



Canadian-Pacific
EMPRESS MAIL

WEDNESDAY

Diary of my voyage
to Canada: WEDNESDAY

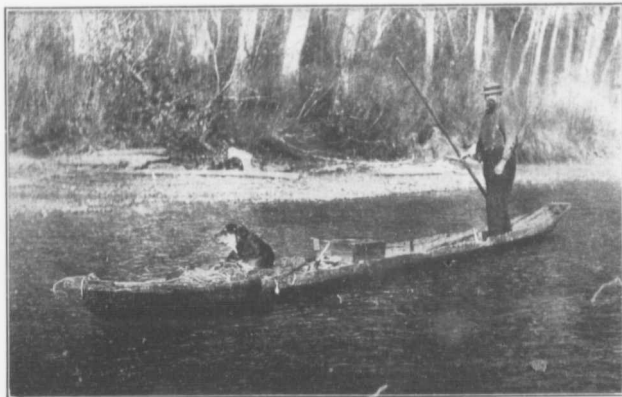
E M P R E S S M A I L

FC60
C36
1912
P***

FISHING IN CANADA:

THE salmon of the Pacific coast are supposed not to take the fly. This supposition arises from two causes—one, that most of the rivers in British Columbia are too muddy for the fish to see the lure; the other, that few anglers have really given the fly a fair trial. Colonel Andrew Haggard and others have caught a salmon on the fly in the rivers of Vancouver Island, and there is no reason to suppose that the fly will not be deadly where the water is sufficiently clear for the fish to see it. Trolling with spoon is the method usually adopted, and at such places as the mouth of the Campbell River "tyee" salmon are taken every year which will scale 70 lb. and over, and the smaller "cohoes" are more than plentiful and are more active fighters. August is the best month to visit the mouth of the Campbell, and comfortable quarters can be obtained at the Willows Inn. As the shooting season in British Columbia starts on September 1st, a couple of weeks with these big salmon may well be spent before going after big game.

A WORD as to tackle may not be out of place. For salmon the same equipment as serves in Scotland or Ireland will meet Canadian needs, with the proviso that if trolling in British Columbia waters forms part of the programme, lines and traces must be heavy, and a short, stiff rod will be found more convenient than one suited to casting. For trout fishing there is no better all-round rod than a ten-foot Hardy split cane, fitted with reel capable of holding forty yards of double-tapered line and backing. Casts must be strong—light grilse casts are none too heavy—for the fish encountered will be large, and often have to be held hard in rivers where sunken trees and snags abound. As to trout flies, the patterns that kill best in Canada are Jock Scott, Silver Doctor, Montreal Red, Brown Hackle, and Parmacheene Belle, the latter being a favourite pattern everywhere. Messrs. Hardy Bros., of Alwick, and Messrs. Cummings, of Bishop Auckland, can supply the proper flies, but if any difficulty be experienced in obtaining them, they can be bought in Canada. The size these flies are dressed makes them appear like butterflies to the man who has only fished in the British Isles; still, there is no doubt that the big fish are caught on large flies, practically the sizes used for salmon in Scotland. Dry-fly outfit, the same as is used at home, may also be bought, especially if the fishing is to be done in the East, as dry-flying pays on "dead-waters" in the early morning and evening. "Deadwaters" are long,



FOREST RANGER IN NEW BRUNSWICK.

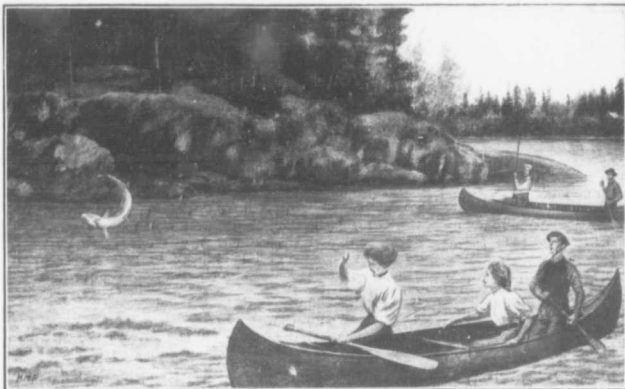
CANADIAN PACIFIC



Fish
still
wear
river
N
thing
fight
and t
refer
ever
the h
wher
P
case
"Lui
maste
fly f
and a
T
which
for th
leader
on th
needs
the bi
T
end, r
afford

E

THE TACKLE REQUIRED



FISHING FOR MASKINONGE (OR MUSKALLONGE) ON THE FRENCH RIVER, ONTARIO.

still pools fed by springs, and it is around these springs that trout congregate when the weather gets hot and the river water warm. Many a poor day on the rapid parts of a river has been atoned for by the use of dry fly on the "deadwaters."

