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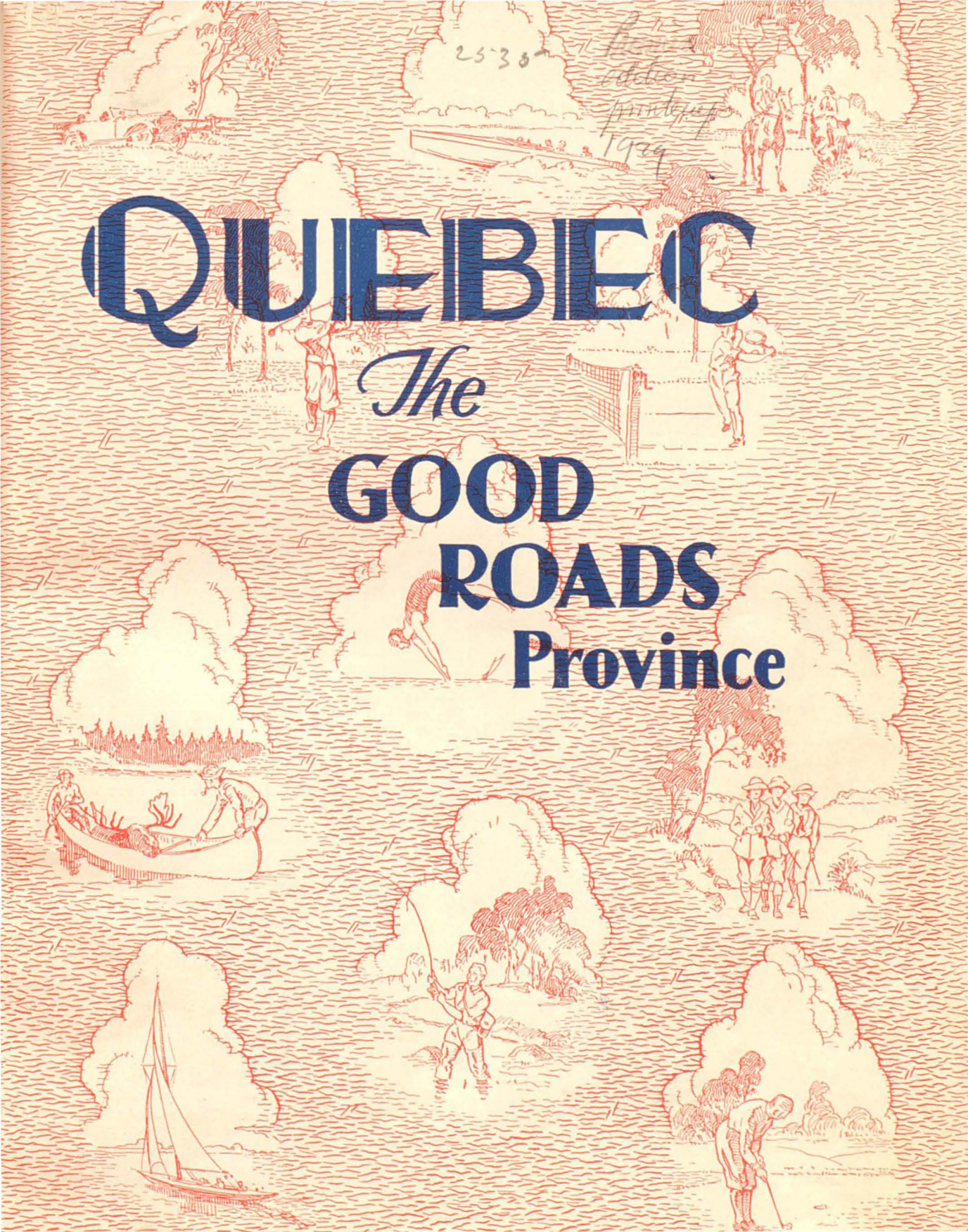
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QUEBEC

The

GOOD ROADS Province

A Magnificent Province

As large almost as half of Europe, the beautiful Province of Quebec has alike for the tourist, the traveller and its own people a wealth of attraction. The grandest river of North America, the noble St. Lawrence, fed by mighty tributaries, threads it for a thousand miles. Thus it has most remarkable opportunities for fishing, hunting, and all outdoor activities. On the lake-shores from end to end of the province are summer resorts innumerable, with accommodations ranging from that of the fashionable hotel to the modest but comfortable farm house—to say nothing of camps and camping sites a-plenty. Countless rivers, lakes and streams teeming with fish, and the forests shelter deer, moose, bear and smaller game.

Romantic History

For all its ultra-modernity, Quebec has three centuries of romantic history behind it. Only forty-three years intervened between the discoveries of Columbus and Jacques Cartier; twelve years before the Pilgrim Fathers landed Quebec was settled. Famous names cluster in its traditions. Although it ceased to be a French possession more than a century and a half ago, it retains its French character in atmosphere, and French is still its dominant language. When the visitor explores Quebec, especially its rural sections, not the least charm consists of the many reminders of the old régime.

The Good Roads Province

Quebec has a very extensive system of good roads connecting the Province with neighboring States and Provinces, connecting every city, town and village, and giving access to all districts.

\$100,000,000.00 have been spent by the Province since the year 1912 for building, maintaining and resurfacing highways. The total length of paved and gravelled roads is 10,600 miles. These improved roads are maintained directly by the Roads Department at the Government's expense. It is acknowledged that the condition of the roads in Quebec is second to none in America.

On pages sixteen and seventeen will be found a map showing main highways. It will be noted that every district described herein is reached by good motor roads.

Due to the size of this map, it was not possible to show secondary and local roads, which form a very complete network. These are shown in detail on Map Sections 16 and 29 of Automobile Blue Book, Volume One.

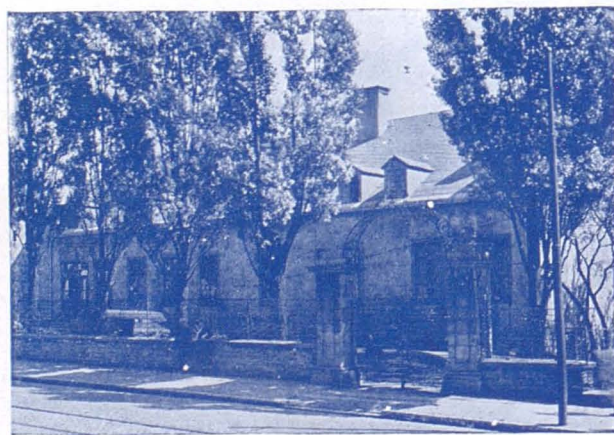
The official Highway and Tourist Map for the Province of Quebec, which may be had free from the Provincial Tourist Bureau, Roads Department, Quebec, will give complete information about the roads. Information not found in this section of the Blue Book, or anything that may be desired before starting on a trip to the Province of Quebec will also be supplied by the Quebec Provincial Tourist Bureau. This Bureau publishes booklets, routings and a variety of literature descriptive of the Province.

These pages deal with fishing and hunting districts. Studied alone they do not picture completely the Province of Quebec, as the latter also appeals to the tourist because of its wealth of history, the picturesqueness of scenery, the peculiar character of its population and the renowned hospitality of the French-Canadians. The Province of Quebec is the "Old World", so to speak, of America and derives from its unique situation most of its appeal.

A list of the main highways of Quebec will be found in the Provincial Highway Map reproduced on page seventeen. A mere mention of the principal roads leading to districts described will be given at the beginning of each description. More information may be had by consulting the detailed Map Sections and Highway Map folder.



Montreal—Looking towards the St. Lawrence River from Mount Royal



The Old Chateau de Ramezay



Smooth and well-maintained highways radiate from Montreal

Montreal

Ships, warehouses, factories, shops, theatres and hotels—parks, tree-lined streets, churches and Mount Royal, with everywhere the thrill of achievement, the sense of progress—this is Montreal, gateway to most of Quebec Province, the largest bilingual and the fourth largest French-speaking city in the world.

Prominent to the gaze from every part of Montreal is Mount Royal, a large and beautiful public park. From its Look-out a wonderful view can be obtained of the city and river. In the shelter of the mountain is McGill University, one of the most famous educational institutions of this continent. A sister university, the Université de Montreal, ministers to the French-speaking population.

The Center of the Highway System

Montreal is the entering point for the largest number of tourists coming into the Province, and is the center of the good roads system.

Ten officially numbered Provincial Highways radiate from Montreal.

Fine Buildings

Montreal has many fine buildings—among them, Notre Dame on Place d'Armes, St. James Cathedral on Dominion Square, the City Library in Lafontaine Park, the Art Gallery on Sherbrooke Street, Christ Church Cathedral, the Hotel-Dieu, the Grey Nunnery. Notre Dame is perhaps the largest Catholic church of America. It can easily accommodate ten thousand worshippers and has housed fifteen thousand. Equally notable are the financial district with its narrow streets, and the uptown shopping district.

Historic Montreal

Historically, Montreal is as interesting as Quebec. The village of Hochelaga was visited by Jacques Cartier in 1535; in 1642 Maisonneuve, a brave captain of France, accompanied by Jeanne Mance, a heroic young girl, a priest and about fifty colonists, established a settlement called "Ville Marie." An obelisk to their memory stands in the Place d'Youville, while the Maisonneuve monument in Place d'Armes is an inspiration born of the bravery of these pioneers who fought the Indians, taught the children, and carried the Gospel into the wilderness.

Wars with the Indians and the English did not interfere with Montreal's growth. In 1760 it was the last stand of the French after the Battle of the Plains of Abraham at Quebec. Next came the Americans, when Montreal was the headquarters (1775-76) of the Continental Congress. The section between Notre Dame and the St. Lawrence is full of quaint old buildings reminiscent of these early days.

Chateau de Ramezay

Not far from the river-front, near Notre Dame, stands the quaint old Chateau de Ramezay. This was the residence of the French governors, and many a brilliant gathering assembled in its rooms during the old régime. Later it passed to the Compagnie des Indes, and was the center of the fur trade; but in 1763 it again housed a governor, this time British. Thus it remained more or less for a hundred years, with the exception of the brief American régime, when Benjamin Franklin tried to persuade the Canadians to forsake the British flag. The printing press he brought with him to start a newspaper is still preserved. The building is now a museum.

The Place Viger

The oldest church in Montreal is Notre Dame de Bonsecours, the shrine of the sailors. Nearby, the fine Canadian Pacific hotel, the Place Viger, is situated.

Streets and Suburbs

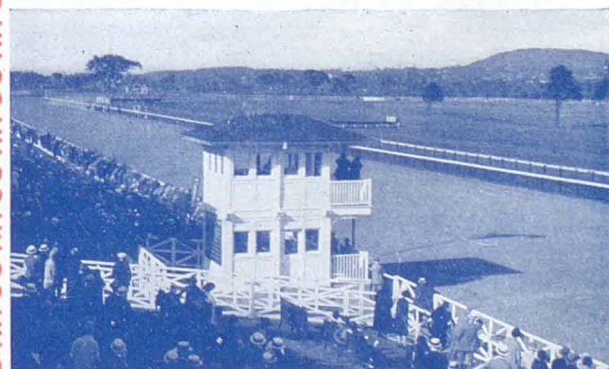
Caughnawaga—an Indian village near Lachine—Sault au



St. Jean Baptiste Day sees a great procession



The Place Viger Hotel



Blue Bonnets—one of Montreal's five race tracks



The Heart of Downtown Montreal — Notre Dame and The Place d'Armes

Récollet and Laprairie all deserve a visit. So do Bonsecours Market and its chattering vendors, who on market days come clattering in at daybreak from tucked-away gardens on the island, and clatter away again when their stock has vanished. So do Montreal's fine streets; Sherbrooke, one of the most stately in Canada, or St. Denis, through which throbs the French-Canadian life of Montreal more vividly, perhaps, than through any other. So do the pretty suburbs — Westmount, on the slope of Mount Royal, Outremont, Notre Dame de Grace, Montreal West, Longueuil, and St. Lambert. The street-car service is good, and there are convenient taxi-stands and garages. As motorists are not permitted on the mountain, to reach the top one must either walk, ride or drive; in early morning riding on the mountain is a favorite pastime.

Lachine

No visit to Montreal is complete until one has "shot the rapids." These rapids are below Lachine, a town that dates back to the early French days, and is vivid in its suggestions of the suburbs of Paris. The parish church, the convent with its high walled garden, the mansard roofs, the "boutiques" and their windows, are responsible for the illusion. Lachine was granted by the Sulpician Fathers—then feudal lords of "Ville Marie"—to the explorer La Salle, and its name satirically keeps alive his obsession, when he dis-

covered it first, that he had actually arrived at the gateway to China—"La Chine." On August 5, 1689, Lachine witnessed the most bloody raid carried on by the Iroquois. Out of a population of three hundred, twenty-four men, women and children perished; forty-two were captured or disappeared in the lake.

Baseball

Montreal has an added attraction for visitors from the United States. This is the baseball stadium on Delorimier Avenue, just a few minutes from the centre of the city. Here the Montreal team of the International League plays its home-games both on week-days and Sundays.

Brother André's

Quebec City with its celebrated shrine close by at St. Anne de Beaupré is rivalled by Montreal with its St. Joseph's Oratory, popularly known as Brother André's. This famous shrine is situated on the side of the mountain north of Montreal.

The Island of Montreal

Montreal is situated on a long, rather narrow island at the junction of the St. Lawrence and Ottawa rivers—the latter flowing back of the island in two branches, the Rivière des Prairies and the Rivière des Mille Isles. The pretty towns and villages that dot the shores of the Island of Montreal and its smaller neighbor, the Ile Jésus, are summer resorts.

The Lake Shore

From Montreal westward to Pointe Fortune is one long succession of villages—first along Lake St. Louis (an expansion of the St. Lawrence) and then along Lake des Deux-Montagnes (an expansion of the Ottawa), both known generally as "The Lake Shore." Along Lake St. Louis come in rapid succession, Lachine, Summerlea, Dixie, Dorval, Strathmore, Valois, Lakeside, Cedar Park, Pointe Claire, Beaconsfield, Beaurepaire, Baie d'Urfé and Ste. Anne de Bellevue. Dixie is the home of the Royal Montreal Golf Club, and Lachine, Dorval, Summerlea, Beaconsfield and Ste. Anne's of other golf clubs; Dorval has a well-known race track where meets are held during the summer. From Beaconsfield a fine motor-ride is to the quaint old village of Ste. Geneviève, at the back of the island. Ste. Anne de Bellevue, at the end of the Island of Montreal, is the largest town on the Lake Shore, and is the location of Macdonald Agricultural College.

On Lake des Deux-Montagnes are Vaudreuil, an ancient French-Canadian town, Isle Cadieux, Como, Hudson Heights, Choisy, Rigaud and Pointe Fortune. Opposite Como is the interesting village of Oka, famous for its Trappist monastery and its cheese. Hudson has a very popular boat-club and a beautiful golf course. Opposite Pointe Fortune is Carillon, scene of one of the most heroic episodes in Canadian history, the fight between Dollard des Ormeaux and the Iroquois in 1660.

The Back River

The northern shore of the Island of Montreal and the two branches of the Ottawa River—usually linked together as the "Back River"—have still more resorts, some of which we pass on our way to the Laurentians, such as Laval des Rapides, Ste. Rose and Rosemere. Westward from Ste. Therese are Chicot and St. Eustache, both very popular resorts with the summer cottager who wishes to live in the midst of delightful scenery but still travel into Montreal each day.

St. Jean Baptiste

Features of the early summer life of Montreal are the two great outdoor celebrations of Corpus Christi and St. Jean Baptiste Day. The former—the Fête Dieu of the Catholic faith—occurs on the Sunday after Trinity, and its long processions are full of religious fervor. The second is celebrated on June 24, a public holiday in the province of Quebec, and is characterized by a remarkable historical procession organized by the Société St. Jean-Baptiste.

Quebec

Quebec occupies a position remarkable—temperamentally as well as topographically—among the cities of America. It might be described as the Spirit of Romance in an unromantic age. Quebec was the birthplace of civilization in North America. It has grown old so gracefully and so gradually that the successive stages of its growth have never been wholly obliterated. It has kept the beautiful, massive buildings that were the characteristics of an older day when men built both massively and beautifully. With the name of Quebec are linked those of the heroic priests, soldiers and pioneers who established civilization in the new world. No other city on this continent has such an individual charm or such definite personality.

Highways

The City of Quebec is reached by many highways. The principal arteries entering the city are:

Route No. 2, connecting Quebec with Montreal and Toronto to the west, and Rivière du Loup, the Maritime Provinces and Gaspé Peninsula to the east;

Route No. 15, leading to Ste. Anne de Beaupré, La Malbaie, Chicoutimi and Lake St. Jean;

Routes No. 1, 3, 5 and 23, all of which converge at Lévis, opposite Quebec.

The country around the city of Quebec affords numerous interesting side-trips over improved and well maintained roads.

Memories of the Past

The first white man to visit the present site of Quebec city was Jacques Cartier, in 1535, but it was not until 1608 that a settlement was founded by Samuel de Champlain, as wise an administrator as he was a bold explorer. For a century and half thereafter this little village of Quebec was the headquarters of French rule in America, contending with the New Englanders for the domination of the New World—a period, too, of brilliant soldiers, clever statesmen and brave voyageurs. Laval, the first bishop; La Salle, the explorer; Frontenac, the intrepid governor; Marie de l'Incarnation, founder of the Ursuline Convent, and countless others belong to this glowing period of New France.

In the middle of the eighteenth century the destiny of Quebec changed abruptly. Part of the wide-world drama known as the Seven Years' War was played in Amer-

ica; and in 1759, in one of the most famous battles in history—that of the Plains of Abraham—the British defeated the French, and four years later was ceded Canada.

Chateau Frontenac

On the site of a building far-famed in Canadian history, the Chateau St. Louis, now stands the Chateau Frontenac, at once a perfect hotel and an architectural gem. Remembering the tradition and practice of French builders, its creators have carried out in this huge caravanserail the idea of an old French chateau; to which bear witness the towers and turrets, the terraces and courtyard of the hotel. In front of it is Dufferin Terrace, a popular quarter-mile board walk which extends as far as the Citadel, and from which one may obtain a series of perfect views. The Chateau Frontenac is the centre of the city's social life.

Plains of Abraham

To see Quebec for the first time, it is wise to engage one of those knowing cabbies who can unroll the scroll of Que-



The Chateau Frontenac—a Canadian Pacific Hotel—is the social centre of Quebec. In front is Dufferin Terrace

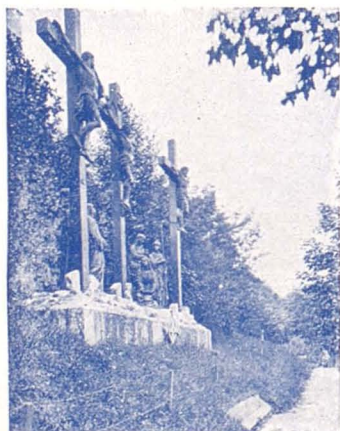
QUEBEC

Quebec, the "Ancient Capital," is one of the most remarkable cities in the world—a city of distinct and vivid personality as well as unique situation. Perched on a rock and scattered up a cliff, Quebec was the birthplace of North America; and, still retaining its old-world atmosphere, it is the centre and fountain-head of French culture on this continent. The grandeur of its site, the beauty of its scenery, and the poignancy of its checkered history, endow it with a special appeal.

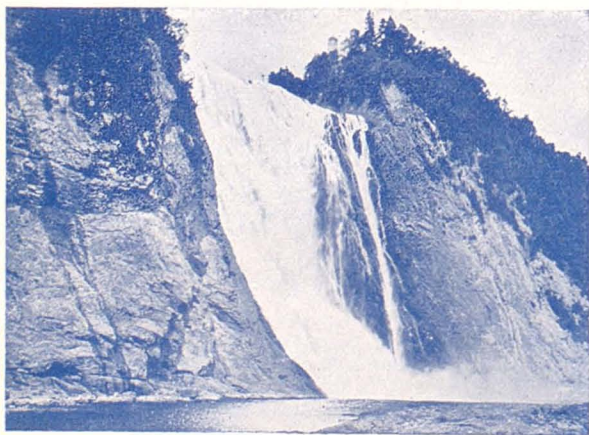
bec's history—and it is especially wise if the visitor is unfamiliar with the French language. The drive through the



The new Basilica at Ste. Anne de Beaupré



A Wayside Calvary



Montmorency Falls, near Quebec

charming residential streets of the Upper Town is very attractive; but it is when one reaches Battlefields Park, on the historic Plains of Abraham, that one senses the real fascination of Quebec.

The Lower Town

There is so much to see in Quebec, which is rich in monuments and historic buildings. There is, for example, the Lower Town, whose sag roofs and crowded streets huddle below the Terrace. Cobble-stones, dormer windows, bridges from roof to roof with an accompanying obscurity in the streets beneath them, streets where one cab must, perforce, back down to the very end to allow another to pass, and dark doorways giving immediately upon the road—this is the Quebec of other days, the quaint city of French mediæval pictures, the very old in the midst of the very new. Of its streets the most curious is Little Champlain Street with its "breakneck stairs." Nor should one omit seeing steep and winding Mountain Hill or Palace Hill.

Round About Quebec

Then there are the Citadel, perched on the summit of Cape Diamond, the picturesque old ramparts and the city gates. Quebec, too, is a city of churches. The magnificent old Basilica, rising like a phoenix from the conflagration that partly destroyed it in 1922; Notre Dame des Victoires erected in 1688; the Ursuline Convent, where the great Montcalm was buried in a hole made by the explosion of a bomb—these are places that every visitor will want to see. And then there are the fine provincial Parliament Buildings, Laval University, the Seminary, the Arsenal, Montcalm's headquarters and the Post Office, which stands on the site of an old house known as the "Chien d'Or"—around which is woven that most interesting of all Quebec legends, the golden dog that "gnawed a bone" and bided his time until he would "bite" the infamous Intendant Bigot.

A City of Statues

Quebec is a city of statues—sure sign of the Latin touch! On Dufferin Terrace is a heroic one to Champlain; outside the Post Office is an equally imposing one to Bishop Laval. A late addition is one of Jacques Cartier, adorning St. Roch Square, in the retail section of lower town. Of countless others, the most interesting is to be found in that little green patch on Dufferin Terrace which is called Governor's Garden—the monument to the memory of Wolfe and Montcalm. It is always pleasant to promenade on Dufferin Terrace; but perhaps the most delightful time is when the sun-set gun has boomed for the lowering of the flag.

A Great Port

Besides its historic atmosphere, Quebec is an important city industrially, with an immense manufacturing output. It is a large seaport with a vast trade, and has steamship services to Europe, the principal of which are the Canadian

Pacific trans-Atlantic services to Britain, France and continental points. Other steamship lines serve the Lower St. Lawrence and Gulf, Anticosti, Gaspé and Newfoundland.

The Isle of Orléans

A short distance below Quebec, in the St. Lawrence, lies the beautiful, wooded Isle of Orléans. It was first called the Isle of Bacchus, and by the more credulous, the Isle of Sorcerers. It is easily reached by ferry. It has a number of villages, some of them very quaint, and a number of delightful drives and walks through the woods and along the beach. The ways of the simple "habitant" farmer can perhaps be observed at closer range on the Isle of Orléans than almost anywhere within easy reach of Quebec.

Montmorency Falls

Another delightful side trip is one of seven miles out to where the Montmorency River plunges into the St. Lawrence over a 274-foot leap. A new single-arch bridge has recently been built across the falls. On the way out to the falls the quaint, straggling village of Beauport produces an illusion of the Middle Ages which could not be surpassed in Normandy itself.

Ste. Anne de Beaupré

Yet another excursion is to the world-famous shrine of Ste. Anne de Beaupré, twenty-one miles away. This spot is connected with the city by electric car line as well as by motor road. Early in 1922 the Basilica was unfortunately destroyed by fire; and again in 1926 the temporary chapel had the same fate. In this last conflagration the miraculous statue was destroyed, but has since been replaced by an exact replica. The sacred relics however escaped the fire and are intact. Construction of the new Basilica is well underway and it will be completed soon. In the meantime the crypt, temporary fitted out for services, is open to pilgrims.

The sight of pilgrims ascending the Scala Sancta on their knees is profoundly moving. This wooden staircase in the little village of Ste. Anne de Beaupré is a model of the white marble staircase of twenty-eight steps which Christ ascended when he went into the Praetorium to be judged by Pilate, and which is now in Rome.

Other Trips

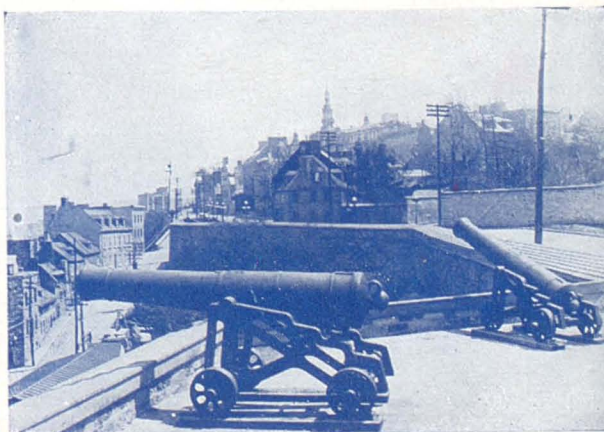
There is a number of other very interesting spots that can be easily reached from Quebec by automobile. These include Valcartier—where the First Canadian Contingent trained in 1914; Spencer Wood—the residence of the Lieutenant-Governor of the province; Cap Rouge, Lake St. Charles; the Indian village of Lorette—where civilized Hurons make moccasins, canoes, snowshoes, and other souvenirs; the ruined Jésuit mission at Sillery, and the Old Mill at Château Richer.



Where life moves slowly—The Isle of Orléans



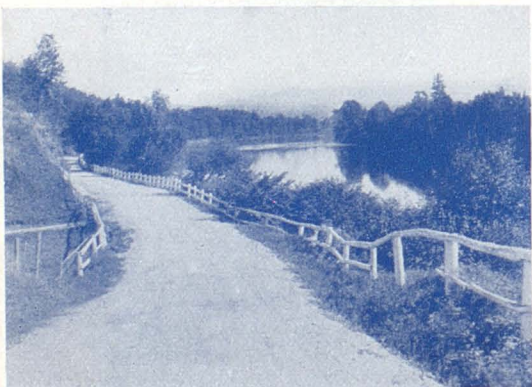
Wayside Chapel, on the Isle of Orléans



The Old Ramparts—once impregnable—still stand



Lake Supérieur—St. Faustin



Near La Conception, in the heart of the Laurentians



Good motor roads give access to the Laurentians

Laurentian Mountains

The Laurentian Mountains stretch like a great crescent over an odd million acres between the St. Lawrence River and Hudson's Bay. Over them hangs that mysterious fascination that belongs to great age. In comparison with them the Alps and the Himalayas are young, for the Laurentians heaved high their summits above the waste of waters where afterwards continents were born; and many aeons later they bore up under the weight of a mighty mass of ice that harrowed their sides, humbled their peaks, and polished a chronicle of itself on thousands of scattered rocks.

The Laurentian Mountains form one of the most delightful and unspoiled vacation fields of this continent. Green rolling hills, pleasant valleys where winding rivers flow into tree-fringed lakes—the cool fragrance of dark forests, laden with the smell of balsams and spruce—the play of light and shade on hill-slopes, and distant glimpses of purple mountains—this is the Laurentian country. The lumberjack, the priest and the habitant farmer wore the first path into the mountains; they are still there, these sturdy French-Canadian pioneers, with their clustered buildings and quaint villages, and their path has served for the entrance of the railway. During the past few years popular resorts have sprung up—others are being developed. What is it you seek? Sophisticated holiday life with good music, dancing, golf, tennis—or the rougher pleasures of fishing, hunting, camping, and long canoe-trips? You will find them all in this attractive region.

Highways

Improved and well maintained highways and roads give access to the Laurentian Mountains.

Route No. 11 connects Montreal with St. Jérôme, Ste. Agathe, St.-Jovite, St.-Faustin, Mont Laurier, Maniwaki, in the Gatineau Valley, and Hull. Side roads give access to most of the spots, mountains, lakes, etc., mentioned in these pages.

Route No. 8 connects Montreal with Lachute and Hull and, by side-roads, gives access to the eastern section of the Laurentians in Argenteuil and Papineau.

Routes No. 35 (Buckingham-Mont Laurier, along the Lièvre river), routes No. 30 (Lachute-St. Agathe), and No. 31 (Lachute-St. Jovite), connect road No. 11 with route No. 8, and, as can be seen by the map, lead across the Laurentians in this particular district. Still other roads are distributed throughout this mountainous region.

East of route No. 11, the Laurentians are also served by improved highways; for instance, route No. 18 (route Montreal-Terrebonne-St. Donat); by a partly improved and partly unimproved road (Ste. Agathe-St. Lucie and St. Donat). Route No. 33 (L'Assomption-Rawdon); route No. 42 (Berthier-Joliette-St. Côme), and route No. 43 (Berthier-St. Michel des Saints).

The Ottawa River

The way to the Laurentians is from Montreal across the

Island of Montreal to the two branches of the Ottawa River, and past the pretty little villages on their shores—Bordeaux, Laval des Rapides, Ste. Rose and Rosemere. All of these are attractive resorts for those who wish to enjoy bathing, boating and tennis within easy reach of the city. At St. Jérôme, on the mainland, one catches a first glimpse of the mountains, a long blue line against the sky.

Shawbridge

After a further stretch of sloping farm-lands, with glimpses of the winding Rivière du Nord, Shawbridge greets us. Quite a busy little place, with numerous stores and several boarding-houses, it owes its growth partly to the fact that it is a resort in itself, and partly to its position as a base of supplies for several lake resorts. The Rivière du Nord flows so peacefully between its banks near the village that bathing and boating are excellent; and just at this point the river is ideal for canoeing, the scenery along its course being varied and picturesque. In winter the surrounding hills and the broad valleys make an excellent ski-ing ground. The Montreal Ski Club has had its holiday headquarters in Shawbridge for several years.

Two miles to the east of Shawbridge lies Fourteen Island Lake. The islands that give the lake its name, the low-lying points covered with white birch that makes the shore-line pleasingly irregular, the golden strips of beach, and the background of gently-sloping hills combine to form an attractive picture. This lake is also known as Lake Echo.

The road leads on past Lake Echo and Lake Connolly to Lac L'Achigan. It is a road worth travelling, for it reveals many of the characteristic features of the Laurentians. Up hill and down dale it goes, but chiefly up hill, with occasional panoramas from some eminence of wide valleys and enclosing hills, past little farms, past two or three small lakes, through the quaint neat little village of St. Hippolyte running down hill to its wayside cross, through a level bit of forest land where tall trees wall one in on either side, and on towards a glimmer of water ahead—L'Achigan. A new road has now been opened to Lac L'Achigan, passing Lac Martel, Lac Fournel and Lac La Bime and then to St. Hippolyte. This reduces the distance from Shawbridge to L'Achigan to six miles.

Lake L'Achigan

L'Achigan, with its circumference of nearly 26 miles, is one of the larger lakes in the Laurentian district. Although it has numerous bays, its outline is sufficiently regular to permit a view from any point on the lake of a fairly wide expanse of water. There is, moreover, great variety in the scenery. One shore is well wooded and rugged, with steep cliffs rising from the water's edge; the other side slopes more gently, patches of meadow-land mingling with the darker green of the woods, and cottages hide behind shading trees. Several pretty islands complete the picture.

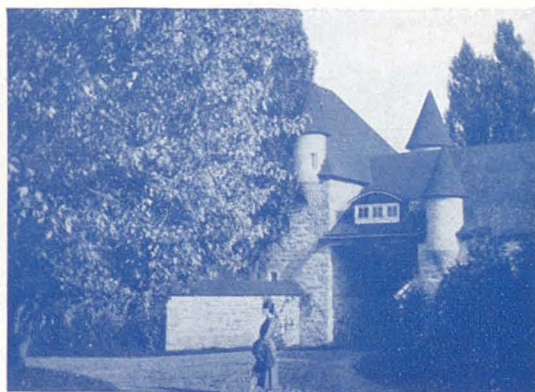
The size of the lake and its fairly uniform depth make it particularly suitable for sailing and motor-boating. The lake is stocked with bass, gray trout, too, may be taken, while several streams running into the lake provide good fishing for brook trout. There is a number of boarding-houses pleasantly situated by the lake, and some of the cottages are for rent.

South of Shawbridge, and within easy walking distance over the hills, lies Lac Marois, a charming lake, that with its companions, Lac Guindon, Lac Violon, Lac LaRoche, and Lac Ouimet, attracts many visitors every summer. The Lac Marois Country Club helps to foster various activities of summer life.

Shortly after leaving Shawbridge we reach Piedmont, a



Camp Maupas, Val Morin



*An old Seigneorial Mansion,
Ste. Rose*



*Lac Marois, near
Shawbridge*



Near Ivry—Deer and Red Fox



At Lac Ouareau, back from Ste. Agathe



St. Faustin—Square Lake

quiet, pretty little village where one may find rest and peace in the shadow of the hills, enjoy pleasant walks through the woods and a little boating on the winding river. The sandy beach close to the station is an ideal bathing place. In winter, Piedmont wakes to a gayer life and attracts crowds of young people, including the members of the Montreal Amateur Athletic Association, for the "Punch-bowl" is ideal for ski-ing, and the undulating hills lend themselves to winter sports.

Val Morin

If you wish to enjoy swimming, boating, golfing, hiking and dancing go to Val Morin. Val Morin has been deservedly popular for years. The lake fills in a great hollow in the path of the Rivière du Nord, and boating on the lake can therefore be supplemented by canoeing on the river. Close beside the Inn the upper river flows into the lake, and this section is navigable for over two miles.

A pleasant afternoon's expedition is to climb up Bare Mountain, from whose summit you may obtain an almost uninterrupted panorama of the encircling hills. Valleys of green and yellow patchwork stretch in all directions towards darker green hills, and beyond these again are farther ranges that melt into the blue distance. On the very top of this hill is a tiny house where afternoon tea is served.

In connection with Pinehurst Inn is a golf-course which is proving very popular, while three miles away from Lac Raymond are several lakes that yield trout fishing. A short time ago a brown trout weighing 9½ pounds was caught in Lac Raymond.

On the side a road leads up over the hills to a smaller lake, about three miles distant, set in the midst of rugged mountain scenery. The Inn beside it boasts of many of the comforts and conveniences of civilization, and the excellent library and cosy fireplace prove especially alluring after a bracing walk in autumn.

Ste. Agathe

Six miles from Val Morin is Ste. Agathe, the capital (as it were) of the Laurentian region. The town follows the rising ground and then slopes down to the shores of beautiful Lac des Sables. From higher ground here and there one catches glimpses of the blue hills rising range beyond range in the wonderful country to which Ste. Agathe is the gateway. The lake itself, about eight miles in circuit, seems a succession of bays, the irregular shore-line permitting only occasional glimpses of its full extent. Low hills surround it on all sides and slope down to the margin of the lake, their green sides thickly wooded except where clearings have been made for the grounds and gardens surrounding the homes of the pioneers of the summer colony.

Ste. Agathe's value as a health resort is already well established, but it may not be a matter of general knowledge that sufferers from hay-fever are greatly benefitted and sometimes even cured by a vacation in this north country. Ste. Agathe is also a winter resort, and skating, ski-ing, and tobogganing are popular pastimes.

Lac Archambault

There is one road leading north from Ste. Agathe that deserves special mention. It follows for some distance the shore of beautiful Lac Brulé, where pretty homes and well-kept grounds mark a long-established summer colony, and, passing several smaller lakes climbs finally into the hills of the Black Mountain region, where after twenty miles of ups and downs it reaches the shore of Lac Archambault.

Here is St. Donat Chalet, perched on the hillside, with rustic cabins around it, and from the eminence beside it or from its broad verandah you may gaze across the shimmering water some distance below into the very heart of the hills. Half a hundred summits rise wave upon wave in a sea of mountains. Beyond the soft green of the nearer slopes, beyond the dark blue masses of the middle distance, range after range afar off carry the eye into vague unimaginable distances, where violet outlines blend mistily with one another and earth and heaven meet.

The lake is a splendid sheet of water, one of the largest in the Laurentians, and by motor-boat or canoe you may take innumerable trips to points of interest. La Montagne Noire, second only to Tremblant in height, rises from the very border of the lake, its forest-clad slopes almost virgin wilderness. Yet a fairly good trail leads to its summit, where one may camp overnight on the shore of a pretty little lake. There are several trails worth following; among others the Twenty-Eight-Lake Trail to the top of Montagne Roche, from which one may see the twenty-eight lakes, silvery pools far beneath. Canoe trips to some of the seldom-visited lakes may be taken with an expert guide, the canoes and other accessories being obtainable at the Chalet.

The village of St. Donat is about five miles away at the other end of the lake—the typical little French-Canada village of scattered houses with a church amazingly large in comparison. Yet it is barely large enough for the crowd of devout worshippers who come to mass Sunday morning, and linger afterwards on the church steps to hear the announcements read or to chat with their neighbors. Most of these, however, drive in from those little outlying farms that are a constant wonder to the city-dweller, who cannot fathom the utter hardihood that flings such challenges in the face of the wilderness.

