

LAKE NIPISSING *and the* FRENCH RIVER



**GRAND
TRUNK
RAILWAY
SYSTEM**

Lake Nipissing and the French River.

THIS is a picture of a country where men go canoeing and camping out on the edge of the unknown. There are no palatial steamers on the French River, and no Pullman cars swinging along the shaded shore. Better than these are here—the pickerel, the pike, the black bass and the maskinonge. On the shore the wild moose mothers her young, the red deer fondles her fawn, the gray grouse teaches her babies how to fly with the low wind singing in the wilderness.

Bound for Nipissing and the French River you first find the Grand Trunk Railway System, which will take you from Portland, Boston, New York, Buffalo, Detroit, Chicago; and, with its connections, from any civilized country on earth to North Bay, some two hundred miles north of Toronto, where you take to the water and the woods.

The joy of an outing is to be entirely out of doors, to canoe and portage, to make your bed of boughs and sleep the sleep of the careless.

There is joy, too, in the moist smell of the woods at dawn, in catching one's own breakfast, and the firm fish from the cool waters of these northern streams make a breakfast tempting even to a dainty appetite. And there is joy in paddling along the quiet shore just as the sun begins to tint the tree tops. The lake lies limpid like molten lead with never a ripple, save where a pickerel jumps and sends out a series of widening circles of tiny wimples. The lone loon lets out a melancholy cry that makes the echoes in the cliffs and ridges—a wild, weird, quavery cry, unlike the cry of any other bird. The bull moose, browsing in the lily-pads, lifts his head, standing so near that you can see the water dropping from his great nose and hear the drops falling into the lake.

O, the peace and perfume of it all! After breakfast you go forth to find the hiding place of the black bass, and by noon you are hungry as a bear and light a camp fire on a tiny isle and fry more fish, or perhaps broil a bit of bacon.

There is joy in the morning, at noon and at night—best of all at night.

After a wholesome supper, a pipe or a good cigar, the camp-fire flickering among the trees, the low wind bringing to you the

balsam of the bush-land, you lie down with the sweet smell of your pine pillow permeating your tent and the low lips of lapping waves lulling you to rest.

Eleven days of this elixir of life out of doors will make you young and fit you for another eleven months of daily toil.

Before you reach this happy land there is a sail of 25 miles across Lake Nipissing, but every hour of it enjoyable. Then you reach the French River.

The ordinary railway guide map, or the geography, represents the French River as a single straight line running west from Nipissing to Georgian Bay. No map has ever been drawn to represent it as it is. For 12 miles from the lake to the head of Okikendwat Island there is, indeed, but one broad channel. From this point to the Georgian Bay, over 50 miles, there are two main channels, and almost countless minor ones, embracing innumerable islands. There are hundreds of rapids, most of which can be run by canoeists of ordinary skill.

This part of Ontario is as famous for its shooting as for fishing. Twelve miles from North Bay station lies South Bay, where the best duck shooting to be found in the Highlands may be had. In season there are deer, and a little further north, moose in abundance.

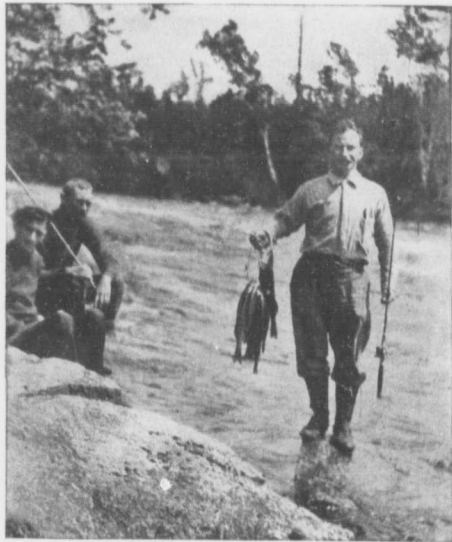
The best pen pictures of the wild are made by men who love it and have lived in it, and not by professional word-painters. Here's a picture of dawn:

