

fierce rapids is where the Indians spear the whitefish, and it is rare sport indeed for a novice to try his hand at this method of poor "Lo." He may not make much of a success of it, but he will have a heap of fun, and enjoy what we are all after—novelty. The immense government works, the waterpower system and canals, and Fort Brady, an American military post constructed in 1823, and the immense pulp mills (on the Canadian side) are among the special attractions that never fail to interest all comers. And now a word to those who think the voice of the sirens of old is yet heard amid the murmur of waters, and that never a bird, nor the sweetest singer that ever faced the footlights, had a voice to thrill like the whirl of the reel. In the several channels and amid the shadowed waters, where the rocks overhang the depths surrounding Grand Manitoulin and sister islands, and in the north channel between those isles and the mainland, lurks many a huge black bass, fit for a master hand to play to his doom, and worth a king's ransom to land safely after the glorious tournament is fairly won. They are there, any number of them, grand, firm, game fellows, fierce and strong, in those ice-cold depths; and peradventure if you run down to Desbarats and try their mettle, you will never regret the experiment. Of the shooting to be had in the forests of Michigan and that portion of the State of Wisconsin traversed by this route, little need be said. An experienced sportsman, speaking of the Michigan woods, says, "deer roamed, not singly, but in herds, and where a bag of ten to fifteen ruffed grouse was not considered anything extraordinary for a good cover shot." He had had but one season's trial of the broken prairie lands, rolling hills, and bushy ravines of Wisconsin, but deer were plentiful, bear ditto; and stopping swift grouse and quail in the covers, and the long-winged "chickens" in the open, proved to be "for people who liked that sort of thing, just about the sort of thing they liked."