NOW let us turn to the muskallonge. In appearance this fish is as forbidding as his name, for, to look at, he resembles an immense pike. His appearance is the only thing against him, for, from a culinary standpoint, there are few better fish, and as fighters they are regular bulldogs. In the States this fish is known as the muscalunge, and the Yankee, not wishing to waste time or breath in pronouncing his name, generally refers to the fish as the "lunge." When hooked they are full of tricks, and no two fish ever adopt quite the same tactics, but each will try a variety of ways of getting rid of the hook. The first specimen the writer had the luck to land was gaffed two miles from where the strike took place, after fifty minutes' hard fighting. He weighed 42 lb.

POSSIBLY the drawback to "lunge" fishing lies in the fact that in most places trolling is the only way to be successful. Few people revel in trolling, but in this case a little monotony is well repaid when the strike comes and the fight is on. "Lunge" are also taken by bait casting, but this art—and it is an art—takes time to master, and outside of America few people have as yet taken to this fascinating "bait fly fishing." It should have been mentioned previously that bait casting at the edge of, and among, water-lily pads is also a most deadly method of taking bass.

THE outfit for "lunge" is an eight-foot rod (I know nothing better than those known as the Bristol steel rods), fitted with a reel capable of carrying 300 ft. of line, which should be of undressed silk. The leader consists of four feet of piano wire. As for the lure, the writer has tried several, and found the following the best:—Next to the leader should be two two-inch spoons, tied tandem fashion, and beyond the tail spoon, on three gangs of triangles, a quarter-pound perch or other fish should be hooked. It needs considerable faith at first to try this fearsome-looking combination, but it catches the big fish.

THE places where "lunge" can be caught are not over many. Perhaps the best all-round Canadian waters are those of the French River, especially at the lower end, near the Georgian Bay, and an advantage in choosing this locality is that it also affords some of the best bass fishing in the Dominion.

C. F. LANE.

EMPERESS MAIL

THE KING : A WESTERN VIEW

NOTHING amuses the Canadian more than to read the solemn discussions in English newspapers about his loyalty. Why, bless you, the average Westerner has a streak of it in him that would make most Englishmen blush. For the meaning of devotion to Crown and Empire you want to traverse the Last Best West, and when you reach the Pacific you must acknowledge you knew nothing about it on the Atlantic.

YOU may go sight seeing in Montreal, where the chief sights are banks and churches—criteria both of success, though of different kinds; you may stop off for a day's shooting in that marvellous labyrinth of lakes and rivers and trees called New Ontario; you may roll across the never-ending wheatfields of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, visit the northern lumber camps, converse with the river drivers, penetrate high up among the Rockies, where the scenery has Switzerland counted right out, and drop in on any little mining town to peruse its very twentieth century newspaper; finally you come to the cities of the Pacific, in the free libraries of which you find *Punch*, the *Illustrated London News*, and other old friends—and everywhere it is "God save our King." But when any event touches the person of His Majesty the real loyalty of the Westerner stands revealed, for nothing else is of such absorbing interest to them. True, they have some queer ideas about lords and dukes—people who wear monocles and coronets and oppress the poor—but the King, God bless him! is above all that; a wise, good, far-seeing and powerful father, who watches his Colonies with kindly eye, rejoicing in their prosperity, and to whom the Backfoot Indian and the Montreal millionaire may appeal alike.

CANADIANS born may pretend occasionally to despise Englishmen, but in the bottom of their hearts they have a deep admiration for the tough little island that leads the world, and a very real love for the man who symbolises its majesty, while often and often you come across families that have Anglomaniac—not always mildly, either. Suppose you are there for Sunday tea. Your host is a true Easterner, and has prospered since he reached the West. The room you are sitting in shows that. Around him is his family, the Misses Joanna Canuck embarrassingly interested in you, while the rest of the party ask you to describe the Strand, the Houses of Parliament, and the Old Country piecemeal. Wait a bit, though. For, first of all, before you are fairly seated, they want to know if you have seen the King; and if so, happy art thou if thou mayest describe him even to the veriest detail of His Majesty's raiment; and if thou art not put to shame by the unaffected loyalty of these fellow-subjects, right loyal wert thou already.