Not far from Lac Archambault is Lac Pembina, near which the road comes to an abrupt end. Between this and Hudson Bay there is little trace of civilization other than a few trails made by hunters and trappers. This whole district is good fishing and hunting territory. Connected with Lac Archambault by a tiny river is Lac Ouareau, another expansive sheet of water, which almost rivals Archambault in picturesque beauty. It may be reached from Ste. Agathe by a road that passes Ste. Lucie, a village on the border of an Indian Reservation.

Lake St. Joseph

Thanks again to Ste. Agathe, the region to the south is fairly well known. Passing Lac Lacroix and Lac Castor, a road leads out to Lake St. Joseph, about seven miles from the station. There are numerous summer cottages on the shores of this lake, and three boarding-houses. Further signs of the advance of civilization are seen on the hill-sides where squares of meadow-land alternate with dark patches of evergreen and groves of maple and birch. The little village of St. Adolphe de Howard is typical of this region, with its large white church and little white houses, its post-office and general store combined, and its busy little saw-mill, all straggling along the one street.

As Lake St. Joseph is the centre of a district thickly studded with smaller lakes, there are drives, hikes and even canoe trips leading one far afield or astream to other haunts—to lakes St. Denis, Boisfranc, Jaune, Cornu, the Trois Frères, and others still waiting to be named.

Lake St. Joseph is connected by a narrow channel with another very pretty lake, Lac Ste. Marie. A road branches off from the Ste. Agathe road to encircle this lake.



A hiking party from Boston



A happy party from a Girls' Camp



Lac Supérieur, near St. Faustine



*St. Jovite—Gray Rocks Inn
from Lac Ouimet*



*A magnificent trophy of
the chase*



*Lac Tremblant—finest lake
in the north*

Manitou

Next to Ste. Agathe is Ivry. The village bears the name of the Comte d'Ivry, who at one time owned much of the land in the vicinity, but the lovely lake for which they exist is called Manitou. Here are no wide expanse of water, no wild and rugged scenery, but, instead, the charm of sheltering hills that slope gently down to the margin of the lake to gaze at the clear reflection of their own velvety sides, and the allurements of narrow channels widening suddenly to give the voyageur all the thrills of an explorer. You may explore Manitou for many a day before you come to the end of its surprises, for one bay opens upon another, and the shore-line twists and turns in a way that might make an expert geographer dizzy.

And when you have circled its shores and seen its varied beauty, and gazed enviously at the pretty summer homes grouped along each curving bay, and watched the lone fisherman reeling in his taut line beside the rocky islands, you are loath to leave—and so are the regular summer residents. They stay on till autumn has splashed the hills with streaks of crimson and gold, and they return every week-end until the forest is a flaming glory, and back they come in winter when only the evergreens show dark against the soft white background of snowclad hills.

It hardly seems as if Lake Manitou needed improvement, but nevertheless there is an association which under the name of Lake Manitou Improvement Club collects a small amount from those who wish to join, and with the proceeds cares for the wharf at the village, attends to the placing of buoys to mark the channel, and other details that add to the welfare of the community. Some of the pretty cottages are rented by the season, and there are two or three small boarding-houses on the lake-shore.

St. Faustin

From Ivry the next place of importance is St. Faustin, near Lac Carré. The particularly regular outline of this little lake has given it the name of Lac Carré (Square Lake). A fair-sized village has sprung up on its shores, and there is ample boarding-house accommodation for the visitor, who may here enjoy boating, fishing, tennis, dancing, or long walks.

About a mile away is another edition of the village, and about six miles north a side road brings you to one of the gems of the Laurentian lake-land. Lac Supérieur is comparatively small (about two miles in length) and it has little irregularity of outline—just one long point jutting out into its waters, and one island lying dark upon its bosom—but it is the loveliest, clearest little lake that ever mirrored in its depths some score of mountain tops. Twenty-two mountains, rising directly from the lake or very close to it, form a low irregular wall of many shaded green. Just across from the hotel, a sheer cliff stands up and takes every imaginable hue between sunrise and sunset. To climb it is a regular item of the summer programme.

There is any number of pleasant expeditions to be taken besides—to the top of several of the surrounding hills, to the Devil's River, or the Boulee River (either of them just a little over a mile distant from the hotel), to Bear Lake where the beavers build, and to a score of other lovely spots. For the average person there are boating and canoeing on the lake itself, fishing for trout in Lac Supérieur or one of the nearby lakes, and tennis or dancing. A hotel, a bungalow resort and several summer cottages shelter the visitors to this delightful spot.

A drive from Lac Supérieur to Lac Quenouilles is a con-

stant unfolding of the picturesque beauty of the Laurentians—with here and there one of those breath-taking views of hills beyond hills stretching into the distance to touch the dim horizon. Quenouilles may also be reached direct from St. Faustin, and has a small summer colony of its own. This quiet lake is awakening into new life with the opening of a fine hotel.

St. Jovite

At St. Faustin we are coming closer to the highest mountain of the Laurentians, Mont Tremblant, whose double-peaked summit is the chief landmark for miles and miles around. St. Jovite owes some of its popularity to its closeness to Mont Tremblant, which towers above the lower hills of Lac Ouimet, just across from Gray Rocks Inn. The drive to Tremblant and the climb to the mountain top is one of the great attractions for the summer visitor.

None the less, Lac Ouimet has its own attractions. It is a pretty little lake, with its low green hills, its bare gray cliff facing the Inn, and its lovely twin islands; and it gives ample opportunity for canoeing and bathing, while lakes within easy access, Duhamel, Maskinonge and others, provide good fishing. There are the usual tennis, the not so usual golf, lovely drives and walks in all directions, saddlehorse riding; and for the evenings, music, dancing, or a moonlight paddle on the lake.

Lac Mercier

About five miles from St. Jovite is Lac Mercier. Lac Mercier does its best to cater to your convenience. Its lake-bottom tilts up in the centre most obligingly to form a shelf about a hundred feet long where the timid swimmer may try his skill; then it takes a drop to accommodate the expert.

There are some pretty walks and drives in the vicinity of Lac Mercier; around the lake, to Lake Killarney, to Lac Ouimet, and, best of all, to Lac Tremblant itself.

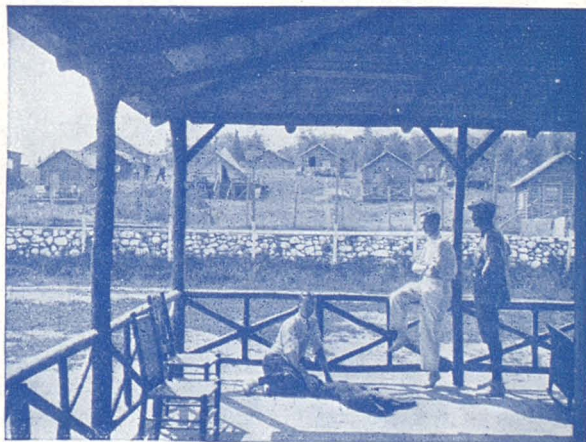
Lac Tremblant

The foot of Lac Tremblant is only two miles from Lac Mercier and from the wharf you may look across to the huge mass of Mont Tremblant, its sides partly fire-scarred, but showing the fresh green of new growth beside the darker trees that crown the summit—or you may gaze straight up the lake to where beyond seven silver miles of water the hump-backed Mastodon sleeps. Tremblant has none of the attractive irregularity of Manitou, but, in its place, the attraction of wider spaces, more rugged scenery, and lofty mountains. It does not lack variety. There are lovely points, beyond which the water sweeps into hidden bays where dark, overhanging trees fringe the shores; there are wooded islands, black-green in their silver setting; there are high cliffs; there are sheltered streams singing between mossy banks over rocky beds till they reach the lake; there are dark groves of spruce and fir; and light thickets of birch.

But the glory of Tremblant is her hills. Mont Tremblant, with an altitude of 2,800 feet, rears itself nearly half a mile above the surface of the lake, and the long palisades of hill that stretch towards it from the head of the lake seem almost as high—high enough indeed to bar distant summits from view, so that we see only bold outlines printed



A Fire Ranger's Cabin in the wilderness



Camp Riopel, Lac Supérieur



Lac Mercier

against the sky—at sunset, rosy purple like the heath-clad hills of Scotland.

Tremblant offers such delights to the explorer that only a few of the many expeditions into the surrounding country can be mentioned. There is an easy trail to Lac Vert, where the fishing is good, and from Lac Vert another trail to Lac Caribou; there is the trip up the Cachée River, which brings you in its serpentine course to an old lumber shanty from which you may take the trail to Bear Falls, a remarkably picturesque spot; there are several canoe trips that may begin at Tremblant and end anywhere, and may take from three days to three weeks; there are old lumber trails to be followed; and, finally, there is the climb to the top of Mont Tremblant. You may make a day's expedition of it if you like, and picnic on the summit, and then climb the fire-ranger's lookout and play King of the Castle with the world of mountains and lakes below; or you may climb the slope in the afternoon, sleep under the stars, and see the sun rise in the morning, making the great waves of this sea of mountains break into rosy foam above the mist. Then, if the mountains haven't worked their magic on you, they never will.

There are two hotels at the foot of the lake, while there is a lodge on one side of the lake operated by Grey Rocks Inn. Most of the summer cottages are at the upper end of the lake, and the residents have formed a municipality in order to watch over the interests of the community. It is not likely that Tremblant will ever be over-populated, for an area of 14,750 acres around Mont Tremblant has been set aside as a National Park.

From Tremblant on, the country-side begins to assume a different aspect. The country is more level, the hills are lower, there are fewer signs of civilization, a greater distance between settlements. We are passing into a region

not so well known to the ordinary holiday-seeker; but it is a magnificent sporting territory. There is fair fishing in the nearby lakes even in summer, but a guide is always desirable, inasmuch as a great deal of the land is almost virgin wilderness, and much of it is leased to private hunting and fishing clubs.

Labelle

You can't go far wrong in making your first stop at Labelle. While a number of the surrounding lakes are under exclusive lease to the well-known Chapleau Club, there are many beautiful lakes nearby where comfortable accommodation may be had in boarding-houses on the shores. Lac Labelle lies 6 miles from Labelle and is one of the most popular Laurentian resorts.

A worthwhile lake to visit is Lac Desert, five miles long, situated about 12 miles from Labelle close to limits under lease to the Chapleau Club. Here fishing is exceptionally good, lake trout up to 30 pounds and red trout up to 4½ pounds having been caught. Among other lakes and can be reached at a short distance from Lac Desert are Lac Diamond and Lac Charette. Accommodation can be secured at farms nearby.

Within easy reach of either L'Annonciation, the next village, or Nomingue, a little further on, in the midst of wild and rugged country, are set little lakes that would gladden the heart of the dourest fisherman alive—Lac Blanc, Lac Noir, Lac Boileau, Lac Puant, Lac Paquet, all of them, as



All aboard for "Banbury Cross"



Where Primeval Forests Beckon to Outdoor Enthusiasts

the guide will tell you, "Little beauties" for trout-fishing, while the country surrounding them is an excellent hunting-ground.

Nomingue

At Nomingue there is a fair-sized village, with two or three commercial hotels where hunters and fishermen make their headquarters preparatory to setting out into the wilderness. The game-warden of the district can give information about every inch of this territory, and can procure guides for the uninitiated. Nomingue has not yet attracted many summer visitors, owing to the fact that the village is about half a mile distant from the lake, but the little village of Bellerive, on the very edge of the great lake, is in a fair way to becoming a holiday resort. It is true that the summer colony is very tiny as yet, not more than ten or twelve cottages, which would be lost entirely beside a lake thirty miles in circumference if they did not cluster together, but the situation is almost ideal. There are several farms in the vicinity to supply summer residents with milk and eggs.

On a wooded elevation overlooking Little Lake Nomingue is a boys' paradise where facilities are offered for every kind of outdoor sport under the supervision of expert officials.

Lake Nomingue needs must be considered when the Laurentian lakes hold their beauty contest. Big Lake Nomingue is an imposing sheet of water, the largest in the region, and hills loom dark around it on distant shores, or in autumn ring the lake with unbelievable crimson. One long point juts far into lake, and there, perched high above the water, the Jesuit Fathers have a picturesque summer home. Another order of priests has its monastery on the lake-shore, in the midst of a primeval forest, through which the visitor may pass by a road that leads near to their chapel.

Big Lake Nomingue and Little Lake Nomingue both abound in pike and lake trout, and the deer-hunter finds excellent sport throughout the country-side.

Between Nomingue and Mont-Laurier there are thirty-five miles of country but little known even to the sportsman. From Lac Saguay one may go north into the Kiamika region, a marvellous hunting and fishing territory. This region may also be reached from Mont-Laurier.

Just before you reach Mont-Laurier you pass close to Lac des Ecorces. This lake and Lac Gauvin are so close together as to be almost one, and they combine to form a remarkably good fishing-ground. Gauvin abounds in gray trout, and Lac des Ecorces in pike, bass, whitefish and doré. The Kiamika River, which empties into Lac des Ecorces and also forms its outlet, keeps replenishing the supply of

Lac Archambault, from the Chalet Porch



QUÉBEC

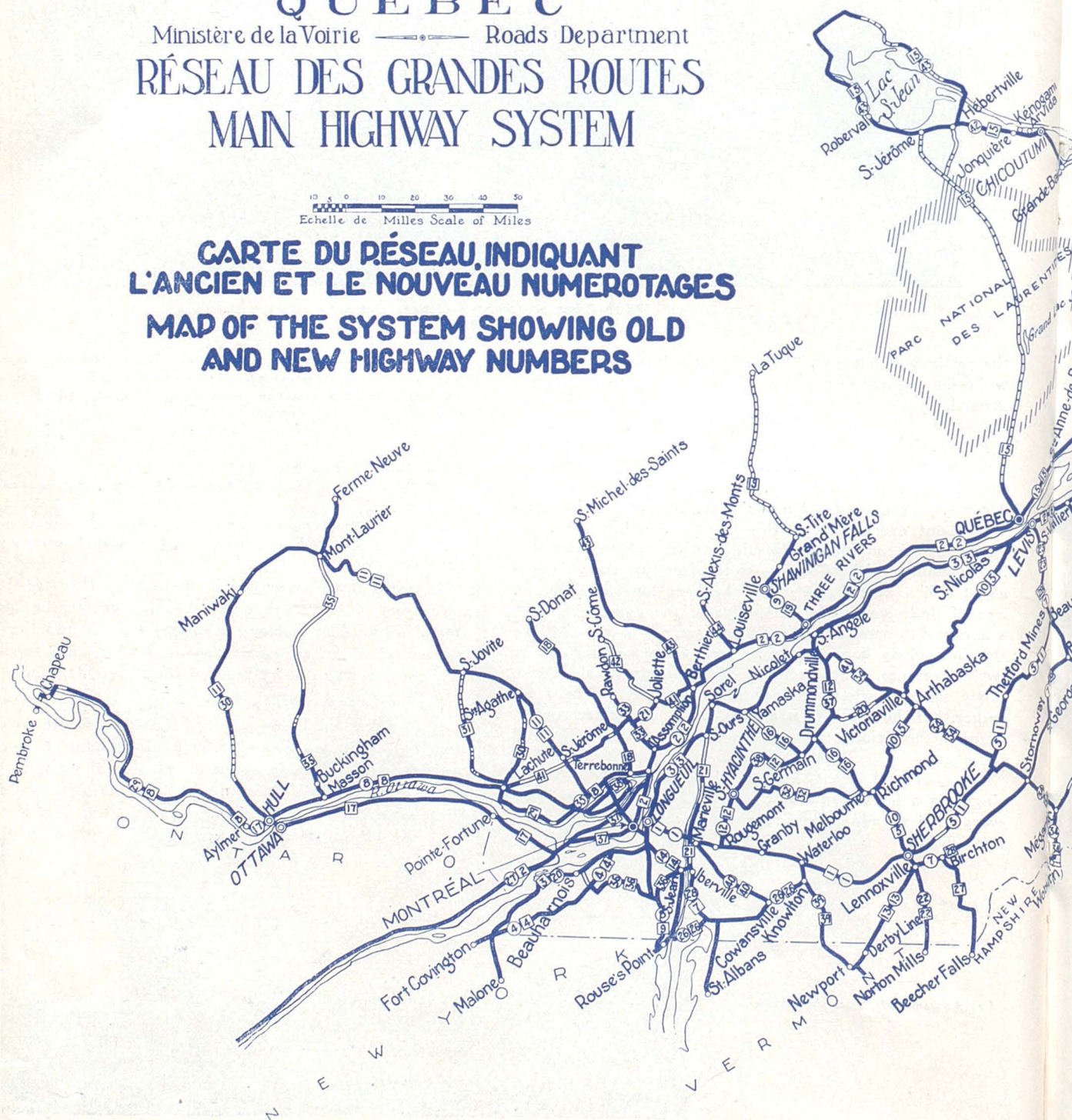
Ministère de la Voirie — Roads Department

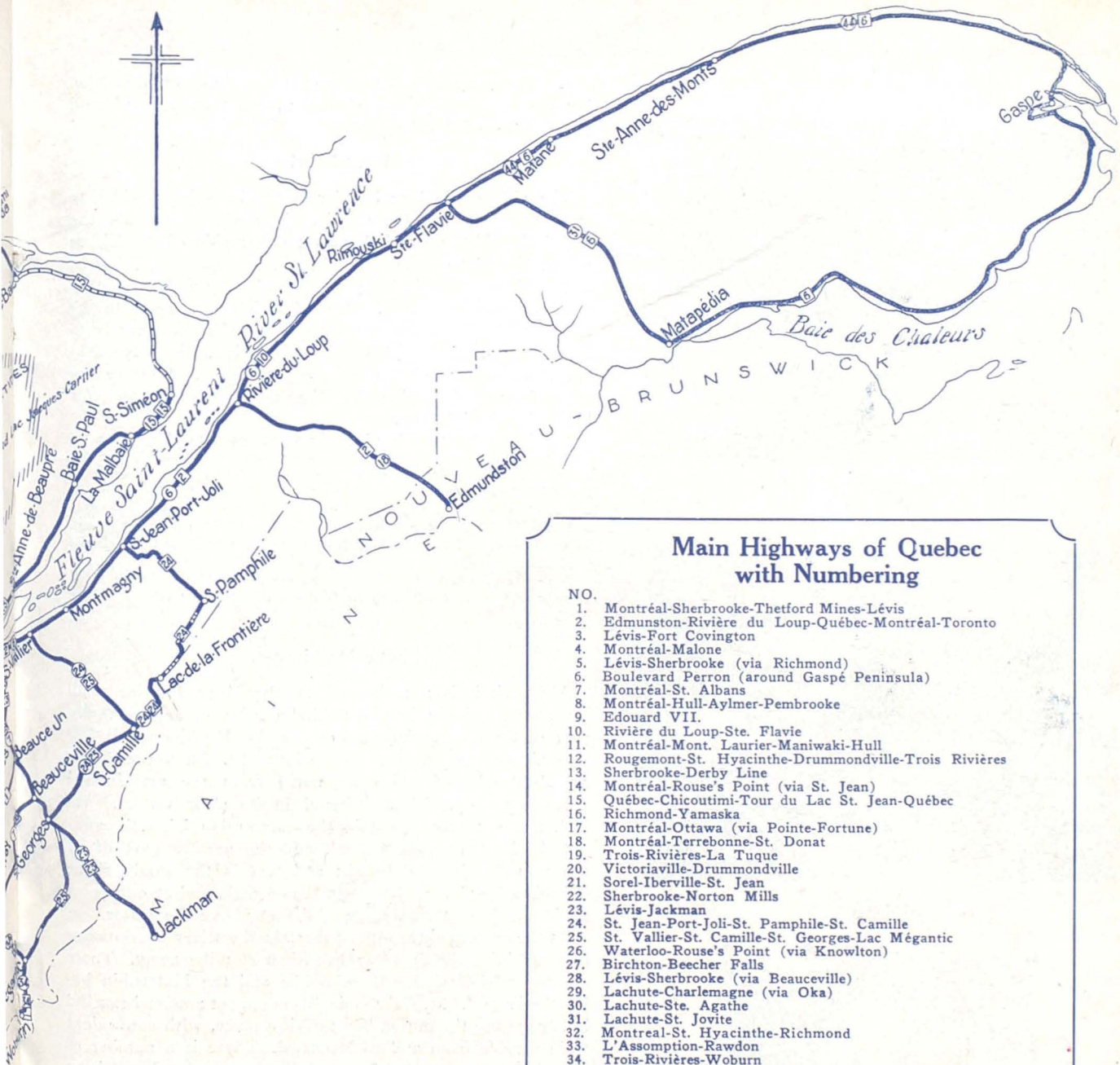
RÉSEAU DES GRANDES ROUTES

MAIN HIGHWAY SYSTEM

10 5 0 10 20 30 40 50
Echelle de Milles Scale of Miles

**CARTE DU RÉSEAU INDICANT
L'ANCIEN ET LE NOUVEAU NUMÉROTAGES**
**MAP OF THE SYSTEM SHOWING OLD
AND NEW HIGHWAY NUMBERS**





Main Highways of Quebec with Numbering

- NO.
1. Montréal-Sherbrooke-Thetford Mines-Lévis
 2. Edmundston-Rivière du Loup-Québec-Montréal-Toronto
 3. Lévis-Fort Covington
 4. Montréal-Malone
 5. Lévis-Sherbrooke (via Richmond)
 6. Boulevard Perron (around Gaspé Peninsula)
 7. Montréal-St. Albans
 8. Montréal-Hull-Aylmer-Pembroke
 9. Edouard VII.
 10. Rivière du Loup-St. Flavie
 11. Montréal-Mont. Laurier-Maniwaki-Hull
 12. Rougemont-St. Hyacinthe-Drummondville-Trois Rivières
 13. Sherbrooke-Derby Line
 14. Montréal-Rouse's Point (via St. Jean)
 15. Québec-Chicoutimi-Tour du Lac St. Jean-Québec
 16. Richmond-Yamaska
 17. Montréal-Ottawa (via Pointe-Fortune)
 18. Montréal-Terrebonne-St. Donat
 19. Trois-Rivières-La Tuque
 20. Victoriaville-Drummondville
 21. Sorel-Iberville-St. Jean
 22. Sherbrooke-Norton Mills
 23. Lévis-Jackman
 24. St. Jean-Port-Joli-St. Pamphile-St. Camille
 25. St. Vallier-St. Camille-St. Georges-Lac Mégantic
 26. Waterloo-Rouse's Point (via Knowlton)
 27. Birchton-Beecher Falls
 28. Lévis-Sherbrooke (via Beauceville)
 29. Lachute-Charlemagne (via Oka)
 30. Lachute-St. Agathe
 31. Lachute-St. Jovite
 32. Montréal-St. Hyacinthe-Richmond
 33. L'Assomption-Rawdon
 34. Trois-Rivières-Woburn
 35. Buckingham-Mont. Laurier
 36. Beauharnois-St. Jean
 37. Tour de l'Île de Montréal
 38. Tour de l'Île Jésus
 39. Waterloo-Newport
 40. Marieville-Cowansville
 41. Berthier-Joliette-Lachute
 42. Berthier-Joliette-St. Côme
 43. Berthier-St. Michel des Saints
 44. Louiseville-St. Alexis
 45. Senneterre-La Reine
 46. Perreault Road (Macamic-Rouyn-Témiscamingue)
 47. St. Roch-Chambly-St. Jean
 48. L'Assomption-Joliette
 49. Black Lake-St. Pierre les Becquets
 50. Magog-Coaticook

- LÉGENDE - LEGEND -

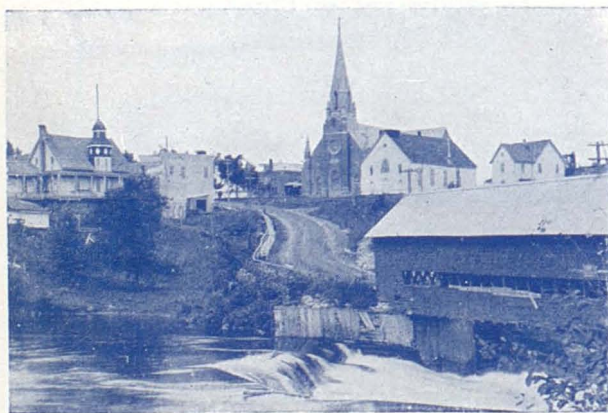
Numérotage ancien ① Old numbering
 Nouveau numérotage □ New numbering
 Chemins améliorés — Improved roads
 Chemins non améliorés — Unimproved roads
 Chemins en construction — Roads under construction

- POPULATIONS -

En dessous de 10000 ○ Under 10000
 De 10000 à 40000 ● From 10000 to 40000
 Au dessus de 100000 ● Over 100000



Who wouldn't be a Y. W. C. A. girl?



Mont Laurier



Caught in Lake St. Joseph, near Ste. Agathe

fish. There are only a few summer cottages on this lake, but the surroundings are charming, and there are splendid possibilities of development.

Mont-Laurier

The village of Mont-Laurier is the base from which to start out into the far woods. The village follows the undulating hills up and down on either side of the Lièvre River, has three commercial hotels, several stores, banks, and lumber-yards. It is the seat of a bishop and the county town of Labelle county. A road which runs close to the Lièvre will take you seven miles south of Mont-Laurier to Lac des Iles, the largest lake in this region, where the fishing is excellent and the scenery beautiful, and where the many islands that give the lake its name offer sites for half a hundred homes.

But the country towards which the sportsman turns his eyes most longingly is the country to the north, where little Ste. Anne du Lac sits on the edge of Lac Tapani and tells wonderful stories of the moose that haunt her forests, and the marvelous trout to be had for the casting of a line. And then Lac Eturgeon chimes in with her tale of moose, deer and bear, and Lac d'Argent takes up the story, and Lac Brochet, and Ferme Neuve, and Lac St. Paul, and Mont St. Michel, and the chorus is pleasant music to the sportsman's ear.

A very good gravel road leads to Ferme Neuve 12 miles from Mont Laurier and fairly good earth roads connect with the territory farther north.

Lake Maskinongé

Although it is not situated on the Mont Laurier road, but at the end of a branch road, Lake Maskinongé is really part of the Laurentian country. Lake Maskinongé is 700 feet above the summer level of the St. Lawrence River at Montreal and gains its name from the maskinongé (muscalunge) which are found in its clear waters. Its bed, unlike that of most of the Laurentian lakes, is composed of bright yellow sand, and the greater part of its twelve miles is sand beach; at intervals the sandy shore is broken by picturesque stretches of rock, and at one point an imposing cliff rises about 250 feet above the water.

At the eastern extremity of the lake the River Maskinongé issues, joining the St. Lawrence River 20 miles away. There are several inlets, the Mastigouche and the Maternbin being the largest. St. Gabriel de Brandon, set among beautiful hills opposite the outlet, is a thriving place, with convenient train service from and to Montreal. There is a number of summer cottages, the homes of people who have been attracted by the wonderful air and unsurpassed scenery. There are also good summer hotels and a camp for boys. They will be found listed in the back of this booklet.

Bathing, boating, sailing and fishing are among the recreations. Maskinongé (or muscalunge) are reasonably plentiful. They are a gamey fish whose capture by trolling affords exciting sport. The record maskinongé, weighing 35 lbs. 5 oz. and measuring 4 ft. 3 inches, has not been beaten of late years, but specimens from 30 lbs. downwards caught every summer. Beautiful walks abound, several picturesque villages being accessible to anyone who enjoys hiking. There are auto-roads extending for fifty miles back of St. Gabriel to St. Michel de Saints, passing lakes and streams well stocked with trout. Deer are reasonably plentiful close to St. Gabriel and good moose hunting opportunities are afforded within air range.

FISHING

There are as good fish in the sea as ever were caught—and in the lakes of Quebec too, for that matter. Only they will stay there in spite of you, unless you give a little consideration to the "when" and "where" and "how".

The "when" for trout is of course in the months of May, June and September, though the fisherman who rises early enough will find the fish rising too, and may get a pretty fair string even in July and August. In the latter part of May, however, and in June he must come prepared to combat the black fly and mosquito, so that early May and September are the ideal months.

The "where" is almost any lake in the Laurentians, with the exception of a few where fishing was so wonderful twenty years ago that there isn't any now. The lakes in this pathetic category are the very few whose shores are thickly settled, and there is hope even for these, as considerable attention has recently been given to restocking. The great majority of the lakes, especially the smaller ones, are the home of the red or speckled trout, and many of them contain fine gray trout as well. Ouareau, Archambault, and the little lakes adjoining are particularly fine for trout-fishing, while bass are taken from Lac des Sables, L'Achigan, and several lakes farther north.

The "how" will have to be left to the fisherman's own judgment, for there was never a fisherman yet who didn't have his favorite fly and tackle, and his favorite method of playing a fish.

And, last of all, there is one factor in the game which you can't ignore, which may take you to a perfect fishing stream in perfect fishing weather and leave you unrewarded by a single catch, or may bring you a full basket when by all the rules of angling you shouldn't have a bite—and that is that unexplainable, intangible thing we call "fisherman's luck."

GOLF

There are six courses in the Laurentian Mountains, which in the midst of remarkably beautiful surroundings offer excellent sport. The fees are so reasonable that the golfer may enjoy golf in the mountains every week-end during the season at less expenditure (hotel bill and auto or train expenses) than is required for membership in most of the city clubs.

The courses are the St. Margaret's Golf and Winter Club, Ste. Marguerite; Val Morin Golf Club, Val Morin; Laurentian Golf & Country Club, Ste. Agathe; Gray Rocks Golf Club, St. Jovite; Laurentian Lodge Club, Shawbridge; St. Jérôme Golf Club, St. Jérôme.

HUNTING

When the leaves begin to turn, your thoughts will often wander to forest trails and mountain lakes. You will see the sudden flight of the startled partridge, you will see deer hesitant on the border of the lake, you will measure the antlers of the moose, and then—off to the wilderness.

Even the settled district may yield you a good bag of partridge, and further from civilization these birds become plentiful. Deer, too, are scattered over the whole district, but they are shy of man, and chiefly frequent the forests a little distance from the railway. The whole Black Mountain region and the woods from Tremblant north to Mont-Laurier afford good deer-hunting.

But the great ungainly monarch of the forest is the chief test of the hunter's skill, and his habitat is in even remoter regions. An occasional moose has been shot as far south as Tremblant, but they are found in greater numbers in that wonderful hunting country to the north of Nominigou and Mont Laurier which has been referred to already.



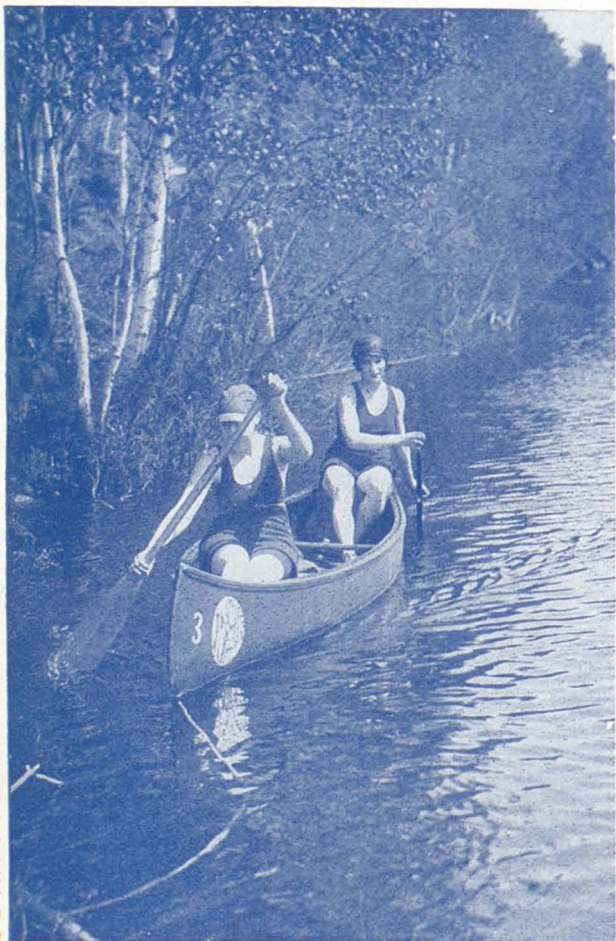
Fast water at Labelle that looks good



Dad sent his boys to the camp



For once, nobody moved in this kind of picture



One way (at St. Jovite) to keep that schoolgirl but sunburned complexion

The season for moose is usually September 10th to December 31st.
For deer usually September 1st to November 30th.
For partridge usually September 1st to December 15th.

CAMPING

If you have no summer home in the Laurentians, and if you are tired of hotel or boarding-house life, remember that dwelling in tents is as old as the hills themselves—or very nearly—and that camping adds spice to any vacation. The Laurentians are ideal for this. From almost any village you may take a side road that will bring you in twenty minutes into the heart of the woods or to the border of some little lake. There are places where you may rent a location for your camp for the season, places where you need only ask permission, and places where you may pitch your camp unheeding because there is no one to be asked about it anyway. The style of shelter may vary from the tiny canvas tent that may be moved every day if the fancy takes you.

to the big marquee with its wooden floors and canvas divisions, or even the little portable bungalow. But a camp's a camp for a' that, and means freedom and old clothes, and performing the rites of cleanliness in the lake, instead of a tub or wash-basin, and coffee boiling over an open fire, and the smell of sizzling bacon, and nightly camp-fires, and friendship and mirth.

The organized camps for boys and girls are preparatory schools for later camping-out, and for many other things as well, and though they are few in number they are all excellent. As any of these camps will send you full information on request, only their names and situations are given here.

FOR GIRLS

Camp Oolawhan: Y. W. C. A. for Senior and Junior girls, on private lake in Laurentians, 8 miles from Ste. Marguerite station.
Camp Ouareau: A camp for school-girls, on Lac Ouareau, about 24 miles from Ste. Agathe.
Killarney Club: Catholic Girls' Camp, on Lake Killarney, 3 miles from Lac Mercier.
Camp Read: A physical training camp for girls, 8 to 18 years. On Lac Lanthier, 3 miles from L'Annonciation.
University Settlement Camp, on Lake Hersey—15 miles from Ste. Marguerite. (Takes boys for a month, then girls.)

FOR BOYS

Camp Tamaracouta: Boys Scouts' Camp, 7 miles from Piedmont.
Camp Kanawana: Y. M. C. A. Junior Camp, on Lake Kanawana, near Piedmont station.
Senior Y. M. C. A. Camp: on Lake St. Joseph, 6 miles from Ste. Agathe.
Camp Agaming: on Lac Archambault, about 26 miles from Ste. Agathe.
Camp Orelida: on Lac Maskinonge, near St. Gabriel de Brandon.
Camp Pembina: on Lac Pembina, about 29 miles from Ste. Agathe.
Camp Lewis: on Lake Dupuis—7 miles from Ste. Marguerite.
University Settlement Camp (see above).
Camp Nominique: Nominique, Que.—a private camp for 75 boys. For information, apply F. M. Van Wagner or Hay Finley, McGill University, Montreal.

FOR ADULTS

Camp Ouareau (see above). Usually operated as adult camp in the late summer and early fall.
Camp du Nord on Lac Ouimet, 2 miles from St. Jovite. Operated by Gray Rocks Inn.

CANOE TRIPS

No sound but the steady dip-dip-dip of paddles, a shout to warn of "white water" ahead, a sudden tensing, a swirl—and smooth water again, then a landing where a break between the trees discovers a trail, a short portage, another mile or two of water, and camp under stars that grow pale before the ruddy camp-fire! If you've ever tried it you need no invitation to try it again. And if you are an expert canoeist you need only a hint as to a suitable starting-place and the goal will take care of itself, with a little help from map and compass.

Some of the best starting-points for threading by canoe the maze of lakes and streams in the Laurentian district are Lac Supérieur, Tremblant, Archambault, Lac Saguay, Labelle, and Mont Laurier.

Another very interesting trip for experienced canoeists is to go up the Devil's River from Lac Supérieur, into Lakes 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5, then into Great Devil's Lake, Lake Cypress, and other small lakes into the Mattawin River. The latter can be navigated, with a few portages, down to the St. Maurice River, whence return can be made to Montreal from Grandes Piles by rail.

From Tremblant you may get into the Macaza district; or by way of Lacs Vert, Caribou, Mitchell, Long, Clair, Truite, you may enter the

Grand Lac Caché, and return to Tremblant in three or four days—but don't attempt this on your first canoe trip!

Archambault will launch you into a chain of smaller lakes.

From Labelle you may reach, by way of Cameron Lake and several smaller lakes, the Maskinongé River which is part of a canoe route to the Ottawa. From Labelle also you may reach Lac Caribou and so enter the Caché region again.

From either Lac Saguay or Mont Laurier entry is made to the extensive Kiamika district, and from Mont Laurier a paddle up the Lièvre River to Lac Tapani will bring you close to Lac Piscotosin, from which you may start south to the Gatineau.

