

the one side, and on the other by a gently sloping hill, crowned with luxuriant vegetation; the rushing waters, with continual roar, dash swiftly over the obstructing boulders. There are also numerous small bays and narrow gaps, one of the latter being styled "The Devil's Gap," owing, no doubt, to the fact, that on entering this narrow channel, one would fancy he was sailing the ancient Acheron, bound for regions infernal.

The Lake of the Woods is the most popular resort for Winnipeg pleasure-seekers, yet visitors come from all parts of the North West Territories, and as many as a thousand people have been encamped there at the same time. A custom of organizing private camping parties is, at present, a very popular one. Several young people get together, secure whole camping outfits and set out for a jolly two weeks sojourn among the beautiful islands. One of the party is usually sent ahead to "locate," as it is called, that is, to select some shaded nook in which to pitch the tent. As all tastes do not agree, many who happen to be less enthusiastic over the glories of roughing it, prefer renting a cottage, and thus succeed in doing away with the greater part of the sport. While living in a cottage, with all the kitchen impedimenta close at hand, it is obvious that such so-called campers never find themselves compelled, for want of more convenient utensils, to use strips of birch bark for plates, or to stir the porridge with canoe paddles. However, if some prefer living under canvas and risking the chance of having their tent blown down during a thunder storm, it is altogether unreasonable to contend that all who spend their holidays away from home, should be fond of this unconventional mode of living.

Most of the annual visitors have built comfortable cottages, some of which are of the most unique designs. As one paddles leisurely among the numberless isles, cosy summer-houses of all shapes and dimensions come into view. From the historic and imposing Blarney Castle, to the crude and old fashioned pioneer log house, or from the neat and comfortable Eastern cottage, to the lumberman's shanty, every style of habitation is represented. Even the uncomely, conical-shaped Indian tepees are noticed, pitched among the thick

foliage, in shelter from the wind and rain. Each island has its special name, given on account of some distinguishing characteristics. This Saratoga of the West, as well as the Empire state, has its Coney Island, so called on account of its numerous conical elevations. Other islands to which a large share of campers find their way, are Harris, Virginia, Treaty, Worth and Tippicanoe. There is a legend connected with the naming of the latter, and the story has it, that one summer's eve, not long ago, some of the ladies of a merry picnic party, in their impatience to jump ashore, accidentally tipped their canoe, and hence the significant title. But this is not all; if the canoist hug the shore closely, he will probably notice that each camp bears a title of its own. From the roofs of the cosy and inviting cottages, are seen banners gracefully floating in the breeze, bearing such appropriate names as Bayview, Erin Lodge, Meihven Lodge, The Lone Pine, Buena Vista, and last but not least, the old reliable, Maggie Murphy's Home. But perhaps the most interesting feature connected with life at the Lake of the Woods, is the unlimited sources of amusement for persons of every taste. There is enjoyment for the grave and dignified individual, as well as for the thoughtless and venturesome youth of twenty-one. The loquacious spinster has her escapades as well as the sprightly debutante. Even the stoic and student of human nature, may find witches, medicine-men and other psychological phenomena among the Indians, which will afford him many interesting hours of study. Thus, the old and the young, the serious and the gay, all live in the most happy camaraderie. Among the young people, bonfire fêtes are very popular, and many are the pleasant evenings spent around the blazing logs, relating hair-breath escapes and thrilling adventures; fish stories and college yarns not excepted.

But the paradise of the artist is among the pretty islands. While strolling through the woods it is by no means an uncommon occurrence to meet with them, busily engaged in sketching the lovely landscape dotted over with the camper's snow-white tents. And what magnificent studies are everywhere to be found! On one side rises the shelving rocks of a distant isle grand and majestic in the