SO much for Canadians born. How about Americans? As a rule they rather like the idea of a new kind of President, reports to the contrary notwithstanding, and when they find they are as absolutely free as they were under the Stars and Stripes, while law and order are pleasantly prominent, the vast majority become as aggressively loyal to the King as they were before enthusiastic for the President. A true incident illustrates this.

IT was the annual concert at the Narrow Lake schoolhouse—if you have an up-to-date map of Central Saskatchewan you will see Narrow Lake, as bold as print can make it, away north west of Saskatoon—and the company was singing "God Save the King" at the end with a swing that made the rafters ring. There were two American families, however, who had newly come to the country, and they insisted on singing "God Save McKinley." Afterwards they wished they hadn't, for the settlement (made up of about equal proportions of Americans, Canadians and Englishmen) socially ostracised them until they were very sorry and didn't do it again.

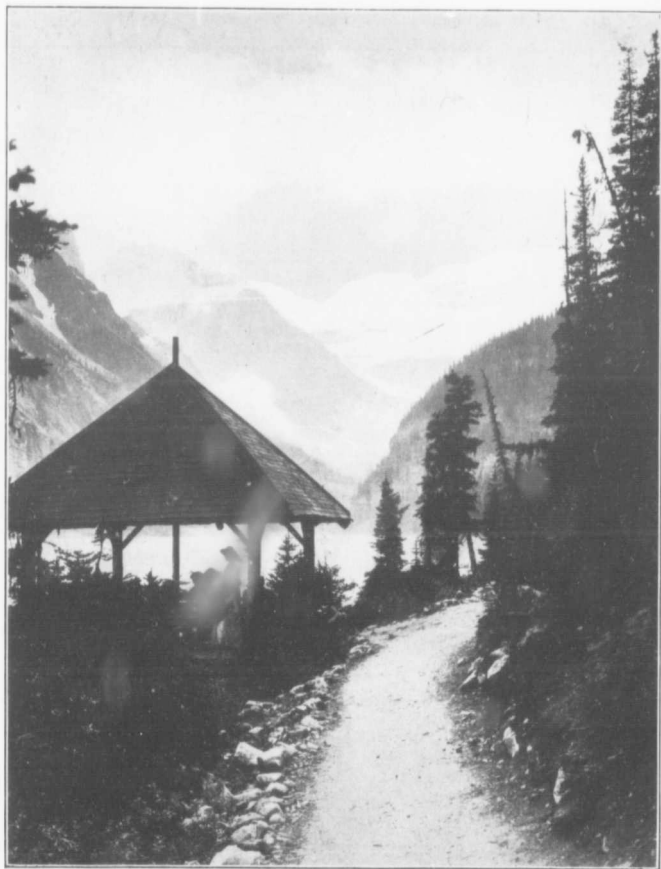
WITH regard to the Englishman, distance lends enchantment, and the little island back across the seas, with all that therein is, becomes something sacred to him. He marvels how his thoughts of loyalty and patriotism were not warmer before, and with the other people of the Great Plains, throws a world of earnestness into his voice when he sings:

"Send him victorious, happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us,
God save the King."

E. P. WHEATLEY.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

LAKE LOUISE IN ALBERTA



The C.P.R. has erected mountain hotels
in the heart of the great Canadian
ranges, one of which is at Lake Louise.

EM PRESS MAIL

MARCONIGRAMS

R.M.S "Empress of Britain"

Associated Press Telegrams received from
the Marconi Station, Polhu.

Wednesday, 6th May, 1914

PRESS COMMENTS.

The "Koelnische Zeitung" referring to the strained relations between Russia and Bulgaria, considers these are due to the fact that Russia only used the Balkan confederation as a weapon, with which to strike at Austria, Hungary and her policy led to the Rumanian intervention and the second Balkan war.

The "Temps" discussing the political situation in Russia, fears that the more conservative members of the Goremykin Cabinet are likely to get the upper hand.

The "Times" approves of the President's speech at the Royal Academy banquet, in which he deprecates the British Government's decision not to participate officially in the San Francisco exhibition next year, and adds that such a decision is undoubtedly petty unimaginative and opposed to the spirit of the Anglo American intercourse.