Western Quebec

THE GATINEAU VALLEY

Via Ottawa

The Gatineau Valley, which is reached by way of Ottawa, is one of the most attractive resorts in the whole of the Province, the summer home of the discriminating Ottawan and the objective, although comparatively undeveloped, of an increasingly large number of outsiders. From Ottawa we cross the Ottawa River to Hull, and follow route No. 11 to Maniwaki and Mont Laurier. The pretty village of Chelsea has long been very popular, both for its own sake and for the lovely resort of Kingsmere near by. Kirk's Ferry is also a summer place of long standing, known to fishermen because of Blackburn's Creek. At Cascades, so called because of the rapids which break the Gatineau river at this point, is a stretch of smooth, sandy beach, and here summer residents and permanent owners alike are wont to dance during the moonlight nights of summer. Farm Point has a summer hotel which will accommodate two hundred guests. At nearly all the other points there are boarding-houses, and often the farmers will receive a guest or two for the season. But he who goes to the Gatineau Valley thinking that summer hotels abound is due for disappointment. One must make arrangements ahead of time.

Wakefield

Wakefield, 18 miles north of Hull, has several farms in the neighborhood, as well as a fairly large summer colony clustering around the river bank. There is good hotel accommodation. The bathing is excellent. At Alcove the river sweeps into a bay on the shore of which is the pretty little village. Farrelton is notable because of its very fine trout stream. Venosta is near a particularly good lake and trout stream, where the fish are quite large.

Kazubazua

Kazubazua, in addition to being a resort in itself, is close to one of the finest trout streams in the Gatineau district. However, the best pools or spots on the stream are accessible only after driving a few miles. From Kazubazua access is had to Lac Ste. Marie, an extensive fishing and hunting territory. Each year for the past five years there have been shipped from Kazubazua about 175 deer, in addition to some moose and bear. Kazubazua is also the entry point for Danford Lake, long a popular resort among residents of Ottawa. Gracefield is the connecting point, several

roads leading to famous leased fishing waters, chief among which are Thirty-One-Mile Lake and Pemichangan, both controlled by the Gatineau Fish and Game Club, an organization of Canadians and Americans. The Abitibi and the Kegema Fishing Clubs also have their headquarters at Gracefield. In the hunting season, Gracefield is the point of departure for many who are bound for the profitable game country of the Pickanock—a district well known to the hunters of the Ottawa Valley who are accustomed to enter it from Fort Coulonge.

Blue Sea Lake

Anyone who misses Blue Sea Lake has failed to realize what the Gatineau Valley really is. From Blue Sea to Burbidge stretches one of the loveliest lakes in Quebec. Its name indicates its appearance—a broad expanse of deep water which reflects the intense blue or opaque grey of the sky, and wooded islands which hide picturesque summer homes. The stations are very frequent. As lumber is plentiful, building a summer home on Blue Sea Lake presents



This picture is captioned "Four p.m." Probably they were waiting for their afternoon tea



Picking 'em out of the pockets at East Templeton



Near Wakefield, in the Gatineau Valley



An old-fashioned covered bridge of the Gatineau

no difficulty. One may choose any style, from the rough shooting-box to the most pretentious summer residence. Bathing and boating are the pastime par excellence on Blue Sea Lake. All sorts of watercraft glide in and out among the secluded bays, while glistening sandy beaches tempt even the most timid to "come on in." At Burbidge, on the north shore of Blue Sea Lake, there is a comfortable summer hotel, which is a base for the aeroplane service into the north country.

Latourelle

Seven miles west by auto trail from Blue Sea Lake is Latourelle, situated on one of a series of some twenty mountain lakes, all within a radius of eight miles and practically all accessible by motor. In these lakes is to be found some of the best fishing in Canada—small mouthed black bass, pike, lunge and lake trout; while speckled and brook trout are to be found in the streams and tributaries. Deer, moose, black bear and fox (silver and red) are plentiful and afford excellent hunting in season. Beautiful sand beaches afford opportunities for bathing. Boats and guides are available. The accommodation is good.

THE PONTIAC DISTRICT

This delightful section of the Ottawa Valley—once a wellknown lumbering region, now a prosperous agricultural country that affords the holiday-maker and the sportsman some unusual opportunities—lies along the north shore of the Ottawa River, north-westward from the city of Ottawa and is reached by route No. 8.

Aylmer is a popular summer resort and all-year residential colony. Breckenridge has very fine bathing. From Quyon onwards, we begin to catch something of the peculiar appeal of this section. The hills are low and rolling, and the river winds like a silver stream through rich pasture land and fertile farms. For those who desire a quiet summer, an open-air life, and plenty of good, nourishing food, there is no more desirable place to secure these than in one of the farm-houses along this line.

Between Morehead and Campbell's Bay is the most beautiful valley imaginable. On one side are hills, on the other a ravine which broadens out into such landscape as one associates with England. The back-country is threaded with innumerable lakes that are well stocked with fish, nearly all accessible and nearly all known to the folk of the country-side.

Campbell's Bay

Where the Ottawa River sweeps into Campbell's Bay lies as pretty a village as one could wish. In the vicinity hills and valleys alternate with pleasing effect. In the Bay itself are pike, pickerel and bass. Across the Bay lies Calumet Island. Close to Campbell's Bay are the tumble-down ruins of Bryson—a once prosperous lumbering town long since destroyed by fire. At Campbell's Bay is a fine bathing beach.

Otter Lake

Twenty-two miles from Campbell's Bay, over a fair road, lies Otter Lake, where the fishing and hunting, in season, are both excellent. Fort Coulonge on the Coulonge

River is very prettily situated. The village is near several lakes, some of which are leased. The Ottawa is very calm and narrow here, and one may ferry to Pembroke, on the opposite shore. Near Fort Coulonge is an especially lovely chute. There are a few summer cottages on the bank of the Coulonge River, and a fine sandy beach. During the fall, deer and black bear attract many hunters, and this is one point of departure for hunting and fishing expeditions into the Pickanock country.

Coulonge Lake

Coulonge Lake, an expansion of the Ottawa River, some 35 miles long and in width varying from one to two miles, offers good fishing possibilities in the way of gamy large and small mouth black bass, pickerel, pike and lunge. Some of the smaller inland lakes are well stocked with speckled trout, and there are a few lakes in the vicinity in which stubborn, deep-fighting lake trout grow to a large size and are readily taken with live bait.

Waltham

Waltham has a few summer cottages, but so far is known mostly to men who use it as a point of departure for the lake country which lies beyond.

THE LIEVRE DISTRICT

White Deer District

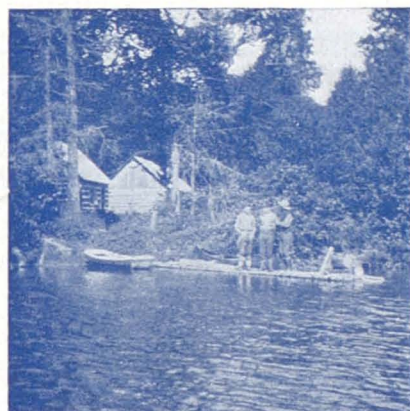
The Lièvre River is, with the exception of the Gatineau River, the most important draining the western Laurentian Mountains. Rising in the north, it flows past Mont-Laurier toward the south-west, roughly paralleling the Gatineau at an average distance of about twenty miles, and emptying into the Ottawa River near Buckingham. It is an attractive region for the fisherman, hunter and canoeist; and for the sportsman who desires good fishing or excellent deer and bear hunting in season, all within reasonable walking distance of a quiet inn where comfortable accommodation at the Lodge or in cosy bungalows and a good table are provided, White Deer Lodge presents a strong appeal.

In late spring, summer and fall the fishing is good, small mouth black bass, great northern pike, "wall eyes," speckled and lake trout all being plentiful. There are 35 lakes within a radius of five miles of the Lodge. In the fall, any hunter who will watch the hard-packed runways with a reasonable degree of caution and patience is almost sure to be rewarded. This point is reached by motor car over a good gravel road from Buckingham, 100 miles west of Montreal. Mr. J. A. Larivée, the proprietor, will be pleased to supply any further particulars upon request. His address is White Deer, P. O., via Buckingham, Que.

East Templeton

Another fine fishing point in this region is the East Templeton district, most conveniently reached from Ottawa by motor car over route No. 8. Spreading fan-like north from McGregor Lake within a very limited area are thirty-three lakes, most of them offering unusual opportunities for small-mouth black bass fishing. These lakes were originally the haunt of speckled trout, but some years ago bass were "planted" and have multiplied so rapidly that they now furnish some of the finest sport of this class to be had anywhere.

Boarding-house and camp accommodation of a modest character is available on McGregor and Grand Lakes.



An Outpost Camp in the Woods



The return from the fray—Kipawa



The Gatineau River at Wakefield

The Eastern Townships

Highways

A regular network of highways gives access to all points in the Eastern Townships. While only a few places to visit are featured in the present description, the Eastern Townships afford a great many interesting scenes, lakes, mountains, etc. That section of Quebec has a very peculiar character. In this picturesque region are the finest farms and the greatest wealth. Descendants of the United Empire Loyalists, of English and Scotch Immigrants, and of French pioneers, live in perfect harmony.

The principal highways in this district are: routes No. 1, 3, 4, 27, 22, 13, 39, 26, 40, 7, 32, 12, 10 and 28. The accompanying map will give the starting and arriving points for each of these highways. For further information, apply to the Provincial Tourist Bureau.

Memphremagog

Magog, 88 miles from Montreal, is a thriving little town situated on the shore of Lake Memphremagog, a magnificent sheet of water about 30 miles long, whose southern end touches the state of Vermont. The lake is dotted by many islands and is surrounded by rugged, heavily-wooded hills and green farmlands. The town of Magog houses many summer people. Its hotels are especially adapted to family parties, and there are numerous camp-sites at various points on the beautiful shore on the lake. About three miles from Magog by road, or two by water, is the Hermitage Country Club Inn. The club-house is situated on the lake, in a beautiful grove of pine trees; the property covers 600 acres, with private golf links, wooded walks, tennis and badminton

courts. There are facilities for swimming, boating, fishing and dancing.

From the Lake one gets a fine view of two famous mountains, Orford, 2,860 feet high, and Owl's Head, 2,484 feet. From Magog, a steamer makes trips down the lake during the summer season, touching, according to the day, at the Hermitage, East Bolton, Bryant's Landing, Knowlton's Landing, Perkins' Landing and Newport, among other important points. The beauty of this region—rolling hills and fertile vale, lovely lake and streams—is hard to equal. The fisherman may secure bass, pickerel, maskinonge and landlocked salmon in the waters of Lake Memphremagog.

Sherbrooke

Sherbrooke is the bustling metropolis of the Eastern Townships, situated where the St. Francois and the Magog rivers unite, and making full commercial use of the falls of the Magog. These falls are beautiful as well as valuable. The city has factories and mills, but also some delightful parks and charming homes, public buildings and institutions, good hotels and pleasant driveways, as well. Sherbrooke has a 18-hole golf course, also a 9-hole course. Visitors may obtain privileges on either by payment of a small fee.

Just beyond Sherbrooke is Lennoxville, strongly reminiscent of a pretty English village.

Lake Massawippi

Near Sherbrooke lies Lake Massawippi, a lovely expanse of water about nine miles long and one mile wide. Amongst the first to see the possibilities of this lake as a summer resort were Americans, who at North Hatley and Ayer's Cliff have well-established colonies. At North Hatley there is a golf course. The roads are excellent.



Hamilton Camp, McGregor Lake, East Templeton District



The Pontiac district, along the Ottawa Valley, has many attractive quiet spots

Megantic

Megantic, 175 miles from Montreal, makes an appeal to campers and sportsmen, and has to offer very attractive facilities to searchers for summer resorts. It lies on Lake Megantic, a sheet of water twelve miles long by about four wide, and has fairly good accommodation at its hotels. Guides for fishing and shooting trips are obtainable without difficulty. Megantic is connected with Piopolis, Woburn and Three Lakes by steamer and taxi services. The club house of the Megantic Fish and Game Club is situated at Spider Lake, some twelve miles north of the village. Trout Lake is about the same distance away.

Brome Lake

From Route No. 1, Route No. 39 runs south to Brome Lake and Knowlton. Many Montrealers have cottages here. There are several hotels and boarding houses to accommodate transient guests. Knowlton is famous for its attractions as a summer resort. It is high and is particularly adapted to summer homes. The fishing is fairly good, particularly for bass, and the neighborhood affords good bathing, golf,

tennis and drives. About half a mile distant is the well-known Knowlton Conference Grove.

St. Jean

St. Jean and its neighbor, Iberville, both well known as summer resorts, are situated on the Richelieu River, less than an hour's drive from Montreal. St. Jean is the starting place for a number of very interesting trips into a district full of historical remains of a period when the Richelieu, then called "River of the Iroquois," was practically the only means of communication with that part of New France stretched around Lake Champlain and Lake George. Fort Lennox, on Isle-aux-Noix, 10 miles above St. Jean, the old forts at Chambly, St. Jean, and Fort Montgomery, though partly dismantled—all recall the colonial wars when England and France were fighting for the supremacy of these fertile lands. Fort Lennox, the best preserved specimen of old fortification in the province, probably, on account of its restoration by English forces during the War of 1812, is to-day a favorite picnic ground. The Richelieu River offers good duck shooting. St. Jean has a good 9-hole golf course, a polo field, a military school and a yacht club.



North from Quebec City

LAURENTIAN PARK

North and north-west of the City of Quebec, stretching away to Lake St. Jean and the lower St. Maurice and beyond, is a vast area of Laurentian mountain and lake territory constituting one of the finest fish and game preserves on the continent. In these water stretches and forest lands, fish and game propagate rapidly, and from the Laurentian National Park, in the very heart of the country, there is a constant overflow of animal and fish life into all the surrounding territory.

Good Fishing

The Park encloses the headwaters of some of the best trout streams of Eastern Quebec, and shelters an abundance of large and small game. It has been largely closed to the general public until recently, but a more liberal policy in opening it up is now being pursued, and necessary permits for hunting and fishing are issued by the Game and Fisheries Branch of the Provincial Government of Quebec. In addition to this, the Department has established a series of comfortable log cabin camps within comparatively easy reach of the different gateway points. All camps are built close to good fishing lakes and are in charge of guardians, who act as guides if desired. At certain camps these guardians furnish meals at a very moderate charge per day, thus obviating the necessity of bringing in provisions. Cabins are completely equipped. The Park, which has an area of about 3,565 square miles, is easily reached from Quebec City by motor over a fair road.

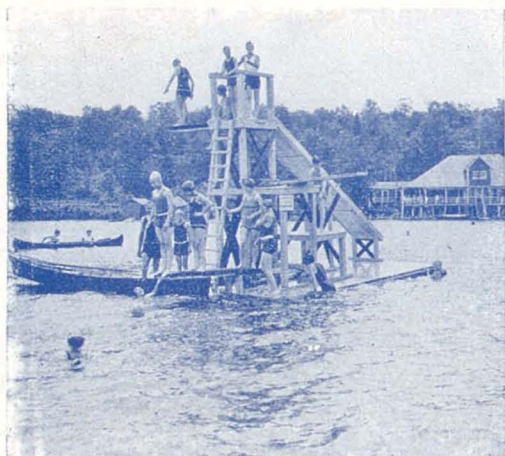
South of the Park and within an hour's motor ride from the Chateau Frontenac, Quebec, are the pretty lakes of Beauport, St. Joseph and St. Charles, while the railway to Lake St. Jean brings the sportsman in a short day's run to the far-famed haunts of the ouananiche, or fresh water salmon, one of the gamest fish that swims.

LAKE ST. JEAN

Highways

The Lake St. Jean and Chicoutimi districts are now connected with the city of Quebec and the rest of the Province by an improved highway between St. Siméon and Grande Baie, being part of circular route No. 15.

A highway is under construction and will be completed for 1930 across the Laurentian Park, between Quebec and Hébertville, thus completing a 511-mile circuit through an extremely interesting section of the Province. The trip affords not only fishing and hunting, but as Lake St. Jean and Chicoutimi are already a centre of industry and the leading district in America for water power, the motorist should certainly not miss a visit to the villages and towns created here as by magic in a few months. Peribonca, the land of *Maria Chapdelaine*, the celebrated novel by Louis Hémon, appeals to the poetic mind of the tourist.



Brome Lake is a popular summer resort



Lake Megantic has splendid hunting and fishing



The Village of Beauceville, on the famous Chaudière River

Ouananiche

Lake St. Jean, which is nearly a hundred miles in circumference, is fed by a number of large rivers which afford wonderful fishing and furnish easy trails for lengthy canoe trips into a vast unexplored fish and game territory extending north to Hudson's Bay. The district yields the best sport to be obtained anywhere for ouananiche (or landlocked salmon), a species of fish remarkable for its vigor and remarkable fighting qualities. The Ouatichouan Falls, on the south side of Lake St. Jean, rival in beauty those of Montmorency, and at Pointe Bleue, a few miles distant, is the Hudson's Bay Company's post, where most of the rich furs taken in the far north are disposed of by the Montagnais Indians, who make their summer home there. Mr. J. Léonce Hamel, Château Roberval, Roberval, Que., has an extensive fish and game preserve where opportunity is offered for moose, caribou, deer and bear and fine fishing for speckled trout. Comfortable log camps have been established throughout this preserve, where the sportsman can be well taken care of. At St. Félicien, Mr. C. W. Bates offers some very fine ouananiche and speckled trout fishing. He has well-equipped camps, and can furnish guides, camp equipment, canoes and supplies for extended fishing or canoe trips.

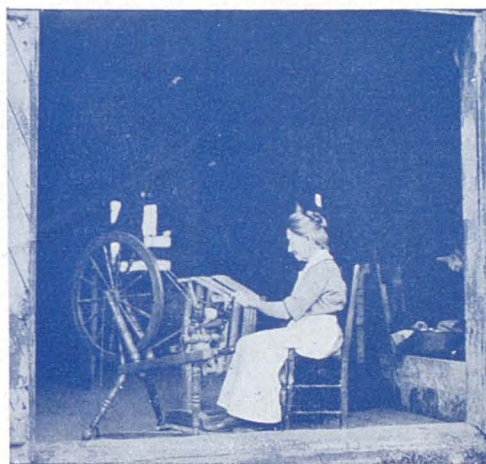
Near St. Gédéon, Mr. Geo. O. Lindsay has cottages, etc. and is prepared to look after all requirements of the angler or hunter. He is some four miles from station and about



Lake Memphremagog is about 30 miles long. Magog, at its northern end, is in Quebec; Newport, at the southern end, in Vermont

twenty minutes from the mouth of the Grand Discharge. His address is St. Gédéon-les-Iles, Lake St. Jean, Que.

Chicoutimi, the north-eastern terminus of rail communication, and the head of navigation on the Saguenay River, is another good centre for hunting and fishing.



Quaint old-world customs still exist



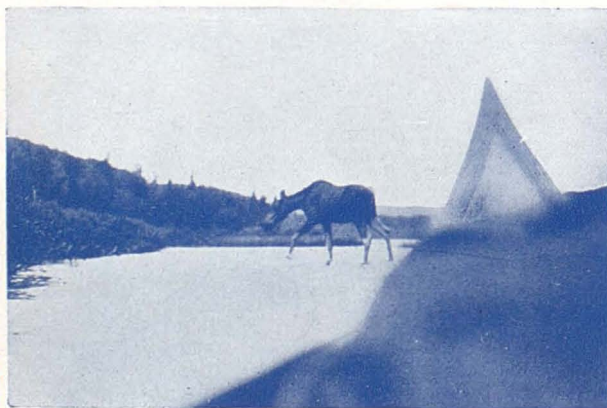
North Hatley, on Lake Massawippi



A Boys' Summer Camp on Lake Memphremagog



Going into the north woods



This moose was very startled—and very close



Good roads in enchanting scenery

Lake Edward

One of the largest fish and game areas of this northern country, open to the general public, is that surrounding beautiful Lake Edward, the gateway to which is Lake Edward station, 112 miles by rail north of Quebec City. Mr. Robert Rowley provides accommodation and facilities for fully looking after the requirements of tourist and sportsmen visitors. He operates the Laurentide House close to the station, and in addition has a number of well-equipped camps of varying size throughout the territory, particularly adapted to the needs of fishermen and hunters. Good speckled trout fishing is offered in season. For the hunter, moose is the chief prize, this monarch of big game animals being plentiful in the district. Bear, too, are quite numerous. Many delightful canoe routes radiate in every direction through this vast fish and game preserve. Mr. Rowley has a splendid corps of guides in his employ and can supply everything necessary for an outing, including canoes, tents, camp outfit and provisions.

Lake Edward is one of the largest bodies of water between the St. Lawrence and Lake St. Jean. It is twenty-one miles long and perhaps four miles across at its widest point, set amid beautifully wooded hills and studded with numerous islands. The elevation is approximately 1,200 feet above sea level, with a dry, bracing, and healthful atmosphere. It is a resort which appeals to the summer tourist for its general recreational advantages as well as to the sportsmen for its fishing and hunting attractions.

THE ST. MAURICE VALLEY

Lake Edward is one of the largest bodies of water between the St. Lawrence and Lake St. Jean. It is twenty-one miles long, about midway between Montreal and Quebec. It is the gateway to a vast territory full of forest and mineral wealth, the centre of a rich agricultural and dairying district, and an important commercial and manufacturing centre. The second oldest city in Canada (having been founded in 1634), it is a charming residential city that has many attractions for the traveller.

Highways

Route No. 19, starting from Trois Rivières and Cap de la Medeleine and passing by Shawinigan Falls and Grand'Mère, leads to the town of La Tuque and the surrounding hunting and fishing district. This district has just been connected with the centre of the Province by a motor road. It is now possible to make the trip by automobile and admire the picturesque scenes along the St. Maurice River.

Grand'Mère

From Trois-Rivières Route No. 19 runs north to Shawinigan Falls and Grand'Mère, on the western bank of the St. Maurice. Practically all the watershed of this great river is heavily forested and dotted with countless lakes. Shawinigan Falls, at the town of the same name, 21 miles from Trois-Rivières, are 150 feet high, and have been harnessed to furnish an enormous amount of electrical energy to Montreal and other municipalities. Both Shawinigan Falls and Grand'Mère, six miles farther on, have large, modern pulp and paper-making establishments. An interesting landmark at Grand'Mère is "Grand-mother Rock," in the park that was originally part of the island on which the new power plant of 160,000 H. P. is built.

The whole region is one well adapted to summer resort purposes. The river with its scenic beauty, the high hills beyond a well-populated farming country and the hospitable atmosphere that is typically French-Canadian are attractions of unusual appeal. Shawinigan Falls and Grand'Mère are "going in" points for excellent fish and game districts. Both have good hotels.

Grandes Piles

The whole territory drained by the St. Maurice is a remarkably attractive field for the sportsman. At Grandes Piles, canoes, guides and equipment can be obtained for trips into the surrounding country by arrangement in advance with Mr. Jean J. Crete or H. Marchand, who are thoroughly familiar with the requirements of sportsmen and know just where the best sport is to be had.

The various streams flowing into the St. Maurice on the eastern side, with their tributary lakes, are well stocked with fish, especially the gamy speckled trout, offering fine sport for the angler. Moose are plentiful, and deer are also found throughout the district, with an occasional black bear.

LOWER ST. LAWRENCE AND GASPÉ PENINSULA

At Lévis begins a district which has won fame throughout America owing to the grandeur and variety of the scenes, the smoothness of the road, the typically French-Canadian character of the whole district, and the all-pervading peace and rest.

This district, extending between Lévis and Gaspé, to the extreme eastern point of Quebec, is also a paradise for hunters and fishermen.

Highways

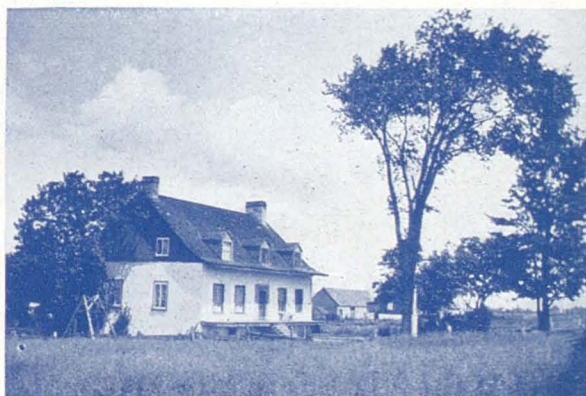
Route No. 2 connects Quebec and Lévis with Rivière du Loup and Edmundston, in New Brunswick. Route No. 10 connects Rivière du Loup with Ste. Flavie, and the Boulevard Perron (route No. 6) completely encircles the Gaspé Peninsula. The length of Boulevard Perron is 553 miles, all improved. This section, especially the Gaspé Peninsula, is undoubtedly unique in Canada and in America for the majesty of the scenes along the coast of the river and gulf St. Lawrence, and along the coast of Baie des Chaleurs. The most sophisticated tourist will enjoy every minute of his trip and will return with memories of having made the most impressive trip of his life.

The parishes extending along the King of Rivers have been established in many instances for over 200 years and preserve the spirit of New France. Old churches, old houses and wayside shrines and crosses are numerous. Besides, most of the parishes are summer resorts.

Gaspé Peninsula is one of the largest big-game ranges of Eastern Canada, teeming with moose, caribou, deer, bear and game-birds of all varieties. The principal places where guides and accommodations may be had are: Bras d'Apic, St. Pascal, Kamouraska County; Bic, St. Fabien, L'Islet County; St. Simon and Rivière du Loup, Témiscouata County; Mont Joli, Causapsal, Amqui, Val Brillant and Matapédia, Matapédia County; Carleton, Bonaventure and New Carlisle, Bonaventure County; Chandler and Gaspé, Gaspé County.



Near Lake Edward



Typical French-Canadian Home



A superb trophy of the St. Maurice



Quebec

If Quebec is beautiful in summer, in winter it is dazzling. With its countless hills serving as natural toboggan slides and ski-runs; with its skating rinks, its gleaming roads and glistening snowfields; it is a perfect background for the winter sports which are a characteristic of Quebec. From far and near visitors come to Quebec for the winter sport season. Some of the attractions for the visitor are a triple-chute toboggan slide extending the entire length of Dufferin Terrace, and finishing directly in front of the doors of the Chateau Frontenac; outdoor skating rinks for general and figure skating; a ski jump at Sandy Bank for the expert, as well as a splendid variety of hills for the tyro; an outdoor curling rink; well contested hockey games, snowshoeing, ski-running, ski-joring, and a crack husky dog-team from the North Country to take guests for runs in the vicinity.

The whole city, with its hilly streets, its beautiful park on the Plains of Abraham, its proximity to quaint old French-Canadian villages and natural scenery of spectacular beauty, such as Montmorency Falls, its atmosphere of hospitality, gaiety and charm, offers a choice of outdoor winter recreation such as would be difficult to rival.

Montreal

Montreal has always thrived on winter sport, for the proximity of Mount Royal makes it possible to indulge in ski-ing and tobogganing and snowshoeing within half an hour of a first-class hotel. One of the sights of Montreal in winter is the huge skating rink of the Montreal Amateur Athletic Association, where three or four thousand may be seen skating of an evening or on a Saturday afternoon, to the strains of a fine band. In addition to the large general rink there is a figure-skating rink and also a hockey rink. The Ski Club in connection with the Association has a large membership, and its cross-country runs are very popular.

There are several fine skating rinks in Montreal, and curling is carried to a high pitch of perfection, with a very large following. One of the most magnificent toboggan runs on this continent is the Park Toboggan Slide, behind the mountain; and to this, and to the Montreal Ski Club jump on Cote des Neiges—as, indeed, to all club sport activities—the visitor can generally obtain introductory courtesies. Parades and torchlight processions are a feature of the Montreal Winter Carnival.

Laurentian Mountains

The Laurentian Mountains are very accessible from Montreal by train, and winter resorts of great popularity are located throughout this mountain wonderland. Among them are Lesage, Shawbridge, Piedmont, Mont-Rolland, Ste. Adele, Ste. Marguerite, Lac Masson, Val Morin, Ste. Agathe and St. Jovite. At several of these points hotels and boarding houses stay open during the winter.

The Laurentian Mountain district is now becoming very popular as a ski-ing country, and for winter week-ends hundreds of people now resort there. Special trains run on Sunday mornings for ski-ers.



On the Bostonais River, near Lake Edward

Winter Sports

The Province of Quebec is not just a place to be visited only in summer. It has a wealth of attraction for the lover of winter sports, for there are few other places where these can be enjoyed in the midst of such congenial surroundings. The winter climate of the Province is exhilarating; bright sun, clean hard-packed snow and the clear tingling atmosphere adding zest to the many sports at your command. Skating, sleighing, snow-shoeing, hockey and curling are to be enjoyed almost everywhere. Much of this abundance of pleasure is due to the Quebecois himself, who is a great lover of winter sports, so that the visitor reaps the benefit both of excellent facilities and of the popular enthusiasm.

OTHER PUBLICATIONS OF THE QUEBEC ROADS DEPARTMENT

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OFFICIAL BULLETIN—Semi-monthly, from May to November. Includes information regarding condition of the highways, deals with road construction and maintenance in Quebec, and with subjects related to traffic. Separate French and English editions issued simultaneously.

FOUR, FIVE AND SIX DAYS IN QUEBEC—In English only.

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N.B.—THE OFFICIAL BULLETIN, THE HIGHWAY MAP, ROUTINGS, etc., are distributed at Canadian custom ports along the border. These publications are also distributed by auto clubs, associations, tourist bureaus and chambers of commerce in the United States.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

For authentic and reliable information regarding highways, highway conditions, fish and game, natural resources, and all other needful touristic information on the Province of Quebec, apply to the

PROVINCIAL TOURIST BUREAU

Roads Department, Parliament Buildings

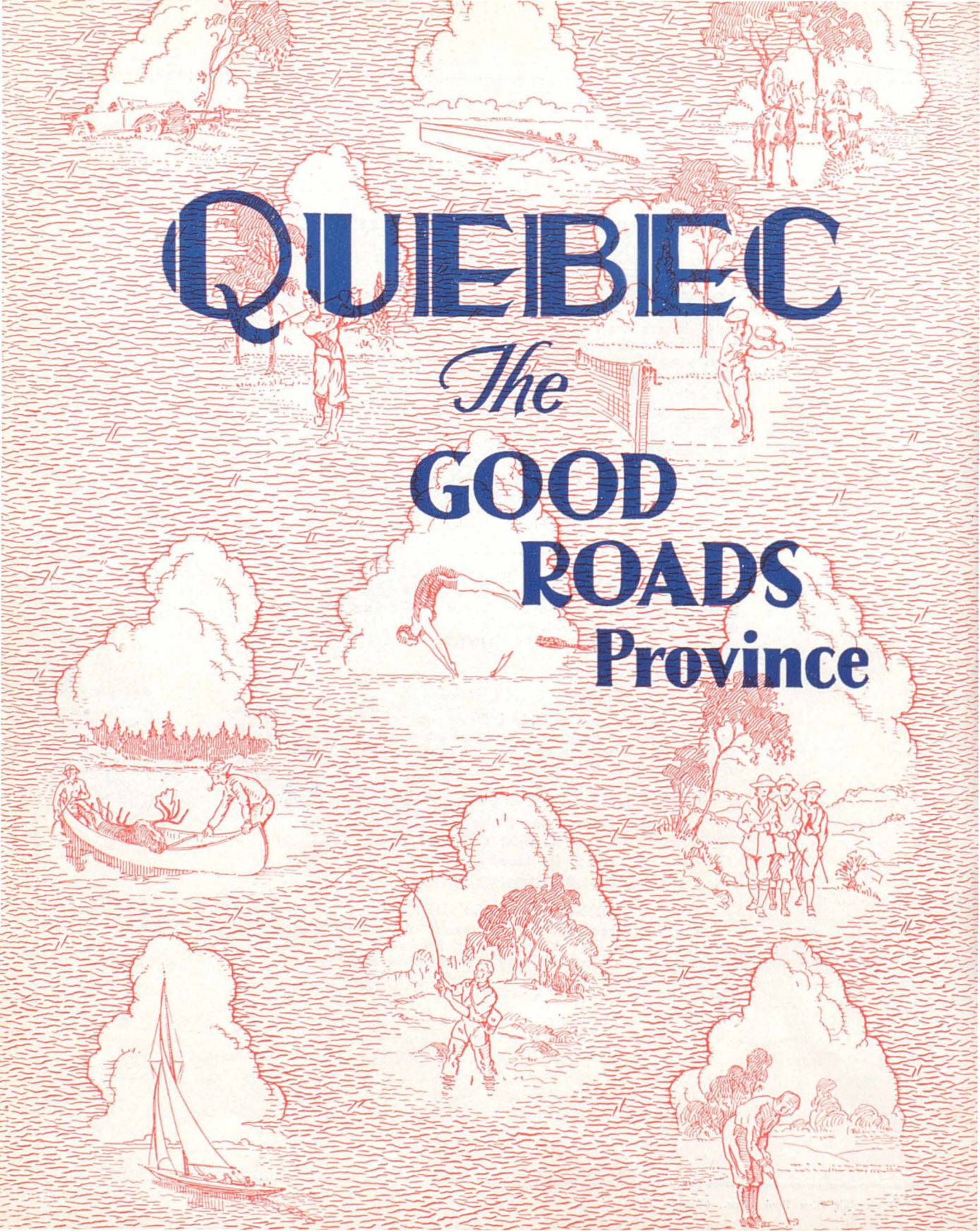
QUEBEC CITY

Or to its Montreal Office

NEW COURT HOUSE, MONTREAL

HISTORICAL GUIDES

When in Quebec or Montreal, services of licensed guides may be secured by calling at the following places: at MONTREAL, corner Peel and Cypress Streets (just north of Windsor Station; at QUEBEC, corner Desjardins and Buade Streets (Auto Club Offices, near Basilica).



QUEBEC

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GOOD ROADS Province

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QUEBEC

The
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DEPARTMENT OF HIGHWAYS AND MINES
QUEBEC, CANADA.

HUNTING



RESORTS

A Magnificent Province

As large almost as half of Europe, the beautiful Province of Quebec has alike for the tourist, the traveller and its own people a wealth of attraction. The grandest river of North America, the noble St. Lawrence, fed by mighty tributaries, threads it for a thousand miles. Thus it has most remarkable opportunities for fishing, hunting, and all outdoor activities. On the lake-shores from end to end of the province are summer resorts innumerable, with accommodation ranging from that of the fashionable hotel to the modest but comfortable farm house—to say nothing of camps and camping sites aplenty. Countless rivers, lakes and streams teem with fish, and the forests shelter deer, moose, bear and smaller game.

Romantic History

For all its ultra-modernity, Quebec has three centuries of romantic history behind it. Only forty-three years intervened between the discoveries of Columbus and Jacques Cartier: twelve years before the Pilgrim Fathers landed, Quebec was settled. Famous names cluster in its traditions. Although it ceased to be a French possession more than a century and a half ago, it retains its French character and atmosphere, and French is still its dominant language. When the visitor explores Quebec, especially its rural sections, not the least charm consists of the many reminders of the old régime.

The Good Roads Province

Quebec has a very extensive system of good roads connecting the Province with neighboring States and Provinces, connecting every city, town and village, and giving access to all districts.

\$104,000,000.00 have been spent by the Province since the year 1912 for building, maintaining and resurfacing highways. The total length of paved and gravelled roads is 12,000 miles. These improved roads are maintained directly by the Roads Department at the Government's expense. It is acknowledged that the condition of the roads in Quebec is second to none in America.

On pages sixteen and seventeen will be found a map showing main highways. It will be noted that every district described herein is reached by good motor roads.

Due to the size of this map, it was not possible to show secondary and local roads, which form a very complete network. These are shown in detail on Map Sections 15, 16 and 29 of Automobile Blue Book, Volume One.

The official Highway and Tourist Map for the Province of Quebec, which may be had free from the Provincial Tourist Bureau, Roads Department, Quebec, will give complete information about the roads. Information not found in this section of the Blue Book, or anything that may be desired before starting on a trip to the Province of Quebec will also be supplied by the Quebec Provincial Tourist Bureau. This Bureau publishes booklets, routings and a variety of literature descriptive of the Province.

These pages deal with fishing and hunting districts. Studied alone they do not picture completely the Province of Quebec, as the latter also appeals to the tourist because of its wealth of history, the picturesqueness of scenery, the peculiar character of its population and the renowned hospitality of the French-Canadians. The Province of Quebec is the "Old World", so to speak, of America and derives from its unique situation most of its appeal.

A list of the main highways of Quebec will be found on the Provincial Highway Map reproduced on page seventeen. A mere mention of the principal roads leading to the districts described will be given at the beginning of each description. More information may be had by consulting the detailed Map Sections and Highway Map folder.



Montreal—Looking towards the St. Lawrence River from Mount Royal



The Old Chateau de Ramezay



Smooth and well-maintained highways radiate from Montreal

Montreal

Ships, warehouses, factories, shops, theatres and hotels—parks, tree-lined streets, churches and Mount Royal, with everywhere the thrill of achievement, the sense of progress—this is Montreal, gateway to most of Quebec Province, the largest bilingual and the fourth largest French-speaking city in the world.