"The primeval forests close at hand, the receding ridges and the island-dotted river formed a panorama indescribably beautiful. The delicate tints of dawn gradually gave place to the more pronounced colors of sunrise in a clear sky. Every dew-covered rock, shrub and flower shone resplendent in the reflected glory. A flock of ducks wheeled into the bay, alighting almost within reach of a paddle before they discovered that their favorite feeding grounds had been pre-empted. Overhead an eagle was soaring, disdainful of the intruders below. A sharp-eyed hunter discovered a deer that had come down for his morning's drink on a sandy beach in a sheltered nook across the stream. Around the lily-pads the bass were leaping, while the trembling weeds further out indicated that the pike were hustling after their breakfast."

In a wide, open bay the Woolsey River empties into the French and affords good fishing.



Commencing the Duck Season on the Hiawatha House-Boat.



At the Chaudiere Falls, French River.

A fortnight's sojourn on the French River affords only a taste of the joys which nature holds and unfolds for her devoted followers. Each day brings a woodland surprise, a woodcraft problem to solve.

The same interesting writer who tells of the beauties of morning, says of the French River country:

"In a lake, occupying a perfectly round basin on top of a rocky 'summit, we found Oswego, or large-mouthed black bass. The 'big lumbering fellows held this mountain reservoir all to their 'greedy selves, having apparently exterminated all other species. 'We took back to camp four specimens, the largest weighing 7½ 'pounds."

Perhaps the most picturesque bit of inland water is the lake of the Bonny Blue Flag. These pretty flowers blooming late in August made the lake with its masses of blue, at every turn, look as if it were decorated for a Yale regatta, while here and there just a bit of envious crimson which the hawthorn and cardinal flowers threw forward from the banks to keep Harvard in countenance. And as spectators, there were the dragontooth, with its yellow for Princeton, and the purple gentians for Williams. What a study in color for the artist!

THE LITTLE CHAUDIERE.

The same writer as above quoted goes on to say:

"A favorite resort was the Little Chaudiere, two miles from camp across the neck of woods, or three miles around by the island-studded river channel. The overland route offered the inducement of enough partridge for lunch on the rocks overhanging the foaming cataract. It is called the "Little Chaudiere" because this mad prank of the river is a degree milder than that of the Big Chaudiere. Portaging around this wild carnival of waters, a romantic and picturesque channel leads along Okikendawt Island to the point where the tug dropped us the next morning. But it is a 20-mile paddle, and we are content with the attractions afforded by the neighborhood of the Little Chaudiere. Above the cataract there are rocks which divide the stream into five forks, each as impetuous and fierce as the Niagara Whirlpool Rapids, but

of course on a smaller scale. Here the nodding cardinal flowers bloom the brightest in the midst of the falls."

"Discarding our steel rods and automatic reels loaded with braided silk lines, we brought our heavy split-bamboos rigged with 21F twisted-linen lines, 7-0 Sproat hook or 8-0 Kirby and an ounce sinker. Creep carefully along the slippery ledges, for a misstep means a plunge into a current swift and deep. Then cast far up stream and let your frog or hunk of bacon settle into the eddies below. Presently there is a tug, and a steady pull, which threatens to drag the angler from his perilous position. A big catfish has gulped down the bait, and there is a fight on which requires nerve, endurance and no little dexterity, owing to the fisherman's handicap of situation. Part of the time the man is fighting for his own life, glad to cling to the vines and roots along the rocky slope with one hand, while holding desperately to the rod with the other, regardless of the whiz of the reel. Gradually he works his way down the ledge to better footing and smoother water, where he can fight it out to better advantage. In an hour six of us landed 14 catfish, running from 8 to 12 pounds each. In the calmer waters below, the maskinonge are always lying in wait for prey. And the angler who hooks one there may well pray that old *Esox* does not take him up into the dangerous waters."

