

too particular, for the corruption of Indian words is generally an improvement so far as relates to the ease of pronunciation by the tongues of white men. The name is said to denote Musical Waters, and the title is well deserved. Through the green valley it winds in graceful curves, singing the music of the waters as it runs. It has 222 rapids, great and small, now swift and deep, now gently rippling over beds of shining gravel and golden sand. Here and there are the deeper pools in which lurk salmon of astounding size, for this is one of the salmon rivers of which every fisherman has heard. For mile after mile the traveller watches the course of the river, so strangely pent in by the mountains on either hand, rising from six to eight hundred feet in every shape which mountains can assume. Some are almost perfect cones; others rise swiftly into precipices; and others have such gentle slopes that one feels that he would like to stroll

far removed from the path of travellers, save those whose necessities obliged them to traverse the military road to St. Flavie. The building of the railway has opened it to the world, and thousands are now familiar with it where hundreds had heard of it in other years. It is a country which has attractions for all. Those who seek the beautiful in Nature may here find it, while those who are disciples of Nimrod or Walton may here find the days only too short, and the weeks passing away all too swiftly.

#### THE SHOOTING AND FISHING.

You can stand on the railway track and shoot partridges in this valley, and by going two miles into the forest you can shoot caribou. As was previously mentioned, vast quantities of moose once roamed here, and some are still left; but the caribou must content the hunter as regards large game, unless, indeed, he have the luck to

meet a bear or two. By climbing the mountains, plenty of game of all kinds is found in the forests, which cover a large area of country. The Metapediac has several other salm-



MILL STREAM METAPEDIA.

surely upward to the summit. In some places, the river, the highway, and the railway, crowd each other for a passage between the foot of the hills, so narrow is the valley. All kinds of foliage, and all shades of Nature's colors are upon the hillsides; and in the autumn when the grand transformation of hues takes place the effect is magnificent beyond description. Along the river, grassy banks here and there await the angler's feet to press the turf in joyful haste, as the lordly fish leap from the waters to seize his hook. Beauty is everywhere; here all the charms of retirement can be found, amid a Northern Paradise. Switzerland lives in miniature amid the mountains; England and Scotland are around the lakes, streams and springy heather. Everyone praises Metapediac; many grow gushing over its beauties; no one presumes to suggest that it could have been better than it is.

For year after year this glorious country was

on rivers flowing into it. The Causapeal is one of these, and it was where the streams join that the Princess Louise landed the forty pound salmon, a year or two ago. Royal fish are these salmon, and fit sport for royalty. Take any part of the Metapediac in the latter part of June or the early part of July, when, as a rule, the fish are most abundant, and there is fishing enough to keep a good sized crowd pretty busy. The Americans have found out the advantages of the country, and a club of wealthy New-Yorkers now own a club-house and hold a fishing lease on the Metapediac. Their house is at the junction of the river with the Restigouche, the place formerly so well known as "Dan Fraser's."

For early salmon fishing, the Metapediac and its tributaries have an especially good name, but at no time during the season is the fishing poor. The Metapediac trout are as large as some fish which pass for salmon in other coun-