

good sport. To the angler who knows how to catch and use them, crayfish are a boon, for at certain times there is no deadlier bait for bass of any kind than these "retrograde" nipping fellows. Artificial frog or crayfish ought to tempt them, too, but with a proper trolling outfit the catch would to a certainty satisfy any ordinary requirements.

There is hotel accommodation for a limited number, and a few boats, suitable for fishing purposes, right on the spot. Board will stand at about \$1 per day, and boats from 75c. to \$1 per diem, with rates by the week. Guides, etc., can be secured on the spot for anything from 75c. to \$1.50 per day, \$1 being quite enough to secure a good man to row. Flies are not quite as bad in the worst season as on the average run of good fishing waters, and do not trouble the angler to any extent after the 15th of June, disappearing altogether in about two weeks after that date.

This lake is well worthy of a visit, as it offers many advantages, especially for a party intending to camp, as there is no lack of picturesque camping grounds upon the many rocky islets which make Sharbot the attractive spot it is.

### **The Foaming Mississippi.**

Leaving Sharbot lake, its beauties and its bass, its picturesque scenery and rippling waters, we again board the train and run on upon our watery quest for fifty-three miles more, until Carlton Junction is reached.

Fifty-three miles more travel make no difference to the angler in this instance; in fact, the extra distance is rather an advantage, because it can be done in a night, and a couple of hours extra snooze in a palatial sleeper is no great hardship.

The angler can leave Toronto station at 8:45 P. M., tumble into his berth when he feels inclined, and sleep it out until about 4:25 A. M., when the courteous Afro-Canadian in charge will rouse him from dreams of landing 'em in great shape, with the cry of "Karull-ton-Junk-shun!" otherwise Carlton Junction. Nor is there any