Prominent to the gaze from every part of Montreal is Mount Royal, a large and beautiful public park. From its Look-out a wonderful view can be obtained of the city and river. In the shelter of the mountain is McGill University, one of the most famous educational institutions of this continent. A sister university, the Université de Montréal, ministers to the French-speaking population.

The Center of the Highway System

Montreal is the entering point for the largest number of tourists coming into the Province, and is the center of the good roads system.

Twelve officially numbered Provincial Highways radiate from Montreal.

Fine Buildings

Montreal has many fine buildings—among them Notre-Dame on Place d'Armes, St. James Cathedral on Dominion Square, the City Library in Lafontaine Park, The Art Gallery on Sherbrooke Street, Christ Church Cathedral, the Hotel-Dieu, the Grey Nunnery. Notre-Dame is perhaps the largest Catholic church of America. It can easily accommodate ten thousand worshippers and has housed fifteen thousand. Equally notable are the financial district with its narrow streets, and the uptown shopping district.

Historic Montreal

Historically, Montreal is as interesting as Quebec. The village of Hochelaga was visited by Jacques Cartier in 1535; in 1642 Maisonneuve, a brave captain of France, accompanied by Jeanne Mance, a heroic young girl, a priest and about fifty colonists, established a settlement called "Ville-Marie." An obelisk to their memory stands in the Place d'Youville, while the Maisonneuve monument in Place d'Armes is an inspiration born of the bravery of these pioneers who fought the Indians, taught the children, and carried the Gospel into the wilderness.

Wars with the Indians and the English did not interfere with Montreal's growth. In 1760 it was the last stand of the French after the Battle of the Plains of Abraham at Quebec. Next came the Americans, when Montreal was the headquarters (1775-76) of the Continental Congress. The section between Notre-Dame and the St. Lawrence is full of quaint old buildings reminiscent of these early days.

Château de Ramezay

Not far from the river-front, near Notre-Dame, stands the quaint old Château de Ramezay. This was the residence of the French governors, and many a brilliant gathering assembled in its rooms during the old régime. Later it passed to the Compagnie des Indes, and was the center of the fur trade; but in 1763 it again housed a governor, this time British. Thus it remained more or less for a hundred years, with the exception of the brief American régime, when Benjamin Franklin tried to persuade the Canadians to forsake the British flag. The printing press he brought with him to start a newspaper is still preserved. The building is now a museum.

The Place-Viger

The oldest church in Montreal is Notre-Dame-de-Bonsecours, the shrine of the sailors. Nearby, the fine Canadian Pacific hotel, the Place-Viger, is situated.

Streets and Suburbs

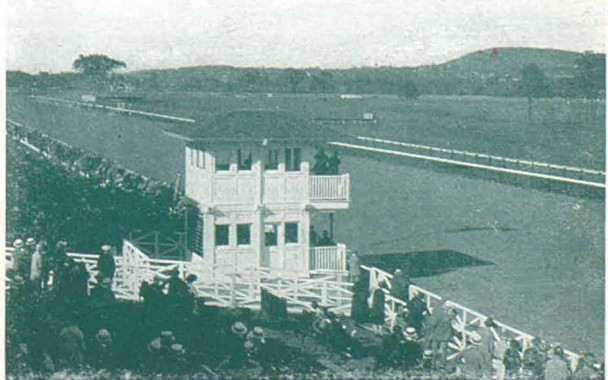
Caughnawaga—an Indian village opposite Lachine—Sault-au-



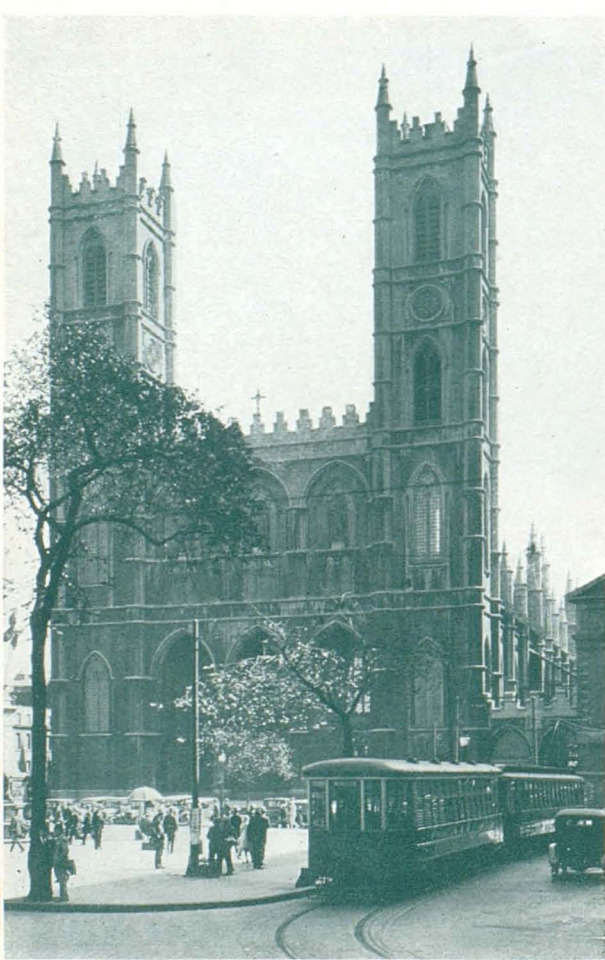
St-Jean-Baptiste Day sees a great procession



The Place-Viger Hotel



Blue Bonnets—one of Montreal's five race tracks



The Heart of Downtown Montreal—Notre-Dame and the Place d'Armes

Récollet and Laprairie all deserve a visit. So do Bonsecours Market and its chattering vendors, who on market days come clattering in at daybreak from tucked-away gardens on the island, and clatter away again when their stock has vanished. So do Montreal's fine streets—Sherbrooke, one of the most stately in Canada, or St-Denis, through which throbs the French-Canadian life of Montreal more vividly, perhaps, than through any other. So do the pretty suburbs—Westmount, on the slope of Mount Royal, Outremont, Notre-Dame-de-Grâce, Montreal West, Longueuil, and St. Lambert. The street-car service is good, and there are convenient taxi-stands and garages. As motors are not permitted on the mountain, to reach the top one must either walk, ride or drive; in early morning riding on the mountain is a favorite pastime.

Lachine

No visit to Montreal is complete until one has "shot the rapids." These rapids are below Lachine, a town that dates back to the early French days, and is vivid in its suggestions of the suburbs of Paris. The parish church, the convent with its high walled garden, the mansard roofs, the "boutiques" and their windows, are responsible for the illusion. Lachine was granted by the Sulpician Fathers—then feudal lords of "Ville-Marie"—to the explorer La Salle, and its name satirically keeps alive his obsession, when he discovered it first, that he had

actually arrived at the gateway to China—"La Chine." On August 5, 1689, Lachine witnessed the most bloody raid carried on by the Iroquois. Out of a population of three hundred, twenty-four men, women and children perished; forty-two were captured or disappeared in the lake.

Baseball

Montreal has an added attraction for visitors from the United States. This is the baseball stadium on Delorimier Avenue, just a few minutes from the center of the city. Here the Montreal team of the International League plays its home-games both on week-days and Sundays.

Brother André's

Quebec City with its celebrated shrine close by at St-Anne-de-Beaupré is rivalled by Montreal with its St. Joseph's Oratory, popularly known as Brother André's. This famous shrine is situated on the side of the mountain north of Montreal.

The Island of Montreal

Montreal is situated on a long, rather narrow island at the junction of the St. Lawrence and Ottawa rivers—the latter flowing back of the island in two branches, the Rivière des Prairies and the Rivière des Mille Isles. The pretty towns and villages that dot the shores of the Island of Montreal and its smaller neighbor, the Ile Jésus, are summer resorts.

The Lake Shore

From Montreal westward to Pointe-Fortune is one long succession of villages—first along Lake St. Louis (an expansion of the St. Lawrence) and then along Lake des Deux-Montagnes (an expansion of the Ottawa), both known generally as "The Lake Shore." Along Lake St. Louis come in rapid succession, Lachine, Summerlea, Dixie, Dorval, Strathmore, Valois, Lakeside, Cedar Park, Pointe Claire, Beaconsfield, Beaurepaire, Baie-d'Urfé and Ste-Anne-de-Bellevue. Dixie is the home of the Royal Montreal Golf Club, and Lachine, Dorval, Summerlea, Beaconsfield and Ste-Anne's of other golf clubs; Dorval has a well-known race track where meets are held during the summer. From Beaconsfield a fine motor-ride is to the quaint old village of Ste-Geneviève, at the back of the Island. Ste-Anne-de-Bellevue, at the end of the Island of Montreal, is the largest town on the Lake Shore, and is the location of Macdonald Agricultural College.

On Lake des Deux-Montagnes are Vaudreuil, an ancient French-Canadian town, Isle-Cadieux, Como, Hudson Heights, Choisy, Rigaud and Pointe-Fortune. Opposite Como is the interesting village of Oka, famous for its Trappist monastery and its cheese. Hudson has a very popular boat-club and a beautiful golf course. Opposite Pointe-Fortune is Carillon, scene of one of the most heroic episodes in Canadian history, the fight between Dollard des Ormeaux and the Iroquois in 1660.

The Back River

The northern shore of the Island of Montreal and the two branches of the Ottawa River—usually linked together as the "Back River"—have still more resorts, some of which we pass on our way to the Laurentians, such as Laval-des-Rapides, Ste-Rose and Rosemere. Westward from Ste-Therese are Chicot and St-Eustache, both very popular resorts with the summer cottager who wishes to live in the midst of delightful scenery but still travel into Montreal each day.

St-Jean-Baptiste

Features of the early summer life of Montreal are the two great outdoor celebrations of Corpus Christi and St-Jean-Baptiste Day. The former—the Fête-Dieu of the Catholic faith—occurs on the Sunday after Trinity, and its long processions are full of religious fervor. The second is celebrated on June 24, a public holiday in the province of Quebec, and is characterized by a remarkable religious procession organized by the Société St-Jean-Baptiste.

Quebec

Quebec occupies a position remarkable—temperamentally as well as topographically—among the cities of America. It might be described as the Spirit of Romance in an unromantic age. Quebec was the birthplace of civilization in North America. It has grown old so gracefully and so gradually that the successive stages of its growth have never been wholly obliterated. It has kept the beautiful, massive buildings that were the characteristics of an older day when men built both massively and beautifully. With the name of Quebec are linked those of the heroic priests, soldiers and pioneers who established civilization in the new world. No other city on this continent has such an individual charm or such definite personality.

Highways

The City of Quebec is reached by many highways. The principal arteries entering the city are:

Route No. 2, connecting Quebec with Montreal and Toronto to the West, and Rivière-du-Loup, the Maritime Provinces and Gaspé Peninsula to the east;

Route No. 15, leading to Ste-Anne-de-Beaupré, La Malbaie, Chicoutimi and Lake St-Jean;

Routes No. 1, 3, 5, 23 and 28, all of which converge at Lévis, opposite Quebec.

The country around the city of Quebec affords numerous interesting side-trips over improved and well maintained roads.

Memories of the Past

The first white man to visit the present site of Quebec city was Jacques Cartier, in 1535, but it was not until 1608 that a settlement was founded by Samuel de Champlain, as wise an administrator as he was a bold explorer. For a century and a half thereafter this little village of Quebec was the headquarters of French rule in America, contending with the New Englanders for the domination of the New World—a period, too, of brilliant soldiers, clever statesmen and brave voyageurs. Laval, the first bishop; La Salle, the explorer; Frontenac, the intrepid governor; Marie de l'Incarnation, founder of the Ursuline Convent, and countless others belong to this glowing period of New France.

In the middle of the eighteenth century the destiny of Quebec changed abruptly. Part of the wide-world drama known as the Seven Years' War was played in America; and in 1759, in one of the most famous battles in history—that of the Plains of Abraham—the British defeated the French, and four years later was ceded Canada.

Château Frontenac

On the site of a building far-famed in Canadian history, the Château St-Louis, now stands the Château Frontenac, at once a perfect hotel and an architectural gem. Remembering the tradition and practice of French builders, its creators have carried out in this huge caravanseraïl the idea of an old French château; to which bear witness the towers and turrets, the terraces and courtyard of the hotel. In front of it is Dufferin Terrace, a popular quarter-mile board walk which extends as far as the Citadel, and from which one may obtain a series of perfect views. The Château Frontenac is the centre of the city's social life.

Plains of Abraham

To see Quebec for the first time, it is wise to engage an historical guide (see last page for address) who can unroll the scroll of Quebec's history—and it is especially wise if the visitor is unfamiliar with the French language. The drive through the charming resi-

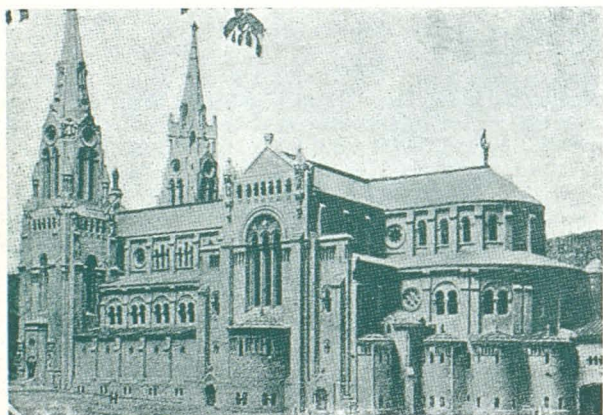


The Chateau Frontenac—a Canadian Pacific Hotel—is the social centre of Quebec. In front is Dufferin Terrace

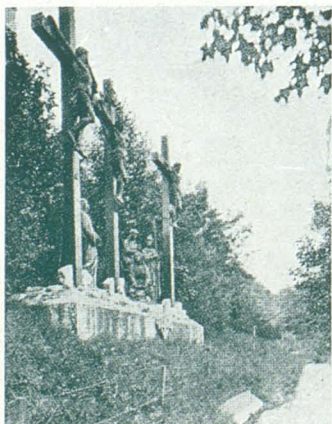
QUEBEC

Quebec, the "Ancient Capital," is one of the most remarkable cities in the world—a city of distinct and vivid personality as well as unique situation. Perched on a rock and scattered up a cliff, Quebec was the birthplace of North America; and, still retaining its old-world atmosphere, it is the center and fountain-head of French culture on this continent. The grandeur of its site, the beauty of its scenery, and the poignancy of its checkered history, endow it with a special appeal.

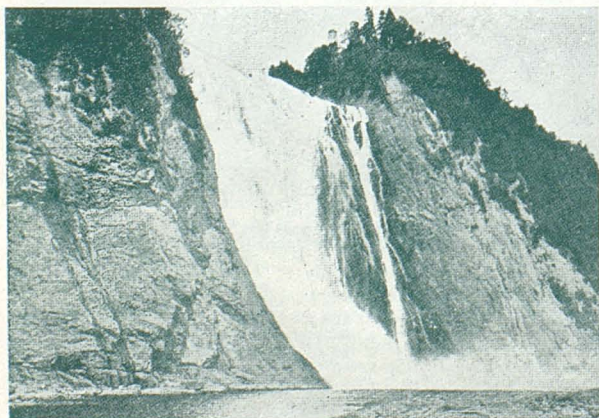
dential streets of the Upper Town is very attractive; but it is when one reaches Battlefields Park, on the historic Plains of Abraham, that one senses the real fascination of Quebec.



The new Basilica at Ste-Anne-de-Beaupré



A Wayside Calvary



Montmorency Falls, near Quebec

The Lower Town

There is so much to see in Quebec, which is rich in monuments and historic buildings. There is, for example, the Lower Town, whose sag roofs and crowded streets huddle below the Terrace. Cobble-stones, dormer windows, bridges from roof to roof with an accompanying obscurity in the streets beneath them, streets where one cab or car must, perforce, back down to the very end to allow another to pass, and dark doorways giving immediately upon the road—this is the Quebec of other days, the quaint city of French mediaeval pictures, the very old in the midst of the very new. Of its streets the most curious is Little Champlain Street with its “breakneck stairs.” Nor should one omit seeing steep and winding Mountain Hill or Palace Hill.

Round About Quebec

Then there are the Citadel, perched on the summit of Cape Diamond, the picturesque old ramparts and the city gates. Quebec, too, is a city of churches. The magnificent old Basilica, rising like a phoenix from the conflagration that partly destroyed it in 1922; Notre-Dame-des-Victoires erected in 1688; the Ursuline Convent, where the great Montcalm was buried in a hole made by the explosion of a bomb—these are places that every visitor will want to see. And then there are the fine provincial Parliament Buildings, Laval University, the Seminary, the Arsenal, Montcalm's headquarters and the Post Office, which stands on the site of an old house known as the “Chien d'Or”—around which is woven that most interesting of all Quebec legends, the golden dog that “gnawed a bone” and bided his time until he would “bite” the infamous Intendant Bigot.

A City of Statues

Quebec is a city of statues—sure sign of the Latin touch! On Dufferin Terrace is a heroic one to Champlain; outside the Post Office is an equally imposing one to Bishop Laval. A late addition is one of Jacques Cartier, adorning St. Roch Square, in the retail section of lower town. Of countless others, the most interesting is to be found in that little green patch on Dufferin Terrace which is called Governor's Garden—the monument to the memory of Wolfe and Montcalm. It is always pleasant to promenade on Dufferin Terrace; but perhaps the most delightful time is when the sunset gun has boomed for the lowering of the flag.

A Great Port

Besides its historic atmosphere, Quebec is an important city industrially, with an immense manufacturing output. It is a large seaport with a vast trade, and has steamship services to Europe, the principal of which are the Canadian Pacific trans-Atlantic services to Britain, France and continental points. Other steamship lines serve the Lower St. Lawrence and Gulf, Anticosti, Gaspé and Newfoundland.

The Isle of Orléans

A short distance below Quebec, in the St. Lawrence, lies the beautiful, wooded Isle of Orléans. It was first called the Isle of Bacchus, and by the more credulous, the Isle of Sorcerers. It is easily reached by ferry. It has a number of villages, some of them very quaint, and a number of delightful drives and walks through the woods and along the beach. The ways of the simple "habitant" farmer can perhaps be observed at closer range on the Isle of Orléans than almost anywhere within easy reach of Quebec.

Montmorency Falls

Another delightful side trip is one of seven miles out to where the Montmorency River plunges into the St. Lawrence over a 274-foot leap. A new single-arch bridge has recently been built across the falls. On the way out to the falls the quaint, straggling village of Beauport produces an illusion of the Middle Ages which could not be surpassed in Normandy itself.

Ste-Anne-de-Beaupré

Yet another excursion is to the world-famous shrine of Ste-Anne-de-Beaupré, twenty-one miles away. This spot is connected with the city by electric car line as well as by motor road. Early in 1922 the Basilica was unfortunately destroyed by fire; and again in 1926 the temporary chapel had the same fate. In this last conflagration the miraculous statue was destroyed, but has since been replaced by an exact replica. The sacred relics, however, escaped the fire and are intact. Construction of the new Basilica is well underway and it will be completed soon. In the meantime the crypt, temporarily fitted out for services, is open to pilgrims.

The sight of pilgrims ascending the Scala Sancta on their knees is profoundly moving. This wooden staircase in the little village of Ste-Anne-de-Beaupré is a model of the white marble staircase of twenty-eight steps which Christ ascended when he went into the Praetorium to be judged by Pilate, and which is now in Rome.

Other Trips

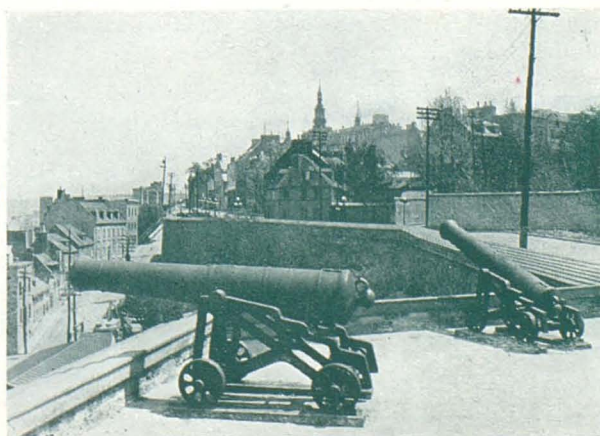
There is a number of other very interesting spots that can be easily reached from Quebec by automobile. These include Valcartier—where the First Canadian Contingent trained in 1914; Spencer Wood—the residence of the Lieutenant-Governor of the province; Cap-Rouge; Lake St-Charles; the Indian village of Lorette—where civilized Hurons make moccasins, canoes, snowshoes, and other souvenirs; the ruined Jésuit mission at Sillery; the Old Mill at Château-Richer, and Lac St-Joseph.



Where life moves slowly—The Isle of Orléans



Wayside Chapel, on the Isle of Orléans



The Old Ramparts—once impregnable—still stand

Laurentian Mountains

The Laurentian Mountains stretch like a great crescent over an odd million acres between the St. Lawrence River and Hudson's Bay. Over them hangs that mysterious fascination that belongs to great age. In comparison with them the Alps and the Himalayas are young, for the Laurentians heaved high their summits above the waste of waters where afterwards continents were born; and many æons later they bore up under the weight of a mighty mass of ice that harrowed their sides, humbled their peaks, and polished a chronicle of itself on thousands of scattered rocks.

The Laurentian Mountains form one of the most delightful and unspoiled vacation fields of this continent. Green rolling hills, pleasant valleys where winding rivers flow into tree-fringed lakes—the cool fragrance of dark forests, laden with the smell of balsams and spruce—the play of light and shade on hill-slopes, and distant glimpses of purple mountains—this is the Laurentian country. The lumberjack, the priest and the habitant farmer wore the first path into the mountains; they are still there, these sturdy French-Canadian pioneers, with their clustered buildings and quaint villages, and their path has served for the entrance of the railway. During the past few years popular resorts have sprung up—others are being developed. What is it you seek: sophisticated holiday life with good music, dancing, golf, tennis—or the rougher pleasures of fishing, hunting, camping, and long canoe-trips? You will find them all in this attractive region.

Highways

Improved and well maintained highways and roads give access to the Laurentian Mountains.

Route No. 11 connects Montreal with St-Jérôme, Ste-Agathe, St-Jovite, St-Faustin, Mont-Laurier, Maniwaki, in the Gatineau Valley, and Hull. Side roads give access to most of the spots, mountains, lakes, etc., mentioned in these pages.

Route No. 8 connects Montreal with Lachute, Hull and Chapeau, and, by side-roads, gives access to the eastern section of the Laurentians in Argenteuil, Hull and Pontiac.

Route No. 35 (Buckingham-Mont-Laurier, along the Lièvre river), routes No. 30 (Lachute-Ste-Agathe), and No. 31 (Lachute-St-Jovite), connect road No. 11 with route No. 8, and, as can be seen by the map, lead across the Laurentians in this particular district. Still other roads are distributed throughout this mountainous region.

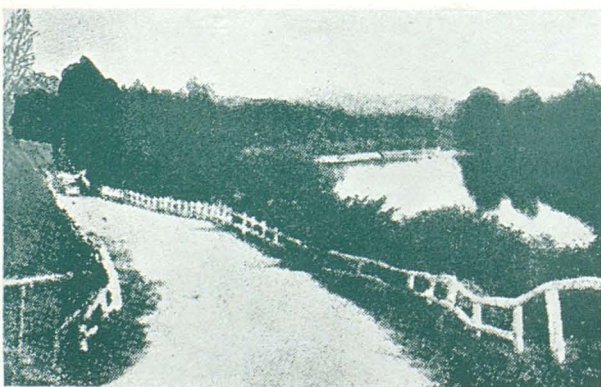
East of route No. 11, the Laurentians are also served by improved highways; for instance, route No. 18 (route Montreal-Terrebonne-St-Donat); by a partly improved and partly unimproved road (Ste-Agathe-Ste-Lucie and St-Donat). Route No. 33 (L'Assomption-Rawdon); route No. 42 (Berthier-Joliette-St-Côme), and route No. 43 (Berthier-St-Michel-des-Saints).

The Ottawa River

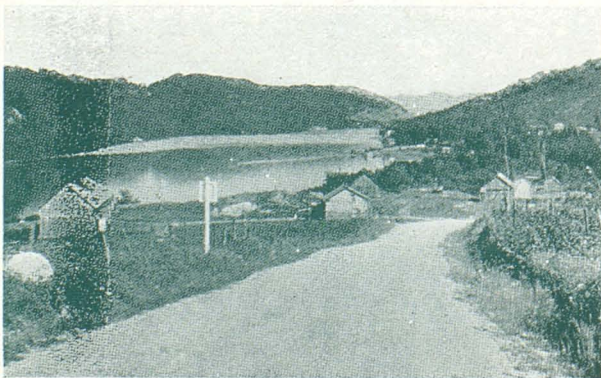
The way to the Laurentians is from Montreal across the Island of Montreal to the two branches of the Ottawa River,



Lake Supérieur, St-Faustin



Near La Conception, in the heart of the Laurentians



Good motor roads give access to the Laurentians

and past the pretty little villages on their shores—Ahuntsic, Laval-des-Rapides, Ste-Rose and Rosemere. All of these are attractive resorts for those who wish to enjoy bathing, boating and tennis within easy reach of the city. At St-Jérôme, on the mainland, one catches a first glimpse of the mountains, a long blue line against the sky.

Shawbridge

After a further stretch of sloping farm-lands, with glimpses of the winding Rivière du Nord, Shawbridge greets us. Quite a busy little place, with numerous stores and several boarding-houses, it owes its growth partly to the fact that it is a resort in itself, and partly to its position as a base of supplies for several lake resorts. The Rivière du Nord flows so peacefully between its banks near the village that bathing and boating are excellent; and just at this point the river is ideal for canoeing, the scenery along its course being varied and picturesque. In winter the surrounding hills and the broad valleys make an excellent ski-ing ground. The Montreal Ski Club has had its holiday headquarters in Shawbridge for several years.

Two miles to the east of Shawbridge lies Fourteen Island Lake. The islands that give the lake its name, the low-lying points covered with white birch that makes the shore-line pleasingly irregular, the golden strips of beach, and the background of gently-sloping hills combine to form an attractive picture. This lake is also known as Lake Echo.

The road leads on past Lake Echo and Lake Connolly to Lac L'Achigan. It is a road worth travelling, for it reveals many of the characteristic features of the Laurentians. Up hill and down dale it goes, but chiefly up hill, with occasional panoramas from some eminence of wide valleys and enclosing hills, past little farms, past two or three small lakes, through the quaint neat little village of St-Hippolyte running down hill to its wayside cross, through a level bit of forest land where tall trees wall one in on either side, and on towards a glimmer of water ahead—L'Achigan. A new road has now been opened to Lac L'Achigan, passing Lac Martel, Lac Fournel and lac La Bime and then to St-Hippolyte. This reduces the distance from Shawbridge to L'Achigan to six miles.

Lake L'Achigan

L'Achigan, with its circumference of nearly 26 miles, is one of the larger lakes in the Laurentian district. Although it has numerous bays, its outline is sufficiently regular to permit a view from any point on the lake of a fairly wide expanse of water. There is, moreover, great variety in the scenery. One shore is well wooded and rugged, with steep cliffs rising from the water's edge; the other side slopes more gently, patches of meadow-land mingling with the darker green of the woods, and cottages hide behind shading trees. Several pretty islands complete the picture.

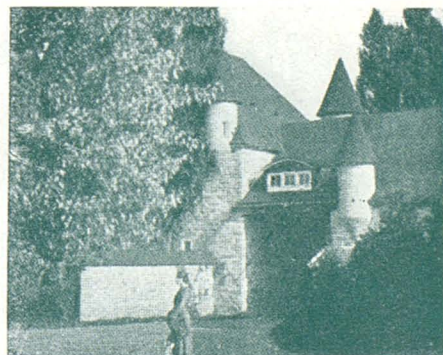
The size of the lake and its fairly uniform depth make it particularly suitable for sailing and motor-boating. The lake is stocked with bass, gray trout, too, may be taken, while several streams running into the lake provide good fishing for brook trout. There is a number of boarding-houses pleasantly situated by the lake, and some of the cottages are for rent.

South of Shawbridge, and within easy walking distance over the hills, lies Lac Marcis, a charming lake, that with its companions, Lac Guindon, Lac Violon, Lac LaRoche, and Lac Ouimet, attracts many visitors every summer. The Lac Marois Country Club helps to foster various activities of summer life.

Shortly after leaving Shawbridge we reach Piedmont, a quiet, pretty little village where one may find rest and peace in the



Camp Maupas, Val-Morin



An old Seigniorial Mansion,
at Ste-Rose



Lac Marois, near Shawbridge



Near Ivry—Deer and Red Fox



At Lac Ouareau, back from Ste-Agathe



St-Faustin Square Lake

shadow of the hills, enjoy pleasant walks through the woods and a little boating on the winding river. The sandy beach close to the station is an ideal bathing place. In winter, Piedmont wakes to a gayer life and attracts crowds of young people, including the members of the Montreal Amateur Athletic Association, for the "Punchbowl" is ideal for ski-ing, and the undulating hills lend themselves to winter sports.

Val-Morin

If you wish to enjoy swimming, boating, golfing, hiking and dancing go to Val-Morin. Val-Morin has been deservedly popular for years. The lake fills in a great hollow in the path of the Rivière du Nord, and boating on the lake can therefore be supplemented by canoeing on the river. Close beside the Inn the upper river flows into the lake, and this section is navigable for over two miles.

A pleasant afternoon's expedition is to climb up Bare Mountain, from whose summit you may obtain an almost uninterrupted panorama of the encircling hills. Valleys of green and yellow patchwork stretch in all directions towards darker green hills, and beyond these again are farther ranges that melt into the blue distance. On the very top of this hill is a tiny house where afternoon tea is served.

In connection with Pinehurst Inn is a golf-course which is proving very popular, while three miles away from Lac Raymond are several lakes that yield trout fishing. A short time ago a brown trout weighing 9½ pounds was caught in Lac Raymond.

On the side a road leads up over the hills to a smaller lake, about three miles distant, set in the midst of rugged mountain scenery. The Inn beside it boasts of many of the comforts and conveniences of civilization, and the excellent library and cosy fireplace prove especially alluring after a bracing walk in autumn.

Ste-Agathe

Six miles from Val-Morin is Ste-Agathe, the capital (as it were) of the Laurentian region. The town follows the rising ground and then slopes down to the shores of beautiful Lac des Sables. From higher ground here and there one catches glimpses of the blue hills rising range beyond range in the wonderful country to which Ste-Agathe is the gateway. The lake itself, about eight miles in circuit, seems a succession of bays, the irregular shore-line permitting only occasional glimpses of its full extent. Low hills surround it on all sides and slope down to the margin of the lake, their green sides thickly wooded except where clearings have been made for the grounds and gardens surrounding the homes of the pioneers of the summer colony.

Ste-Agathe's value as a health resort is already well established, but it may not be a matter of general knowledge that sufferers from hay-fever are greatly benefited and sometimes even cured by a vacation in this north country. Ste-Agathe is also a winter resort, and skating, ski-ing, and tobogganing are popular pastimes.

Lac Archambault

There is one road leading north from Ste-Agathe that deserves special mention. It follows for some distance the shore of beautiful Lac Brulé, where pretty homes and well-kept grounds mark a long-established summer colony, and, passing several smaller lakes climbs finally into the hills of the Black Mountain region where, after twenty miles of ups and downs, it reaches the shore of Lac Archambault. Here is St-Donat Châlet, perched

on the hillside, with rustic cabins around it, and from the eminence beside it or from its broad verandah you may gaze across the shimmering water some distance below into the very heart of the hills. Half a hundred summits rise wave upon wave in a sea of mountains. Beyond the soft green of the nearer slopes, beyond the dark blue masses of the middle distance, range after range afar off carry the eye into vague unimaginable distances, where violet outlines blend mistily with one another and earth and heaven meet.

The lake is a splendid sheet of water, one of the largest in the Laurentians, and by motor-boat or canoe you may take innumerable trips to points of interest. La Montagne Noire, second only to Tremblant in height, rises from the very border of the lake, its forest-clad slopes almost virgin wilderness. Yet a fairly good trail leads to its summit, where one may camp overnight on the shore of a pretty little lake. There are several trails worth following: among others the Twenty-Eight-Lake Trail to the top of Montagne Roche, from which one may see the twenty-eight lakes, silvery pools far beneath. Canoe trips to some of the seldom-visited lakes may be taken with an expert guide, the canoes and other accessories being obtainable at the Chalet.

The village of St-Donat is about five miles away at the other end of the lake—the typical little French-Canada village of scattered houses with a church amazingly large in comparison. Yet it is barely large enough for the crowd of devout worshippers who come to mass Sunday morning, and linger afterwards on the church steps to hear the announcements read or to chat with their neighbors. Most of these, however, drive in from those little outlying farms that are a constant wonder to the city-dweller, who cannot fathom the utter hardihood that flings such challenges in the face of the wilderness.

Not far from Lac Archambault is Lac Pembina, near which the road comes to an abrupt end. Between this and Hudson Bay there is little trace of civilization other than a few trails made by hunters and trappers. This whole district is good fishing and hunting territory. Connected with Lac Archambault by a tiny river is Lac Ouareau, another expansive sheet of water, which almost rivals Archambault in picturesque beauty. It may be reached from Ste-Agathe by a road that passes Ste-Lucie, a village on the border of an Indian Reservation.

Lake St-Joseph

Thanks again to Ste-Agathe, the region to the south is fairly well known. Passing Lac Lacroix and Lac Castor, a road leads out to Lake St-Joseph, about seven miles from the station. There are numerous summer cottages on the shores of this lake, and three boarding-houses. Further signs of the advance of civilization are seen on the hill-sides where squares of meadowland alternate with dark patches of evergreen and groves of maple and birch. The little village of St-Adolphe-de-Howard is typical of this region, with its large white church and little white houses, its post-office and general store combined, and its busy little saw-mill, all straggling along the one street.

As Lake St-Joseph is the centre of a district thickly studded with smaller lakes, there are drives, hikes and even canoe trips leading one far afield or astream to other haunts—to lakes St-Denis, Boisfranc, Jaune, Cornu, the Trois Frères, and others still waiting to be named.

Lake St-Joseph is connected by a narrow channel with another very pretty lake, Lac Ste-Marie. A road branches off from the Ste-Agathe road to encircle this lake.



A hiking party from Boston



A happy party from a Girls' Camp



Lac Supérieur, near St-Faustin



St-Jovite—Gray Rocks Inn
from Lac Ouimet



A magnificent trophy of
the chase



Lac Tremblant—finest lake
in the north

Manitou

Next to Ste-Agathe is Ivry. The village bears the name of the Comte d'Ivry, who at one time owned much of the land in the vicinity, but the lovely lake for which they exist is called Manitou. Here are no wide expanse of water, no wild and rugged scenery, but, instead, the charm of sheltering hills that slope gently down to the margin of the lake to gaze at the clear reflection of their own velvety sides, and the allurements of narrow channels widening suddenly to give the voyageur all the thrills of an explorer. You may explore Manitou for many a day before you come to the end of its surprises, for one bay opens upon another, and the shore-line twists and turns in a way that might make an expert geographer dizzy.

And when you have circled its shores and seen its varied beauty, and gazed enviously at the pretty summer homes grouped along each curving bay, and watched the lone fisherman reeling in his taut line beside the rocky islands, you are loath to leave—and so are the regular summer residents. They stay on till autumn has splashed the hills with streaks of crimson and gold, and they return every week-end until the forest is a flaming glory, and back they come in winter when only the evergreens show dark against the soft white background of snowclad hills.

It hardly seems as if Lake Manitou needed improvement, but nevertheless there is an association which under the name of Lake Manitou Improvement Club collects a small amount from those who wish to join, and with the proceeds cares for the wharf at the village, attends to the placing of buoys to mark the channel, and other details that add to the welfare of the community. Some of the pretty cottages are rented by the season, and there are two or three small boarding-houses on the lake-shore.

St-Faustin

From Ivry the next place of importance is St-Faustin, near Lac Carré. The particularly regular outline of this little lake has given it the name of Lac Carré (Square Lake). A fair-sized village has sprung up on its shores, and there is ample boarding-house accommodation for the visitor, who may here enjoy boating, fishing, tennis, dancing, or long walks.

About a mile away is another edition of the village, and about six miles north a side road brings you to one of the gems of the Laurentian lake-land. Lac Supérieur is comparatively small (about two miles in length) and it has little irregularity of outline—just one long point jutting out into its waters, and one island lying dark upon its bosom—but it is the loveliest, clearest little lake that ever mirrored in its depths some score of mountain tops. Twenty-two mountains, rising directly from the lake or very close to it, form a low irregular wall of many shaded green. Just across from the hotel, a sheer cliff stands up and takes every imaginable hue between sunrise and sunset. To climb it is a regular item of the summer programme.