GENERAL NEWS.

Geneva.

The State Council of Lucerne has decided to suppress operations of British bookmakers in the canton and forbid similar lottery, therefore interested persons have been given three months' notice to leave.

Halifax, N.S.

A notable demonstration took place against the sentence of imprisonment passed on McCurdy, editor of the Halifax Herald, for refusing to disclose the identity of an anonymous writer.

Tokio.

A special session of diet opened yesterday, for the purpose of allowing a grant for the dowager Empress's funeral.

Melbourne.

A terrible mine explosion occurred at Bendigo, Australia, when seven miners were killed.

Rome.

The centenary of Napoleon's landing in Eima, was celebrated with extensive fetes there and his statue unveiled.

Berlin.

It is believed that strained relations exist between the Imperial German Government and Reichstag, owing to conflicting elements of military prestige and civil rights.

The Prussian Government decided to purchase twenty-seven thousand acres of land, in the neighbourhood of Berlin, to be preserved for the city as an inviolable girdle of woods.

London.

The funeral of the Duke of Argyll, will take place at Kilmun, Argyllshire, but a service will be held in Westminster Abbey on Friday, when their Majesties will be present.

Lord Curzon gave a brilliant dance on Monday night, to celebrate the coming out of his eldest daughter.

RACING.

Chester.

Cheshire Vase won by Dan Russel from Colonel Bogey and White Magic.

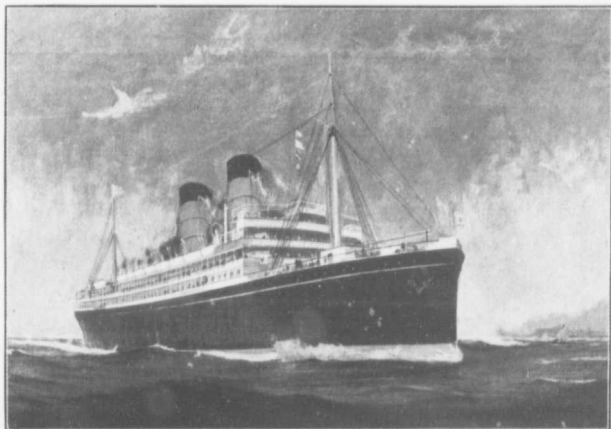
Roadway Mailed Handicap won by Carto Percee from The Truth and Wardha.

STOCK MARKET.

Canadian Pacifics 198½ Grand
Trunk 18½; Atchafson 97¼; Erie 20½;
Pennsylvania 57; Union Pacifics 160½
Mexican 31¼ Hudson Bays 9;
De Beers 16½; Rio Tinto 69½;
Chartered 17/10½; Steel 60½;
Steel Pref. 110½; British Consols 75½
French 86½; German 76½.

CANADIAN PACIFIC EMPRESS MAIL

CANADIAN-AUSTRALIAN MAIL SERVICE



R.M.S. "NIAGARA." 13,000 TONS. LAUNCHED 17TH AUGUST, 1912.

THE excellent steamers of the Canadian-Australian Mail Service to Australia and New Zealand connect with Canadian Pacific trains at Vancouver. The first port of call on this route, after leaving Vancouver and Victoria, B.C., is Honolulu, the capital of the Hawaiian Islands, which is reached after a run of about seven days. Steamers, as a rule, arrive in Honolulu early in the morning, and usually their stay is about ten hours. From Honolulu the route is continued to Suva, Fiji, on one of the largest of the group of 225 islands. The landscape is grand, hill and valley being clothed with beautiful and luxuriant vegetation. There are many curious sights to be seen in this outpost of the British Empire. The steamer proceeds direct from Suva to Auckland in New Zealand, and thence to Sydney, New South Wales. Sydney is famous for its beautiful harbour, and its early existence as the headquarters of government and centre of business in the first half of last century has given it a pre-eminent distinction. In the proper season it is a delightful centre from which to make excursions through the beautiful country and waters of the neighbourhood. Melbourne, though younger than Sydney, is distinguished by its rapid strides in growth and commercial importance since the discovery of gold. From Melbourne and from Sydney there is steamship communication with Tasmania, the two chief cities of which are Launceston and Hobart.

