

fly before leaving. I put on a No. 6 Coachman and my cast had hardly hit the water before a battle royal was on. My day's fishing was ended right there, for I took five red bellied beauties that together went 16 pounds.

It is not uncommon to get two or three fish on your cast at one time. Then, of course, your work is cut out for you and it may string your nerve up a trifle, but if you win out and land your three fish you certainly have something to remember. At such times you must not hesitate to step into the water even though it is icy cold. Handled from the water, one has a better chance to manoeuvre the fish.

These fish come out into the shallow streams in the early spring and spawn well on into June. In July they take the fly in the lakes, and along into August, when the high water is over, they are to be found in the eddies and swift waters below a rock or break of any kind, such as a log jam, always ready to dart up and pick up a fly. You may be sure if you strike a four or five-pounder in front of one of these log jams, there will be something doing. I have known a five-pounder give an hour and twenty minutes of nerve racking suspense under conditions of that kind. They will jump clear, then go to the bottom, nose down and sulk as though they thought you would get impatient and jerk your line, which would, of course, mean losing your fish and cast. A strange thing about these fish is that they fight in some streams ten times as hard as in others and also change in colour, taking on the prevailing tints of the rocks and bottom. There are several lakes in the Park, high up among the mountains, where the connecting creek is small and very steep. In these lakes the fish are not large, not more than a pound and a half at best. Not being an ichthyologist, I cannot be sure of the cause, but I believe this is the fault of inbreeding and that if these waters had connecting streams so that mature fish could freely pass back and forth these small fish would grow to a larger size.

The Brook Trout were introduced into these mountain waters, a few years ago from the celebrated Nipigon district. That they have adapted themselves to the conditions of the mountain stream life is shown by the number and quality of the fish caught this (1913) season. There is little need of saying much about these fish as every angler knows them well. They are said to be rank cannibals as are most of our native fish. They are an excellent table fish and a gamey fly taker. They spawn in small streams late in October