There is any number of pleasant expeditions to be taken besides—to the top of several of the surrounding hills, to the Devil's River, or the Boulee River (either of them just a little over a mile distant from the hotel), to Bear Lake where the beavers build, and to a score of other lovely spots. For the average person there are boating and canoeing on the lake itself, fishing for trout in Lac Supérieur or one of the nearby lakes, and tennis or dancing. A hotel, a bungalow resort and several summer cottages shelter the visitors to this delightful spot.

A drive from Lac Supérieur to Lac Quenouilles is a constant unfolding of the picturesque beauty of the Laurentians—with

here and there one of those breath-taking views of hills beyond hills stretching into the distance to touch the dim horizon. Quenouilles may also be reached direct from St-Faustin, and has a small summer colony of its own. This quiet lake is awakening into new life with the opening of a fine hotel.

St-Jovite

At St-Faustin we are coming closer to the highest mountain of the Laurentians, Mont-Tremblant, whose double-peaked summit is the chief landmark for miles and miles around. St-Jovite owes some of its popularity to its closeness to Mont-Tremblant, which towers above the lower hills of Lac Ouimet, just across from Gray Rocks Inn. The drive to Tremblant and the climb to the mountain top is one of the great attractions for the summer visitor.

None the less, Lac Ouimet has its own attractions. It is a pretty little lake, with its low green hills, its bare gray cliff facing the Inn, and its lovely twin islands; and it gives ample opportunity for canoeing and bathing, while lakes with easy access, Duhamel, Maskinongé and others, provide good fishing. There are the usual tennis, the not so usual golf, lovely drives and walks in all directions, saddlehorse riding; and for the evenings, music, dancing, or a moonlight paddle on the lake.

Lac Mercier

About five miles from St-Jovite is Lac Mercier. Lac Mercier does its best to cater to your convenience. Its lake-bottom tilts up in the center most obligingly to form a shelf about a hundred feet long where the timid swimmer may try his skill; then it takes a drop to accommodate the expert.

There are some pretty walks and drives in the vicinity of Lac Mercier; around the lake, to Lake Killarney, to Lac Ouimet, and, best of all, to Lac Tremblant itself.

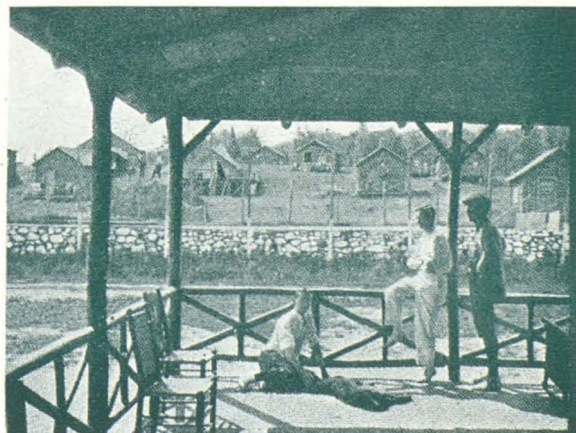
Lac Tremblant

The foot of Lac Tremblant is only two miles from Lac Mercier and from the wharf you may look across to the huge mass of Mont-Tremblant, its sides partly fire-scarred, but showing the fresh green of new growth beside the darker trees that crown the summit—or you may gaze straight up the lake to where beyond seven silver miles of water the hump-backed Mastodon sleeps. Tremblant has none of the attractive irregularity of Manitou, but, in its place, the attraction of wider spaces, more rugged scenery, and lofty mountains. It does not lack variety. There are lovely points, beyond which the water sweeps into hidden bays where dark, overhanging trees fringe the shores; there are wooded islands, black-green in their silver setting; there are high cliffs there are sheltered streams singing between mossy banks over rocky beds till they reach the lake; there are dark groves of spruce and fir; and light thickets of birch.

But the glory of Tremblant is her hills. Mont-Tremblant, with an altitude of 2,800 feet, rears itself nearly half a mile above the surface of the lake, and the long palisades of hill that stretch towards it from the head of the lake seem almost as high—high enough indeed to bar distant summits from view, so that we see only bold outlines printed against the sky—at sunset rosy purple like the heath-clad hills of Scotland.



A Fire Ranger's Cabin in the wilderness



Camp Riopel
Lac Supérieur



Lac Mercier

Tremblant offers such delights to the explorer that only a few of the many expeditions into the surrounding country can be mentioned. There is an easy trail to Lac Vert, where the fishing is good, and from Lac Vert another trail to Lac Caribou; there is the trip up the Cachée River, which brings you in its serpentine course to an old lumber shanty from which you may take the trail to Bear Falls, a remarkably picturesque spot; there are several canoe trips that may begin at Tremblant and end anywhere, and may take from three days to three weeks; there are old lumber trails to be followed; and, finally, there is the climb to the top of Mont Tremblant. You may make a day's expedition of it if you like, and picnic on the summit, and then climb the fire-ranger's lookout and play King of the Castle with the world of mountains and lakes below; or you may climb the slope in the afternoon, sleep under the stars, and see the sun rise in the morning, making the great waves of this sea of mountains break into rosy foam above the mist. Then, if the mountains haven't worked their magic on you, they never will.

There are two hotels at the foot of the lake, while there is a lodge on one side of the lake operated by Grey Rocks Inn. Most of the summer cottages are at the upper end of the lake, and the residents have formed a municipality in order to watch over the interests of the community. It is not likely that Tremblant will ever be over-populated, for an area of 14,750 acres around Mont Tremblant has been set aside as a National Park.

From Tremblant on, the country-side begins to assume a different aspect. The country is more level, the hills are lower, there are fewer signs of civilization, a greater distance between settlements. We are passing into a region not so well known to the ordinary holiday-seeker; but it is a magnificent sporting

territory. There is fair fishing in the nearby lakes even in summer, but a guide is always desirable, inasmuch as a great deal of the land is almost virgin wilderness, and much of it is leased to private hunting and fishing clubs.

Labelle

You can't go far wrong in making your first stop at Labelle. While a number of the surrounding lakes are under exclusive lease to the well-known Chapleau Club, there are many beautiful lakes nearby where comfortable accommodation may be had in boarding-houses on the shores. Lac Labelle lies 6 miles from Labelle and is one of the most popular Laurentian resorts.

A worthwhile lake to visit is Lac Desert, five miles long, situated about 12 miles from Labelle close to limits under lease to the Chapleau Club. Here fishing is exceptionally good, lake trout up to 30 pounds and red trout up to 4½ pounds having been caught. Among other lakes that can be reached at a short distance from Lac Desert are Lac Diamond and Lac Charette. Accommodation can be secured at farms nearby.

Within easy reach of either L'Annonciation, the next village, or Nominigue, a little further on, in the midst of wild and rugged country, are set little lakes that would gladden the heart of the dourest fisherman alive—Lac Blanc, Lac Noir, Lac Boileau, Lac Puant, Lac Paquet, all of them, as the guide will



All aboard for "Banbury Cross"



Where Primeval Forests Beckon to Outdoor Enthusiasts

tell you, "Little beauties" for trout-fishing, while the country surrounding them is an excellent hunting-ground.

Nominingue

At Nominingue there is a fair-sized village, with two or three commercial hotels where hunters and fishermen make their headquarters preparatory to setting out into the wilderness. The game-warden of the district can give information about every inch of this territory, and can procure guides for the uninitiated. Nominingue has not yet attracted many summer visitors, owing to the fact that the village is about half a mile distant from the lake, but the little village of Bellerive, on the very edge of the great lake, is in a fair way to becoming a holiday resort. It is true that the summer colony is very tiny as yet, not more than ten or twelve cottages, which would be lost entirely beside a lake thirty miles in circumference if they did not cluster together, but the situation is almost ideal. There are several farms in the vicinity to supply summer residents with milk and eggs.

On a wooded elevation overlooking Little Lake Nominingue is a boys' paradise where facilities are offered for every kind of outdoor sport under the supervision of expert officials.

Lake Nominingue needs must be considered when the Laurentian lakes hold their beauty-contest. Big Lake Nominingue is an imposing sheet of water, the largest in the region, and hills loom dark around it on distant shores, or in autumn ring the lake with unbelievable crimson. One long point juts far into lake, and there, perched high above the water, the Jesuit Fathers have a picturesque summer home. Another order of priests has its monastery on the lake-shore, in the midst of a primeval forest, through which the visitor may pass by a road that leads near to their chapel.

Big Lake Nominingue and Little Lake Nominingue both abound in pike and lake trout, and the deer-hunter finds excellent sport throughout the country-side.

Between Nominingue and Mont-Laurier there are thirty-five miles of country but little known even to the sportsman. From Lac-Saguay one may go north into the Kiamika region, a marvellous hunting and fishing territory. This region may also be reached from Mont-Laurier.

Just before you reach Mont-Laurier you pass close to Lac-des-Ecorces. This lake and Lac-Gauvin are so close together as to be almost one, and they combine to form a remarkably good fishing-ground. Gauvin abounds in gray trout, and Lac-des-Ecorces in pike, bass, whitefish and doré. The Kiamika River, which empties into Lac-des-Ecorces and also forms its outlet, keeps replenishing the supply of fish. There are only a

Lac Archambault, from the Chalet Porch



QUÉBEC

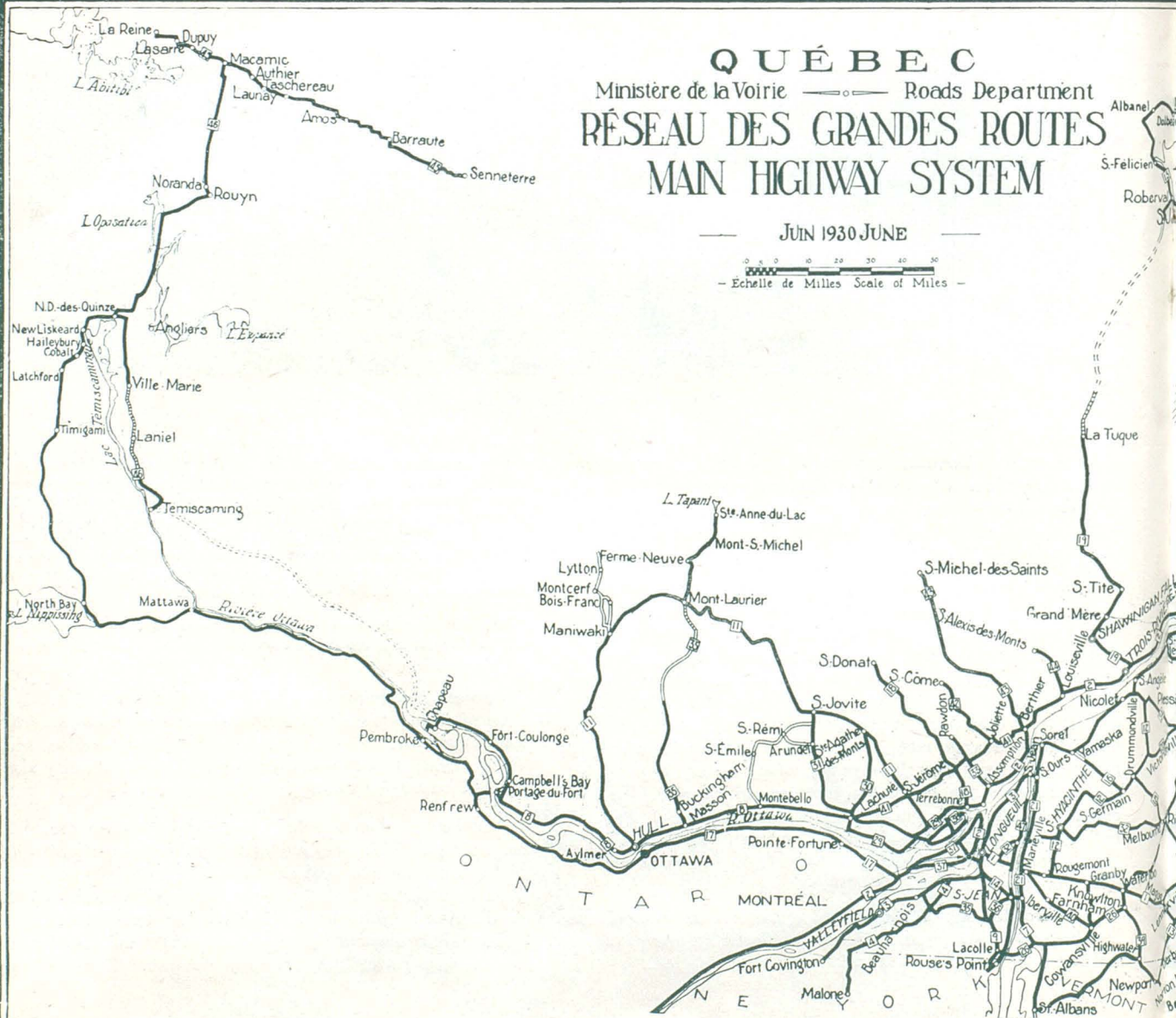
Ministère de la Voirie ——— Roads Department

RÉSEAU DES GRANDES ROUTES

MAIN HIGHWAY SYSTEM

— JUN 1930 JUNE —

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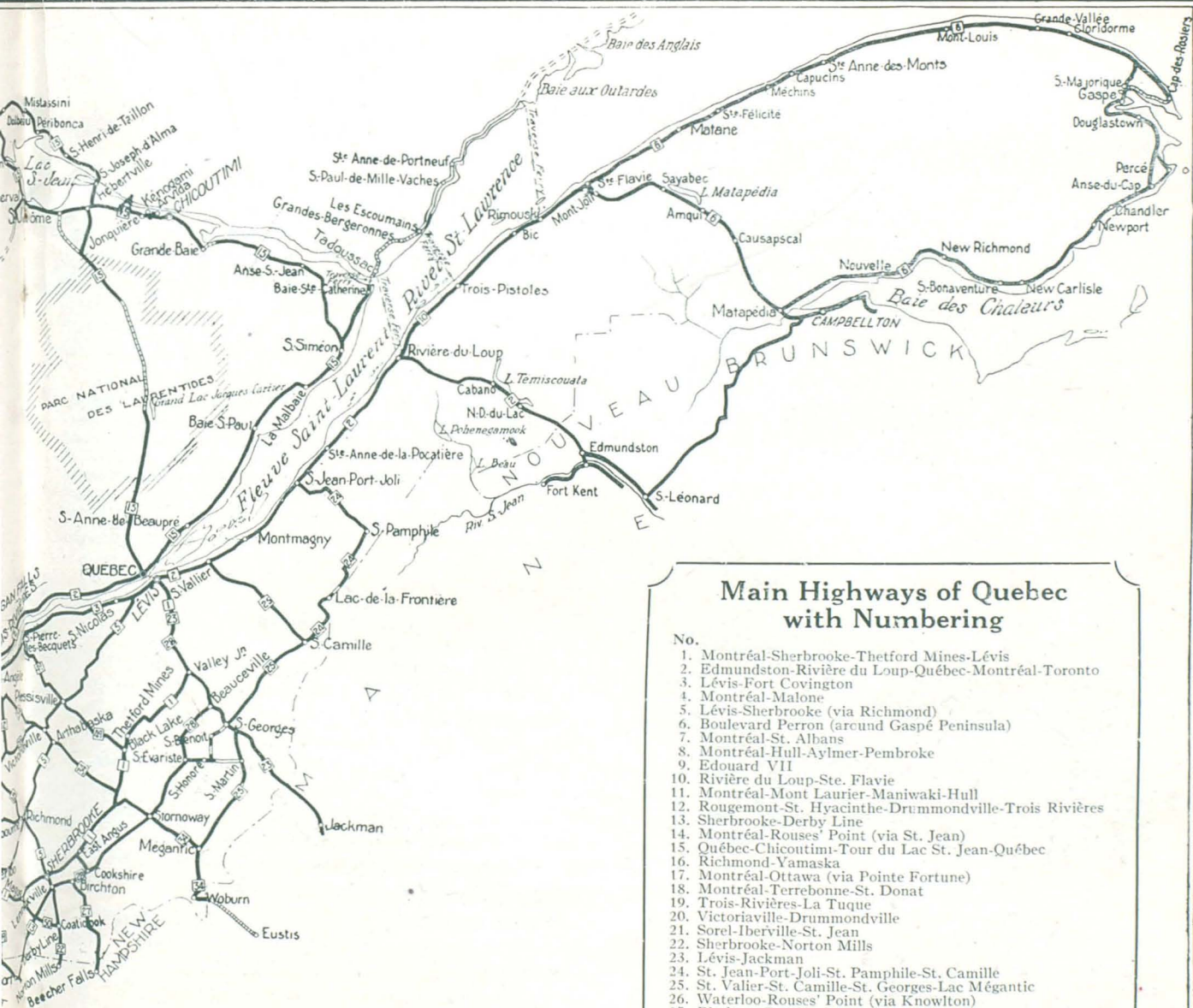


- LEGENDE - LEGEND -

Chemins améliorés — Improved roads
 Chemins non améliorés — Unimproved roads
 Chemins en construction — Roads under construction
 Chemins projetés — Proposed roads

- POPULATIONS

En dessous de 10000 — Under 10000
 De 10000 à 40000 — From 10000 to 40000
 Au dessus de 100000 — Over 100000



Main Highways of Quebec with Numbering

No.

1. Montréal-Sherbrooke-Thetford Mines-Lévis
2. Edmundston-Rivière du Loup-Québec-Montréal-Toronto
3. Lévis-Fort Covington
4. Montréal-Malone
5. Lévis-Sherbrooke (via Richmond)
6. Boulevard Perron (around Gaspé Peninsula)
7. Montréal-St. Albans
8. Montréal-Hull-Aylmer-Pembroke
9. Edouard VII
10. Rivière du Loup-St. Flavie
11. Montréal-Mont Laurier-Maniwaki-Hull
12. Rougemont-St. Hyacinthe-Drummondville-Trois Rivières
13. Sherbrooke-Derby Line
14. Montréal-Rouses' Point (via St. Jean)
15. Québec-Chicoutimi-Tour du Lac St. Jean-Québec
16. Richmond-Yamaska
17. Montréal-Ottawa (via Pointe Fortune)
18. Montréal-Terrebonne-St. Donat
19. Trois-Rivières-La Tuque
20. Victoriaville-Drummondville
21. Sorel-Iberville-St. Jean
22. Sherbrooke-Norton Mills
23. Lévis-Jackman
24. St. Jean-Port-Joli-St. Pamphile-St. Camille
25. St. Valier-St. Camille-St. Georges-Lac Mégantic
26. Waterloo-Rouses' Point (via Knowlton)
27. Birtchton-Beecher Falls
28. Lévis-Sherbrooke (via Beauceville)
29. Lachute-Charlemagne (via Oka)
30. Lachute-St. Agathe
31. Lachute-St. Jovite
32. Montreal-St. Hyacinthe-Richmond
33. L'Assomption-Rawdon
34. Trois-Rivières-Woburn
35. Buckingham-Mont Laurier
36. Beauharnois-St. Jean
37. Tour de l'Île de Montréal
38. Tour de l'Île Jésus
39. Waterloo-Newport
40. Marieville-Cowansville
41. Berthier-Joliette-Lachute
42. Berthier-Joliette-St. Côme
43. Berthier-St. Michel des Saints
44. Louiseville-St. Alexis
45. Senneterre-La Reine
46. Perreault Road (Macamic-Rouyn-Témiscamingue)
47. St. Roch-Chambly-St. Jean
48. L'Assomption-Joliette
49. Black Lake-St. Pierre les Becquets
50. Magog-Coaticook



Who wouldn't be a Y. W. C. A. girl?



Mont-Laurier



Caught in Lake St-Joseph
near Ste-Agathe

few summer cottages on this lake, but the surroundings are charming, and there are splendid possibilities of development.

Mont-Laurier

The village of Mont-Laurier is the base from which to start out into the far woods. The village follows the undulating hills up and down on either side of the Lièvre River, has three commercial hotels, several stores, banks, and lumber-yards. It is the seat of a bishop and the county town of Labelle county. A road which runs close to the Lièvre will take you seven miles south of Mont-Laurier to Lac-des-Iles, the largest lake in this region, where the fishing is excellent and the scenery beautiful, and where the many islands that give the lake its name offer sites for half a hundred homes.

But the country towards which the sportsman turns his eyes most longingly is the country to the north, where little Ste-Anne-du-Lac sits on the edge of Lac Tapani and tells wonderful stories of the moose that haunt her forests, and the marvelous trout to be had for the casting of a line. And then Lac Eturgeon chimes in with her tale of moose, deer and bear, and Lac d'Argent takes up the story, and Lac Brochet, and Ferme Neuve, and Lac St-Paul, and Mont St-Michel, and the chorus is pleasant music to the sportsman's ear.

A very good gravel road leads to Ferme Neuve 12 miles from Mont Laurier and fairly good earth roads connect with the territory farther north.

Lake Maskinongé

Although it is not situated on the Mont-Laurier road, but at the end of a branch road, Lake Maskinongé is really part of the Laurentian country. Lake Maskinongé is 700 feet above the summer level of the St. Lawrence River at Montreal and gains its name from the maskinongé (muscalunge) which are found in its clear waters. Its bed, unlike that of most of the Laurentian lakes, is composed of bright yellow sand, and the greater part of its twelve miles is sand beach; at intervals the sandy shore is broken by picturesque stretches of rock, and at one point an imposing cliff rises about 250 feet above the water.

At the eastern extremity of the lake the River Maskinongé issues, joining the St. Lawrence River 20 miles away. There are several inlets, the Mastigouche and the Maternbin being the largest. St-Gabriel-de-Brandon, set among beautiful hills opposite the outlet, is a thriving place, with convenient train service from and to Montreal. There is a number of summer cottages, the homes of people who have been attracted by the wonderful air and unsurpassed scenery. There are also good summer hotels and a camp for boys. They will be found listed in the back of this booklet.

Bathing, boating, sailing and fishing are among the recreations. Maskinongé (or muscalunge) are reasonably plentiful. They are a gamey fish whose capture by trolling affords exciting sport. The record maskinongé, weighing 35 lbs. 5 oz. and measuring 4 ft. 3 inches, has not been beaten of late years, but specimens from 30 lbs. downwards are caught every summer. Beautiful walks abound, several picturesque villages being accessible to anyone who enjoys hiking. There are auto roads extending for fifty miles back of St-Gabriel to St-Michel-des-Saints, passing lakes and streams well stocked with trout. Deer are reasonably plentiful close to St-Gabriel and good moose hunting opportunities are afforded within air range.

FISHING

There are as good fish in the sea as ever were caught—and in the lakes of Quebec, too, for that matter. Only they will stay there in spite of you, unless you give a little consideration to the “when” and “where” and “how”.

The “when” for trout is of course in the months of May, June and September, though the fisherman who rises early enough will find the fish rising too, and may get a pretty fair string even in July and August. In the latter part of May, however, and in June he must come prepared to combat the black fly and mosquito, so that early May and September are the ideal months.

The “where” is almost any lake in the Laurentians, with the exception of a few where fishing was so wonderful twenty years ago that there isn't any now. The lakes in this pathetic category are the very few whose shores are thickly settled, and there is hope even for these, as considerable attention has recently been given to restocking. The great majority of the lakes, especially the smaller ones, are the home of the red or speckled trout, and many of them contain fine gray trout as well. Ouareau, Archambault, and the little lakes adjoining are particularly fine for trout-fishing, while bass are taken from Lac des Sables, L'Achigan, and several lakes farther north.

The “how” will have to be left to the fisherman's own judgment, for there was never a fisherman yet who didn't have his favorite fly and tackle, and his favorite method of playing a fish.

And, last of all, there is one factor in the game which you can't ignore, which may take you to a perfect fishing stream in perfect fishing weather and leave you unrewarded by a single catch, or may bring you a full basket when by all the rules of angling you shouldn't have a bite—and that is that unexplainable, intangible thing we call “fisherman's luck.”

GOLF

There are six courses in the Laurentian Mountains, which in the midst of remarkably beautiful surroundings offer excellent sport. The fees are so reasonable that the golfer may enjoy golf in the mountains every week-end during the season at less expenditure (hotel bill and auto or train expenses) than is required for membership in most of the city clubs.

The courses are the St. Margaret's Golf and Winter Club, Ste-Marguerite; Val-Morin Golf Club, Val-Morin; Laurentian Golf & Country Club, Ste-Agathe; Gray Rocks Golf Club, St-Jovite; Laurentian Lodge Club, Shaw-bridge; St-Jérôme Golf Club, St-Jérôme.

HUNTING

When the leaves begin to turn, your thoughts will often wander to forest trails and mountain lakes. You will see the sudden flight of the startled partridge, you will see deer hesitant on the border of the lake, you will measure the antlers of the moose, and then—off to the wilderness.

Even the settled district may yield you a good bag of partridge, and further from civilization these birds become plentiful. Deer, too, are scattered over the whole district, but they are shy of man, and chiefly frequent the forests a little distance from the railway. The whole Black Mountain region and the woods from Tremblant north to Mont-Laurier afford good deer-hunting.

But the great ungainly monarch of the forest is the chief test of the hunter's skill, and his habitat is in even remoter regions. An occasional moose has been shot as far south as Tremblant, but they are found in greater numbers in that wonderful hunting country to the north of Nominigou and Mont-Laurier which has been referred to already.



Fast water at Labelle that looks good



Dad sent his boys to the camp



One day's catch in the Laurentian Mountains



One way (at St-Jovite) to keep that schoolgirl but sunburned complexion

The season for moose is usually September 10th to December 31st.
For deer usually September 1st to November 30th.
For partridge usually September 1st to December 15th.

CAMPING

If you have no summer home in the Laurentians, and if you are tired of hotel or boarding-house life, remember that dwelling in tents is as old as the hills themselves—or very nearly—and that camping adds spice to any vacation. The Laurentians are ideal for this. From almost any village you may take a side road that will bring you in twenty minutes into the heart of the woods or to the border of some little lake. There are places where you may rent a location for your camp for the season, places where you need only ask permission, and places where you may pitch your camp unheeding because there is no one to be asked about it anyway. The style of shelter may vary from the tiny canvas tent, that may be moved every day if the fancy takes you, to the big marquee with its wooden floors and

canvas divisions, or even the little portable bungalow. But a camp's a camp for a' that, and means freedom and old clothes, and performing the rites of cleanliness in the lake, instead of a tub or wash-basin, and coffee boiling over an open fire, and the smell of sizzling bacon, and nightly camp-fires, and friendship and mirth.

The organized camps for boys and girls are preparatory schools for later camping-out, and for many other things as well, and though they are few in number they are all excellent. As any of these camps will send you full information on request, only their names and situations are given here.

FOR GIRLS

Camp Oolawhan: Y. W. C. A. for Senior and Junior girls, on private lake in Laurentians, 8 miles from Ste-Marguerite station.

Camp Ouareau: A camp for school-girls, on Lac Ouareau, about 24 miles from Ste-Agathe.

Killarney Club: Catholic Girls' Camp, on Lake Killarney, 3 miles from Lac Mercier.

Camp Read: A physical training camp for girls, 8 to 18 years. On Lac Lanthier, 3 miles from L'Annonciation.

University Settlement Camp, on Lake Hersey—15 miles from Ste-Marguerite. (Takes boys for a month, then girls).

FOR BOYS

Camp Tamaracouta: Boys Scouts' Camp, 7 miles from Piedmont.

Camp Kanawana: Y. M. C. A. Junior Camp, on Lake Kanawana, near Piedmont station.

Senior Y. M. C. A. Camp: on Lake St-Joseph, 6 miles from Ste-Agathe.

Camp Agaming: on Lac Archambault, about 26 miles from Ste-Agathe.

Camp Orelde: on Lac Maskinongé, near St-Gabriel-de-Brandon.

Camp Pembina: on Lac Pembina, about 29 miles from Ste-Agathe.

Camp Lewis: on Lake Dupuis—7 miles from Ste-Marguerite.

University Settlement Camp (see above).

Camp Nominique: Nominique, Que.—A private camp for 75 boys. For information, apply F. M. Van Wagner or Hay Finley, McGill University, Montreal.

FOR ADULTS

Camp Ouareau (see above). Usually operated as adult camp in the late summer and early fall.

Camp du Nord on Lac Quimet, 2 miles from St-Jovite. Operated by Gray Rocks Inn.

CANOE TRIPS

No sound but the steady dip-dip-dip of paddles, a shout to warn of "white water" ahead, a sudden tensing, a swirl—and smooth water again, then a landing where a break between the trees discovers a trail, a short portage, another mile or two of water, and camp under stars that grow pale before the ruddy camp-fire! If you've ever tried it you need no invitation to try it again. And if you are an expert canoeist you need only a hint as to a suitable starting-place and the goal will take care of itself, with a little help from map and compass.

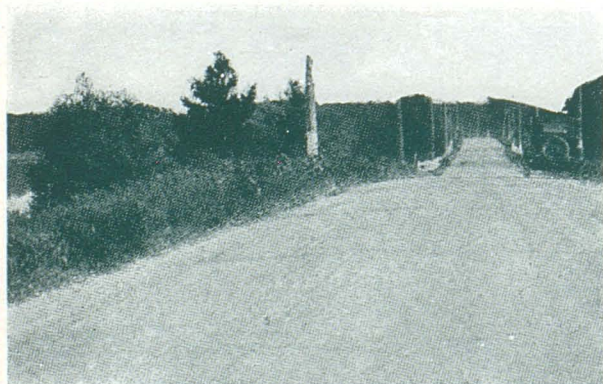
Some of the best starting-points for threading by canoe the maze of lakes and streams in the Laurentian district are Lac Supérieur, Tremblant, Archambault, Lac-Saguay, Labelle, and Mont-Laurier.

Another very interesting trip for experienced canoeists is to go up the Devil's River from Lac Supérieur, into Lakes 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5, then into Great Devil's Lake, Lake Cypress, and other small lakes into the Mattawin River. The latter can be navigated, with a few portages, down to the St. Maurice River, whence return can be made to Montreal from Grandes Piles by rail.

From Tremblant you may get into the Macaza district; or by way of Lac Vert, Caribou, Mitchell, Long, Clair, Truite, you may enter the Grand Lac



Picking 'em out of the pockets at East Templeton



Near Wakefield, in the Gatineau Valley



An old-fashioned, covered bridge of the Gatineau

style, from the rough shooting-box to the most pretentious summer residence. Bathing and boating are the pastimes par excellence on Blue Sea Lake. All sorts of watercraft glide in and out among the secluded bays, while glistening sandy beaches tempt even the most timid to "come on in." At Burbidge, on the north shore of Blue Sea Lake, there is a comfortable summer hotel, which is a base for the aeroplane service into the north country.

Latourelle

Seven miles west by auto trail from Blue Sea Lake is Latourelle, situated on one of a series of some twenty mountain lakes, all within a radius of eight miles and practically all accessible by motor. In these lakes is to be found some of the best fishing in Canada—small mouthed black bass, pike and lake trout; while speckled and brook trout are to be found in the streams and tributaries. Deer, moose, black bear and fox (silver and red) are plentiful and afford excellent hunting in season. Beautiful sand beaches afford opportunities for bathing. Boats and guides are available. The accommodation is good.

THE PONTIAC DISTRICT

This delightful section of the Ottawa Valley—once a well-known lumbering region, now a prosperous agricultural country that affords the holiday-maker and the sportsman some unusual opportunities—lies along the north shore of the Ottawa River, north-westward from the city of Ottawa and is reached by route No. 8.

Aylmer is a popular summer resort and all-year residential colony. Breckenridge has very fine bathing. From Quyon onwards, we begin to catch something of the peculiar appeal of this section. The hills are low and rolling, and the river winds like a silver stream through rich pasture land and fertile farms. For those who desire a quiet summer, an open-air life, and plenty of good, nourishing food, there is no more desirable place to secure these than in one of the farm-houses along this line.

Between Morehead and Campbell's Bay is the most beautiful valley imaginable. On one side are hills, on the other a ravine which broadens out into such landscape as one associates with England. The back-country is threaded with innumerable lakes that are well stocked with fish, nearly all accessible and nearly all known to the folk of the country-side.

Campbell's Bay

Where the Ottawa River sweeps into Campbell's Bay lies as pretty a village as one could wish. In the vicinity hills and valleys alternate with pleasing effect. In the Bay itself are pike, pickerel and bass. Across the Bay lies Calumet Island. Close to Campbell's Bay are the tumbledown ruins of Bryson—a once prosperous lumbering town long since destroyed by fire. At Campbell's Bay is a fine bathing beach.

Otter Lake

Twenty-one miles from Campbell's Bay, over a fair road, lies Otter Lake, where the fishing and hunting, in season, are both excellent. Fort-Coulonge on the Coulonge River is very

prettily situated. The village is near several lakes, some of which are leased. The Ottawa is very calm and narrow here, and one may ferry to Pembroke, on the opposite shore. Near Fort-Coulouge is an especially lovely chute. There are a few summer cottages on the bank of the Coulouge River, and a fine sandy beach. During the fall, deer and black bear attract many hunters, and this is one point of departure for hunting and fishing expeditions into the Pickanock country.

Coulouge Lake

Coulouge Lake, an expansion of the Ottawa River, some 35 miles long and in width varying from one to two miles, offers good fishing possibilities, in the way of gamey large and small mouth black bass, pickerel, pike and lunge. Some of the smaller inland lakes are well stocked with speckled trout, and there are a few lakes in the vicinity in which stubborn, deep-fighting lake trout grow to a large size and are readily taken with live bait.

Waltham

Waltham has a few summer cottages, but so far is known mostly to men who use it as a point of departure for the lake country which lies beyond.

THE LIEVRE DISTRICT

White Deer District

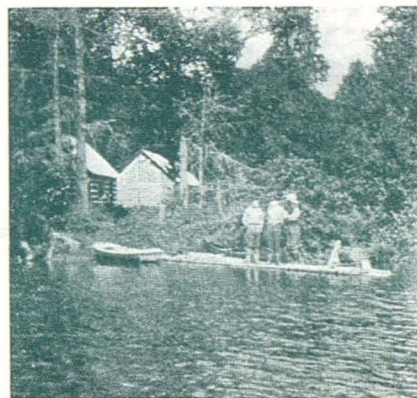
The Lièvre River is, with the exception of the Gatineau River, the most important draining the western Laurentian Mountains. Rising in the north, it flows past Mont-Laurier toward the southwest, roughly paralleling the Gatineau at an average distance of about twenty miles, and emptying into the Ottawa River near Buckingham. It is an attractive region for the fisherman, hunter and canoeist; and for the sportsman who desires good fishing or excellent deer and bear hunting in season, all within reasonable walking distance of a quiet inn where comfortable accommodation at the Lodge or in cosy bungalows and a good table are provided, White Deer Lodge presents a strong appeal.

In late spring, summer and fall the fishing is good, small mouth black bass, great northern pike, "wall eyes," speckled and lake trout all being plentiful. There are 35 lakes within a radius of five miles of the Lodge. In the fall, any hunter who will watch the hard-packed runways with a reasonable degree of caution and patience is almost sure to be rewarded. This point is reached by motor car over a good gravel road from Buckingham, 100 miles west of Montreal. Mr. J. A. Larivée, the proprietor, will be pleased to supply any further particulars upon request. His address is White Deer P.O., via Buckingham, Que.

East Templeton

Another fine fishing point in this region is the East Templeton district, most conveniently reached from Ottawa by motor car over route No. 8. Spreading fan-like north from McGregor Lake within a very limited area are thirty-three lakes, most of them offering unusual opportunities for small mouth black bass fishing. These lakes were originally the haunt of speckled trout, but some years ago bass were "planted" and have multiplied so rapidly that they now furnish some of the finest sport of this class to be had anywhere.

Boarding-house and camp accommodation of a modest character is available on McGregor and Grand Lakes.



An Outpost Camp in the Woods



The return from the fray—Kipawa



The Gatineau River at Wakefield

The Eastern Townships

Highways

A regular network of highways gives access to all points in the Eastern Townships. While only a few places to visit are featured in the present description, the Eastern Townships afford a great many interesting scenes, lakes, mountains, etc. That section of Quebec has a very peculiar character. In this picturesque region are the finest farms and the greatest wealth. Descendants of the United Empire Loyalists, of English and Scotch Immigrants, and of French pioneers, live in perfect harmony.

The principal highways in this district are: routes No. 1, 20, 34, 27, 22, 13, 39, 26, 40, 32, 5 and 28. The accompanying map will give the starting and arriving points for each of these highways. For further information, apply to the Provincial Tourist Bureau.

Memphremagog

Magog, 88 miles from Montreal, is a thriving little town situated on the shore of Lake Memphremagog, a magnificent sheet of water about 30 miles long, whose southern end touches the state of Vermont. The lake is dotted by many islands and is surrounded by rugged, heavily-wooded hills and green farmlands. The town of Magog houses many summer people. Its hotels are especially adapted to family parties, and there are numerous camp-sites at various points on the beautiful shore of the lake. About three miles from Magog by road, or two by water, is the Hermitage Country Club Inn. The club-house is situated on the lake, in a beautiful grove of pine trees; the property covers 600 acres, with private golf links, wooded walks,

tennis and badminton courts. There are facilities for swimming, boating, fishing and dancing.

