

than a walk. Our team reached its destination at seven o'clock, and we found that the carriage had been there an hour and a half earlier. After I had my breakfast I got my rod and tackle ready, and ran down to the river, which runs directly in front of the house. I had just taken a few casts when I hooked a large trout which, after some good sport, I landed. I found that he weighed three pounds. Our party fished till dinner time and killed about three dozen fine trout. After dinner we were so sleepy that we decided not to fish in the afternoon but to go to bed instead.

The next day, to our disappointment, was wet, but this did not retard us from fishing. My uncle and I walked up to Donovan's Rapids while the rest fished up the river. My uncle after a few casts at the Rapids, hooked a grilse, and almost immediately after landing it caught a three pound and a half trout. By the time we met the rest of the party we had two dozen nice trout and the grilse, but they had still better sport than us, having killed thirty trout, a twelve pound salmon and two grilse.

The rain spoiled our fishing for the next two days, but after the water fell we had good sport.

On Tuesday we started for home with a salmon, 8 grilse and two boxes of large trout, having had a delightful trip.

S. S.

TRAVELLING.

Among the various methods taken by man to obtain knowledge, travelling stands forth most prominently, and, indeed, it is the most reliable way to gain knowledge. What a person sees with his own eyes, he must believe; but he may, and very often does, doubt the truth of statements made by others. When any notable person or thing is seen, a lasting impression is made,—at least far more so than if merely heard or read about,—for very often words cannot be found to express the delight or horror caused by seeing nature in some wonderful or appalling form. Nor can the mind picture the wonderful scenery of a place half so well as if it were assisted by the eyes in seeing that scenery itself.

But, besides the pleasure of travelling and of examining the different lands of the globe for the purpose of acquiring knowledge, some travel for a living; it is to them a business, and this absorbs most of their attention, yet they have the privilege of seeing places and persons, which give to them valuable information. Thus the traveller is gene-

rally a man of knowledge, as can be proved by examining such men as Marco Polo, Sir John Mandeville, Capt. Cook, Franklin, Stanley, Livingstone, and many others, who have been in foreign lands, and who have handed down to us the knowledge they obtained in their travels. All of these great travellers went on their voyages and expeditions of discovery, with the intention to learn something and make use of it. They did not keep their eyes shut, nor rush past any apparently insignificant object, but they studied what they came in contact with in order to thoroughly understand it. So it should be with us, and if we have not the privilege of travelling abroad, there is plenty to be seen at home that we know not of; but we must keep our eyes open and carefully examine that which we see, if we are to learn. Reading is a great promoter of knowledge, and by it we learn very much, but no opportunity of travelling should be allowed to escape our notice, since the sights seen by one himself will be far better and more instructive than any writer can make them appear from his description of them.

W. C. C.

ANOTHER OF MR. B'S STORIES.

We were camped on a small lake about fifteen miles west of here, in September 1874, and had gone there purposely for a couple of weeks' fishing, but as I always do, I had taken my gun with me, knowing I would get some partridges, and also hoping to get a shot at a moose. We had been there eight or ten days when I began to grow tired of fishing, so leaving my boy Jim in charge of the camp I took my gun and started off after big game. I had walked about five miles when suddenly I came on the shores of another small lake, and looking across it, saw on the other side a large moose and two cows feeding; they had not noticed me as the wind was blowing across the lake. I started to walk round the head of the lake so as to get within range, when within about 100 yards of the animals I saw they were beginning to look round as if they feared some danger and as it was my only chance I raised my gun and fired. Immediately the two cows took to the highland, and the bull started off across the lake in the direction of my camp. I hurried round as fast as I could and on arriving at the spot where the moose had come ashore I saw a small spot of blood on the leaves. I immediately set off in pursuit, being easily able to follow by the small dots of blood here and there. In this way I had chased the moose for a