THE FIVE-MILE.

"An hour's paddle from camp brings us to the main southern channel of the French and to the Five-Mile. Mark well the various islands that look so much alike if you would not get hopelessly lost when you try to make the short jaunt alone some day. The southern branch, in making one of its numerous excursions deeper into the forest, describes a half-circle, in the course of which are five rapids one mile apart. The Indian shoots all of them, but the tenderfoot, if wise, walks around. The aromatic fragrance of the sweet fern on the portage is exceedingly attractive as we look at the terrifying waters below us. We land, but one brave member of the party takes a firm clutch on the sides of the canoe and with hair flying goes through, with 'Louis' vigorously and dexterously

manipulating the paddle. Below the second rapids, around which we all portaged, is a circular basin one hundred rods in diameter, which we called the 'Banquet Hall of the Fishes.' It is literally alive with game fish of all varieties and sizes. Along the rocks we cast for black bass. There we saw what no angler in our party had ever witnessed before. Casting a small troll into the water, a bass struck at it and was hooked. As he was drawn in his mate rushed up to see what was doing in the feeding line and, after watching its companion landed, was immediately captured itself with the same lure."

"'Him fool bass here,' grunted Louis; 'can't learned de lessong from what killed hees brudaire. Mais, bong feshing; not too bad.' We leave it to the learned scientist to tell why bass in that unfrequented country are absolutely without fear of man, coming up to within a foot of shore to strike at a lure, while in civilization they are considered next to the trout in shyness and shrewdness."

"And Doc had another theory: It was that the pool below the third rapids of the Five-Mile was inhabited by the grand emperor of all the fishes, and that the great 'lunge had driven all the little fellows out. Al, his guide, tells it this way: 'A quarter of a mile below the pool Doc hooked a three-pound bass which struck the troll. Without taking the fish off we paddled up into the Old Emperor's bailiwick. I had not made the turn below the swiftest water when something grabbed his bass and anchored our canoe. I am pretty fair with the paddle, but as the straining hawser brought the boat broadside to the foaming, churning water I thought all was over. Luckily the 'lunge took it into his head to tow us out of danger. The big fish headed sou' by sou'east for a little archipelago, taking us along at a twenty-knot gait. Then he showed up. Say, that scaly brute went up alongside of us ten feet into the air, showing a mouthful of spikes that would scare a Crusader. The bass flew one way and the spoon another and with another clean-cut leap, into the water again the leviathan disappeared. Doc dropped his line as if life had lost all interest to him. He gasped once or twice as if he were about to suffer a stroke of apoplexy, unbuttoned his shirt at the throat nervously, as if he needed more air, and for the first time in his life spoke harshly to a friend: 'Al, hand me that flask! Did you ever see such d—n hot weather in all your life!'"

THE MASOGMASING.

"On a dead branch of Norway pine, one of the French River campers has in his den at home a fine specimen of the cock-of-the-woods, the largest of the woodpecker family. The "masog," the Indians call the black-coated, red-crested bird, each year growing scarcer in the far northern wilds. His defiant cackle, or challenge, can be heard for more than a mile, ringing through the trees or across the waters. Of the many streams, not marked or noted by the geographer, perhaps the most attractive to the hunter and lover of nature is the Masogmasing, the 'river where the woodpecker sings.' Lilies carpet the stream so thickly that for rods the water cannot be seen. Overhead the trees are arched so that for long stretches the canoe glides under a canopy of limbs and branches. The deer love it for its dark recesses and hiding places within reach of the succulent lily-pads. Silently propelling our light craft around a bend of the Masogmasing, we were treated to a magnificent view of a bull moose. He was only a few rods distant and apparently not in the least frightened, for he took his time in vanishing into the thicket back of him after sighting the canoe. Unluckily the camera was in the other boat."

