

awake, to bring up the canoes from the Obscacha, and, during their absence, we prepared and ate our breakfast; after which came the task of cleaning our fire-arms, which were in very unserviceable condition. Our blankets and clothes had been dried by the great fire kept up during the night, and a very few hours saw us again on the march, with everything refitted and in good order; the morning air, cleared by the violence of the thunder-storm, was balmy and exhilarating as it came to us, loaded with the delightful odours of the verdant forest. A quarter of a mile brought us to the banks of the Chemenpeek, and, notwithstanding the rain which had fallen the preceding night, its waters afforded the most perfect contrast to those of the Obscacha, and were bright beyond belief. The river was clear almost to a fault, for we could see scores of beautiful trout swimming about, even when standing at some little distance from the water's edge: we caught a few, and were delighted with the brilliancy of their appearance, so very different from the dark fish we had for some days been taking in the other river. The flies we found it necessary to use in the bright waters of the Chemenpeek, were small and neat, and of quiet colours, and our finest and most perfect casting-lines were required to ensure success; while in the brown flood of the Obscacha, we had used the largest and gaudiest flies, with the coarsest tackle, and taken any number of fish we thought proper.

Two days were spent in descending the Chemenpeek, which we found had, in general, a gravelly and rocky bottom, and was much obstructed by shallow rapids: these caused considerable delay, as they were seldom deep enough to shoot without endangering the canoes. On the morning of the third day we found the water deepen, and we made rapid progress; after a run of a few miles we shot a long rapid, and at the foot met the flood-tide.

Here we halted, and in four hours' fishing at the tail of the rapid, just where the fresh and salt water mingled, the captain and myself caught upwards of 200 hundred trout, the smallest of which weighed nearly a pound, and the largest about four pounds, or, perhaps, more. These fish differed widely from those found in the upper part of the same river; they were well-fed sea-trout, fresh run, very short in proportion to their depth and thickness, possessing great activity and strength, the most powerful fish, and most difficult to kill, of any I have met with in British America. In spring at the small gaudy salmon-flies, which they

preferred to all others, they threw themselves entirely out of the water, and we found it absolutely necessary to restrict ourselves to one fly only, as, if more were on the line, two or three fish would be hooked at the same time, when they would all be lost, and it were well if the casting-line did not also go with them. Take it for all in all, it is one of the most splendid spots for fly-fishing in New Brunswick; and, ere this article appears in the pages of the *SPORTING REVIEW*, I hope again to wet a line in it, and enjoy some good sport. And should any brother of "the gentle art" find his way into this thriving colony, with the view of trying the fly-fishing, the writer will be most happy to give him directions for finding this favoured spot, where he will have sport, and to spare; for it is certain that almost every tide brings up fresh-run fish from the Gulf of St. Lawrence, which ascend no further up the river than the foot of the rapid, where they remain for a season to taste the fresh water, and thus an inexhaustible supply is furnished to the sportsman.

With the ebb-tide we found the fishing fall off; then we dined, on a splendid boiled fish, the flesh of which was of a bright red, and very firm, with snowy curds between the flakes, a proof of the excellence of its condition. Our provisions were nearly exhausted, and it was necessary we should proceed to the coast to obtain a fresh supply; so we took advantage of the strong ebb-tide, and made good progress down the river. We had not proceeded many miles, when we found that it opened into a wide estuary, over which sported numerous flocks of sea-fowl, of various descriptions, some upon the waters and others upon the wing; among the latter the tern were most conspicuous, and they afforded us fine sport in shooting them from the canoes. When one was brought down, hundreds would hover over the fallen bird, uttering their peculiar mournful cry, and we amused ourselves in dropping them right and left, until quite tired of the sport, when we gathered the product of the forage. The tern adds considerably to the interest of places it frequents, by the freedom and rapidity of its movements, and the plaintive wailings of its voice; they are birds of light weight, but clean and firm made, with very long pointed wings and forked tails.— Their length is between eight and nine inches, with more than a foot and a half in the stretch of the wings; the upper part of the body, the wings, and the tail are a pale bluish grey; the top of the head is black, while all the under