From the Lake one gets a fine view of two famous mountains, Orford, 2,860 feet high, and Owl's Head, 2,484 feet. From Magog, a steamer makes trips down the lake during the summer season, touching, according to the day, at the Hermitage, East Bolton, Bryant's Landing, Knowlton's Landing, Perkins' Landing and Newport, among other important points. The beauty of this region—rolling hills and fertile vale, lovely lake and streams—is hard to equal. The fisherman may secure bass, pickerel, maskinonge and land-locked salmon in the waters of Lake Memphremagog.

Sherbrooke

Sherbrooke is the bustling metropolis of the Eastern Townships, situated where the St-François and the Magog rivers unite, and making full commercial use of the falls of the Magog. These falls are beautiful as well as valuable. The city has factories and mills, but also some delightful parks and charming homes, public buildings and institutions, good hotels and pleasant driveways as well. Sherbrooke has a 18-hole golf course, also a 9-hole course. Visitors may obtain privileges on either by payment of a small fee.

Just beyond Sherbrooke is Lennoxville, strongly reminiscent of a pretty English village.

Lake Massawippi

Near Sherbrooke lies Lake Massawippi, a lovely expanse of water about nine miles long and one mile wide. Amongst the first to see the possibilities of this lake as a summer resort were Americans, who at North Hatley and Ayer's Cliff have well-established colonies. At North Hatley there is a golf course. The roads are excellent.



Hamilton Camp, McGregor Lake, East Templeton District



On Lake of the Bays, in the Laurentians

Mégantic

Mégantic, 175 miles from Montreal, makes an appeal to campers and sportsmen, and has to offer very attractive facilities to searchers for summer resorts. It lies on Lake Mégantic, a sheet of water twelve miles long by about four wide, and has fairly good accommodation at its hotels. Guides for fishing and shooting trips are obtainable without difficulty. Mégantic is connected with Piopolis, Woburn and Three Lakes by steamer and taxi services. The club-house of the Mégantic Fish and Game Club is situated at Spider Lake, some twelve miles north of the village. Trout Lake is about the same distance away.

Brome Lake

From route No. 1, route No. 39 runs south to Brome Lake and Knowlton. Many Montrealers have cottages here. There are several hotels and boarding-houses to accommodate transient guests. Knowlton is famous for its attractions as a summer resort. It is high and is particularly adapted to summer homes. The fishing is fairly good, particularly for bass, and the neighbor-

hood affords good bathing, golf, tennis and drives. About half a mile distant is the well known Knowlton Conference Grove.

St-Jean

St-Jean and its neighbor, Iberville, both well known as summer resorts, are situated on the Richelieu River, less than an hour's drive from Montreal. St-Jean is the starting place for a number of very interesting trips into a district full of historical remains of a period when the Richelieu, then called "River of the Iroquois," was practically the only means of communication with that part of New France stretched around Lake Champlain and Lake George. Fort Lennox, on Isle-aux-Noix, 10 miles above St-Jean, the old forts at Chambly, St-Jean and Fort Montgomery, though partly dismantled—all recall the colonial wars when England and France were fighting for the supremacy of these fertile lands. Fort Lennox, the best preserved specimen of old fortification in the province, probably, on account of its restoration by English forces during the War of 1812, is to-day a favorite picnic ground. The Richelieu River offers good duck shooting. St-Jean has a good 9-hole golf course, a polo field, a military school and a yacht club.



North from Quebec City

LAURENTIAN PARK

North and north-west of the City of Quebec, stretching away to Lake St-Jean and the lower St-Maurice and beyond, is a vast area of the Laurentian mountain and lake territory constituting one of the finest fish and game preserves on the continent. In these water stretches and forest lands, fish and game propagate rapidly, and from the Laurentian National Park, in the very heart of the country, there is a constant overflow of animal and fish life into all the surrounding territory.

Good Fishing

The Park encloses the headwaters of some of the best trout streams of Eastern Quebec, and shelters an abundance of large and small game. It has been largely closed to the general public until recently, but a more liberal policy in opening it up is now being pursued, and necessary permits for hunting and fishing are issued by the Game and Fisheries Branch of the Provincial Government of Quebec. In addition to this, the Department has established a series of comfortable log cabin camps within comparatively easy reach of the different gateway points. All camps are built close to good fishing lakes and are in charge of guardians, who act as guides if desired. At certain camps these guardians furnish meals at a very moderate charge per day, thus obviating the necessity of bringing in provisions. Cabins are completely equipped. The Park, which has an area of about 3,700 square miles, is easily reached from Quebec City by motor over a fair road.

South of the Park and within an hour's motor ride from the Chateau Frontenac, Quebec, are the pretty lakes of Beauport, St-Joseph and St-Charles, while the railway to Lake St-Jean brings the sportsman in a short day's run to the far-famed haunts of the ouananiche, or fresh water salmon, one of the gamest fish that swims.

LAKE ST-JEAN

Highways

The Lake St-Jean and Chicoutimi districts are now connected with the city of Quebec and the rest of the Province by an improved highway between St-Siméon and Grande-Baie, being part of circular route No. 15.

A highway is under construction and will be completed for 1930 across the Laurentian Park, between Quebec and Hébertville, thus completing a 519-mile circuit through an extremely interesting section of the Province. The trip affords not only fishing and hunting, but as Lake St-Jean and Chicoutimi are already a centre of industry and the leading district in America for water power, the motorist should certainly not miss a visit to the villages and towns created here as by magic in a few months. Peribonca, the land of *Maria Chapdelaine*, the celebrated novel by Louis Hémon, appeals to the poetic mind of the tourist.



Brome Lake is a popular summer resort



Lake Mégantic has splendid hunting and fishing

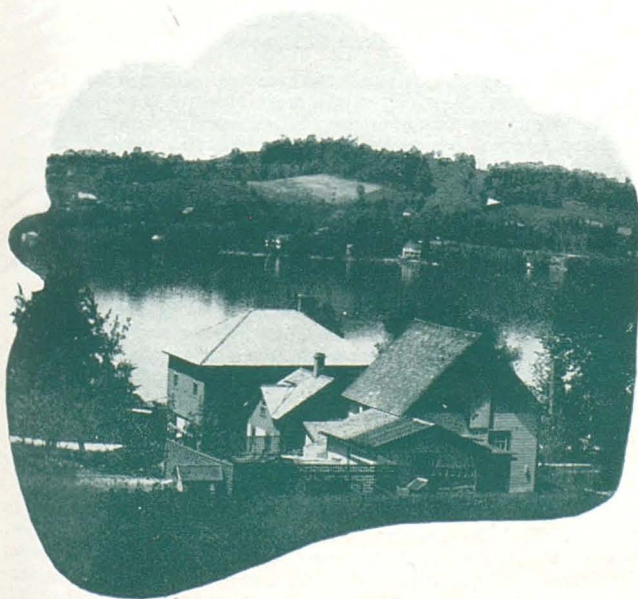


The Town of Beauceville, on the famous Chaudière River

Ouananiche

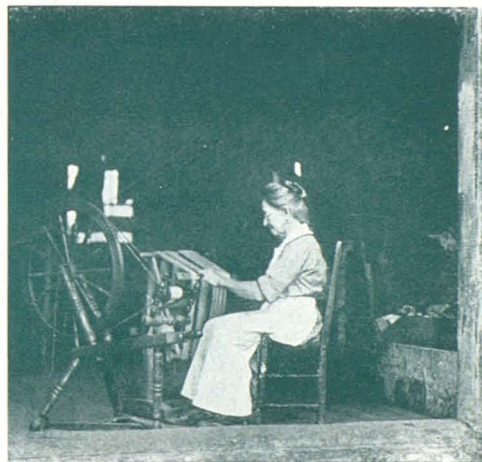
Lake St-Jean, which is nearly a hundred miles in circumference, is fed by a number of large rivers which afford wonderful fishing and furnish easy trails for lengthy canoe trips into a vast unexplored fish and game territory extending north to Hudson's Bay. The district yields the best sport to be obtained anywhere for ouananiche (or landlocked salmon), a species of fish remarkable for its vigor and remarkable fighting qualities. The Quiatchouan Falls, on the south side of Lake St-Jean, rival in beauty those of Montmorency, and at Pointe-Bleue, a few miles distant, is the Hudson's Bay Company's post, where most of the rich furs taken in the far north are disposed of by the Montagnais Indians, who make their summer home there. Mr. J. Léonce Hamel, Château Roberval, Roberval, Que., has an extensive fish and game preserve where opportunity is offered for moose, caribou, deer and bear and fine fishing for speckled trout. Comfortable log camps have been established throughout this preserve where the sportsman can be well taken care of. At St-Félicien, Mr. C. W. Bates offers some very fine ouananiche and speckled trout fishing. He has well-equipped camps, and can furnish guides, camp equipment, canoes and supplies for extended fishing or canoe trips.

Near St-Gédéon, Mr. Geo. O. Lindsay has cottages, etc., and is prepared to look after all requirements of the angler or hunter. He is some four miles from station and about twenty minutes from the mouth of the Grand Discharge. His address is St-Gédéon-les-Iles, Lake St-Jean, Que.



Lake Memphremagog is about 30 miles long. Magog, at its northern end, is in Quebec; Newport, at the southern end, in Vermont

Chicoutimi, the north-eastern terminus of rail communication, and the head of navigation on the Saguenay River, is another good center for hunting and fishing.



Quaint old-world customs still exist



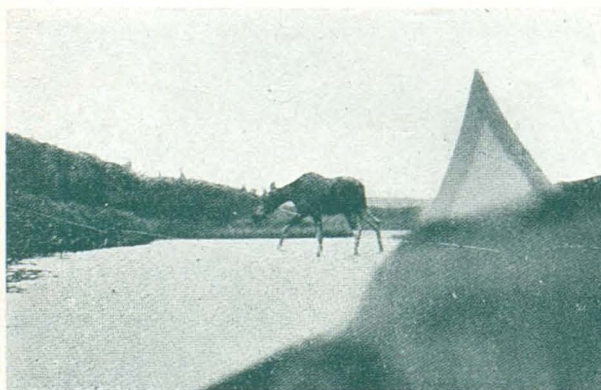
North Hatley, on Lake Massawippi



A Boys' Summer Camp on Lake Memphremagog



Going into the north woods



This moose was very startled—and very close



Good roads in enchanting scenery

Lake Edward

One of the largest fish and game areas of this northern country, open to the general public, is that surrounding beautiful Lake Edward, the gateway to which is Lake Edward station, 112 miles by rail north of Quebec City. Mr. Robert Rowley provides accommodation and facilities for fully looking after the requirements of tourists and sportsmen visitors. He operates the Laurentide House close to the station, and in addition has a number of well-equipped camps of varying size throughout the territory, particularly adapted to the needs of fishermen and hunters. Good speckled trout fishing is offered in season. For the hunter, moose is the chief prize, this monarch of big game animals being plentiful in the district. Bear, too, are quite numerous. Many delightful canoe routes radiate in every direction through this vast fish and game preserve. Mr. Rowley has a splendid corps of guides in his employ and can supply everything necessary for an outing, including canoes, tents, camp outfit and provisions.

Lake Edward is one of the largest bodies of water between the St. Lawrence and Lake St-Jean. It is twenty-one miles long and perhaps four miles across at its widest point, set amid beautifully wooded hills and studded with numerous islands. The elevation is approximately 1,200 feet above sea level, with a dry, bracing, and healthful atmosphere. It is a resort which appeals to the summer tourist for its general recreational advantages as well as to the sportsmen for its fishing and hunting attractions.

THE ST. MAURICE VALLEY

Trois Rivières

Trois-Rivières is an important centre, situated on the St. Maurice River, about midway between Montreal and Quebec. It is the gateway to a vast territory full of forest and mineral wealth, the centre of a rich agricultural and dairying district, and an important commercial and manufacturing center. The second oldest city in Canada (having been founded in 1634), it is a charming residential city that has many attractions for the traveller.

Highways

Route No. 19, starting from Trois-Rivières and Cap-de-la-Madeleine and passing by Shawinigan Falls and Grand'Mère, leads to the town of La Tuque and the surrounding hunting and fishing district. This district has just been connected with the centre of the Province by a motor road. It is now possible to make the trip by automobile and admire the picturesque scenes along the St-Maurice River.

Grand'Mère

From Trois-Rivières route No. 19 runs north to Shawinigan Falls and Grand'Mère, on the western bank of the St-Maurice. Practically all the watershed of this great river is heavily forested and dotted with countless lakes. Shawinigan Falls, at the town of the same name, 21 miles from Trois-Rivières, are 150 feet high, and have been harnessed to furnish an enormous amount of electrical energy to Montreal and other municipalities. Both Shawinigan Falls and Grand'Mère, six miles farther on, have large, modern pulp and paper-making establishments. An interesting landmark at Grand'Mère is "Grand-mother Rock," in the park that was originally part of the island on which the new power plant of 160,000 H.P. is built.



The whole region is one well adapted to summer resort purposes. The river with its scenic beauty, the high hills beyond a well-populated farming country and the hospitable atmosphere that is typically French-Canadian are attractions of unusual appeal. Shawinigan Falls and Grand'Mère are "going in" points for excellent fish and game districts. Both have good hotels.

Grandes Piles

The whole territory drained by the St-Maurice is a remarkably attractive field for the sportsman. At Grandes Piles, canoes, guides and equipment can be obtained for trips into the surrounding country by arrangement in advance with Mr. Jean J. Crete or H. Marchand, who are thoroughly familiar with the requirements of sportsmen and know just where the best sport is to be had.

The various streams flowing into the St-Maurice on the eastern side, with their tributary lakes, are well stocked with fish, especially the gamey speckled trout, offering fine sport for the angler. Moose are plentiful, and deer are also found throughout the district, with an occasional black bear.

LOWER ST. LAWRENCE AND GASPE PENINSULA

At Lévis begins a district which has won fame throughout America owing to the grandeur and variety of the scenes, the smoothness of the road, the typically French-Canadian character of the whole district, and the all-pervading peace and rest.

This district, extending between Lévis and Gaspé, to the extreme eastern point of Quebec, is also a paradise for hunters and fishermen.

Highways

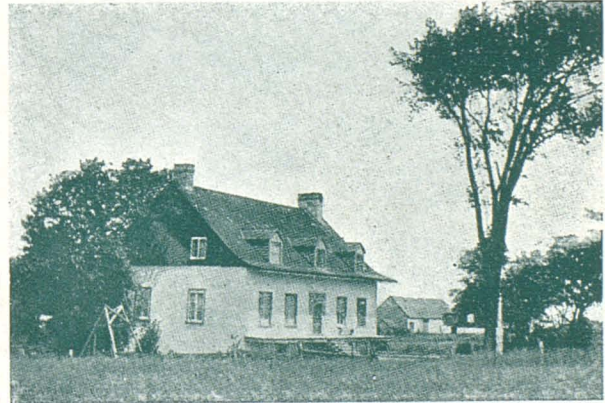
Route No. 2 connects Quebec and Lévis with Rivière-du-Loup and Edmundston, in New Brunswick. Route No. 10 connects Rivière-du-Loup with Ste-Flavie, and the Boulevard Perron (route No. 6) completely encircles the Gaspé Peninsula. The length of Boulevard Perron is 553 miles, all improved. This section, especially the Gaspé Peninsula, is undoubtedly unique in Canada and in America for the majesty of the scenes along the coast of the river and gulf St. Lawrence, and along the coast of Baie-des-Chaleurs. The most sophisticated tourist will enjoy every minute of his trip and will return with memories of having made the most impressive trip of his life.

The parishes extending along the King of Rivers have been established in many instances for over 200 years and preserve the spirit of New France. Old churches, old houses and wayside shrines and crosses are numerous. Besides, most of the parishes are summer resorts.

Gaspé Peninsula is one of the largest big-game ranges of Eastern Canada, teaming with moose, caribou, deer, bear and game-birds of all varieties. The principal places where guides and accommodations may be had are: St-Pascal, Kamouraska County; Rivière-du-Loup, Temiscouata County; St-Simon, St-Fabien, Bic and Mont-Joli, Rimouski County; Val-Brillant, Amqui and Causapscal, Matapédia County; Matapédia, Carleton, Bonaventure and New Carlisle, Bonaventure County; Chandler and Gaspé, Gaspé County.



Near Lake Edward



Typical French-Canadian Home



A superb trophy of the St-Maurice



Quebec

If Quebec is beautiful in summer, in winter it is dazzling. With its countless hills serving as natural toboggan slides and ski-runs; with its skating rinks, its gleaming roads and glistening snowfields; it is a perfect background for the winter sports which are a characteristic of Quebec. From far and near visitors come to Quebec for the winter sports season. Some of the attractions for the visitor are a triple-chute toboggan slide extending the entire length of Dufferin Terrace, and finishing directly in front of the doors of the Château Frontenac; outdoor skating rinks for general and figure skating; a ski jump at Sandy Bank for the expert, as well as a splendid variety of hills for the tyro; an outdoor curling rink; well contested hockey games, snowshoeing, ski-running, ski-joring, and a crack husky dog-team from the North Country to take guests for runs in the vicinity.

The whole city, with its hilly streets, its beautiful park on the Plains of Abraham, its proximity to quaint old French-Canadian villages and natural scenery of spectacular beauty, such as Montmorency Falls, its atmosphere of hospitality, gaiety and charm, offers a choice of outdoor winter recreation such as would be difficult to rival.

Montreal

Montreal has always thrived on winter sport, for the proximity of Mount Royal makes it possible to indulge in skiing and tobogganing and snowshoeing within half an hour of a first-class hotel. One of the sights of Montreal in winter is the huge skating rink of the Montreal Amateur Athletic Association, where three or four thousand may be seen skating of an evening or on a Saturday afternoon, to the strains of a fine band. In addition to the large general rink there is a figure-skating rink and also a hockey rink. The Ski Club in connection with the Association has a large membership, and its cross-country runs are very popular.

There are several fine skating rinks in Montreal, and curling is carried to a high pitch of perfection, with a very large following. One of the most magnificent toboggan runs on this continent is the Park Toboggan Slide, behind the mountain; and to this, and to the Montreal Ski Club jump on Côte-des-Neiges—as, indeed, to all club sport activities—the visitor can generally obtain introductory courtesies. Parades and torchlight processions are a feature of the Montreal Winter Carnival.

Laurentian Mountains

The Laurentian Mountains are very accessible from Montreal by train, and winter resorts of great popularity are located throughout this mountain wonderland. Among them are Lesage, Shawbridge, Piedmont, Mont-Rolland, Ste-Adèle, Ste-Marguerite, Lac-Masson, Val-Morin, Ste-Agathe and St-Jovite. At several of these points hotels and boarding-houses stay open during the winter.

The Laurentian Mountain district is now becoming very popular as a ski-ing country, and for winter week-ends hundreds of people now resort there. Special trains run on Sunday mornings for ski-ers.



On the Bostonais River, near Lake Edward

Winter Sports

The Province of Quebec is not just a place to be visited only in summer. It has a wealth of attraction for the lover of winter sports, for there are few other places where these can be enjoyed in the midst of such congenial surroundings. The winter climate of the Province is exhilarating; bright sun, clean hard-packed snow and the clear tingling atmosphere adding zest to the many sports at your command. Skating, sleighing, snow-shoeing, hockey and curling are to be enjoyed almost everywhere. Much of this abundance of pleasure is due to the Québécois himself, who is a great lover of winter sports, so that the visitor reaps the benefit both of excellent facilities and of the popular enthusiasm.

OTHER PUBLICATIONS OF THE QUEBEC DEPARTMENT OF HIGHWAYS AND MINES

For Free Distribution to Tourists

OFFICIAL BULLETIN—Semi-monthly, from May to November. Includes information regarding condition of the highways, deals with road construction and maintenance in Quebec, and with subjects related to traffic. Separate French and English editions issued simultaneously.

FOUR, FIVE AND SIX DAYS IN QUEBEC—In English only.

THE OLD WORLD AT YOUR DOOR—In English only.

HIGHWAY AND TOURIST FOLDER MAP—Bilingual. In four colors. Includes a general map of the Province of Quebec, a large scale map of the Montreal district, and various information useful to tourists. The various resources of Quebec in sport, fish, game, natural resources, are also indicated on the map.

GASPÉ PENINSULA—De luxe, 32-page booklet.

N.B.—The **OFFICIAL BULLETIN**, **THE HIGHWAY MAP**, and the various booklets are distributed at Canadian custom ports along the border. These publications are also distributed by auto clubs, associations, tourist bureaus and chambers of commerce in the United States.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

For authentic and reliable information regarding highways, highway conditions, fish and game, natural resources, and all other needful tourist information on the Province of Quebec, apply to the

PROVINCIAL TOURIST BUREAU

Department of Highways and Mines
Parliament Buildings

QUEBEC CITY

Or to the Montreal Office

NEW COURT HOUSE, MONTREAL

HISTORICAL GUIDES

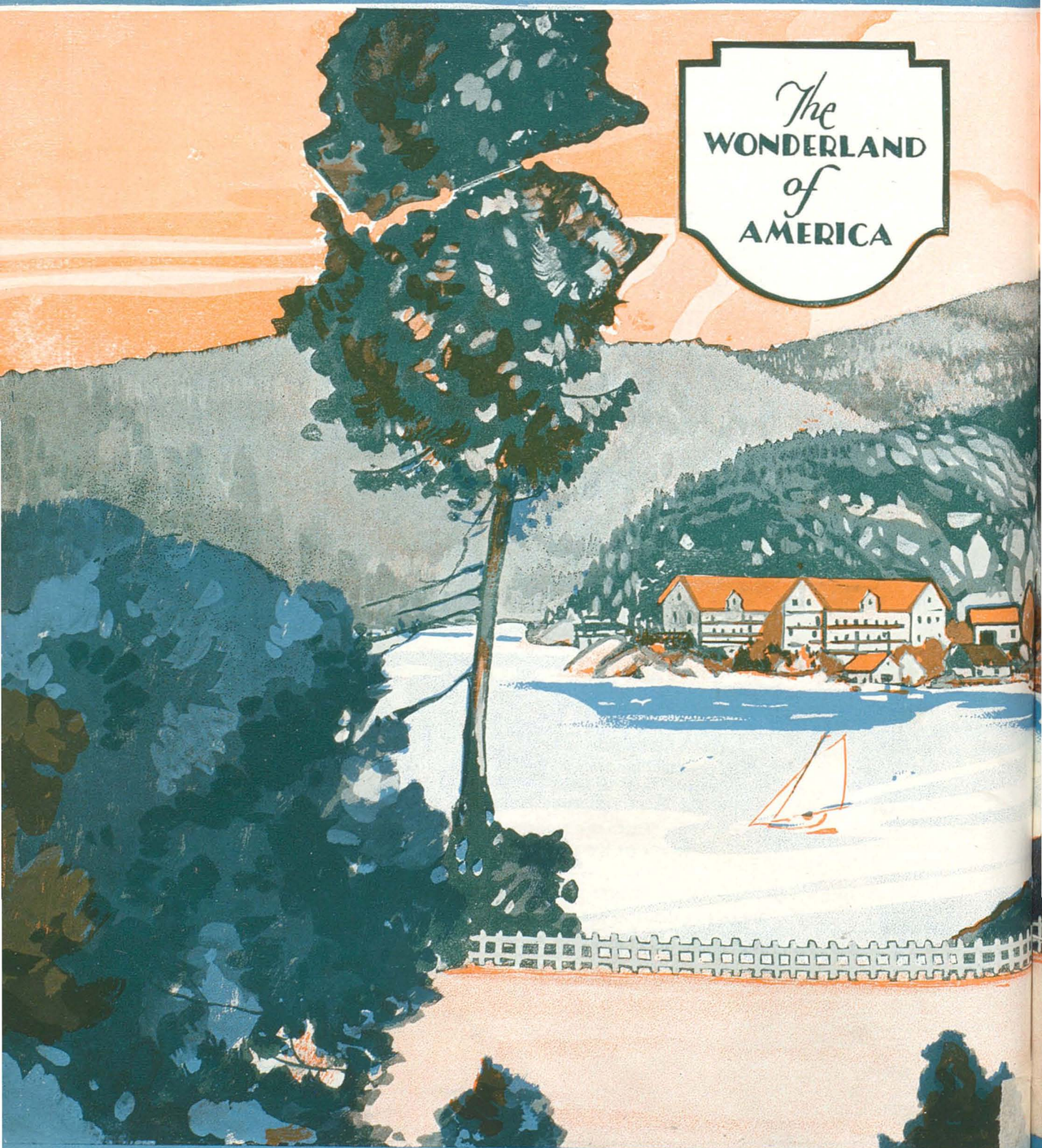
When in Quebec or Montreal, services of licensed guides may be secured by calling at the following places: at MONTREAL, Monument National, 1182 St. Laurent Boulevard; at QUEBEC, corner Desjardins and Buade Streets (Auto Club Offices, near Basilica).

RESORTS



HUNTING

The
WONDERLAND
of
AMERICA



BATHING



FISHING

FISHING



BATHING

3^e édition - Mai 1930

QUEBEC

The
**GOOD
ROADS
PROVINCE**



PROVINCIAL TOURIST BUREAU
DEPARTMENT OF HIGHWAYS AND MINES
QUEBEC, CANADA.

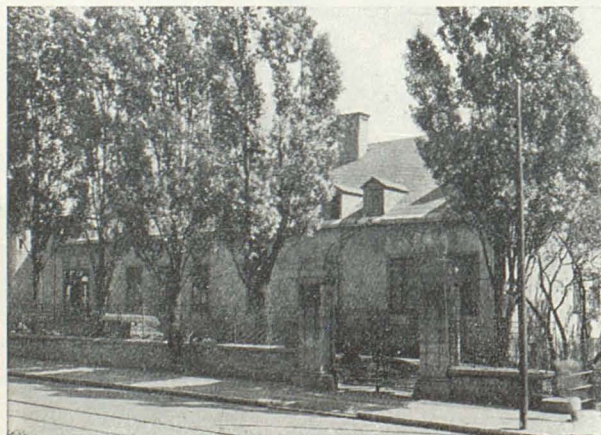
HUNTING



RESORTS



Montreal—Looking towards the St. Lawrence River from Mount Royal



The Old Château de Ramezay



Smooth and well-maintained highways radiate from Montreal

A Magnificent Province

As large almost as half of Europe, the beautiful Province of Quebec has alike for the tourist, the traveller and its own people a wealth of attraction. The grandest river of North America, the noble St. Lawrence, fed by mighty tributaries, threads it for a thousand miles. Thus it has most remarkable opportunities for fishing, hunting, and all outdoor activities. On the lake-shores from end to end of the province are summer resorts innumerable, with accommodation ranging from that of the fashionable hotel to the modest but comfortable farm house—to say nothing of camps and camping sites aplenty. Countless rivers, lakes and streams teem with fish, and the forests shelter deer, moose, bear and smaller game.

Romantic History

For all its ultra-modernity, Quebec has three centuries of romantic history behind it. Only forty-three years intervened between the discoveries of Columbus and Jacques Cartier; twelve years before the Pilgrim Fathers landed, Quebec was settled. Famous names cluster in its traditions. Although it ceased to be a French possession more than a century and a half ago, it retains its French character and atmosphere, and French is still its dominant language. When the visitor explores Quebec, especially its rural sections, not the least charm consists of the many reminders of the old régime.

The Good Roads Province

Quebec has a very extensive system of good roads connecting the Province with neighboring States and Provinces, connecting every city, town and village, and giving access to all districts.

\$104,000,000.00 have been spent by the Province since the year 1912 for building, maintaining and resurfacing highways. The total length of paved and gravelled roads is 12,000 miles. These improved roads are maintained directly by the Roads Department at the Government's expense. It is acknowledged that the condition of the roads in Quebec is second to none in America.

On pages sixteen and seventeen will be found a map showing main highways. It will be noted that every district described herein is reached by good motor roads.

Due to the size of this map, it was not possible to show secondary and local roads, which form a very complete network. These are shown in detail on Map Sections 15, 16 and 29 of Automobile Blue Book, Volume One.

The official Highway and Tourist Map for the Province of Quebec, which may be had free from the Provincial Tourist Bureau, Roads Department, Quebec, will give complete information about the roads. Information not found in this section of the Blue Book, or anything that may be desired before starting on a trip to the Province of Quebec will also be supplied by the Quebec Provincial Tourist Bureau. This Bureau publishes booklets, routings and a variety of literature descriptive of the Province.

These pages deal with fishing and hunting districts. Studied alone they do not picture completely the Province of Quebec, as the latter also appeals to the tourist because of its wealth of history, the picturesqueness of scenery, the peculiar character of its population and the renowned hospitality of the French-Canadians. The Province of Quebec is the "Old World", so to speak, of America and derives from its unique situation most of its appeal.

A list of the main highways of Quebec will be found on the Provincial Highway Map reproduced on page seventeen. A mere mention of the principal roads leading to the districts described will be given at the beginning of each description. More information may be had by consulting the detailed Map Sections and Highway Map folder.

Montreal

Ships, warehouses, factories, shops, theatres and hotels—parks, tree-lined streets, churches and Mount Royal, with everywhere the thrill of achievement, the sense of progress—this is Montreal, gateway to most of Quebec Province, the largest bilingual and the fourth largest French-speaking city in the world.

Prominent to the gaze from every part of Montreal is Mount Royal, a large and beautiful public park. From its Look-out a wonderful view can be obtained of the city and river. In the shelter of the mountain is McGill University, one of the most famous educational institutions of this continent. A sister university, the Université de Montréal, ministers to the French-speaking population.

The Center of the Highway System

Montreal is the entering point for the largest number of tourists coming into the Province, and is the center of the good roads system.

Twelve officially numbered Provincial Highways radiate from Montreal.

Fine Buildings

Montreal has many fine buildings—among them Notre-Dame on Place d'Armes, St. James Cathedral on Dominion Square, the City Library in Lafontaine Park, The Art Gallery, on Sherbrooke Street, Christ Church Cathedral, the Hotel-Dieu, the Grey Nunnery. Notre-Dame is perhaps the largest Catholic church of America. It can easily accommodate ten thousand worshippers and has housed fifteen thousand. Equally notable are the financial district with its narrow streets, and the uptown shopping district.

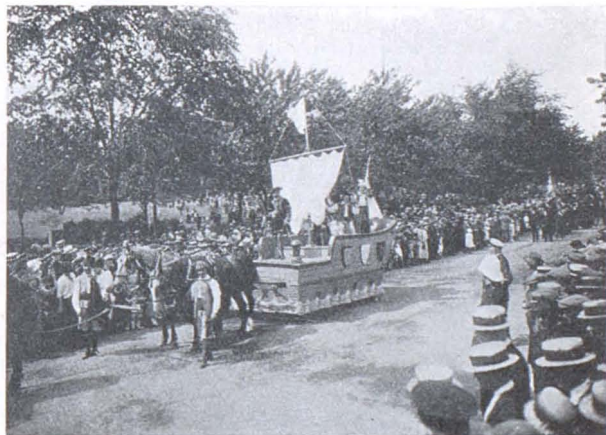
Historic Montreal

Historically, Montreal is as interesting as Quebec. The village of Hochelaga was visited by Jacques Cartier in 1535; in 1642 Maisonneuve, a brave captain of France, accompanied by Jeanne Mance, a heroic young girl, a priest and about fifty colonists, established a settlement called "Ville-Marie." An obelisk to their memory stands in the Place d'Youville, while the Maisonneuve monument in Place d'Armes is an inspiration born of the bravery of these pioneers who fought the Indians, taught the children, and carried the Gospel into the wilderness.

Wars with the Indians and the English did not interfere with Montreal's growth. In 1760 it was the last stand of the French after the Battle of the Plains of Abraham at Quebec. Next came the Americans, when Montreal was the headquarters (1775-76) of the Continental Congress. The section between Notre-Dame and the St-Lawrence is full of quaint old buildings reminiscent of these early days.

Château de Ramezay

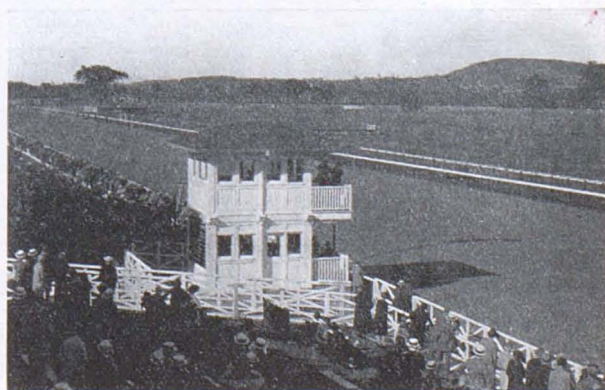
Not far from the river-front, near Notre-Dame, stands the quaint old Château de Ramezay. This was the residence of the French governors, and many a brilliant gathering assembled in its rooms during the old régime. Later it passed to the Compagnie des Indes, and was the center of the fur trade; but in 1763 it again housed a governor, this time British. Thus it remained more or less for a hundred years, with the exception of the brief American régime, when Benjamin Franklin tried to persuade the Canadians to forsake the British flag. The printing press he brought with him to start a newspaper is still preserved. The building is now a museum.



St-Jean-Baptiste Day sees a great procession



The Place-Viger Hotel



Blue Bonnets—one of Montreal's five race tracks



The Heart of Downtown Montreal—Notre-Dame and the Place d'Armes

The Place-Viger

The oldest church in Montreal is Notre-Dame-de-Bonsecours, the shrine of the sailors. Nearby, the fine Canadian Pacific hotel, the Place-Viger, is situated.

Streets and Suburbs

Caughnawaga—an Indian village opposite Lachine—Sault-au-Récollet and Laprairie all deserve a visit. So do Bonsecours Market and its chattering vendors, who on market days come clattering in at daybreak from tucked-away gardens on the island, and clatter away again when their stock has vanished. So do Montreal's fine streets—Sherbrooke, one of the most stately in Canada, or St-Denis, through which throbs the French-Canadian life of Montreal more vividly, perhaps, than through any other. So do the pretty suburbs—Westmount, on the slope of Mount Royal, Outremont, Notre-Dame-de-Grâce, Montreal West, Longueuil, and St. Lambert. The street-car service is good, and there are convenient taxi-stands and garages. As motors are not permitted on the mountain, to reach the top one must either walk, ride or drive; in early morning riding on the mountain is a favorite pastime.

Lachine

No visit to Montreal is complete until one has "shot the rapids." These rapids are below Lachine, a town that dates back to the early French days, and is vivid in its suggestions of the suburbs of Paris. The parish church, the convent with its high walled garden, the mansard roofs, the "boutiques" and their windows, are responsible for the illusion. Lachine was granted by the Sulpician Fathers—then feudal lords of "Ville-Marie"—to the explorer La Salle, and its name satirically keeps alive his obsession, when he discovered it first, that he had actually arrived at the gateway to China—"La Chine." On August 5, 1689, Lachine witnessed the most bloody raid carried on by the Iroquois. Out of a population of three hundred, twenty-four men, women and children perished; forty-two were captured or disappeared in the lake.

Baseball

Montreal has an added attraction for visitors from the United States. This is the baseball stadium on Delorimier Avenue, just a few minutes from the center of the city. Here the Montreal team of the International League plays its home-games both on week-days and Sundays.

Brother André's

Quebec City with its celebrated shrine close by at St-Anne-de-Beaupré is rivalled by Montreal with its St. Joseph's Oratory, popularly known as Brother André's. This famous shrine is situated on the side of the mountain north of Montreal.

The Island of Montreal

Montreal is situated on a long, rather narrow island at the junction of the St. Lawrence and Ottawa rivers—the latter flowing back of the island in two branches, the Rivière des Prairies and the Rivière des Mille Isles. The pretty towns and villages that dot the shores of the Island of Montreal and its smaller neighbor, the Ile Jésus, are summer resorts.

The Lake Shore

From Montreal westward to Pointe-Fortune is one long succession of villages—first along Lake St. Louis (an expansion of the St. Lawrence) and then along Lake des Deux-Montagnes (an expansion of the Ottawa), both known generally as "The Lake Shore." Along Lake St. Louis come in rapid succession, Lachine, Summerlea, Dixie, Dorval, Strathmore, Valois, Lakeside, Cedar Park, Pointe Claire, Beaconsfield, Beaurepaire, Baie-d'Urfé and Ste-Anne-de-Bellevue. Dixie is the home of the Royal Montreal Golf Club, and Lachine, Dorval, Summerlea, Beaconsfield and Ste-Anne's of other golf clubs; Dorval has a well-known race track where meets are held during the summer. From Beaconsfield a fine motor-ride is to the quaint old village of Ste-Geneviève, at the back of the Island. Ste-Anne-de-Bellevue, at the end of the Island of Montreal, is the largest town on the Lake Shore, and is the location of Macdonald Agricultural College.

On Lake des Deux-Montagnes are Vaudreuil, an ancient French-Canadian town, Isle-Cadieux, Como, Hudson Heights, Choisy, Rigaud and Pointe-Fortune. Opposite Como is the interesting village of Oka, famous for its Trappist monastery and its cheese. Hudson has a very popular boat-club and a beautiful golf course. Opposite Pointe-Fortune is Carillon, scene of one of the most heroic episodes in Canadian history, the fight between Dollard des Ormeaux and the Iroquois in 1660.

