

hands for ten minutes or longer, and will carry away a picture of taut line and singing reel, of white water and gray rocks set in solemn green and roofed with blue and white, which he may summon back at will to muse over when the winter fire burns.

Nowhere in the world does the *fontinalis* grow to a larger size than in these waters. Dr. Henry writes of a seventeen-pound trout "in very poor condition," which he took in the Jacques Cartier River some eighty years ago, and this river yields trout of eight or nine pounds weight to-day. All the streams that rise in the Park contain heavy fish, and many of the lakes as well, but in the latter they seldom take the fly, and the stories told by André this, or Moïse that, of great fellows *longue de même et large comme ça*, taken from some lake that he wishes you to visit, are generally found on examination to be based on winter catches made through the ice. It is an odd fact that success in this winter fishing can only be expected in fine and bright weather. We city folk who have trained ourselves to pay as little attention as possible to the influences of sunshine, humidity, barometric pressure, and east wind, would laugh at him who made practical application of the wise old saw, "Do business with a man when the wind is in the north-west." Animals and fish are delicately sensitive to meteorological conditions, while there only remains to most of us an uneasy consciousness of these, which we cannot turn to useful account. Yet are we not without some disappearing trace of the sense which foretells weather: the blind, deaf, and dumb Helen Keller, seated by her fireside, is aware of impending changes and announces the arrival of the rain.

The countless, or uncounted, lakes and streams of the Park are ministered to by a very heavy rainfall. Perhaps two inches fall in the highlands for one on the shores of the St. Lawrence; certainly the saying of the countryside is that a foot of snow *dans les paroisses* means two feet in the mountains. In winter your way through the woods is smooth and level, for all the down timber, stones, and underbrush