

NEWFOUNDLAND. The Sportsman's Paradise.



The best Salmon Fishing and finest Caribou Hunting in the World.

ONLY NINETY MILES BY SEA; (made in six hours).



DEEP fiords indent the shores everywhere, guarded by lofty cliffs. The scenery is unrivalled in America, and justly entitles Newfoundland to the title of "The Norway of the New World."

The climate in summer is cool, even and invigorating, and the temperature rarely exceeds 85 degrees, and it is only a question of time when Newfoundland will be the sanatorium or health resort of America and the Old World.

Hundreds of miles of wild, picturesque country, teeming with big game, the vast barrens in the central part of the Island, with their thick carpeting of moss, forming feeding grounds during the winter for vast numbers of caribou. In summer, the big game go north to the Peninsula, crossing the lake region through which the railroad runs, so when you leave the train, you are on the trail, and then success depends only on "the man behind the gun."

On the western side of the Island are dozens of rivers and streams abounding with salmon, large brook trout, and grilse. Probably nowhere in America can be found at the present time, such fishing as these streams offer. The best salmon fishing, both in America and England, has been brought under the control of private management, but in Newfoundland **all Fishing is Free.**

This great sporting country is reached by the **Reid Newfoundland Railway**, a fine railroad equipped with Pullman Sleeping and Parlor Cars, Dining Cars, and everything to please the taste and provide comfort.

Every assistance in procuring guides, and all information required, can be obtained from the **General Passenger Agent of the Reid Newfoundland Company, St. John's, Newfoundland.**

Write for illustrated booklet: *Shooting and Fishing in Newfoundland and Labrador.*

F. C. SELOUS, the well-known African hunter, says:—

"I think I never enjoyed an outing more than my last trip to Newfoundland. I got off the beaten track, found plenty of caribou, and of the five stags I shot, two carried very fine heads, and two others very fair ones, the fifth being a small one. The wild, primeval desolation of the country and the vast voiceless solitudes—where the silence is never broken save by the cry of some wild creature—have an inexpressible charm all their own. You feel that you stand on a portion of the earth's surface which has known no change for countless centuries, a land which may remain in its natural condition for centuries yet to come."

W. K. VANDERBILT, of New York, who spent a season caribou hunting in this country in 1903, said that "Newfoundland was a veritable Sportsman's Paradise." He secured fine heads, the full complement allowed under his license, and intends visiting the country again next year, bringing a large party with him.

More Sportsmen visited Newfoundland, and with greater success, in 1903, than any previous year.