The Back River

The northern shore of the Island of Montreal and the two branches of the Ottawa River—usually linked together as the "Back River"—have still more resorts, some of which we pass on our way to the Laurentians, such as Laval-des-Rapides, Ste-Rose and Rosemere. Westward from Ste-Therese are Chicot and St-Eustache, both very popular resorts with the summer cottager who wishes to live in the midst of delightful scenery but still travel into Montreal each day.

St-Jean-Baptiste

Features of the early summer life of Montreal are the two great outdoor celebrations of Corpus Christi and St-Jean-Baptiste Day. The former—the Fête-Dieu of the Catholic faith—occurs on the Sunday after Trinity, and its long processions are full of religious fervor. The second is celebrated on June 24, a public holiday in the Province of Quebec, and is characterized by a remarkable historical procession organized by the Société St-Jean-Baptiste.

Quebec

Quebec occupies a position remarkable—temperamentally as well as topographically—among the cities of America. It might be described as the Spirit of Romance in an unromantic age. Quebec was the birthplace of civilization in North America. It has grown old so gracefully and so gradually that the successive stages of its growth have never been wholly obliterated. It has kept the beautiful, massive buildings that were the characteristics of an older day when men built both massively and beautifully. With the name of Quebec are linked those of the heroic priests, soldiers and pioneers who established civilization in the new world. No other city on this continent has such an individual charm or such definite personality.

Highways

The City of Quebec is reached by many highways. The principal arteries entering the city are:

Route No. 2, connecting Quebec with Montreal and Toronto to the West, and Rivière-du-Loup, the Maritime Provinces and Gaspé Peninsula to the east;

Route No. 15, leading to Ste-Anne-de-Beaupré, La Malbaie, Chicoutimi and Lake St-Jean;

Routes No. 1, 3, 5, 23 and 28, all of which converge at Lévis, opposite Quebec.

The country around the city of Quebec affords numerous interesting side-trips over improved and well maintained roads.

Memories of the Past

The first white man to visit the present site of Quebec city was Jacques Cartier, in 1535, but it was not until 1608 that a settlement was founded by Samuel de Champlain, as wise an administrator as he was a bold explorer. For a century and a half thereafter this little village of Quebec was the headquarters of French rule in America, contending with the New Englanders for the domination of the New World—a period, too, of brilliant soldiers, clever statesmen and brave voyageurs. Laval, the first bishop; La Salle, the explorer; Frontenac, the intrepid governor; Marie de l'Incarnation, founder of the Ursuline Convent, and countless others belong to this glowing period of New France.

In the middle of the eighteenth century the destiny of Quebec changed abruptly. Part of the wide-world drama known as the Seven Years' War was played in America; and in 1759, in one of the most famous battles in history—that of the Plains of Abraham—the British defeated the French, and four years later was ceded Canada.



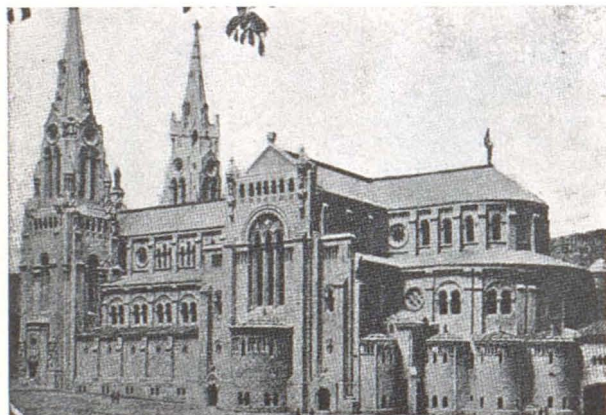
The Château Frontenac—a Canadian Pacific Hotel—is the social centre of Quebec. In front is Dufferin Terrace

QUEBEC

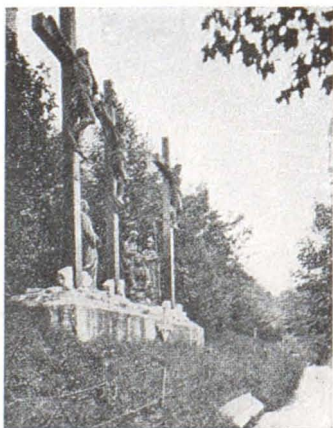
Quebec, the "Ancient Capital," is one of the most remarkable cities in the world—a city of distinct and vivid personality as well as unique situation. Perched on a rock and scattered up a cliff, Quebec was the birthplace of North America; and, still retaining its old-world atmosphere, it is the center and fountain-head of French culture on this continent. The grandeur of its site, the beauty of its scenery, and the poignancy of its checkered history, endow it with a special appeal.

Château Frontenac

On the site of a building far-famed in Canadian history, the Château St-Louis, now stands the Château Frontenac, at once a



The new Basilica at Ste-Anne-de-Beaupré



A Wayside Calvary



Montmorency Falls, near Quebec

perfect hotel and an architectural gem. Remembering the tradition and practice of French builders, its creators have carried out in this huge caravanserail the idea of an old French château; to which bear witness the towers and turrets, the terraces and courtyard of the hotel. In front of it is Dufferin Terrace, a popular quarter-mile board walk which extends as far as the Citadel, and from which one may obtain a series of perfect views. The Château Frontenac is the centre of the city's social life.

Plains of Abraham

To see Quebec for the first time, it is wise to engage an historical guide (see last page for address) who can unroll the scroll of Quebec's history—and it is especially wise if the visitor is unfamiliar with the French language. The drive through the charming residential streets of the Upper Town is very attractive; but it is when one reaches Battlefields Park, on the historic Plains of Abraham, that one senses the real fascination of Quebec.

The Lower Town

There is so much to see in Quebec, which is rich in monuments and historic buildings. There is, for example, the Lower Town, where sag roofs and crowded streets huddle below the Terrace. Cobblestones, dormer windows, bridges from roof to roof with an accompanying obscurity in the streets beneath them, streets where one cab or car must, perforce, back down to the very end to allow another to pass, and dark doorways giving immediately upon the road—this is the Quebec of other days, the quaint city of French mediaeval pictures, the very old in the midst of the very new. Of its streets the most curious is Little Champlain Street with its "breakneck stairs." Nor should one omit seeing steep and winding Mountain Hill or Palace Hill.

Round About Quebec

Then there are the Citadel, perched on the summit of Cape Diamond, the picturesque old ramparts and the city gates. Quebec, too, is a city of churches. The magnificent old Basilica, rising like a phoenix from the conflagration that partly destroyed it in 1922; Notre-Dame-des-Victoires erected in 1688; the Ursuline Convent, where the great Montcalm was buried in a hole made by the explosion of a bomb—these are places that every visitor will want to see. And then there are the fine provincial Parliament Buildings, Laval University, the Seminary, the Arsenal, Montcalm's headquarters and the Post Office, which stands on the site of an old house known as the "Chien d'Or"—around which is woven that most interesting of all Quebec legends, the golden dog that "gnawed a bone" and bided his time until he would "bite" the infamous Intendant Bigot.

A City of Statues

Quebec is a city of statues—sure sign of the Latin touch! On Dufferin Terrace is a heroic one to Champlain; outside the Post Office is an equally imposing one to Bishop Laval. A late addition is one of Jacques Cartier, adorning St. Roch Square, in the retail section of lower town. Of countless others, the most interesting is to be found in that little green patch on Dufferin Terrace which is called Governor's Garden—the monument to the memory of Wolfe and Montcalm. It is always pleasant to promenade on Dufferin Terrace; but perhaps the most delightful time is when the sunset gun has boomed for the lowering of the flag.

A Great Port

Besides its historic atmosphere, Quebec is an important city industrially, with an immense manufacturing output. It is a large seaport with a vast trade, and has steamship services to Europe, the principal of which are the Canadian Pacific trans-Atlantic services to Britain, France and continental points. Other steamship lines serve the Lower St. Lawrence and Gulf, Anticosti, Gaspé and Newfoundland.

The Isle of Orléans

A short distance below Quebec, in the St. Lawrence, lies the beautiful, wooded Isle of Orléans. It was first called the Isle of Bacchus, and by the more credulous, the Isle of Sorcerers. It is easily reached by ferry. It has a number of villages, some of them very quaint, and a number of delightful drives and walks through the woods and along the beach. The ways of the simple "habitant" farmer can perhaps be observed at closer range on the Isle of Orléans than almost anywhere within easy reach of Quebec.

Montmorency Falls

Another delightful side trip is one of seven miles out to where the Montmorency River plunges into the St. Lawrence over a 274-foot leap. A new single-arch bridge has recently been built across the falls. On the way out to the falls the quaint, straggling village of Beauport produces an illusion of the Middle Ages which could not be surpassed in Normandy itself.

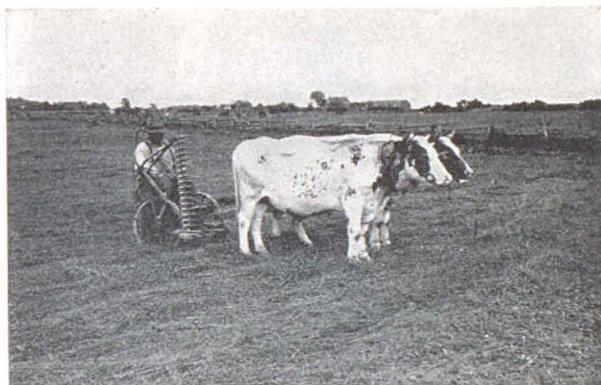
Ste-Anne-de-Beaupré

Yet another excursion is to the world-famous shrine of Ste-Anne-de-Beaupré, twenty-one miles away. This spot is connected with the city by electric car line as well as by motor road. Early in 1922 the Basilica was unfortunately destroyed by fire; and again in 1926 the temporary chapel had the same fate. In this last conflagration the miraculous statue was destroyed, but has since been replaced by an exact replica. The sacred relics, however, escaped the fire and are intact. Construction of the new Basilica is well underway and it will be completed soon. In the meantime the crypt, temporarily fitted out for services, is open to pilgrims.

The sight of pilgrims ascending the Scala Sancta on their knees is profoundly moving. This wooden staircase in the little village of Ste-Anne-de-Beaupré is a model of the white marble staircase of twenty-eight steps which Christ ascended when he went into the Praetorium to be judged by Pilate, and which is now in Rome.

Other Trips

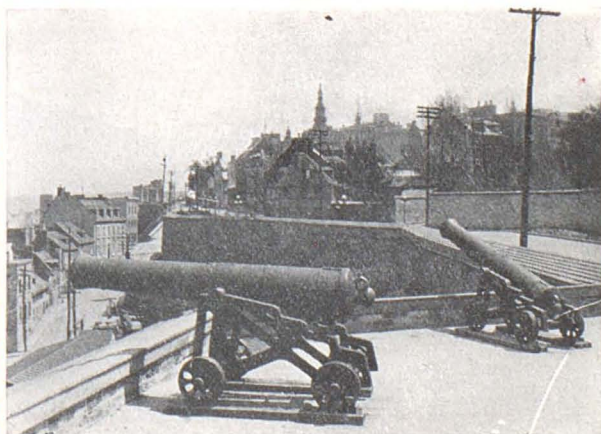
There is a number of other very interesting spots that can be easily reached from Quebec by automobile. These include Valcartier—where the First Canadian Contingent trained in 1914; Spencer Wood—the residence of the Lieutenant-Governor of the province; Cap-Rouge; Lake St-Charles; the Indian village of Lorette—where civilized Hurons make moccasins, canoes, snowshoes, and other souvenirs; the ruined Jesuit mission at Sillery; the Old Mill at Château-Richer, and Lac St-Joseph.



Where life moves slowly—The Isle of Orléans



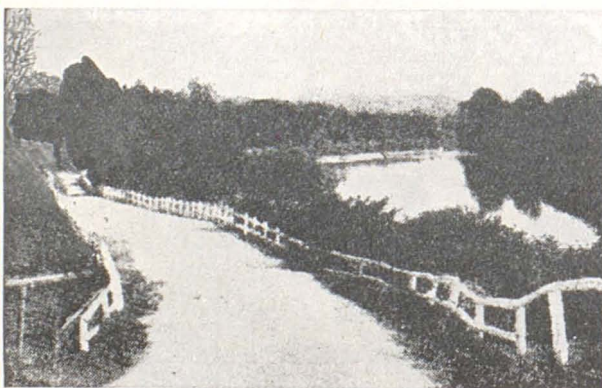
Wayside Chapel, on the Isle of Orléans



The Old Ramparts—once impregnable—still stand



Lake Supérieur, St-Faustin



Near La Conception, in the heart of the Laurentians



Good motor roads give access to the Laurentians

Laurentian Mountains

The Laurentian Mountains stretch like a great crescent over an odd million acres between the St. Lawrence River and Hudson's Bay. Over them hangs that mysterious fascination that belongs to great age. In comparison with them the Alps and the Himalayas are young, for the Laurentians heaved high their summits above the waste of waters where afterwards continents were born; and many aeons later they bore up under the weight of a mighty mass of ice that harrowed their sides, humbled their peaks, and polished a chronicle of itself on thousands of scattered rocks.

The Laurentian Mountains form one of the most delightful and unspoiled vacation fields of this continent. Green rolling hills, pleasant valleys where winding rivers flow into tree-fringed lakes—the cool fragrance of dark forests, laden with the smell of balsams and spruce—the play of light and shade on hill-slopes, and distant glimpses of purple mountains—this is the Laurentian country. The lumberjack, the priest and the habitant farmer wore the first path into the mountains; they are still there, these sturdy Franch-Canadian pioneers, with their clustered buildings and quaint villages, and their path has served for the entrance of the railway. During the past few years popular resorts have sprung up—others are being developed. What is it you seek: sophisticated holiday life with good music, dancing, golf, tennis—or the rougher pleasures of fishing, hunting, camping, and long canoe-trips? You will find them all in this attractive region.

Highways

Improved and well maintained highways and roads give access to the Laurentian Mountains.

Route No. 11 connects Montreal with St-Jérôme, Ste-Agathe, St-Jovite, St-Faustin, Mont-Laurier, Maniwaki, in the Gatineau Valley, and Hull. Side roads give access to most of the spots, mountains, lakes, etc., mentioned in these pages.

Route No. 8 connects Montreal with Lachute, Hull and Chapeau, and, by side-roads, gives access to the eastern section of the Laurentians in Argenteuil, Hull and Pontiac.

Route No. 35 (Buckingham-Mont-Laurier, along the Lièvre river), routes No. 30 (Lachute-Ste-Agathe), and No. 31 (Lachute-St-Jovite), connect road No. 11 with route No. 8, and, as can be seen by the map, lead across the Laurentians in this particular district. Still other roads are distributed throughout this mountainous region.

East of route No. 11, the Laurentians are also served by improved highways; for instance, route No. 18 (route Montreal-Terrebonne-St-Donat); by a partly improved and partly unimproved road (Ste-Agathe-Ste-Lucie and St-Donat). Route No. 33 (L'Assomption-Rawdon); route No. 42 (Berthier-Joliette St-Côme), and route No. 43 (Berthier-St-Michel-des-Saints).

The Ottawa River

The way to the Laurentians is from Montreal across the island of Montreal to the two branches of the Ottawa River, and past the pretty little village on their shores—Ahuntsic.

Laval-des-Rapides, Ste-Rose and Rosemere. All of these are attractive resorts for those who wish to enjoy bathing, boating and tennis within easy reach of the city. At St-Jérôme, on the mainland, one catches a first glimpse of the mountains, a long blue line against the sky.

Shawbridge

After a further stretch of sloping farm-lands, with glimpses of the winding Rivière du Nord, Shawbridge greets us. Quite a busy little place, with numerous stores and several boarding-houses, it owes its growth partly to the fact that it is a resort in itself, and partly to its position as a base of supplies for several lake resorts. The Rivière du Nord flows so peacefully between its banks near the village that bathing and boating are excellent; and just at this point the river is ideal for canoeing, the scenery along its course being varied and picturesque. In winter the surrounding hills and the broad valleys make an excellent ski-ing ground. The Montreal Ski Club has had its holiday headquarters in Shawbridge for several years.

Two miles to the east of Shawbridge lies Fourteen Island Lake. The islands that give the lake its name, the low-lying points covered with white birch that makes the shore-line pleasingly irregular, the golden strips of beach, and the background of gently-sloping hills combine to form an attractive picture. This lake is also known as Lake Echo.

The road leads on past Lake Echo and Lake Connolly to Lac L'Achigan. It is a road worth travelling, for it reveals many of the characteristic features of the Laurentians. Up hill and down dale it goes, but chiefly up hill, with occasional panoramas from some eminence of wide valleys and enclosing hills, past little farms, past two or three small lakes, through the quaint neat little village of St-Hippolyte running down hill to its wayside cross, through a level bit of forest land where tall trees wall one in on either side, and on towards a glimmer of water ahead—L'Achigan. A new road has now been opened to Lac L'Achigan, passing Lac Martel, Lac Fournel and Lac La Bime and then to St-Hippolyte. This reduces the distance from Shawbridge to L'Achigan to six miles.

Lake L'Achigan

L'Achigan, with its circumference of nearly 26 miles, is one of the larger lakes in the Laurentian district. Although it has numerous bays, its outline is sufficiently regular to permit a view from any point on the lake of a fairly wide expanse of water. There is, moreover, great variety in the scenery. One shore is well wooded and rugged, with steep cliffs rising from the water's edge; the other side slopes more gently, patches of meadow-land mingling with the darker green of the woods, and cottages hide behind shading trees. Several pretty islands complete the picture.

The size of the lake and its fairly uniform depth make it particularly suitable for sailing and motor-boating. The lake is stocked with bass, gray trout, too, may be taken, while several streams running into the lake provide good fishing for brook trout. There is a number of boarding-houses pleasantly situated by the lake, and some of the cottages are for rent.

South of Shawbridge, and within easy walking distance over the hills, lies Lac Marois, a charming lake, that with its companions, Lac Guindon, Lac Violon, Lac LaRoche, and Lac Ouimet, attracts many visitors every summer. The Lac Marois Country Club helps to foster various activities of summer life.

Shortly after leaving Shawbridge we reach Piedmont, a quiet, pretty little village where one may find rest and peace in the shadow of the hills, enjoy pleasant walks through the woods and a little boating on the winding river. The sandy beach close to the station is an ideal bathing place. In winter, Piedmont wakes to a gayer life and attracts crowds of young people,



Camp Maupas, Val-Morin



An old Seigniorial Mansion at Ste-Rose



Lac Marois, near Shawbridge



Near Ivry—Deer and Red Fox



At Lac Ouareau, back from Ste-Agathe



St-Faustin Square Lake

including the members of the Montreal Amateur Athletic Association, for the "Punchbowl" is ideal for ski-ing, and the undulating hills lend themselves to winter sports.

Val-Morin

If you wish to enjoy swimming, boating, golfing, hiking and dancing go to Val-Morin. Val-Morin has been deservedly popular for years. The lake fills in a great hollow in the path of the Rivière du Nord, and boating on the lake can therefore be supplemented by canoeing on the river. Close beside the Inn the upper river flows into the lake, and this section is navigable for over two miles.

A pleasant afternoon's expedition is to climb up Bare Mountain, from whose summit you may obtain an almost uninterrupted panorama of the encircling hills. Valleys of green and yellow patchwork stretch in all directions towards darker green hills, and beyond these again are farther ranges that melt into the blue distance. On the very top of this hill is a tiny house where afternoon tea is served.

In connection with Pinehurst Inn is a golf-course which is proving very popular, while three miles away from Lac Raymond are several lakes that yield trout fishing. A short time ago a brown trout weighing 9½ pounds was caught in Lac Raymond.

On the side a road leads up over the hills to a smaller lake, about three miles distant, set in the midst of rugged mountain scenery. The Inn beside it boasts of many of the comforts and conveniences of civilization, and the excellent library and cosy fireplace prove especially alluring after a bracing walk in autumn.

Ste-Agathe

Six miles from Val-Morin is Ste-Agathe, the capital (as it were) of the Laurentian region. The town follows the rising ground and then slopes down to the shores of beautiful Lac des Sables. From higher ground here and there one catches glimpses of the blue hills rising range beyond range in the wonderful country to which Ste-Agathe is the gateway. The lake itself, about eight miles in circuit, seems a succession of bays, the irregular shore-line permitting only occasional glimpses of its full extent. Low hills surround it on all sides and slope down to the margin of the lake, their green sides thickly wooded except where clearings have been made for the grounds and gardens surrounding the homes of the pioneers of the summer colony.

Ste-Agathe's value as a health resort is already well established, but it may not be a matter of general knowledge that sufferers from hay-fever are greatly benefitted and sometimes even cured by a vacation in this north country. Ste-Agathe is also a winter resort, and skating, ski-ing, and tobogganing are popular pastimes.

Lac Archambault

There is one road leading north from Ste-Agathe that deserves special mention. It follows for some distance the shore of beautiful Lac Brulé, where pretty homes and well-kept grounds mark a long-established summer colony, and, passing several smaller lakes, climbs finally into the hills of the Black Mountain region where, after twenty miles of ups and downs, it reaches the shore of Lac Archambault. Here is St. Donat Châlet, perched on the hillside, with rustic cabins around it, and from the eminence beside it or from its broad verandah you may gaze across the shimmering water some distance below into the very heart of the hills. Half a hundred summits rise wave upon wave in a sea of mountains. Beyond the soft green of the nearer

slopes, beyond the dark blue masses of the middle distance, range after range afar off carry the eye into vague unimaginable distances, where violet outlines blend mistily with one another and earth and heaven meet.

The lake is a splendid sheet of water, one of the largest in the Laurentians, and by motor-boat or canoe you may take innumerable trips to points of interest. La Montagne Noire, second only to Tremblant in height, rises from the very border of the lake, its forest-clad slopes almost virgin wilderness. Yet a fairly good trail leads to its summit, where one may camp overnight on the shore of a pretty little lake. There are several trails worth following: among others the Twenty-Eight-Lake Trail to the top of Montagne Roche, from which one may see the twenty-eight lakes, silvery pools far beneath. Canoe trips to some of the seldom-visited lakes may be taken with an expert guide, the canoes and other accessories being obtainable at the Chalet.

The village of St-Donat is about five miles away at the other end of the lake—the typical little French-Canada village of scattered houses with a church amazingly large in comparison. Yet it is barely large enough for the crowd of devout worshippers who come to mass Sunday morning, and linger afterwards on the church steps to hear the announcements read or to chat with their neighbors. Most of these, however, drive in from those little outlying farms that are a constant wonder to the city-dweller, who cannot fathom the utter hardihood that flings such challenges in the face of the wilderness.

Not far from Lac Archambault is Lac Pembina, near which the road comes to an abrupt end. Between this and Hudson Bay there is little trace of civilization other than a few trails made by hunters and trappers. This whole district is good fishing and hunting territory. Connected with Lac Archambault by a tiny river is Lac Ouareau, another expansive sheet of water, which almost rivals Archambault in picturesque beauty. It may be reached from Ste-Agathe by a road that passes Ste-Lucie, a village on the border of an Indian Reservation.

Lake St-Joseph

Thanks again to Ste-Agathe, the region to the south is fairly well shown. Passing Lac Lacroix and Lac Castor, a road leads out to Lake St-Joseph, about seven miles from the station. There are numerous summer cottages on the shores of this lake, and three boarding-houses. Further signs of the advance of civilization are seen on the hill-sides where squares of meadow-land alternate with dark patches of evergreen and groves of maple and birch. The little village of St-Adolphe-de-Howard is typical of this region, with its large white church and little white houses, its post-office and general store combined, and its busy little saw-mill, all straggling along the one street.

As Lake St-Joseph is the centre of a district thickly studded with smaller lakes, there are drives, hikes and even canoe trips leading one far afield or astray to other haunts—to lakes St-Denis, Boisfranc, Jaune, Cornu, the Trois Frères, and others still waiting to be named.

Lake St-Joseph is connected by a narrow channel with another very pretty lake, Lac Ste-Marie. A road branches off from the Ste-Agathe road to encircle this lake.

Manitou

Next to Ste-Agathe is Ivry. The village bears the name of the Comte d'Ivry, who at one time owned much of the land in the vicinity, but the lovely lake for which they exist is called Manitou. Here are no wide expanse of water, no wild and rugged scenery, but, instead, the charm of sheltering hills that slope gently down to the margin of the lake to gaze at the clear reflection of their own velvety sides, and the allurements of narrow channels widening suddenly to give the voyageur all the thrills of an



A hiking party from Boston



A happy party from a Girls' Camp



Lac Supérieur, near St-Faustin



St-Jovite—Gray Rocks Inn
from Lac Ouimet



A magnificent trophy of
the chase



Lac Tremblant—finest lake
in the north

explorer. You may explore Manitou for many a day before you come to the end of its surprises, for one bay opens upon another, and the shore-line twists and turns in a way that might make an expert geographer dizzy.

And when you have circled its shores and seen its varied beauty, and gazed enviously at the pretty summer homes grouped along each curving bay, and watched the lone fisherman reeling in his taut line beside the rocky islands, you are loath to leave—and so are the regular summer residents. They stay on till autumn has splashed the hills with streaks of crimson and gold, and they return every week-end until the forest is a flaming glory, and back they come in winter when only the evergreens show dark against the soft white background of snowclad hills.

It hardly seems as if Lake Manitou needed improvement, but nevertheless there is an association which under the name of Lake Manitou Improvement Club collects a small amount from those who wish to join, and with the proceeds cares for the wharf at the village, attends to the placing of buoys to mark the channel, and other details that add to the welfare of the community. Some of the pretty cottages are rented by the season, and there are two or three small boarding-houses on the lake-shore.

St-Faustin

From Ivry the next place of importance is St-Faustin, near Lac Carré. The particularly regular outline of this little lake has given it the name of Lac Carré (Square Lake). A fair-sized village has sprung up on its shores, and there is ample boarding-house accommodation for the visitor, who may here enjoy boating, fishing, tennis, dancing, or long walks.

About a mile away is another edition of the village, and about six miles north a side road brings you to one of the gems of the Laurentian 'lake-land. Lac Supérieur is comparatively small (about two miles in length) and it has little irregularity of outline—just one long point jutting out into its waters, and one island lying dark upon its bosom—but it is the loveliest, clearest little lake that ever mirrored in its depths some score of mountain tops. Twenty-two mountains, rising directly from the lake or very close to it, form a low irregular wall of many shaded green. Just across from the hotel, a sheer cliff stands up and takes every imaginable hue between sunrise and sunset. To climb it is a regular item of the summer programme.

There is any number of pleasant expeditions to be taken besides—to the top of several of the surrounding hills, to the Devil's River, or the Boule River (either of them just a little over a mile distant from the hotel), to Bear Lake where the beavers build, and to a score of other lovely spots. For the average person there are boating and canoeing on the lake itself, fishing for trout in Lac Supérieur or one of the nearby lakes, and tennis or dancing. A hotel, a bungalow resort and several summer cottages shelter the visitors to this delightful spot.

A drive from Lac Supérieur to Lac Quenouilles is a constant unfolding of the picturesque beauty of the Laurentians—with here and there one of those breath-taking views of hills beyond hills stretching into the distance to touch the dim horizon. Quenouilles may also be reached direct from St-Faustin, and has a small summer colony of its own. This quiet lake is awakening into new life with the opening of a fine hotel.

St-Jovite

At St-Faustin we are coming closer to the highest mountain of the Laurentians, Mont-Tremblant, whose double-peaked summit is the chief landmark for miles and miles around. St-Jovite owes some of its popularity to its closeness to Mont-

Tremblant, which towers above the lower hills of Lac Ouimet, just across from Gray Rocks Inn. The drive to Tremblant and the climb to the mountain top is one of the great attractions for the summer visitor.

None the less, Lac Ouimet has its own attractions. It is a pretty little lake, with its low green hills, its bare gray cliff facing the Inn, and its lovely twin islands; and it gives ample opportunity for canoeing and bathing, while lakes with easy access, Duhamel, Maskinongé and others, provide good fishing. There are the usual tennis, the not so usual golf, lovely drives and walks in all directions, saddlehorse riding; and for the evenings, music, dancing, or a moonlight paddle on the lake,

Lac Mercier

About five miles from St-Jovite is Lac Mercier. Lac Mercier does its best to cater to your convenience. Its lake-bottom tilts up in the center most obligingly to form a shelf about a hundred feet long where the timid swimmer may try his skill; then it takes a drop to accommodate the expert.

There are some pretty walks and drives in the vicinity of Lac Mercier; around the lake, to Lake Killarney, to Lac Ouimet, and, best of all, to Lac Tremblant itself.

Lac Tremblant

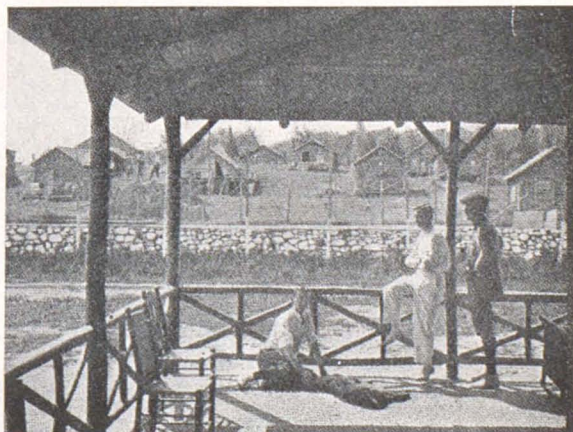
The foot of Lac Tremblant is only two miles from Lac Mercier and from the wharf you may look across to the huge mass of Mont-Tremblant, its sides partly fire-scarred, but showing the fresh green of new growth beside the darker trees that crown the summit—or you may gaze straight up the lake to where beyond seven silver miles of water the hump-backed Mastodon sleeps. Tremblant has none of the attractive irregularity of Manitou, but, in its place, the attraction of wider spaces, more rugged scenery, and lofty mountains. It does not lack variety. There are lovely points, beyond which the water sweeps into hidden bays where dark, overhanging trees fringe the shores; there are wooded islands, black-green in their silver setting; there are high cliffs; there are sheltered streams singing between mossy banks over rocky beds till they reach the lake; there are dark groves of spruce and fir; and light thickness of birch.

But the glory of Tremblant is her hills. Mont-Tremblant, with an altitude of 2,800 feet, rears itself nearly half a mile above the surface of the lake, and the long palisades of hill that stretch towards it from the head of the lake seem almost as high—high enough indeed to bar distant summits from view, so that we see only bold outlines printed against the sky—at sunset rosy purple like the heath-clad hills of Scotland.

Tremblant offers such delights to the explorer that only a few of the many expeditions into the surrounding country can be mentioned. There is an easy trail to Lac Vert, where the fishing is good, and from Lac Vert another trail to Lac Caribou; there is the trip up the Cachée River, which brings you in its serpentine course to an old lumber shanty from which you may take the trail to Bear Falls, a remarkably picturesque spot; there are several canoe trips that may begin at Tremblant and end anywhere, and may take from three days to three weeks; there are old lumber trails to be followed; and, finally, there is the climb to the top of Mont Tremblant. You may make a day's expedition of it if you like, and picnic on the summit, and then climb the fire-ranger's lookout and play King of the Castle with the world of mountains and lakes below; or you may climb the slope in the afternoon, sleep under the stars, and see the sun rise in the morning, making the great waves of this sea of mountains break into rosy foam above the mist. Then, if the mountains haven't worked their magic on you, they never will.



A Fire Ranger's Cabin in the wilderness



Camp Riopel
Lac Supérieur



Lac Mercier

There are two hotels at the foot of the lake, while there is a lodge on one side of the lake operated by Grey Rocks Inn. Most of the summer cottages are at the upper end of the lake, and the residents have formed a municipality in order to watch over the interests of the community. It is not likely that Tremblant will ever be over-populated, for an area of 14,750 acres around Mont Tremblant has been set aside as a National Park.

From Tremblant on, the country-side begins to assume a different aspect. The country is more level, the hills are lower, there are fewer signs of civilization, a greater distance between settlements. We are passing into a region not so well known to the ordinary holiday-seeker; but it is a magnificent sporting territory. There is fair fishing in the nearby lakes even in summer, but a guide is always desirable, inasmuch as a great deal of the land is almost virgin wilderness, and much of it is leased to private hunting and fishing clubs.

Labelle

You can't go far wrong in making your first stop at Labelle. While a number of the surrounding lakes are under exclusive lease to the well-known Chapleau Club, there are many beautiful lakes nearby where comfortable accommodation may be had

in boarding-houses on the shores. Lac Labelle lies 6 miles from Labelle and is one of the most popular Laurentian resorts.

A worthwhile lake to visit is Lac Desert, five miles long, situated about 12 miles from Labelle close to limits under lease to the Chapleau Club. Here fishing is exceptionally good, lake trout up to 30 pounds and red trout up to 4½ pounds having been caught. Among other lakes that can be reached at a short distance from Lac Desert are Lac Diamond and Lac Charette. Accommodation can be secured at farms nearby.

Within easy reach of either L'Annonciation, the next village, or Nominugue, a little further on, in the midst of wild and rugged country, are set little lakes that would gladden the heart of the dourest fisherman alive—Lac Blanc, Lac Noir, Lac Boileau, Lac Puant, Lac Paquet, all of them, as the guide will tell you, "Little beauties" for trout-fishing, while the country surrounding them is an excellent hunting-ground.

Nominugue

At Nominugue there is a fair-sized village, with two or three commercial hotels where hunters and fishermen make their headquarters preparatory to setting out into the wilderness.



All aboard for "Banbury Cross"



Where Primeval Forests Beckon to Outdoor Enthusiasts

The game-warden of the district can give information about every inch of this territory, and can procure guides for the uninitiated. Nomingue has not yet attracted many summer visitors, owing to the fact that the village is about half a mile distant from the lake, but the little village of Bellerive, on the very edge of the great lake, is in a fair way to becoming a holiday resort. It is true that the summer colony is very tiny as yet, not more than ten or twelve cottages, which would be lost entirely beside a lake thirty miles in circumference if they did not cluster together, but the situation is almost ideal. There are several farms in the vicinity to supply summer residents with milk and eggs.

On a wooded elevation overlooking Little Lake Nomingue is a boys' paradise where facilities are offered for every kind of outdoor sport under the supervision of expert officials.

Lake Nomingue needs must be considered when the Laurentian lakes hold their beauty-contest. Big Lake Nomingue is an imposing sheet of water, the largest in the region, and hills loom dark around it on distant shores, or in autumn ring the lake with unbelievable crimson. One long point juts far into lake, and there, perched high above the water, the Jesuit Fathers have a picturesque summer home. Another order of priests has its monastery

on the lake-shore, in the midst of a primeval forest, through which the visitor may pass by a road that leads near to their chapel.

Big Lake Nomingue and Little Lake Nomingue both abound in pike and lake trout, and the deer-hunter finds excellent sport throughout the country-side.

Between Nomingue and Mont-Laurier there are thirty-five miles of country but little known even to the sportsman. From Lac-Saguay one may go north into the Kiamika region, a marvellous hunting and fishing territory. This region may also be reached from Mont-Laurier.

Just before you reach Mont-Laurier you pass close to Lac-des-Ecorces. This lake and Lac-Gauvin are so close together as to be almost one, and they combine to form a remarkably good fishing-ground. Gauvin abounds in gray trout, and Lac-des-Ecorces in pike, bass, whitefish and doré. The Kiamika River, which empties into Lac-des-Ecorces and also forms its outlet, keeps replenishing the supply of fish. There are only a few summer cottages on this lake, but the surroundings are charming, and there are splendid possibilities of development.

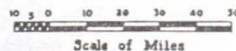
Lac Archambault, from the Chalet Porch



QUEBEC

ROADS DEPARTMENT

SYSTEM OF MAIN HIGHWAYS



—LEGEND—

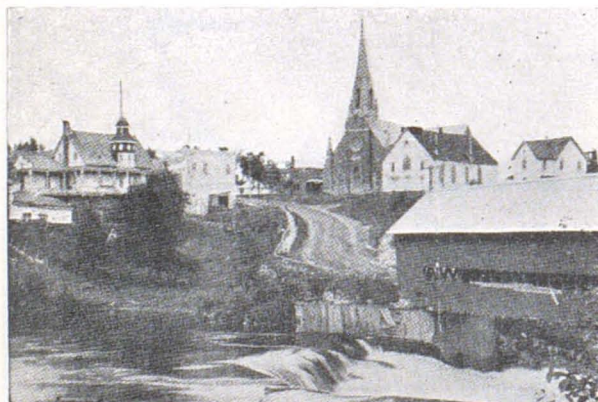
IMPROVED ROAD ———
UNIMPROVED ROAD ———
ROAD UNDER CONSTRUCTION ———
PROPOSED ROAD - - - - -

—POPULATIONS—

UNDER 10,000 ○
FROM 10,000 TO 40,000 ●
OVER 100,000 ●



Who wouldn't be a Y. W. C. A. girl?



