

has a commanding position on a hill overlooking the Baie des Chaleurs, and in this respect is even more attractive than Campbellton. In the vicinity is bold and striking scenery, and there is a great deal of natural beauty to excite the admiration of visitors. The harbor is an excellent one, and gives every opportunity for recreation on, as well as in, the water of the bay. Dalhousie is well situated for a summer resort. From here, too, the distance to the fishing resorts on the Quebec shore is but short, and one can cross whenever it is desirable to do so.

Leaving Dalhousie, the railway soon touches the shore of

#### LA BAIE DES CHALEURS.

one of the most beautiful havens in America. Ninety miles long, and from fifteen to twenty-five wide, there cannot be found in its waters either rock or other hindrance to the safe passage of the largest of ships. Jacques Cartier gave the Bay its present name to commemorate the grateful warmth which he there felt after coming from the cold shores of Newfoundland. The Indians called it Eek-etuan Nemaachi, or Sea of Fish, a name far more appropriate though less musical than that which it now bears. The railway runs close to its shore for many miles, and few fairer sights are to be seen than the broad and beautiful expanse of water, with its numerous little inlets on the New Brunswick side and the lofty and imposing mountains rising grandly on the shore of Quebec. For miles, too, the land around the bay is settled, and the green fields of well-tilled farms add another charm to the landscape. Of a summer day, with a gentle breeze rippling the smooth surface of the water, the yachtsman feels that he has at last found the object of his dream. There is no finer yachting bay on the North Atlantic coast.

The waters of the bay abound with net fish, and there is, also, a fine chance for line fishing. Catching mackerel is a favorite recreation, the season lasting from early in July until the last of September, or later. The fishers go out in small boats and use lines from ten to twenty feet in length. Fine "hopped herring" are thrown overboard to attract a "school," and soon one has work enough to tend his lines and haul in the mackerel as fast as caught. Where two lines are used it is lively sport, and a hundred an hour is a common catch. The Gulf of St. Lawrence mackerel are large in size and are usually in splendid condition. There is

another kind of mackerel fishing—that for the huge and oily horse-mackerel, or tunny, which is sometimes a dozen feet long, and has been known to attain the weight of half a ton. The specimens caught here are usually smaller than this and not hard to manage. A heavy chain and hook are used, the water is "baited," and when a big fish takes the hook all there is to be done is to haul in the chain, and keep his head above water until he can be speared in a vital part. It is "as easy as rolling off a log"—after you get in the way of it.

All the rivers which flow into the bay are good fishing streams. Sea trout are found in the estuaries, and brook trout in the waters above. They are not so large as those further north, but are of good size and flavor. The sea trout weigh four and five pounds; the others run from half a pound to four pounds. Both branches of River du Harlo have good privileges, both for trout and salmon, and are not under lease. Game sport is also had at the lakes, about four miles from the village. Another, and well known stream, is the Jacques River, which is leased for salmon fishing. July is a good time to commence to look for sport on it, while August and September make suspicion of this kind a certainty. The scenery on the river is wildly grand, the waters running between precipitous rocks, roaring in cascades, and foaming amid the boulders in the rapids. Guides are to be had at the village. If one wishes to be unattended, he can go up by a good portage road, and will find excellent fishing as he goes. He is sure to have it at Sunnyside, eight miles from the station, or at the Pot Hole and Kettle Hole, four miles higher up. The best plan is to fish all along between the two places, and one is sure to have good luck. Another choice place is at the first falls, twenty miles from the station. Belledune Lake, six miles from the station, in another direction, also has a good name for gamy trout running from a half to two pounds in weight.

The shooting along the bay and in the woods further inland is of the same fine character as that mentioned in connection with the Restigouche—ducks and geese near the water, and bear, caribou, moose, etc., in the forest.

There is one thing which the tourist may hear of at Jacques River, or in its vicinity, which may puzzle him. It will puzzle him still more if he sees it. It is the phantom light of the Baie des Chaleurs. What it is, no one seems to know; the people along the