

and lakes have trout. You can cast a line anywhere and something will rise to it.

The Nepisiquit is about 84 miles long to the head of Upper Lake. From this point one can portage to the Upsalquitch, and thence to the Restigouche; to the Tobique, and down the St. John, and to the Northwest Miramichi and thence to Newcastle. The country is wild enough in the interior, and abounds with lakes and streams not laid down on any of the maps. These forests are peopled with all kinds of game.

A FINE COUNTRY FOR SPORT

lies between Bathurst and Newcastle. The Tabusintac River, about half-way, is one of the best sea trout rivers in America. The fish-stories told of it are perfectly astounding to a stranger. The trout are said to be as large as mackerel and so plenty that the fishing of them is like being among a mackerel "school." This may be taken with a little allowance, but there is no doubt that the river is an unusually fine one for sport. The visitor will find good accommodations on the banks, at the house of Mrs. Goodwin, and from there he will go about six miles to the best trout pools. A horse and canoe are useful on the journey. The Tracadie River has also a splendid reputation. There are several other trout streams in the district, but this one is most worthy of mention.

Caribou! Yes, the caribou plains extend from the Northwest Miramichi to the sea coast; and as to bears, the Bartibogue region points proudly to the record of the bounties paid on the bruins slain in its midst. Partridges are plenty in every part of this country, and fly across the path of the traveller on every highway.

MIRAMICHI.

It is just as well for people to believe that Miramichi means "Happy Retreat," rather than to credit the greater probability that it is derived from Miggumaghee, "Micmac Land." Happy Retreat is more poetical and gives visitors a chance to say how well the designation suits the place, and to gush over the noble river and goodly land which was once the heritage of the Red Man. The name and the fame of Miramichi have spread all over the world. Some people in distant lands know it because of the lumber, some because of the fish, and many have a vague idea that it is a place in Canada where there was a destructive fire years before they were born. Well, this is Miramichi, and the first

place one stops at is Newcastle, a town fair to look upon as it slopes gently to the waters of the great river, which here broadens into an arm of the sea as it meets the waters of the Gulf. There was a time when one man, Denis de Fronsac, owned the whole of this part of the country, and yet felt his importance a good deal less than many a bank clerk does to-day. That was a long time ago; the value of real estate has risen since then, and the 2,000 square miles granted in 1690 are now cut up so that Denis would not recognize them if he came back again.

Miramichi has always been a pretty place and has always been praised by its visitors. Jacques Cartier came all the way from France to have a look at it in 1535, and gave it a first-class notice in the guide book to Canada which he subsequently wrote. Every other guide-book man has done the same, and every one has told the truth. It is a stirring, wide-awake country, and its people have a right to feel proud of it and to praise it. They duly exercise that right, and are happy in the enjoyment of their lovely heritage. The Miramichi River takes its rise two hundred or more miles from its mouth, its head-waters lying in Carlton and Victoria counties, within easy reach of the St. John and its tributaries. The Northwest Branch commences near the head-waters of the Nepisiquit, and the two branches unite at Beaubere Island, a short distance above Newcastle. Both branches are fed by numerous large streams, and the river drains over 6,000 square miles of country, an area equal to about a quarter of the Province. It is navigable for large vessels for forty-six miles from the mouth, and for canoes for many hundred miles. The vast country which it drains has never been thoroughly explored; even the ubiquitous lumberman has but a partial knowledge of it; and it will readily be seen that its resources for the hunter are practically without limit. Moose, caribou, deer, bears, wolves, foxes, raccoons, loup-cerviers, and all the smaller animals range these forests, while fish leap from every lake and stream. By this great natural highway, and its connections, one may reach every section of the Province where a hunter wishes to go. No pent-up shooting park contracts his powers; it is for himself to limit the extent of his journey.

One whose time is limited does not need to wander far from Chatham or Newcastle in order to find abundant sport. As for fishing, he is in a fish country, from which the annual exports of salmon, smelt, bass, etc., are something almost