TOURS in New Zealand are pleasantly facilitated by the Government concessions to overseas tourists, which are as follows:—

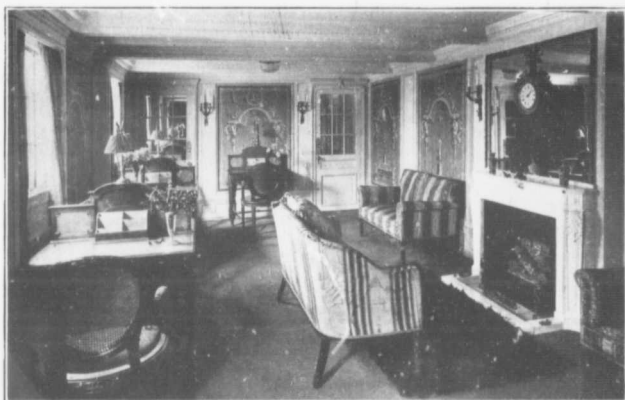
- (a) Available over lines of both Islands for seven weeks from date of issue - £10
- (b) Available over North Island lines for four weeks from date of issue - £6
- (c) Available over Middle Island lines for four weeks from date of issue - £6

FROM Australia and New Zealand the Empire tour can be continued by a number of routes, each with its own attractions. One can pass on to Ceylon and India, and so past Aden through the Suez Canal to Egypt and the Mediterranean, and so home; or one can visit South Africa with an opportunity of visiting East Africa, or reach Great Britain round Cape Horn.

IN addition arrangements have now been completed whereby Round the World tickets can be issued covering the homeward journey from China and Japan *via* the Trans-Siberian route.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

C.P.R. TO JAPAN AND CHINA



DAINTY WRITING-ROOM ON THE NEW CANADIAN PACIFIC STEAMER, "EMPERESS OF RUSSIA."



PALATIAL SMOKING-ROOM ON THE "EMPERESS OF RUSSIA," VANCOUVER—HONG KONG SERVICE.

EMPERESS MAIL

ON THE BRIDGE AT EDMONTON

THERE is a bridge over the Saskatchewan's north fork, between Strathcona and Edmonton. That bridge is like a grand stand whence a pageant of the West can be looked upon. The sky-line of the hill on one side of the river is dotted with houses.

IF you were to climb up the precipitous hill to them you would find that they are all broad-verandahed, wide-porched, hardwood floored. They are mostly of the bungalow type, broad and low and spacious. The glass of their windows shines as I have not seen glass shine anywhere else, I do not know whether atmosphere, or washing, or quality of glass is the explanation; but this is a thing to note about these houses—the glamour of their windows.

THE high-perched houses of Edmonton always make me think of the beautiful house in Hawaii as described by Stevenson in "The Bottle Imp." They seem to have come there in response to a sparkling wish, seem never to have been hammered and sworn over by carpenters.

BUT we are on the bridge. Turning and looking in the other direction you can see tents among scrub and underbrush, with stove-pipes projecting out of their tops. You can get everything in Edmonton—the stone-fronted bank block, the bungalow that a man dreams of when he has his turn of holding the mysterious bottle and making his wish, and the tent with the stove-pipe sticking through and a tin basin at the door on an old discarded orange-box for a toilet table.

DOWN-HILL comes a wagon, two great horses cannily, and stiff-leggedly, humouring it down on their haunches, the whistle-tree swinging, the shaft rising jerkily, falling abruptly, swerving wildly—and the high-perched, sunburnt driver holding the reins up and cautioning the beasts to be steady there, to whoa there, to be easy there. The wagon is laden with cases of tinned meat, tinned tomatoes, canned fruit, bottled fruit, condensed milk, hams; and half a dozen cases of eggs are perched carefully above all. These goods may be for consumption in Edmonton, or they may be for camps in the hills, or by the creeks westward towards the Rockies; or they may yet grace the shelves of a store at Lake Saint Ann. The wagon gains the bridge and crawls across, the horses' hoofs hammering hard, but muffled, on the dust-covered planks.

IF you look over the bridge to see what is going on below, till something else comes along on top, you can see two lumber men holding together a raft, leaping from log to log in their spiked boots, carrying long poles like boat-hooks and guiding the logs into the confines of a boom—a boom being a sequence of logs chained together to make a frame or floating fence, for many others. Up-stream is a little white-painted stern-wheeler that could do with another coat of paint. It comes churning round the bend, back-grounded by a steep bank of firs.

