



Fish Lake

TWENTY-THREE miles south-west of Kamloops and connected with the city by a good waggon road, lies Fish Lake, one of the most attractive resorts for the disciple of Isaac Walton amongst the many fine fishing waters of the Province of British Columbia. The sportsman can leave Kamloops in the morning and after a beautiful drive over the bunch grass hills through the mining section of Coal Hill into the cool shades of the timbered country south and on to the Lake, can be sure of the very best of sport at any time during the trout fishing season. The drive itself is a charming one at all times. The road as it winds its tortuous way across the ranges and through the hills brings every moment into view a new glimpse of the unchanging beauties of range and forest, jewel-like lake or grim gray rock, and from a scenic view point the climax is reached when the long line of glistening water with its background of verdure clad hills, breaks upon the sight. There in the cool depths of the lake the enthusiastic angler knows he will find the mountain trout, strong and gamey to the last degree. A few minutes more and the visitor arrives at the prettily situated stopping place kept by R. Cowan, who has provided accommodation for the sportsman superior to that afforded by the majority of mountain fishing resorts. The guest is looked after from the time of his arrival in a manner which does credit to the host of this popular resort. Mr. Cowan takes a pride in knowing that any sportsman who has cast a fly over the waters of Fish Lake and, amidst such beautiful surroundings, has heard the "song of the reel" so sweet to the fisherman's ears will, when his holiday is over and he

has returned to the routine of everyday life, long for a return of the fishing season and another visit to the Fish Lake Hotel. The sport to be obtained at the Lake has been praised by men who have fished over all the noted trout waters of the American continent. Visitors from as far distant points as New Orleans who have compared it with that to be obtained in some of the much vaunted streams and lakes of the United States come year after year for a fortnights' outing at the pretty British Columbia lake, and each year the sport obtained by those who have come and come again leads new guests to Mr. Cowan's Hotel. The fish taken at this place are the true mountain trout, and will run from twelve ounces to three pounds in weight, the average take being about twenty ounce fish. Casting is all done from boats and with plenty of room. The fly used varies with the season and the weather, but in Kamloops flies can be purchased which have been tried especially for this water, and the visiting angler will do well to have some of them in his book for use when the standard flies are not killing fish. The day's catch procurable will be more than enough to satisfy even the most insatiable of fisherman, and the more moderate desires of the sportsman who is satisfied with a fair basket of good fish, the outing in the glorious atmosphere of this hill country, the keen appetite and the zest of life which it engenders, the after dinner pipe and story and the sweet health giving sleep, deep and dreamless, which follows a day on the waters. If notice is given by letter, rooms will be reserved for intending visitors and if necessary Mr. Cowan will meet the trains at Kamloops and drive the visitor to the lake himself. Boats and tackle are always on hand and every attention will be paid to the comfort of guests of the Fish Lake Hotel.