

sweep of his powerful tail, causing the rod to bend almost double ; again and again he is brought to the side of the boat only to dart away once more, until at last, sullen, and exhausted, and conquered, he lies motionless in the water beside the victorious fisherman's skiff. A moment more, and then the gaff strikes his side, and he is landed safely in the bottom of the boat. ' Hurrah ! a thirty-two pounder ! ' "

In the early spring, when the shallows of Eel Bay, or other sheets of water of the same kind, become free from ice, the water, not being deep, becomes warm much more quickly than elsewhere, and here the half frozen fish congregate in great quantities. The professional fisherman in the bow of the boat holds a spear, in shape like a trident, but with an alternate sharp iron prong between each barbed shaft, the whole fixed upon a long firm handle. Immediately upon seeing a fish he darts his gig at him, fixing the barb so effectually in his victim that to strike is to capture him. Eel spearing is usually pursued in the night, not only because the water is more quiet than during the day time, but also because the light of the blazing pine chunks in the jack or open prazier in the bow of the skiff makes objects on the bottom more apparent by contrast with the surrounding gloom. There are no better trolling grounds in the country for black bass, pickerel and maskalonge than those among the islands. The maskalonge fishing is best between the middle of May and the middle of July, although this most delicious of fresh water fish is often caught later on in the season. The bass fishing is best from the 15th of July to September. Pickerel are caught all the season, that is, from early summer until the middle of the autumn.

BONNIE CASTLE.

Before closing our chapter on the Thousand Islands, we