

was seventeen salmon in four days, but that was nothing to what some rods Prowse, a most painstaking official, who is working hard to put down the netting and stop all kinds of poaching, there is no reason why in time this should not be the finest fishing country in the world. However, let no one attempt to go there who is not prepared to a certain extent to rough it, and in places to rough it pretty considerable.

In the first place, there are no roads whatever in the island, except in the vicinity of St. John's. The railway cuts across most of the rivers, including all those I have mentioned, but after quitting the train one has to walk over one of three abominations (probably all three), viz. : Along the railway track, stepping from sleeper to sleeper ; or by a so-called trail, through marsh and jungle, which is so rough that it can be easily lost even by the guides ; or up the bed of a river, which means walking over boulders and constantly fording from side to side. The latter is the best route if you have a boat for your baggage and a canoe for yourself. The flies also are very bad, and make your life a burden. Black fly, deer fly, sand fly, and mosquito are to be met with everywhere.

The sport to be obtained, however, is well worth the trouble and discomfort incurred. I should add that the salmon do not run large ; my experience this season was six or eight grilse, averaging 4 lb., for one salmon of 10 lb. to 15 lb. I saw some large fish which might have weighed 25 lb. The best fish taken this year on a fly was 26½ lb. Trout are numerous, and in many places run to a big weight. I trust these few notes may be of assistance to anyone who wants an economical fishing trip in a lovely climate.

The Angling Editor of the Field says : "American anglers have been complaining that their native brook trout (*Salmo fontinalis*), which is a kind of charr, has been disappearing where rainbow trout have been introduced, the inference being that the introduction of rainbow trout is therefore a mistake. This is a strange position to take up, for anyone who has caught and eaten both these fish would, I imagine, have no

difficulty in saying that the rainbow trout was far superior to *S. fontinalis* in the river, on the line, and on the table. No doubt there are in America fly fishers who have a sentimental attachment, bred of long association, to the brook trout, as there are men in England who would be sorry indeed to see the rainbow trout or any other fish take the place of our good old English brown trout, *Salmo fario*. Yet who would not say that the sea trout affords better sport than the brown trout, and if this is admitted, the rainbow trout must also be so far considered better than our native species, for it closely resembles the sea trout in appearance, and in its free rising and gallant fighting habits."



We are in receipt of a green covered volume with white and gold lettering, entitled "Camp fires in the Wilderness." It is written by E. W. Burt, and published by the National Sportsman Press. Perhaps the best idea we can give our readers of the peculiar merits of this book is by offering Mr. Burt's account of the caribou. We shall not cut out any of this valuable information, as we consider it rather a brief description as it stands. Even these few lines, however, will show the profound study the writer has given his subject, and convince the reader that the last word about the caribou has now been said :

"The caribou is found mostly in New Foundland (?). They are in appearance like a cow, with short legs and broad feet, which enable them to travel rapidly over the snow. They spend the winter in the shelter of thickly wooded sections, feeding on the black moss which hangs from the trees. Their thick fur turns white on the approach of winter, and they herd in large companies in the dense woods. Early in September the velvet on the horns rubs off ; the stags are now in their prime, and the rutting season begins in October. During that time the stags fight fiercely, and will not hesitate to rush upon hunters when they get sight of them. Their great antlers are formidable weapons. They use their feet also. Sometimes their horns become interlocked, and both animals perish by starvation. The period of their migra-