the Hudson Bay Company, established some twenty years ago, where pork and sugar, at twenty-five cents a pound, are retailed to the Indians. The Temagami Indians are decidedly inferior to those of Temiscamingue. They are, as yet, only slightly civilized, and are chiefly hunters and voyageurs.

Two months spent in among the streams and lakes of the country between Temiscamingue and Temagami proved very interesting from the various standpoints of sport, science and outing, but would occupy far greater space if given in detail than is afforded by the Literary column; and must therefore be passed over, without further remark. On the evening of the 31st September we reached the mouth of the Ottertail Creek, flowing into Temiscamingue, where we made our last portage over the precipitous hills bordering the lake, and, starting after supper, reached the fort next morning, after an unbroken paddle of about twenty-four hours.