

bay and the Ottawa river, south of Lake Nipissing. It is one of the most remarkable regions of lake and stream, primeval forest and rock, that can be found anywhere. It is a great game preserve, a fisherman's paradise, a source of water supply, a field for re-forestry operations and a natural sanitarium. No less than one thousand lakes make the reservation a veritable lakeland, if the expression may be used. The largest is Great Opeongo, and the highest is Caché Lake, which is 1837 feet above the sea level. On the shore of Opeongo, is the burial-place of the Algonquin Indians who formerly inhabited the district.

Nature intended a region so wooded and watered, to be the haunt of fish, birds, game and fur-bearing animals, and under the wise protection of the Ontario government, hundreds of strong colonies of beavers, otter, martin and mink are found within the protected limits. The lordly moose which is becoming scarce in Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and Maine, is rapidly multiplying here; and red deer are also found in large numbers. Fish are plentiful, and various kinds are cultivated in all the waters. Good portage roads have been made, and forty-eight shelter-huts have been built in various parts for the convenience of the ranger and the public. A map has been issued by the Government showing the canoe routes, portages and situation of the huts. Licenses to fish with rod and line only, and to make a tour through the park, may be had, without charge, on application to the superintendent, Mr. G. V. Bartlett, at Caché Lake, Mowat P. O., Ontario.

Tourists visiting Montreal can go by boat or rail to Quebec, and thence through the White Mountains of New Hampshire. The Quebec Central Railway is a favorite tourist route from Quebec to all points on the White Mountains. Leaving Lévis, a magnificent view is obtained of Quebec and the majestic River St. Lawrence. As the train follows the bank of the river for several miles, the traveller is enabled to see to advantage the Beauport slopes and the Falls of Montmorency. Presently the train is abreast of the Isle of Orleans, whose low shores, with their expanse of farmland and groves of pine and oak, are still as lovely as when the wild grape