



RIVIÈRE DU LOUP.

by gentle breezes, which invigorate the system, and a gambol amid the waters causes a degree of exhilaration which once enjoyed is not soon forgotten.

Among the more prominent people who have spent the summer months at Rivière du Loup, may be mentioned Lord Dufferin. It is not recorded that he spoke of the scenery as "the finest in Canada," though there are about twenty-five different places of which it is claimed that he made that remark, but he did express himself greatly pleased with the place. The views are charming, the walks and drives varied and beautiful, the bathing facilities are excellent, while the shooting and fishing in the vicinity afford ample recreation to the enthusiasts of the gun and rod.

Steamers call at the wharf daily, during the summer, and afford an admirable chance for seeing the places of note on the northern shore, chief among which are Murray Bay, Tadousac and the famed Saguenay River. The latter is one of the most remarkable places in America—"a tremendous chasm, like that of the Jordan Valley and the Dead Sea," says Bayard Taylor, "cleft for sixty miles through the heart of a mountain wilderness." Its waters, black and Stygian, have vast depths everywhere, while the walls of rock tower aloft in a majestic gloom which impresses the most thoughtless mind with a deep sense of awe. Up this strange river one may ascend to Chicoutimi, the

head of navigation, about sixty-five miles from the mouth, calling at Ha! Ha! Bay. Tadousac, at the mouth of the river, is an old and historic settlement, and contains the ruins of the oldest church in Canada. This was another of the favorite resorts of Lord Dufferin, and a number of others, Americans as well as

Canadians, have handsome summer residences here.

Murray Bay, about 90 miles below Quebec, is another spot where the wild and majestic scenery may be enjoyed. Numbers resort there during the summer, from various cities of Canada, many having villas built for their use during the season.

Returning to Rivière du Loup by the steamer, one may in certain conditions of the atmosphere, observe a singular mirage among the islands between that place and Kamouraska, an occurrence which must have been regarded with no small amount of superstitious awe by the Indians of the earlier days. All the Lower St. Lawrence is full of beauty and abounds in historical reminiscences and traditions. Those who have taste for such things should read the writings of LeMoine, Faucher, Casgrain, Taché and Buies, all of which are worthy of perusal.

FORESTS AND STREAMS.

Taking Rivière du Loup as a centre, the sportsman has a field only limited by his time and inclination to shoot and fish. Nature has been prodigal in her gifts, and though Indians and their white brothers have made sore havoc among the creatures of the woods, in the past, enough remain to employ the hunter for generations to come. In one respect, however, an unbridled license to kill has had its effect. Once the moose, king of the North American forests, roamed these woods in vast herds. Had they been shot simply for the purposes of food, or in the way of legitimate sport, they would have been plenty at this day. Unsparring hands spread destruction among them for the sake of gain, and drove them to more distant haunts.

The caribou, game fit for any sportsman, are still to be found in large numbers. The season for them, in this Province, extends from the 1st of September to the 1st of February; and they are to be found almost anywhere between St. Alexandre and Campbellton, within a short distance of the railway track. In some places this distance would be two, and in others ten, miles. Of course, skill, experience, and good guides, are necessary to find them at all times; but a sportsman who understands his business, and who goes to the right locality, need not be surprised if he bring down as many as twenty in a fortnight's hunt. To accomplish this, he