Muskoka

as a fishing and bealth Resort

UCH has been written about the fishing in our justly celebrated lakes and rivers, and many from all parts of this continent have enjoyed their summer outing in Muskoka, taking back to their far-distant homes delightful memories of the superb sport to be had with rod and line, and indelible recollections of the beautiful scenery and the healthful, bracing atmosphere of our northern country, so justly named the Highlands of Canada.

Very few of the many scores of anglers and tourists who annually visit the fishing waters of Muskoka are disappointed with their experience



ONE DAY'S CATCH.

and each succeeding season generally shows up the same eager jolly crowd of former years—their ranks usually swelled by new and fresh recruits who are anxious to participate in the glorious fun in store for them.

In the natural order of things there are always a few who go away disappointed and who tell doleful tales of poor sport, bad accommodations, etc. And

right here I would inform intending visitors to our waters that, here as elsewhere, they must work for their success. I have fished in many waters, both in Canada and in the United States, and I have yet to find the lake or stream where more or less exertion and knowledge of the game sought is not a requisite to success.

The greatest amount of satisfaction is usually the result of work and exertion on the part of the angler. To those who prefer the surroundings of the drawing-room in their outings, my advice is to stay at home.