"One of the tenderfeet ran across a cub digging for grubs in a rotten log in a swale extending back from Masogmasing. The little beast was too cunning to shoot, he explained, and he thought to capture him alive. One squeal from the baby and the mamma bear rose up before the astonished prospector as if from a hole in the ground. A tragedy was averted by his beating the old lady to the boat by a neck."

A FALL HUNT.

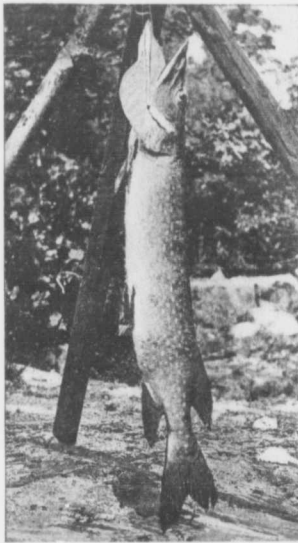
But the charms of this wonderful country beyond Lake Nipissing are not all confined to the summer season. Beautiful in August and September, it is gorgeous in October and majestic in November. The latter is the month when the hunter most rejoices to make the portage around the Big Chaudiere and the canoe trip down the river to the favorite haunts of the deer, moose and bear. Recently a party of twelve sportsmen, including eight Canadians and four Americans, passed six delightful days in the log-cabin camp, the only permanent one by the way, between the lake and



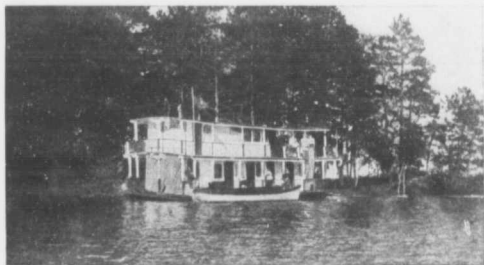
Bringing Home Two Beauties.



A Black Bear Cub, Captured in Lake Nipissing District.



Out of Lake Nipissing, North Bay, Ontario.



The Shamrock House-Boat, French River.



A Lake Nipissing Summer Cottage.



The Most Comfortable Way of Getting Around.

the Georgian Bay to-day. The result of the hunt was most satisfactory from the viewpoint of the score. When the steamer Queen called for the nimrods at the end of the week she had to carry out twenty-one deer, one moose and one bear.

KERVIN BEACH.

Kervin Beach is a delightful spot located about four miles across the bay on Lake Nipissing, facing the main lake and but a short distance from North Bay. At this point two cottages with separate dining rooms are located, where first-class accommodation is available at reasonable rates. Good fishing and shooting in season is assured and a beautiful sandy beach affords splendid bathing. Boats, guides, and all other facilities are available.

HOUSE-BOATING.—Last season two modern house-boats, the "Hiawatha" and the "Shamrock," were put in commission on the French River, and have accommodation for large or small parties for any period desired. Rates and all other particulars, including cost of guides, boats, launches, etc., will be gladly given on application to the undersigned. Tents, camping outfits, etc., are also available at reasonable prices.

This district is noted for its excellent fishing and shooting, and is easily reached from Buffalo and Toronto via the Grand Trunk Railway System.

Further particulars regarding the above will be furnished on application to Mr. William Kervin, Callander, Ont., by letter, wire or phone.

STEAMBOAT SERVICE.

The French River & Nipissing Navigation Co., Ltd., will run a daily steamboat service between North Bay and French River, starting on Monday, July 5, 1909. This daily service will prove an acquisition to the tourist and pleasure-seeker, as it will give an additional means of visiting one of the most delightful summer resorts in Canada. The steamer will call at all the summer cottages on the route between Franks Bay and Chaudiere Falls.

