

A house fly on the tiniest of hooks is the "dope" he likes. He spawns in the fall, then comes down into deeper water, where he is taken in great numbers chiefly by the small boy, and is much liked as a food fish.

The Mountain Sucker, though not taken as a food fish by anyone who can get anything else to eat, is at least a novelty in the Park. People who do not know often take him for a mountain trout. That he is a strong swimmer is proved by his being with us for nothing but a strong swimmer can get up the Kananaskis Falls at Seebe. He is found everywhere, but principally in the shallow and warm Vermilion Lakes where he breeds, some say too fast, coming out into the rivers and streams occasionally to "mop up" trout spawn. However, he does not have it all his own way for, when the high water is on and the streams are opaque with mountain wash, the Holly Varden and Bull Trout lay for him at the mouth of the clear streams that come out of the lakes.

It is an interesting sight when the suckers gather to mate in a small clear spring near the Vermilion Lakes in the spring. They can be heard for some distance splashing around and frolicking as gay as kittens. The crimson streak along the body makes them look very pretty, even if one does not care to angle for them.

THE FALLS OF THE BOW AND KANANASKIS RIVER AT SEEBE ON THE C.P.R.

Just below the junction of these rivers, where their combined waters once dashed over the rocks in a lovely fall, the growing needs of commerce have made necessary the building of a gigantic power dam that has silenced the music of these falls and caused their one time foaming cataract to join the waters below by means of underground tunnels. The pools and swirling eddies below, where the fish used to rest ere taking the mighty leap that carried them up the falls on their spring migration to the head waters, fortunately remain and anglers will, no doubt, still find fish and pleasure awaiting them at this point.

Above, instead of the junction of rivers, is now a lake and it cannot be any stretch of imagination to suppose that in a few years this locality may be one of the great fishing points in the mountains. To those anglers who are not afraid of a swift canoe run, the trip from Banff to this point will give results in fishing and