

of the largest is from 25 to 30 lbs. There is a large white population in that section of country at the present day; but when I was there, some thirty-five years ago, the only white people there were the people of the Hudson's Bay post. It was one of my favourite amusements to fish for Pike by lines set under the ice when the lake was frozen over. I had generally from 40 to 50 lines set straight out into the Lake, which I visited every second day with new bait carried on a small sled drawn by two dogs. The first time I visited my lines I found about ten fish, and trusting my hand into the jaws of the first I came to, so as to extract the hook, I had quickly to withdraw it, as it was literally covered with blood. His jaws have, I believe, as many teeth as the crocodile. A story is told of a predecessor of mine, in this section of country, who went out bathing in the Lake on a fine summer evening, as was his wont; not returning to the post at the usual time, his men went to his usual bathing place, where they found his clothing, and at once conjectured he must have been drowned, and on embarking in a small canoe found his body in about four feet of water, with a frightful gash on the calf of one of his legs, made by a Pike. The poor fellow must have fainted from loss of blood and was drowned.

Along the north shore of Lake Superior, good fishing grounds abound; but the best of them, where the finny tribe most congregate, is one at the Saginah Islands, east of Thunder Bay. These, however, are exposed to the fearful storms which occur in the Lake about the time of the Equinoxes, and although the fishing grounds, not lying very far from the north shore, are in a measure sheltered from the north and north east winds, they are fully exposed to the gales from the south and south west. The consequence, therefore, is that the fishermen may be unable, for two or three days, to visit their nets from the fury of the storm. At the Pic Islands, on the contrary, some 30 or 40 miles beyond the post of the Pic, there is not only the best Trout fishing in the Lake as regards quality, but it is also the best sheltered. No weather, however stormy it may be outside, can prevent the fishermen from visiting their nets. A barrel of this fine Trout would probably sell in Montreal nearly as high as a barrel of Salmon.

The Hudson's Bay Company, some twenty years ago, tried their hands at fishing for market on a great scale, but failed in that as they failed in everything else they undertook which had no connexion with their own business as Fur Traders. The late Governor Simpson had a fancy that a good deal of money might be made out of it. One of his reasons for continuing it, was that it would give some employment to the Indians who were roaming idly about the Lake at the time they were not

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