

The report of "Chikky's" success had not been exaggerated. The shore was redolent of decomposing offal, which showed that his fourteen barrels were filled with acephalous and invertebrate salmon. He had killed between the 25th of June and the 18th of July one hundred and eighty fish, averging from nineteen to twenty pounds, his greatest catch in one day having been 13! His record was thus between three and four tons of fish—such a record as no sportsman we have heard of in Scotland, Ireland, or "Gemle Norge" itself, has equalled in the time. Clearly "Chikky" and the Restigouche together, carry off the belt from all streams and fishers whatsoever that we have heard of.

He shook his head sadly over our flies, dressed a few small hooks for us—he is a most admirable composer of flies—and sent us forth with fresh armament and new hope, at the same time confirming us in the belief that we had come too late for any great success. From this time to the end of our expedition—which was purely of a tentative and exploratory character—our daily tale of fish improved. We found that the smallest flies attracted the largest fish; and that a fish was never so surely hooked as when he seized the fly *under* water. This latter is a peculiarity none of us had witnessed before. Generally, the salmon we had seen had come on with a rush, breaking water a yard or two below the fly, and exhibiting his length from stem to stern; but, on the Restigouche, so surely as the fish behaved thus, he either missed, or at the last instant declined the fly. In explanation of this, it was "Chikky," if we remember, who said, "In fact the salmon of the Restigouche are not yet fully educated up to the fly. There are rivers in the districts of the lower St. Lawrence full of fish, but where the ignorant brutes, like their relatives in the rivers of British Columbia, don't rise to the fly at all. In these, civilization has not yet begun; in the Restigouche it has made some progress, and more may be expected with the growth and expansion of the Dominion. Return here three hundred years hence, and—no doubt of it—your fly will be grabbed as beautifully as you could wish."

If you ask us what was the net result of our expedition, estimated in salmon? we have first to give an explanation, without which the answer would be misleading, and then to give the answer itself. During the seven days on which we fished, two canoes were steadily at work, and two others were employed about half time. We tried fishing from the shore, but never got any-