



Gaspé Village

formal possession of the land in the name of his king, Francis the First.

In 1711 the Basin was the scene of the only triumph of Sir Hovenden Walker, who started with a fleet to capture Quebec, but never got further than Egg Island. Still later a call here was made by some of the ships of Wolfe's fleet on their way to lay siege to Quebec in 1759. Gaspé will also have a place in the greatest war of history, for it was off its shores in October, 1914, that the thirty-one transports with over thirty-two thousand Canadian troops were assembled, awaiting the arrival of twenty battleships for convoy across the Atlantic to the mother country—the largest fleet of war vessels since the Spanish Armada.

Mention has been made of the rail route through this fascinating country. There is also a highway starting from Cross Point, opposite Campbellton, and all around the Gaspé county to the St. Lawrence. The settlement is practically continuous, resembling a long village street, and tour by auto or carriage may be enjoyed. On the one hand is the sea, with an ever changing panorama in which all kinds of craft, from the tiny boat to the stately ship and ocean steamer, have their place, and on the other rise the eternal hills, mountains overtopping mountains, clad in the darker hues of ancient forest growth. There are places where the mountains have but a narrow strip between their base and the sea, while again they are so far off that the sunshine on their foliage blends it with the rocky cliffs that stand out here and there against the sky. Truly Gaspé has a fascination all its own.

The Matapedia

While La Baie de Chaleur is the theme of this brochure it is fitting that some mention be made of the adjacent Matapedia and Miramichi districts. Through a beautiful valley the Matapedia winds in graceful curves, singing the music of the waters as it runs. In the miles of its course, followed by the Intercolonial Railway, it has hundreds of rapids, great and small, now swift and deep, now gently rippling over beds of shining gravel and golden sand. Here and there are the deeper pools in which lurk salmon of astounding size, for this is one of the salmon streams of which every fisherman has heard. For mile after mile the traveller watches the course of the river, so strangely pent in by the mountains on either hand, rising in every shape which mountains can assume. In some places in the Matapedia the river, the highway, and the railway crowd each other for a passage, so narrow is the valley. All kinds of foliage and all shades of Nature's colors are upon the hillsides; and in the autumn when the grand transformation of hues takes place the effect is magnificent beyond description. Switzerland lives in miniature amid the mountains, while England and Scotland are around the lakes, streams and springy heather.

At the junction of the Matapedia River with the Restigouche is Matapedia station and village. Close at hand is the house of the Restigouche Salmon Club, the members of which are men to whom money is no object in the carrying out of their ideas. The club is composed to a large extent of wealthy residents of New York and other cities of the United States, who are willing to pay well for the sport of kings.

This part of the Matapedia is a place of singular beauty and the charm of the scenery, of mountain, valley and



Matapedia Valley

winding river never fails to awaken a responsive chord in those who love the artistic.

The Restigouche is a part of the northern boundary of New Brunswick. Its occasional rapids are not dangerous, and a canoe voyage over the broad and beautiful stream is an experience which must be long and pleasantly remembered. It is no idle boast to say that the Restigouche is the finest salmon river in the world. The head waters of the river lie near Lake Metis in one direction and the tributaries of the St. John in another, and for much of its length it flows through a dense wilderness as yet undescrated by man.

The Miramichi

Miramichi means more than a river, for it comprehends a district where the land and the waters have alike been a source of wealth for generations past and will be so in the generations to come.

is beautifully situated on the north shore of the river, which here is practically an arm of the sea, though thirty miles from the open gulf. Above Newcastle the northwest and southwest branches unite, forming a mighty stream, which is nearly a mile wide at the mouth. Vessels from all quarters of the seas may be seen loading lumber at the wharves of the saw mills along the shores in this vicinity and for miles below. From the railway bridges, indeed, as far as Loggieville, five miles below Chatham, are no less than half



Meeting of the Waters, Matapedia and Restigouche