

numbers of fish can be taken, though somewhat small in size; the fisherman can always look for three or four large fish, and not be disappointed, during a day on the river. From the 15th of August until the 15th of September the fish are plentiful and large, averaging in weight from one and a half to five pounds.

Pearl River Station. Between Pearl River station and Loon Lake siding are a number of lakes, among them, Loon Lake, Bass Lake, and Silver Lake, all within easy reach from the railway, where capital black bass and trout fishing is to be had.

The Nepigon. Most famous of all the streams of the north shore, however, is the beautiful Nepigon, and nobody going that far should fail to make the trip by canoe from its mouth to the parent lake above. It is now so well known that a minute description is entirely unnecessary. Enough has already been written about its scenery and sport of fishing to fill several volumes.

The Nepigon is some thirty-one miles long, and connects Lake Nepigon with Superior, its waters emptying into Nepigon Bay. On a fishing day—for even Nepigon has its “off days,” and occasionally gets the sulks—you will take veritable giants; great trout of beauty and weight, that even the rankest enthusiast ne’er dreams of till he has tried this stream. Two-pounders, three-pounders, four, five—yea! and, by the unlying scales, *eight-pounders* are there ready to spring upon the deadly fly and fight to the last gasp against your practised hand. The station for it is Nepigon, where will be found a comfortable little hotel with accommodation for a limited number.

On some days the fishing is fairly good from the railway bridge down to the mouth, particularly in the rapids; but to fish the river properly you must camp, and fortunately there is no difficulty about obtaining guides (Indians) and canoes at Red Rock, Nepigon, Ont., a Hudson’s Bay Company’s post. All necessities for ordinary camping parties can also be obtained there. The rates for two Indians and a canoe are from \$2 to \$4 per day. Intending visitors must bear in mind that a trip up the river means living under canvas, and govern themselves accordingly. *Necessities* can be obtained on the spot; luxuries must be brought from the towns. There are many beautiful sites for a camp all along the river, and to say that it is a veritable angler’s paradise is quite within the mark. Trout scaling from two to five pounds can be readily taken on any of the best pools, and whitefish are plentiful and afford fine sport, rising eagerly at “gnat flies.” Their mouths are as tender as wet paper, and a light hand must have hold of the rod to land them; but a two or three-pound whitefish is not to be despised, as he will fight bravely on the hook, and is wondrous toothsome on the platter.

The standard flies for Nepigon and adjacent waters are the “professor,” “queen,” “grizzly king,” “Montreal,” “Seth Green,” “fairy,” “shoemaker,” “coachman,” “silver doctor,” “gray drake,” “green drake,” yellow, brown, black and grizzled “hackles,” and “gnats” for the special benefit of the silvery whitefish. In addition to such of these as you may pin faith to, and others of your own particular fancy, it will be as well to take some artificial minnows and a few of the