AND then the clanging of a bell brings our attention back to the bridge and its pageant. It is a locomotive bell, and the locomotive comes shaking on to the bridge; the fireman, in the high cab, pulling the bell rope. It goes hotly past, drawing a groaning, screaming string of freight cars.

PITTER-PATTER, pitter-patter—and you look up and see a string of ponies loping along, naked as the day they were foaled, unkempt, lean, "mean" looking, good ponies for the work they have to do. They are Indian ponies. And here comes their owner, driving a "rig." He is a fine, tall fellow, in an old morning-coat and dungaree pants, with beaded moccasins. You can see that because he has one foot up on the edge of the rig. He wears a great hat that sends a shadow under his eyes and accentuates the ridge of his nose; and on either side of his face hangs down a plait of black, glossy hair.

HIS squaw sits beside him, papoose on back, wrapped in a blanket, her hair in plaits, too, and wearing large crescent earrings of some flashing metal that takes the sunlight; and her teeth gleam as she makes some laughing comment to her "buck." Under the wagon, and behind it, pads a string of mongrel dogs. The dust falls and they are gone up-hill and over the crest.

A COUPLE of honks sound, the jarring rasp of gear being changed on an "auto-mo-beel"—and here it comes, crackling along the bridge, the tonneau bouncing and swaying on strong springs. It stands high from the ground, a high "clearance" being necessary on these Western roads.

FREDRICK NIVEN (in the *World's Work*).

CANADIAN PACIFIC

T
C
and
a qu
ano
the
com
Mor
A
drive
with
hans
the l
alwa
wher
Colu
T
hote
on th
of at
top c
built
M



A S

F

THE COLUMBIA VALLEY, B. C.

CHANGE is busy in Western Canada. All classes back East and in the Old Country are contributing to the settling up of its expanses. But instead of the adventurers and the restless from various walks of life coming out here (with their love of roving for a quality in common), there come now ship-loads of one class, promenade-deck-fuls of another, each bunch, before it starts, with a fixed idea of where it is going to settle. With the wind that bloweth where it listeth the immigrants of to-day have much less in common than had those who flocked hither in the period of—for a good example—Morley Roberts's "Western Avernus."

ANY one who knew the Upper Columbia Valley (that lies between Cranbrook and Golden) ten years ago would stand amazed if he visited it to-day. The stage-coach, driven by a young man wearing fringed gauntlets, is gone. They should do in Canada with the stage-coach, before it is too late, what they have done in London with the hansom—secure one for a museum. The motor-car has ousted it; and though the life of the best car upon the rough waggon-roads of the mountains is not a long one, there is always money to buy another. They take their cars almost anywhere, at top speed; and when the car "goes bust" they only laugh. Motor-cars carry the settler to the Upper Columbia Valley, from Golden south, or from Cranbrook north.

THE society of this most beautiful valleys is now as follows: a few old-timers, most of them full of wild tales of the old days—all of which they do not tell; the old hotel-keepers; lumbermen coming from, or going to, camps in the hills; men who work on the wagon-roads; teamsters from the livery stables; Kootenai Indians in a mixture of apparel—store clothes and deer-skin moccasins, cow-boy hats and bead necklaces. On top of this has come the great influx of the new type. A very charming hotel has been built in the heart of the Valley, and is greatly patronised by the newcomers.

MEANWHILE the railway follows the motor-car—that followed the stage-coach—that followed the pack-train. The House of Progress is rising quickly.

FREDERICK NIVEN (in *The World's Work*).



A SETTLER'S BUNGALOW IN THE WINDERMERE DISTRICT, COLUMBIA VALLEY, B. C.

EMPRESS MAIL

CANADIAN PACIFIC

CAMPING TOURS IN THE ROCKIES



During the summer months delightful camping trips in the Yoho Valley are arranged in connection with the Canadian Pacific hotels at Field and Emerald Lake, in the Canadian Rockies. These trips take from one to four days, and enable one to view the most majestic panoramas in the world. Permanent camps are located at convenient resting places, and parties find on their arrival excellent meals provided by a competent cook. For further information apply to any C.P.R. agent or to the hotels at Field or Emerald Lake.

EMPERESS MAIL

Book your Inland Rail Ticket via
C. P. R.—A Ticket Agent is on
board the Steamer.