

pand your chest, and inhale a full draught of fresh pure air, with a sense of glorious independence only to be enjoyed in a large country. A man under such circumstances positively is nearly as happy as a cow in a clover field."

The advantages of an autumn trip as compared with one in mid-summer are many and great. The former season is most enjoyable, as any one who has experienced Canadian "fall" climate will admit. The trees and foliage generally have exchanged their coat of green for one of many colors; all nature now seems on holiday bent.

In autumn, besides, you are exempt from attacks of mosquitoes, or of the diminutive creature hardly larger than the head of a pin, "whose bite, being followed by a burning itch, makes one wish he could stretch his skin out on a barn door and go for it with a curry comb," or of the moose fly, whose assaults are described as so terrific, and the after effects so excruciating, that the fisherman is gravely warned that when he sees his enemy enter at one side of the canoe his best chance of safety is to get out at the other.

The plan of campaign for each succeeding day, as it arrives, on such a trip as this, is somewhat as follows: Daylight, or soon after, finds every member of the party astir, and a swim in the nearest trout hole or salmon pool on the part of the "dirty" Englishmen (as regular in their ablutions as in their prayers, as compared with the "nice clean" Indians, who carefully avoid water even in their whiskey) brings fresh vigor, and prepares one for the morning meal; then pack canoes and start. The breaking up of camp takes much shorter time than the pitching of tents on the previous evening. The Indian, being the steersman in each canoe, poles or paddles as required in rough water or smooth. The luxurious white man reclines gracefully amidships, with ample time for reflection, or for admiring the ever varying scenery, only seizes the spare pole or paddle in case of emergency, and has rod and gun ever ready, the former being produced whenever salmon pool or trout hole is reached, the latter has to be hastily taken up for a shot at a passing shelldrake or black duck; or, should the drumming of a partridge be heard the whole party "extend for attack," a flock of partridge being usually to be found near the drumming bird.

Then there is a general comparing of notes as to the morning sport at the general gathering for dinner. This movable feast is generally regulated daily according to the whim or caprice of the Indian, and according to the sport or work of the morning, whether much or little. It is true that meals get very "mixed." You find yourself having dinner at 10 a.m., supping early in the afternoon, and you are ready for breakfast about sundown or in the middle of the night.

While dinner is being prepared, the rods are again brought to the front, or the sketch-book produced, and, without being a skilled ornithologist, there is no greater pleasure than to recline lazily on