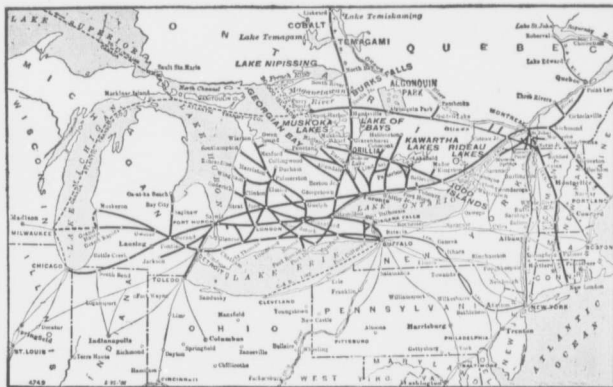
The steamer "Northern Belle" will leave North Bay at 8.30 a. m. every morning (except Sunday), returning about 6.00 p. m. Meals and refreshments served on boat. An officer of the company will meet trains to direct passengers and look after baggage.

HOUSE-BOATS.—One of the most novel and pleasant modes of living in this wild but attractive country during the summer season is in the house-boat. Accommodation of this variety may be obtained through the French River & Nipissing Navigation Co., Sturgeon Falls, who have recently built and fitted up two of these boats, the "Chaudiere" and the "Lord Dundonald." The "Dundonald" has five staterooms on lower deck, with single upper and lower berths, dining or living room, storeroom and kitchen. On the promenade deck there are five staterooms fitted with double beds. All the staterooms are fitted with wire springs and mattresses. The "Chaudiere" has nine staterooms, four on lower deck and five on upper deck, all fitted with double beds. All bedding, dishes and kitchen utensils, etc., are furnished by the company. Charges are made for the use of these house-boats at the rate of \$7.00 and \$8.00 per day respectively. Rowboats and canoes are also supplied by this company at 50 cents per day, and guides may be procured at \$1.50 and \$2.00 per day. For particulars communicate with the French River & Nipissing Navigation Company.

FISHING NOTICE.

Any non-resident of the Province of Ontario desiring to angle in the waters of the Province must first obtain an angling permit, the fee for which shall be \$2.00 for one person; such permit shall be good for a period of three months, and must be produced by the person angling when required to do so by the overseer or other official authority. The holder of such permit shall be entitled to take with him when leaving the Province the lawful catch of two days' fishing, when the coupon accompanying the permit is attached to the receptacle containing the fish, otherwise the fish will be liable to confiscation.

Permits may be secured from any of the game wardens or from the Chief Game Warden, Legislative Building, Toronto.



CUSTOMS ARRANGEMENTS.

Persons visiting Canada for a limited time for pleasure may bring with them such guns, fishing tackle, tents, camp equipment, cooking utensils, kodaks, bicycles, etc., as they may require for their own use, upon reporting same to the customs officer at port of entry, depositing with him a sum of money equal to the duty, subject to a refund of this amount if the articles are exported within six months, or they may be forwarded in bond to any point in Canada where a customs officer is stationed, where the same regulations as above must be complied with.

HOW TO REACH LAKE NIPISSING.

From points in the SOUTH, passengers reach the Grand Trunk Railway either by way of Buffalo and Niagara Falls or by way of Detroit. From each of these points the trains of the Grand Trunk Railway convey the passengers to North Bay.

In the WEST, from Chicago and points in the Western States, passengers are carried over the main line of this great system by way of Port Huron and Toronto, passing through some of the principal cities of the United States and the western part of Ontario.

From BUFFALO, over the Lehigh Valley and Grand Trunk, crossing the Grand Trunk single-arch, double-track steel bridge over Niagara River, and proceeding via Toronto.

From TORONTO, fast express trains are run solid to North Bay.

Passengers from EASTERN POINTS, such as Quebec, Portland and intermediate stations, proceed via the main line of the Grand Trunk Railway System through Montreal to Toronto, and those from Boston and all New England points by connecting lines via the same route, and thence on to North Bay via the Grand Trunk Railway System.

or connections may be made at Montreal with the trains of the Ottawa Division of the Grand Trunk Railway, passing through Ottawa, the Capital City of Canada, and Algonquin National Park, one of the finest game preserves in America.

