

that of most rivers. The writer has seen some of the most picturesque, as well as productive, of the rivers of the Scottish Highlands. He has wandered by the banks of Tay; he has explored the Dee; he has thrown no unsuccessful fly on the Spey, the best of Scottish salmon streams; he has hunted the grilse and the huge sea trout (*salmo salar*) in the cool waters of the Avon under the shadow of the snowy-browed precipices of the Cairngorm hills; but for scenery—and that is a large part of the sportsman's joy, if he have any soul in him—he gives the preference to the Restigouche. We travelled fifty miles up the river without encountering a tame or uninteresting landscape. At almost every turn, there was some bosky little nook for the photographer, or some larger and bolder scene for the artist of the pencil and brush. If the tourist finds not here the stern and ample grandeur of the panorama, as he comes "Down by the Tummel and banks o' the Garry," or the vastness of hill and forest beauty which he was awed and pleased with in the Pass of Killiecrankie; or the solemn savagery of the upper reaches of the Dee, as he pursues his way past Balmoral and Castleton to the wilderness of the Linn, sentinelled on the one side by the "steep frowning glories of dark Lochnagar," and on the other by the pitiless heights of Brae-riach and Ben Muicdhuì; or the wondrous green valleys of the Spean and the Shin with their foregrounds of birch forest and background of fantastic hills choking up the horizon, and giving one a vague sense of wild pibrochs in minor keys floating through the air. If the tourist misses all this, he ought in fairness to remember that, mixed up with even the best of highland river scenery at home, there is much that is "stale, flat and unprofitable." The peculiarity of the Restigouche scenery is, that it is almost without a break, interesting, never overpowering, seldom majestic; always grand and beautiful. The river flows through a great ravine flanked by hills rising steep from its bed to the height, of from three hundred to eight hundred or nine hundred feet. These are almost all wooded to the top, and cleft and separated by deep gorges, each with its impetuous brook, where the sunlight has scarcely a chance. Forests of hardwood and the graceful cedar stretch along the lower slopes, while hardier coniferous trees have established themselves on the heights. At intervals, one sees a scour too bare of soil to give foothold to anything but the neediest and most frugal grasses and shrubs; and here and there, where the river turns a