good sized salmon. It has indeed been confounded with the lake salmon of Switzerland, and with others of the salmon family of Europe, but it appears to be identical with no one of them. It is usually very fat, and revreservednot to say lazy. It lurks and i. the deep waters of the deep lakes, as if giv contemplation rather than the gratification of appetite. For all that, it is a voracious creature and does approach the surface in the cool of the morning and evening. It does not rise to the fly, but may be taken by trolling. It is good eating, though less delicate than other trout or salmon. All lakes are free to fishers, for all kinds of

CANOE AND PADDLE.

The Intercolonial has one feature which few,

if any, railways possess to the same extent. For a distance of several hundred miles it is intersected by navigable. but not dangerous, rivers. By these natural highways one may pursue his journey far into the interior, make a short portage from the head-waters of one to those of another and descend the latter to the line of railway. A glance at the map will show what ample opportunities there are for this kind of recreation. Leaving the railway and ascending one river, coming down another and up another,

spending days among the lakes, fishing, shooting, enjoying life to the utmost, one is as much in the wilderness as if thousands of miles away. Yet all this time he knows that, if necessary, a few hours will bring him to the railway, the mail and the telegraph to communication with the busy world. He may leave the railway on the shores of the St. Lawrence and make a canoe voyage to the Baie des Chaleurs or the Bay of Fundy. When he arrives at his destination he will find his luggage and his letters awaiting him. The route may be varied and the voyage prolonged as may suit the voyager's taste. Particularly good fishing may be had at Lakes St. Francis and Temiscouata and on the Toledi River; but on such a trip one can fish and hunt everywhere as he goes. In the Temiscouata region alone one may make a canoe voyage for at least eighty miles, and if he chooses can by portaging from one river to another descend the great Miramichi to the ocean. Portages can be made so as to reach any of the three great rivers of New Brunswick, the Miramichi, Restigouche or St. John. In fact, the whole country is open to any man who can sit in a canoe and ply a paddle.

CACOUNA.

Rushing along on the express on a winter day one catches sight of a way station, 6 miles below Riviere du Loup. There does not appear to be much of a settlement in the vicinity, and, altogether, the attractions seem few and far between. Strangers inquire if this be

Cacouna, of which they have heard so much! Well, it is, and it is not. It is one end of it, and serves as a foil to make the beauties of the other end the more apparent when one gets there.

Cacouna is papilionaceous. If the proof-reader sees that the compositor does not murder the foregoing select adjective, the public will grasp the situation at a glance. In the summer

it spreads its wings and is jubilant; its shores are thronged by the votaries of pleasure; boats dance

upon the water; the gay and festive dance upon the land; there is music in the air, and brightness everywhere. In the winter, it subsides into an ordinary village; the natives sit alongside

of two-story stoves and dream of the coming summer; empty houses abound; and the great hotel is abandoned to silence, to darkness, and to Peter Donnegan.

Everyone who says or writes anything about Cacouna considers that his inspiration is particularly happy when he terms it "the Saratoga of Canada." The place has, however, acquired an individuality which will allow the borrowed title to become extinct, and the name of "Cacouna" is enough. This is the great summer resort of the Lower St. Lawrence, and the population is numbered by thousands during the season. A graceful bay, with a beautiful beach of gray sand fronts the village. In the rear the land rises to a height sufficient to command a view across the broad river to where

