

**Trappist Monastery.**—This community of religious people have established themselves at Mistassini, about 35 miles from Roberval, since some years. They are engaged in farming, milling and other industries, leading a very austere life, their whole time being occupied in work, abstinence, silence and prayer.

In the early part of the summer, while the water in the Mistassini River is sufficiently high to permit its navigation by steamer, two trips a week are usually made from Roberval to the vicinity of the monastery, the route covering about 15 miles up the lake, thence about 20 miles up the river.

The carriage road from Roberval to Mistassini in dry weather is pretty fair.

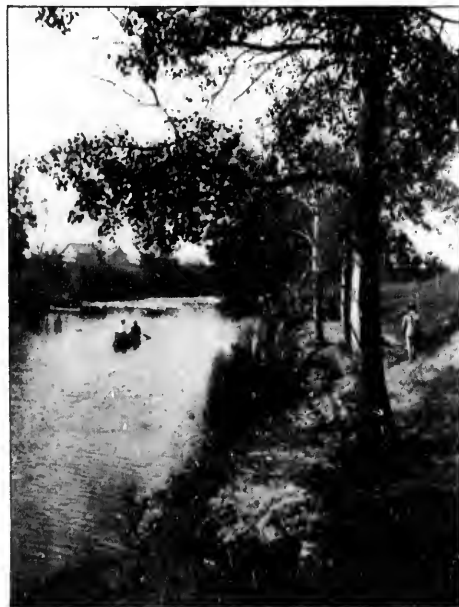
Strangers are welcome to the Monastery, and while gentlemen are accommodated with lodging over night, the line is drawn at giving the same attention to ladies, although people may be accommodated in a rough way in some of the other houses in the settlement.

**No Hay Fever.**—Guests leaving home before an attack of hay fever comes on will never contract it in this region, and those coming to Lake St. John already suffering from its attack will find relief in this favored climate.

**Saguenay River.**—Guests leaving "The Roberval" for Quebec, may return via the far-famed Saguenay river, by travelling over the Quebec & Lake St. John Ry. from Roberval to Chicoutimi, where connection is made with steamer running down the Saguenay by daylight. The distance from Roberval to Chicoutimi is 65 miles.

**Pleasant Drives** may be taken to the Indian Village—Pointe Bleue—some 4 miles from "The Roberval"; to the Ouatchonon Falls some 6 or 7 miles distant; and to the Fish Hatchery some five miles from the Hotel, besides other drives of more or less interest. Carriages are provided by the House on application at the office.

**The Montagnais Indians.**—For the guests of "The Roberval" there are numerous attractions in addition to those already indicated. The Montagnais, some of the darkest colored of Canadian Indians, have a reserve at Pointe Bleue, 4 miles from "The Roberval," and are an exceedingly interesting tribe. They hunt the regions extending from Lake St. John to Indson Bay, living with their families in cotton tents all winter amid the snow and ice of the frozen north, careless about the price of coal and unconscious of the difficulties between capital and labor. With balsam boughs for beds, a tin stove, and their tents enclosed by a fortification of snow banks to resist the assault of the winter's chilly blast, they are as happy as the merchant prince who lives amid the luxurious comforts of a palatial home in the far off city. It is very interesting to see how these children of the forest perform the delicate work of building the bark canoe, and it is wonderful to note the beautiful lines and curves in its construction, giving it a balance that makes it sit on the water with



ON THE LITTLE RIVER SKIRTING HOTEL GROUNDS

such perfect symmetry.

"And it floated on the river like a yellow leaf in autumn"—and what experts the little bare-footed Indian boys are with bow