Tourists from the MARITIME PROVINCES reach the Grand Trunk via the Intercolonial Railway, via Montreal, and proceed as above described.

From points in the EAST, and south of Buffalo, including the States of New York, Pennsylvania, West Virginia, Maryland, etc., the route is by way of Niagara Falls, thence Grand Trunk Railway.



The Head of Rapids, French River.



Pickerel Fishing in the Rapids, French River.

PUBLICATIONS.

All the publications mentioned below are finely illustrated with elegant half-tone engravings, and convey to the reader the best impression possible of the various localities described, short of an actual visit in person:

The Mountains of New England and the Sea.	Lake of Bays-Highlands of Ontario.
'Mong the 30,000 Islands of Georgian Bay	Summer Resorts on Lake Huron.
What Shall a Boy Do with His Vacation?	Ste. Anne de Bellevue Booklet.
Muskoka Lakes-Highlands of Ontario.	Orillia and Lake Couchiching.
Haunts of Fish and Game.	Hay Fever.
Across Niagara's Gorge.	Temagami.
Mount Clemens.	Cobalt.
Kawartha Lakes.	Vistas.
	Algonquin National Park.
	Montreal and Quebec.
	Trains 3 and 4.

For copies of any of these publications, apply to the nearest Grand Trunk Agent, or address the General or Assistant General Passenger Agents, according to your own location, whether in Canada or the United States. Their addresses may be found below:

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM AGENCIES.

Alexandria Bay, N. Y.	CORNWALL BROS., Ticket Agents.
Baltimore, Md.	IHEO, H. DIENER & Co., Ticket Agents, 217 E. Baltimore Street.
Battle Creek, Mich.	L. J. BUSH, Passenger Agent, G. T. Ry. Station
Bay City, Mich.	H. G. SMITH, Passenger Agent, G. T. Ry. Station.
Boston, Mass.	E. H. BOYNTON, New England Pass. Agt., 350 Washington Street.
Buffalo, N. Y.	H. M. MORGAN, City Pass. and Tkt. Agt., 285 Main St. (Ellicott Sq. Bldg.).
Chicago, Ill.	J. H. BURGIS, City Pass. and Tkt. Agent, 249 Clark St., cor Jackson Boulevard.
Cortland, N. Y.	D. P. DREWERY, Traveling Passenger Agent, 6 Burgess Block.
Detroit, Mich.	GEO. W. WATSON, City Pass. and Tkt. Agt., 124 Woodward Ave.
Flint, Mich.	H. H. EARLE, Passenger Agent, G. T. Ry. Station.
Grand Rapids, Mich.	C. A. JUSTIN, City Pass. and Ticket Agent, G. T. Ry. Station.
Hamilton, Ont.	C. E. MORGAN, City Pass. and Tkt. Agt., 11 James St., North.
Kansas City, Mo.	P. H. VAIR, Traveling Passenger Agent, 327 Sheildley Bldg.
Kingston, Ont.	J. P. HANLEY, City Passenger and Ticket Agent.
Lansing, Mich.	F. H. POTTER, Passenger Agent, G. T. Ry. Station.

