



Everybody fishes at St. Andrews. The sardine boat, skirting the open mouth of the big circular weir, dances on the morning sparkles of the Bay; Izaak Walton of North-America-in-general, registered at the Algonquin, poises anxiously over the salmon and trout haunts of the St. Croix River even as did Champlain the Explorer three hundred summers before him; and the little folk, whether native-born or imported from the States for the season, hunt clams on the damp and adorable mud-meadows at low tide. The Province realizes over four million dollars every year from its waters, and Charlotte County heads the list for fisheries, just as it does for scenery, history, cookery and art!