



CATCH OF MOUNTAIN TROUT AT DEVIL'S LAKE, BANFF NATIONAL PARK.

(S. A. Smyth, Calgary, photo.)

OUR ENGRAVING

SAULT STE. MARIE.

A charming summer trip is that by steamer from Owen Sound to Port Arthur, passing through the famous "Soo" Canal. The scenery along shore varies from the quiet pastoral to the grandly picturesque, and the route is rapidly growing in popularity among tourists. On another page will be found views showing the "Soo" Canal locks, the well known rapids and handsome bridge, and one of the C.P.R. steamers plying on the route named. The town on the American side has a Clyde built steel vessel, 270 feet long and 2,300 tons burden. She is lighted by electricity and fitted throughout in palatial style. The traffic through the canal is enormous. In 1890 over eight million tons of iron ore alone were carried through. The town on the Canadian side has about 7,000 inhabitants, and has an electric street railway five miles long. The Canadian town is smaller, but a very stirring place. The "Soo" is a very promising infant.

FISHING IN DEVIL'S LAKE.

In addition to its other charms, the famous Banff region, under the shadow of the Rockies, offers attractions to the fisherman. Lake Minnewauka, or Devil's Lake, as it is generally styled, lies eight miles from Banff, in the great National Park of Canada, and affords the finest fishing to be found in the mountains. Mountain trout, weighing from thirty-eight to forty-two pounds have been caught in this lake, and our engraving shows the record of a day's trolling—thirty-five fine trout. The engraving is from a photo by S. A. Smyth, Calgary.

THE COLONIAL AND INDIAN TROOPS.

We have pleasure in reproducing from *Black and White* an engraving from a painting by Capt. Bunnett, V.R.C., so well known in Montreal. It requires little explanation, being types of the soldiery of the outlying portions of the

empire. All the principal colonies are represented; on the left is a trooper of one of the finest corps in Greater Britain—the Mounted Infantry of Victoria, Australia. A detachment from this regiment was recently in England, and took a prominent part in the great Military Tournament in the Agricultural Hall, Islington, receiving unbounded applause for their magnificent riding and jumping. Next to the Australian is a trooper of the Cape Mounted Rifles—a corps somewhat similar in organization and equipment to our own mis-named Mounted Police, and whose members have done incalculable service in the maintenance of law and order in South Africa. Next comes a splendid representative of our Indian empire, a trooper of the 1st Bengal cavalry, a fitting representative of that "trump-card" that Britain holds in the game of the Eastern Question, the Indian army; a portion of which, quietly landed at Malta by Lord Beaconsfield when Russia threatened the peace of Europe, gave the Bear such a fright that he became at once amenable to reason. Then we have one of our own "Vics," a battalion well known and well loved all over Canada, and always ready and eager to go to the front *pro aris et focis*. Last comes a type of the West India regiments; a force unique in its uniform and organization. Formed in 1795, they have served with distinction in the few occasions they have come into action; as, stationed only at Sierra Leone and Jamaica, their scope is naturally very limited. The military forces of the Empire in themselves constitute a federation of great vitality and uniformity of interest. While each member is ready to defend his own country, all bear allegiance to the same Sovereign and salute the same flag. The scarlet tunic or the rifleman's jacket, in Canada, in Australia, in India, in Africa, in every quarter of the globe covers hearts as truly British in sentiment and aspiration as are found in the Wellington Barracks or on the parade at Aldershot.

SKETCHES ON ST. HELEN'S ISLAND.

Montreal has many shortcomings, but the lack of public breathing spots is not one of them. No city on the continent has made better provision for its people in the way of parks; and when its citizens have acquired for public pur-

poses the Nun's Island, opposite Point St. Charles—as should certainly be done—the park system of Montreal will not only be incomparably larger in extent, but will present a variety of diversified scenery and natural beauty unsurpassed by any city throughout the globe. In our artist's wandering last Sunday afternoons he found himself *en route* for the favourite summer resort of our less wealthy citizens, St. Helen's Island, a beautiful place, standing sentinel in the St. Lawrence, directly opposite Montreal, and to a great extent open to the public as a recreation ground. Hither flock crowds of people on every Sunday and holiday, and from the frequency of tables, chairs, and opportunities for feasting, many families spend the whole day on the island, and, with the aid of friends and relatives, dispose of a large share of viands. Here a visitor may see families numbering from six to sixteen souls surrounding a table and polishing off a substantial meal with a gusto which must be aided by the fresh air and bright, cheery surroundings. Sentimental couples walk lovingly, often hand in hand, each with no thoughts or eyes for anyone but the object of his or her affection; while the children abound in every nook and corner of the place. One cannot visit such a park without being struck with the markedly beneficial effect such places must have on the life of the rising generation of city bred people, and contrasting it with the civic life of a century or even half a century ago, when narrow streets, lack of drainage, and absence of facilities for systematized recreation combined in producing a marked decrease of physical capabilities, and in a state of affairs which invited disease and death.

ST. ANNE'S.

One of the most attractive and fashionable summer resorts in the vicinity of Montreal is St. Anne's, situated at the head of the Island of Montreal, about 20 miles west of the city. Here the Ottawa and St. Lawrence meet, the former expanding into the Lake of Two Mountains, a magnificent sheet of water, which affords ample opportunity for yachting, canoeing and camping out. The permanent residents of the village are largely French-Canadian, but the summer residents—of whom there are a great number—are now almost exclusively English.