



At the Engineer's camp.

of abundance, and tempt indolent black bears to cover their anatomies with a layer of fat against the days of hibernation. Moose and caribou which were thinned out of Thunder Bay region by a wholesale system of slaughter on the part of Indians and whites years ago, are becoming numerous again in consequence of strict laws protecting them.

This is a country of partridge, and they are to be found in great abundance everywhere, until thinned out by the hand of the railway navy and the cook's hunter. The aggressive prairie chicken has thrown out colonies from the prairies of Manitoba, which have spread over and populated the whole of the north shore of Lake Superior, following the great swath cut by a terrible forest fire some twenty-five years ago. Waterfowl are numerous, and furbearing animals of all kinds, as well as large game, are on the bill of fare offered a sportsman, and if he be a fisherman also, speckled trout, mountain and lake trout, land-locked salmon, whitefish and pike are added to the list.

When the fleet of boats floated out on the bosom of Gunflint Lake, the crews separated. One of them was attracted by the roar of a cataract that rushed down the rough Minnesota side, and trawling back and forth in front of its mouth,

caught eleven beautiful mountain trout averaging three pounds apiece. These fish seem to be a cross between the speckled and the lake trout or salmon *fontinalis*. Their fins have the pink and white markings of the former, their bodies are mottled dark and grey like the latter. The species of fish found in this lake called by an American authority the land-locked salmon, is a fine fish with firm pink flesh making delicious eating.

The Peterboro' canoe propelled by the strong arms of Chief Engineer Hazlewood and his assistant, Mr. Heskith, proceeded on down the lake to an iron lode that dipped into the water halfway down the Ontario side. The third person, who sat in the middle of the canoe, was busy with a hook and line. The glittering spoon followed by the concealed triple hooks was too great a temptation for four trout. One by one they lunged forward upon the spinning bauble, the line tugged sharply and then the fight began, as they dash hither and thither, or spring out of the water in their endeavor to escape. The struggle was not long, and as the line came in hand over hand, the gleam of their white bellies marked the distance at which they still tossed and tugged. Gently hauled up beside the gunwale and quietly landed in the bottom of the canoe,