Lewiston, Me.	F. P. CHANDLER, Passenger Agent, G. T. Ry. Station.
London, Ont.	E. DE LA HOOKE, City Pass. and Tkt. Agt., cor. Richmond and Dundas Sts.
Los Angeles, Cal.	W. H. RULLEN, Pacific Coast Agent, 302 Wilcox Bldg.
Milwaukee, Wis.	CROSBY TRANSPORTATION Co., 286 East Water Street.
Minneapolis, Minn.	W. J. GILKERSON, Trav. Pass. Agt., 713 Metropolitan Building.
Montreal, Que.	J. QUINLAN, District Passenger Agt., Bonaventure Station.
	W. H. CLANCY, City Pass. and Ticket Agt., 130 St. James St.
Mt. Clemens, Mich.	CASPER CZIZEK, City Pass. and Tkt. Agt., 12 South Gratiot Ave.
New York, N. Y.	F. P. DWYER, Gen. Agt. Pass. Dept., Ry. Ex., 290 Broadway.
Niagara Falls, Ont.	G. R. MAJOR, Ticket Agent, Clifton Hotel.
Niagara Falls, N. Y.	W. J. HAMILTON, Ticket Agent, No. 1 Falls St.
Ogdensburg, N. Y.	GEO. S. MEAGHER, Ticket Agent, 55 State St.
Ottawa, Ont.	PERCY M. BUTLER, City Pass. and Tkt. Agt., cor. Sparks and Elgin Sts.
Peterboro, Ont.	W. BUNTON, City Passenger and Ticket Agent.
Pittsburg, Pa.	W. ROBINSON, Trav. Passenger Agent, 509 Park Bldg.
Pontiac, Mich.	C. E. HASKELL, Passenger Agent, G. T. Ry. Station.
Port Huron, Mich.	C. R. CLARKE, Ticket Agent, G. T. Ry. Station.
Portland, Me.	C. E. TENNY, Passenger Agent, G. T. Ry. Station.
Quebec, Que.	GEO. H. STOTT, City Pass. and Tkt. Agt., cor. Ste. Anne and Dufort Sts., and Ferry Landing, Dalhousie St.
Saginaw, Mich.	HUGH E. QUICK, Passenger Agent, G. T. Ry. Station.
San Francisco, Cal.	F. H. LORD, Agent, 399 Monadnock Building.
Sherbrooke, Que.	C. H. FOSS, City Pass. and Tkt. Agt., 2 Wellington St.
South Bend, Ind.	C. A. MCNUITT, Passenger Agent, G. T. Ry. Station.
Ottawa, Ont.	J. D. McDONALD, District Passenger Agt., Union Station.
" " " " " "	C. E. HORNING, City Pass. and Tkt. Agent, N. W. cor. King and Yonge Sts.
Winnipeg, Man.	A. E. DUFF, General Agent Pass. Dept., 260 Portage Ave.

EUROPEAN TRAFFIC DEPARTMENT.

Belfast, Ireland	F. C. SALTER, European Traffic Manager, 20 Water St., Liverpool, Eng.	
Birmingham, Eng.	SIRPHENS & WALKINGTON, No. 8 Victoria Street.	
Glasgow, Scotland	MORISON POLLEXFEN & BLAIR, No. 6 Victoria Square.	
Liverpool, Eng.	J. M. WALKER, General Agent, 75 Union Street.	
London, E. C., Eng.	WM. CUTHBERTSON, General Assistant, 20 Water Street.	
	F. G. ENGLISH, Acting Gen'l Agt., 44, 45 and 46 Leadenhall St.	
Paris, France	PYTT & SCOTT, Ticket Agents, 47 Rue Cambon.	
Sheffield, Eng.	J. W. DAWSON, Agent, No. 7 Haymarket.	
CHAS. M. HAYS, Second Vice-President and Gen'l Mgr., MONTREAL, QUEBEC.	W. E. DAVIS, Passenger Traffic Mgr., MONTREAL, QUEBEC.	G. T. BELL, Asst. Gen'l Traffic Mgr., MONTREAL, QUEBEC.
GEO. W. VAUX, General Passenger Agent, MONTREAL, QUEBEC.	H. G. ELLIOTT, First Asst. Gen'l Pass'r Agt., MONTREAL, QUEBEC.	W. S. COOKSON, Asst. Gen'l Pass'r Agt., CHICAGO, ILL.



On French River, Lake Nipissing.



Rapids below Chaudiere Falls, French River, Lake Nipissing.



Hiawatha House-Boat on the French River.