Mont-Laurier



Caught in Lake St-Joseph near Ste-Agathe

Mont-Laurier

The village of Mont-Laurier is the base from which to start out into the far woods. The village follows the undulating hills up and down on either side of the Lièvre River, has three commercial hotels, several stores, banks, and lumber-yards. It is the seat of a bishop and the county town of Labelle county. A road which runs close to the Lièvre will take you seven miles south of Mont-Laurier to Lac-des-Iles, the largest lake in this region, where the fishing is excellent and the scenery beautiful, and where the many islands that give the lake its name offer sites for half a hundred homes.

But the country towards which the sportsman turns his eyes most longingly is the country to the north, where little Ste-Anne-du-Lac sits on the edge of Lac Tapani and tells wonderful stories of the moose that haunt her forests, and the marvelous trout to be had for the casting of a line. And then Lac Eturgeon chimes in with her tale of moose, deer and bear, and Lac d'Argent takes up the story, and Lac Brochet, and Ferme Neuve, and Lac St-Paul, and Mont St-Michel, and the chorus is pleasant music to the sportsman's ear.

A very good gravel road leads to Ferme Neuve 12 miles from Mont Laurier and fairly good earth roads connect with the territory farther north.

Lake Maskinongé

Although it is not situated on the Mont-Laurier road, but at the end of a branch road, Lake Maskinongé is really part of the Laurentian country. Lake Maskinongé is 700 feet above the summer level of the St. Lawrence River at Montreal and gains its name from the maskinongé (muscalunge) which are found in its clear waters. Its bed, unlike that of most of the Laurentian lakes, is composed of bright yellow sand, and the greater part of its twelve miles is sand beach; at intervals the sandy shore is broken by picturesque stretches of rock, and at one point an imposing cliff rises about 250 feet above the water.

At the eastern extremity of the lake the River Maskinongé issues, joining the St. Lawrence River 20 miles away. There are several inlets, the Mastigouche and the Maternbin being the largest. St-Gabriel-de-Brandon, set among beautiful hills opposite the outlet, is a thriving place, with convenient train service from and to Montreal. There is a number of summer cottages, the homes of people who have been attracted by the wonderful air and unsurpassed scenery. There are also good summer hotels and a camp for boys. They will be found listed in the back of this booklet.

Bathing, boating, sailing and fishing are among the recreations. Maskinongé (or muscalunge) are reasonably plentiful. They are a gamey fish whose capture by trolling affords exciting sport. The record maskinongé, weighing 35 lbs. 5 oz. and measuring 4 ft. 3 inches, has not been beaten of late years, but specimens from 30 lbs. downwards are caught every summer. Beautiful walks abound, several picturesque villages being accessible to anyone who enjoys hiking. There are auto roads extending for fifty miles back of St-Gabriel to St-Michel-des-Saints, passing lakes and streams well stocked with trout. Deer are reasonably plentiful close to St-Gabriel and good moose hunting opportunities are afforded within air range.

FISHING

There are as good fish in the sea as ever were caught—and in the lakes of Quebec, too, for that matter. Only they will stay there in spite of you, unless you give a little consideration to the "when" and "where" and "how".



The "when" for trout is of course in the months of May, June and September, though the fisherman who rises early enough will find the fish rising too, and may get a pretty fair string even in July and August. In the latter part of May, however, and in June he must come prepared to combat the black fly and mosquito, so that early May and September are the ideal months.

The "where" is almost any lake in the Laurentians, with the exception of a few where fishing was so wonderful twenty years ago that there isn't any now. The lakes in this pathetic category are the very few whose shores are thickly settled, and there is hope even for these, as considerable attention has recently been given to restocking. The great majority of the lakes, especially the smaller ones, are the home of the red or speckled trout, and many of them contain fine gray trout as well. Ouareau, Archambault, and the little lakes adjoining are particularly fine for trout-fishing, while bass are taken from Lac des Sables, L'Achigan, and several lakes farther north.

The "how" will have to be left to the fisherman's own judgment, for there was never a fisherman yet who didn't have his favorite fly and tackle, and his favorite method of playing a fish.

And, last of all, there is one factor in the game which you can't ignore, which may take you to a perfect fishing stream in perfect fishing weather and leave you unrewarded by a single catch, or may bring you a full basket when by all the rules of angling you shouldn't have a bite—and that is that unexplainable, intangible thing we call "fisherman's luck."

GOLF

There are six courses in the Laurentian Mountains, which in the midst of remarkably beautiful surroundings offer excellent sport. The fees are so reasonable that the golfer may enjoy golf in the mountains every week-end during the season at less expenditure (hotel bill and auto or train expenses) than is required for membership in most of the city clubs.

The courses are the St. Margaret's Golf and Winter Club, Ste-Marguerite; Val-Morin Golf Club, Val-Morin; Laurentian Golf & Country Club, Ste-Agathe; Gray Rocks Golf Club, St-Jovite; Laurentian Lodge Club, Shaw-bridge; St. Jérôme Golf Club, St-Jérôme.

HUNTING

When the leaves begin to turn, your thoughts will often wander to forest trails and mountain lakes. You will see the sudden flight of the startled partridge, you will see deer hesitant on the border of the lake, you will measure the antlers of the moose, and then—off to the wilderness.

Even the settled district may yield you a good bag of partridge, and further from civilization these birds become plentiful. Deer, too, are scattered over the whole district, but they are shy of man, and chiefly frequent the forests a little distance from the railway. The whole Black Mountain region and the woods from Tremblant north to Mont-Laurier afford good deer-hunting.

But the great ungainly monarch of the forest is the chief test of the hunter's skill, and his habitat is in even remoter regions. An occasional moose has been shot as far south as Tremblant, but they are found in greater numbers in that wonderful hunting country to the north of Nominigou and Mont-Laurier which has been referred to already.

The season for moose is usually September 10th to December 31st.
For deer usually September 1st to November 30th.
For partridge usually September 1st to December 15th.



Fast water at Labelle that looks good



Dad sent his boys to the camp



One day's catch in the Laurentian Mountains



One way (at St-Jovite) to keep that schoolgirl but sunburned complexion

CAMPING

If you have no summer home in the Laurentians, and if you are tired of hotel or boarding-house life, remember that dwelling in tents is as old as the hills themselves—or very nearly—and that camping adds spice to any vacation. The Laurentians are ideal for this. From almost any village you may take a side road that will bring you in twenty minutes into the heart of the woods or to the border of some little lake. There are places where you may rent a location for your camp for the season, places where you need only ask permission, and places where you may pitch your camp unheeding because there is no one to be asked about it anyway. The style of shelter may vary from the tiny canvas tent, that may be moved every day if the fancy takes you, to the big marquee with its wooden floors and canvas divisions, or even the little portable bungalow. But a camp's a camp for a' that, and means freedom and old clothes, and performing the rites of cleanliness in the lake, instead of a

tub or wash-basin, and coffee boiling over an open fire, and the smell or sizzling bacon, and nightly camp-fires, and friendship and mirth.

The organized camps for boys and girls are preparatory schools for later camping-out, and for many other things as well, and though they are few in number they are all excellent. As any of these camps will send you full information on request, only their names and situations are given here.

FOR GIRLS

Camp Oolawhan: Y. W. C. A. for Senior and Junior girls, on private lake in Laurentians, 8 miles from Ste-Marguerite station.

Camp Ouareau: A camp for school-girls, on Lac Ouareau, about 24 miles from Ste. Agathe.

Killarney Club: Catholic Girls' Camp, on Lake Killarney, 3 miles from Lac Mercier.

Camp Riopel: A physical training camp for girls, 8 to 18 years. On Lac Lanthier, 3 miles from L'Annonciation.

University Settlement Camp, on Lake Hersey—15 miles from Ste-Marguerite (Takes boys for a month, then girls).

FOR BOYS

Camp Tamaracouta: Boys Scouts' Camp, 7 miles from Piedmont.

Camp Kanawana: Y. M. C. A. Junior Camp, on Lake Kanawana, near Piedmont station.

Senior Y. M. C. A. Camp: on Lake St-Joseph, 6 miles from Ste-Agathe.

Camp Agaming: on Lac Archambault, about 26 miles from Ste-Agathe.

Camp Orelida: on Lac Maskinongé, near St-Gabriel-de-Brandon.

Camp Pembina: on Lac Pembina, about 29 miles from Ste-Agathe.

Camp Lewis: on Lake Dupuis—7 miles from Ste-Marguerite.

University Settlement Camp (see above).

Camp Nominique: Nominique, Que.—A private camp for 75 boys. For information, apply F. M. Van Wagner or Hay Finley, McGill University, Montreal.

FOR ADULTS

Camp Ouareau (see above). Usually operated as adult camp in the late summer and early fall.

Camp du Nord on Lac Quimet, 2 miles from St-Jovite. Operated by Gray Rocks Inn.

CANOE TRIPS

No sound but the steady dip-dip-dip of paddles, a shout to warn of "white water" ahead, a sudden tensing, a swirl—and smooth water again, then a landing where a break between the trees discovers a trail, a short portage, another mile or two of water, and camp under stars that grow pale before the ruddy camp-fire! If you've ever tried it you need no invitation to try it again. And if you are an expert canoeist you need only a hint as to a suitable starting-place and the goal will take care of itself, with a little help from map and compass.

Some of the best starting-points for threading by canoe the maze of lakes and streams in the Laurentian district are Lac Supérieur, Tremblant, Archambault, Lac-Saguay, Labelle, and Mont-Laurier.

Another very interesting trip for experienced canoeists is to go up the Devil's River from Lac Supérieur, into Lakes 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5, then into Great Devil's Lake, Lake Cypress, and other small lakes into the Mattawin River. The latter can be navigated, with a few portages, down to the St. Maurice River, whence return can be made to Montreal from Grandes Piles by rail.

From Tremblant you may get into the Macaza district; or by way of Lac Vert, Caribou, Mitchell, Long, Clair, Truite, you may enter the Grand Lac Caché, and return to Tremblant in three or four days—but don't attempt this on your first canoe trip!

Archambault will launch you into a chain of smaller lakes.

From Labelle, you may reach, by way of Cameron Lake and several smaller lakes, the Maskinongé River which is part of a canoe route to the Ottawa. From Labelle also you may reach Lac Caribou and so enter the Caché region again.

From either Lac Saguay or Mont-Laurier entry is made to the extensive Kiamika district, and from Mont-Laurier a paddle up the Lièvre River to Lac Tapani will bring you close to Lac Piscatosin, from which you may start south to the Gatineau.

Western Quebec

THE GATINEAU VALLEY

Via Ottawa

The Gatineau Valley, which is reached by way of Ottawa, is one of the most attractive resorts in the whole of the Province, the summer home of the discriminating Ottawan and the objective, although comparatively undeveloped, of an increasingly large number of outsiders. From Ottawa we cross the Ottawa River to Hull, and follow route No. 11 to Maniwaki and Mont-Laurier. The pretty village of Chelsea has long been very popular, both for its own sake and for the lovely resort of Kingsmere near by. Kirk's Ferry is also a summer place of long standing, known to fishermen because of Blackburn's Creek. At Cascades, so called because of the rapids which break the Gatineau river at this point, is a stretch of smooth, sandy beach, and here summer residents and permanent owners alike are wont to dance during the moonlight nights of summer. Farm Point has a summer hotel which will accommodate two hundred guests. At nearly all the other points there are boarding-houses, and often the farmers will receive a guest or two for the season. But he who goes to the Gatineau Valley thinking that summer hotels abound is due for disappointment. One must make arrangements ahead of time.

Wakefield

Wakefield, 18 miles north of Hull, has several farms in the neighborhood, as well as a fairly large summer colony clustering around the river bank. There is good hotel accommodation. The bathing is excellent. At Alcove the river sweeps into a bay on the shore of which is the pretty little village. Farrelton is notable because of its very fine trout stream. Venosta is near a particularly good lake and trout stream, where the fish are quite large.

Kazabazua

Kazabazua, in addition to being a resort in itself, is close to one of the finest trout streams in the Gatineau district. However, the best pools or spots on the stream are accessible only after driving a few miles. From Kazabazua access is had to Lac Ste-Marie, an extensive fishing and hunting territory. Each year for the past five years there have been shipped from Kazabazua about 175 deer, in addition to some moose and bear. Kazabazua is also the entry point for Danford Lake, long a popular resort among residents of Ottawa. Gracefield is the connecting point, several roads leading to famous leased fishing waters, chief among which are Thirty-One Mile Lake and Pemichangan, both controlled by the Gatineau Fish and

Game Club, an organization of Canadians and Americans. The Abitibi and the Kegema Fishing Clubs also have their headquarters at Gracefield. In the hunting season, Gracefield is the point of departure for many who are bound for the profitable game country of the Pickanock—a district well known to the hunters of the Ottawa Valley who are accustomed to enter it from Fort-Coulonge.

Blue Sea Lake

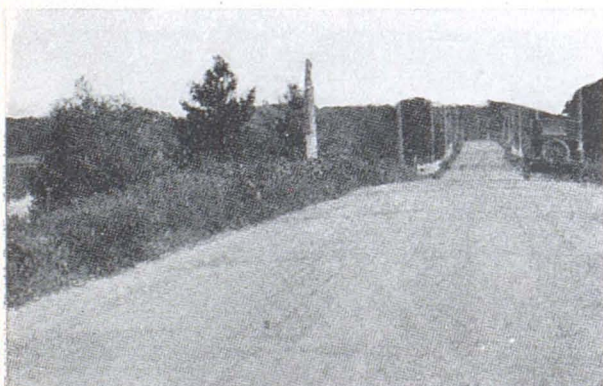
Anyone who misses Blue Sea Lake has failed to realize what the Gatineau Valley really is. From Blue Sea Lake to Burbridge stretches one of the loveliest lakes in Quebec. Its name indicates its appearance—a broad expanse of deep water which reflects the intense blue or opaque grey of the sky, and wooded islands which hide picturesque summer homes. The stations are very frequent. As lumber is plentiful, building a summer home on Blue Sea Lake presents no difficulty. One may choose any



This picture is captioned "Four p.m."
Probably they were waiting for their afternoon tea



Picking 'em out of the pockets at East Templeton



Near Wakefield, in the Gatineau Valley



An old-fashioned, covered bridge of the Gatineau

style, from the rough shooting-box to the most pretentious summer residence. Bathing and boating are the pastimes par excellence on Blue Sea Lake. All sorts of watercraft glide in and out among the secluded bays, while glistening sandy beaches tempt even the most timid to "come on in." At Burbidge, on the north shore of Blue Sea Lake, there is a comfortable summer hotel, which is a base for the aeroplane service into the north country.

Latourelle

Seven miles west by auto trail from Blue Sea Lake is Latourelle, situated on one of a series of some twenty mountain lakes, all within a radius of eight miles and practically all accessible by motor. In these lakes is to be found some of the best fishing in Canada—small mouthed black bass, pike and lake trout; while speckled and brook trout are to be found in the streams and tributaries. Deer, moose, black bear and fox (silver and red) are plentiful and afford excellent hunting in season. Beautiful sand beaches afford opportunities for bathing. Boats and guides are available. The accommodation is good.

THE PONTIAC DISTRICT

This delightful section of the Ottawa Valley—once a well-known lumbering region, now a prosperous agricultural country that affords the holiday-maker and the sportsman some unusual opportunities—lies along the north shore of the Ottawa River, north-westward from the city of Ottawa and is reached by route No. 8.

Aylmer is a popular summer resort and all-year residential colony. Breckenridge has very fine bathing. From Quyon onwards, we begin to catch something of the peculiar appeal of this section. The hills are low and rolling, and the river winds like a silver stream through rich pasture land and fertile farms. For those who desire a quiet summer, an open-air life, and plenty of good, nourishing food, there is no more desirable place to secure these than in one of the farm-houses along this line.

Between Morehead and Campbell's Bay is the most beautiful valley imaginable. On one side are hills, on the other a ravine which broadens out into such landscape as one associates with England. The back-country is threaded with innumerable lakes that are well stocked with fish, nearly all accessible and nearly all known to the folk of the country-side.

Campbell's Bay

Where the Ottawa River sweeps into Campbell's Bay lies as pretty a village as one could wish. In the vicinity hills and valleys alternate with pleasing effect. In the Bay itself are pike, pickerel and bass. Across the Bay lies Calumet Island. Close to Campbell's Bay are the tumbledown ruins of Bryson—a once prosperous lumbering town long since destroyed by fire. At Campbell's Bay is a fine bathing beach.

Otter Lake

Twenty-one miles from Campbell's Bay, over a fair road, lies Otter Lake, where the fishing and hunting, in season, are both excellent. Fort-Coulange on the Coulange River is very

prettily situated. The village is near several lakes, some of which are leased. The Ottawa is very calm and narrow here, and one may ferry to Pembroke, on the opposite shore. Near Fort-Coulonge is an especially lovely chute. There are a few summer cottages on the bank of the Coulonge River, and a fine sandy beach. During the fall, deer and black bear attract many hunters, and this is one point of departure for hunting and fishing expeditions into the Pickanock country.

Coulonge Lake

Coulonge Lake, an expansion of the Ottawa River, some 35 miles long and in width varying from one to two miles, offers good fishing possibilities, in the way of gamey large and small mouth black bass, pickerel, pike and lunge. Some of the smaller inland lakes are well stocked with speckled trout, and there are a few lakes in the vicinity in which stubborn, deep-fighting lake trout grow to a large size and are readily taken with live bait.

Waltham

Waltham has a few summer cottages, but so far is known mostly to men who use it as a point of departure for the lake country which lies beyond.

THE LIEVRE DISTRICT

White Deer District

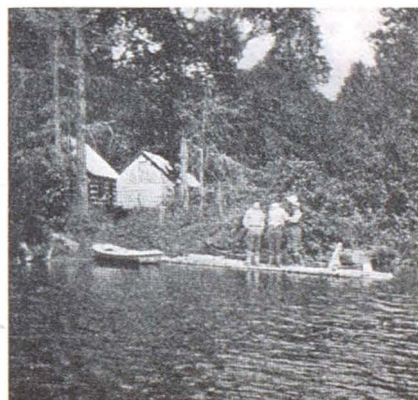
The Lièvre River is, with the exception of the Gatineau River, the most important draining the western Laurentian Mountains. Rising in the north, it flows past Mont-Laurier toward the southwest, roughly paralleling the Gatineau at an average distance of about twenty miles, and emptying into the Ottawa River near Buckingham. It is an attractive region for the fisherman, hunter and canoeist; and for the sportsman who desires good fishing or excellent deer and bear hunting in season, all within reasonable walking distance of a quiet inn where comfortable accommodation at the Lodge or in cosy bungalows and a good table are provided. White Deer Lodge presents a strong appeal.

In late spring, summer and fall the fishing is good, small mouth black bass, great northern pike, "wall eyes," speckled and lake trout all being plentiful. There are 35 lakes within a radius of five miles of the Lodge. In the fall, any hunter who will watch the hard-packed runways with a reasonable degree of caution and patience is almost sure to be rewarded. This point is reached by motor car over a good gravel road from Buckingham, 100 miles west of Montreal. Mr. J. A. Larivée, the proprietor, will be pleased to supply any further particulars upon request. His address is White Deer P.O., via Buckingham, Que.

East Templeton

Another fine fishing point in this region is the East Templeton district, most conveniently reached from Ottawa by motor car over route No. 8. Spreading fan-like north from McGregor Lake within a very limited area are thirty-three lakes, most of them offering unusual opportunities for small mouth black bass fishing. These lakes were originally the haunt of speckled trout, but some years ago bass were "planted" and have multiplied so rapidly that they now furnish some of the finest sport of this class to be had anywhere.

Boarding-house and camp accommodation of a modest character is available on McGregor and Grand Lakes.



An Outpost Camp in the Woods



The return from the fray—Kipawa



The Gatineau River at Wakefield



The Eastern Townships

Highways

A regular network of highways gives access to all points in the Eastern Townships. While only a few places to visit are featured in the present description, the Eastern Townships afford a great many interesting scenes, lakes, mountains, etc. That section of Quebec has a very peculiar character. In this picturesque region are the finest farms and the greatest wealth. Descendants of the United Empire Loyalists, of English and Scotch Immigrants, and of French pioneers, live in perfect harmony.

The principal highways in this district are: routes No. 1, 20, 34, 27, 22, 13, 39, 26, 40, 32, 5 and 28. The accompanying map will give the starting and arriving points for each of these highways. For further information, apply to the Provincial Tourist Bureau.

Memphremagog

Magog, 88 miles from Montreal, is a thriving little town situated on the shore of Lake Memphremagog, a magnificent sheet of water about 30 miles long, whose southern end touches the state of Vermont. The lake is dotted by many islands and is surrounded by rugged, heavily-wooded hills and green farmlands. The town of Magog houses many summer people. Its hotels are especially adapted to family parties, and there are numerous camp-sites at various points on the beautiful shore of the lake. About three miles from Magog by road, or two by water, is the Hermitage Country Club Inn. The club-house is situated on the lake, in a beautiful grove of pine trees; the property covers 600 acres, with private golf links, wooded walks,

tennis and badminton courts. There are facilities for swimming, boating, fishing and dancing.

From the Lake one gets a fine view of two famous mountains, Orford, 2,860 feet high, and Owl's Head, 2,484 feet. From Magog, a steamer makes trips down the lake during the summer season, touching, according to the day, at the Hermitage, East Bolton, Bryant's Landing, Knowlton's Landing, Perkins' Landing and Newport, among other important points. The beauty of this region—rolling hills and fertile vale, lovely lake and streams—is hard to equal. The fisherman may secure bass, pickerel, maskinonge and land-locked salmon in the waters of Lake Memphremagog.

Sherbrooke

Sherbrooke is the hustling metropolis of the Eastern Townships, situated where the St-François and the Magog rivers unite, and making full commercial use of the falls of the Magog. These falls are beautiful as well as valuable. The city has factories and mills, but also some delightful parks and charming homes, public buildings and institutions, good hotels and pleasant driveways as well. Sherbrooke has a 18-hole golf course, also a 9-hole course. Visitors may obtain privileges on either by payment of a small fee.

Just beyond Sherbrooke is Lennoxville, strongly reminiscent of a pretty English village.

Lake Massawippi

Near Sherbrooke lies Lake Massawippi, a lovely expanse of water about nine miles long and one mile wide. Amongst the first to see the possibilities of this lake as a summer resort were Americans, who at North Hatley and Ayer's Cliff have well-established colonies. At North Hatley there is a golf course. The roads are excellent.



Hamilton Camp, McGregor Lake, East Templeton District



Brome Lake is a popular summer resort



Lake Mégantic has splendid hunting and fishing



The Town of Beauceville, on the famous Chaudière River

North from Quebec City

LAURENTIAN PARK

North and north-west of the City of Quebec, stretching away to Lake St-Jean and the lower St-Maurice and beyond, is a vast area of the Laurentian mountain and lake territory constituting one of the finest fish and game preserves on the continent. In these water stretches and forest lands, fish and game propagate rapidly, and from the Laurentian National Park, in the very heart of the country, there is a constant overflow of animal and fish life into all the surrounding territory.

Good Fishing

The Park encloses the headwaters of some of the best trout streams of Eastern Quebec, and shelters an abundance of large and small game. It has been largely closed to the general public until recently, but a more liberal policy in opening it up is now being pursued, and necessary permits for hunting and fishing are issued by the Game and Fisheries Branch of the Provincial Government of Quebec. In addition to this, the Department has established a series of comfortable log cabin camps within comparatively easy reach of the different gateway points. All camps are built close to good fishing lakes and are in charge of guardians, who act as guides if desired. At certain camps these guardians furnish meals at a very moderate charge per day, thus obviating the necessity of bringing in provisions. Cabins are completely equipped. The Park, which has an area of about 3,700 square miles, is easily reached from Quebec City by motor over a fair road.

South of the Park and within an hour's motor ride from the Château Frontenac, Quebec, are the pretty lakes of Beauport, St-Joseph and St-Charles, while the railway to Lake St-Jean brings the sportsman in a short day's run to the far-famed haunts of the ouananiche, or fresh water salmon, one of the gamest fish that swims.

LAKE ST-JEAN

Highways

The Lake St-Jean and Chicoutimi districts are now connected with the city of Quebec and the rest of the Province by an improved highway between St-Siméon and Grande-Baie, being part of circular route No. 15.

A highway is under construction and will be completed for 1930 across the Laurentian Park, between Quebec and Hébertville, thus completing a 519-mile circuit through an extremely interesting section of the Province. The trip affords not only fishing and hunting, but as Lake St-Jean and Chicoutimi are already a centre of industry and the leading district in America for water power, the motorist should certainly not miss a visit to the villages and towns created here as by magic in a few months. Peribonca, the land of *Maria Chapdelaine*, the celebrated novel by Louis Hémon, appeals to the poetic mind of the tourist.

Ouananiche

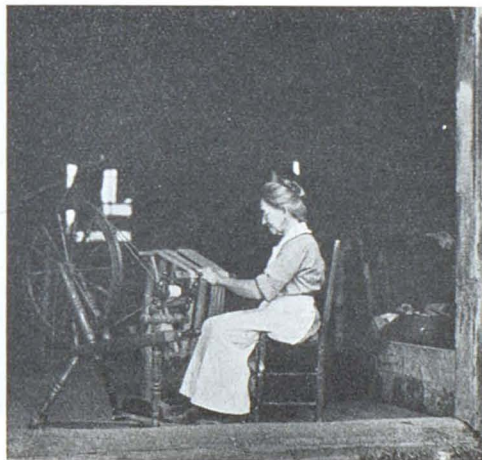
Lake St-Jean, which is nearly a hundred miles in circumference, is fed by a number of large rivers which afford wonderful fishing and furnish easy trails for lengthy canoe trips into a vast unexplored fish and game territory extending north to Hudson's Bay. The district yields the best sport to be obtained anywhere for ouananiche (or landlocked salmon), a species of fish remarkable for its vigor and remarkable fighting qualities. The Ouiatchouan Falls, on the south side of Lake St-Jean, rival in beauty those of Montmorency, and at Pointe-Bleue, a few miles distant, is the Hudson's Bay Company's post, where most of the rich furs taken in the far north are disposed of by the Montagnais Indians, who make their summer home there. Mr. J. Léonce Hamel, Château Roberval, Roberval, Que., has an extensive fish and game preserve where opportunity is offered for moose, caribou, deer and bear and fine fishing for speckled trout. Comfortable log camps have been established throughout this preserve where the sportsman can be well taken care of. At St-Félicien, Mr. C. W. Bates offers some very fine ouananiche and speckled trout fishing. He has well-equipped camps, and can furnish guides, camp equipment, canoes and supplies for extended fishing or canoe trips.

Near St-Gédéon, Mr. Geo. O. Lindsay has cottages, etc., and is prepared to look after all requirements of the angler or hunter. He is some four miles from station and about twenty minutes from the mouth of the Grand Discharge. His address is St-Gédéon-les-Iles, Lake St-Jean, Que.



Lake Memphremagog is about 30 miles long. Magog, at its northern end, is in Quebec; Newport, at the southern end, in Vermont

Chicoutimi, the north-eastern terminus of rail communication, and the head of navigation on the Saguenay River, is another good center for hunting and fishing.



Quaint old-world customs still exist



North Hatley, on Lake Massawippi

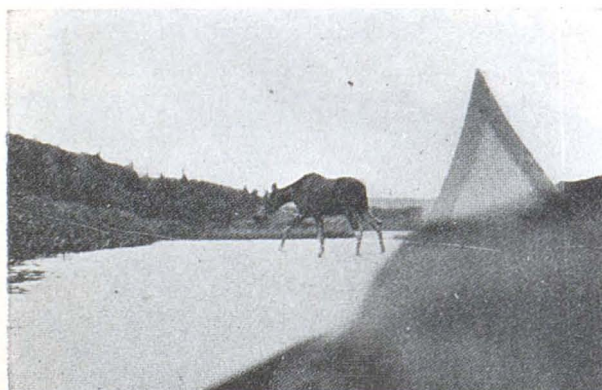


A Boys' Summer Camp on Lake Memphremagog

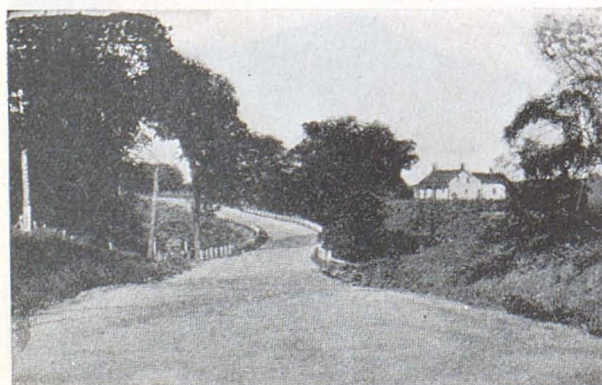
Lake Edward



Going into the north woods



This moose was very startled—and very close



Good roads in enchanting scenery

One of the largest fish and game areas of this northern country, open to the general public, is that surrounding beautiful Lake Edward, the gateway to which is Lake Edward section, 112 miles by rail north of Quebec City. Mr. Robert Rowley provides accommodation and facilities for fully looking after the requirements of tourists and sportsmen visitors. He operates the Laurentide House close to the station, and in addition has a number of well-equipped camps of varying size throughout the territory, particularly adapted to the needs of fishermen and hunters. Good speckled trout fishing is offered in season. For the hunter, moose is the chief prize, this monarch of big game animals being plentiful in the district. Bear, too, are quite numerous. Many delightful canoe routes radiate in every direction through this vast fish and game preserve. Mr. Rowley has a splendid corps of guides in his employ and can supply everything necessary for an outing, including canoes, tents, camp outfit and provisions.

Lake Edward is one of the largest bodies of water between the St. Lawrence and Lake St-Jean. It is twenty-one miles long and perhaps four miles across at its widest point, set amid beautifully wooded hills and studded with numerous islands. The elevation is approximately 1,200 feet above sea level, with a dry, bracing, and healthful atmosphere. It is a resort which appeals to the summer tourist for its general recreational advantages as well as to the sportsmen for its fishing and hunting attractions.

THE ST. MAURICE VALLEY

Trois-Rivières

Trois-Rivières is an important centre, situated on the St. Maurice River, about midway between Montreal and Quebec. It is the gateway to a vast territory full of forest and mineral wealth, the center of a rich agricultural and dairying district, and an important commercial and manufacturing center. The second oldest city in Canada (having been founded in 1634), it is a charming residential city that has many attractions for the traveller.

Highways

Route No. 19, starting from Trois-Rivières and Cap-de-la-Madeleine and passing by Shawinigan Falls and Grand'Mère leads to the town of La Tuque and the surrounding hunting and fishing district. This district has just been connected with the centre of the Province by a motor road. It is now possible to make the trip by automobile and admire the picturesque scenes along the St-Maurice River.

Grand'Mère

From Trois-Rivières route No. 19 runs north to Shawinigan Falls and Grand'Mère, on the western bank of the St-Maurice. Practically all the watershed of this great river is heavily forested and dotted with countless lakes. Shawinigan Falls, at the town of the same name, 21 miles from Trois-Rivières, are 150 feet high, and have been harnessed to furnish an enormous amount of electrical energy to Montreal and other municipalities. Both Shawinigan Falls and Grand'Mère, six miles farther on, have large, modern pulp and paper-making establishments. An interesting landmark at Grand'Mère is "Grand-Mother Rock," in the park that was originally part of the island on which the new power plant of 160,000 H.P. is built.

The whole region is one well adapted to summer resort purposes. The river with its scenic beauty, the high hills beyond a well-populated farming country and the hospitable atmosphere that is typically French-Canadian are attractions of unusual appeal. Shawinigan Falls and Grand'Mère are "going in" points for excellent fish and game districts. Both have good hotels.

Grandes Piles

The whole territory drained by the St-Maurice is a remarkably attractive field for the sportsman. At Grandes Piles, canoes, guides and equipment can be obtained for trips into the surrounding country by arrangement in advance with Mr. Jean J. Crete or H. Marchand, who are thoroughly familiar with the requirements of sportsmen and know just where the best sport is to be had.

The various streams flowing into the St-Maurice on the eastern side, with their tributary lakes, are well stocked with fish, especially the gamey speckled trout, offering fine sport for the angler. Moose are plentiful, and deer are also found throughout the district, with an occasional black bear.

LOWER ST. LAWRENCE AND GASPE PENINSULA

At Lévis begins a district which has won fame throughout America owing to the grandeur and variety of the scenes, the smoothness of the road, the typically French-Canadian character of the whole district, and the all-pervading peace and rest.

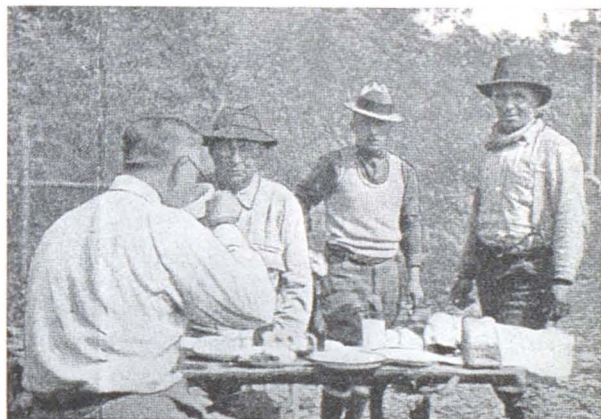
This district, extending between Lévis and Gaspé, to the extreme eastern point of Quebec, is also a paradise for hunters and fishermen.

Highways

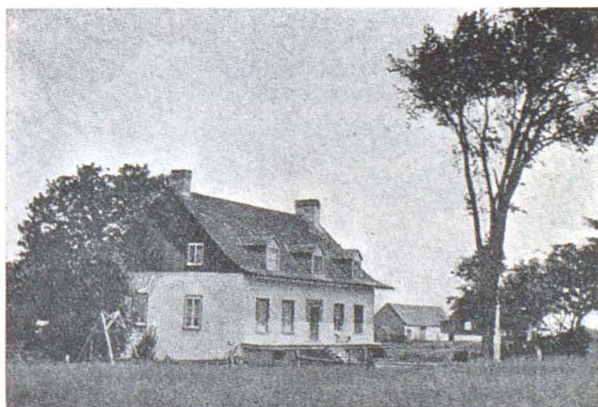
Route No. 2 connects Quebec and Lévis with Rivière-du-Loup and Edmundston, in New Brunswick. Route No. 10 connects Rivière-du-Loup with Ste-Flavie, and the Boulevard Perron (route No. 6) completely encircles the Gaspé Peninsula. The length of Boulevard Perron is 553 miles, all improved. This section, especially the Gaspé Peninsula, is undoubtedly unique in Canada and in America for the majesty of the scenes along the coast of the river and gulf St. Lawrence, and along the coast of Baie-des-Chaleurs. The most sophisticated tourist will enjoy every minute of his trip and will return with memories of having made the most impressive trip of his life.

The parishes extending along the King of Rivers have been established in many instances for over 200 years and preserve the spirit of New France. Old churches, old houses and wayside shrines and crosses are numerous. Besides, most of the parishes are summer resorts.

Gaspé Peninsula is one of the largest big-game ranges of Eastern Canada, teeming with moose, caribou, deer, bear and game-birds of all varieties. The principal places where guides and accommodations may be had are: St-Pascal, Kamouraska County; Rivière-du-Loup, Temiscouata County; St-Simon, St-Fabien, Bic and Mont-Joli, Rimouski County; Val-Brillant, Amqui and Causapscal, Matapédia County; Matapédia, Carleton, Bonaventure and New Carlisle, Bonaventure County; Chandler and Gaspé, Gaspé County.



Near Lake Edward



Typical French-Canadian Home



A superb trophy of the St-Maurice



On the Bostonais River, near Lake Edward

Winter Sports

The Province of Quebec is not just a place to be visited only in summer. It has a wealth of attraction for the lover of winter sports, for there are few other places where these can be enjoyed in the midst of such congenial surroundings. The winter climate of the Province is exhilarating; bright sun, clean hard-packed snow and the clear tingling atmosphere adding zest to the many sports at your command. Skating, sleighing, snow-shoeing, hockey and curling are to be enjoyed almost everywhere. Much of this abundance of pleasure is due to the Québécois himself, who is a great lover of winter sports, so that the visitor reaps the benefit both of excellent facilities and of the popular enthusiasm.

Quebec

If Quebec is beautiful in summer, in winter it is dazzling. With its countless hills serving as natural toboggan slides and ski-runs; with its skating rinks, its gleaming roads and glistening snowfields; it is a perfect background for the winter sports which are a characteristic of Quebec. From far and near visitors come to Quebec for the winter sports season. Some of the attractions for the visitor are a triple-chute toboggan slide extending the entire length of Dufferin Terrace, and finishing directly in front of the doors of the Château Frontenac; outdoor skating rinks for general and figure skating; a ski jump at Sandy Bank for the expert, as well as a splendid variety of hills for the tyro; an outdoor curling rink; well-contested hockey games, snowshoeing, ski-running, ski-joring, and a crack husky dog-team from the North Country to take guests for runs in the vicinity.

The whole city, with its hilly streets, its beautiful park on the Plains of Abraham, its proximity to quaint old French-Canadian villages and natural scenery of spectacular beauty, such as Montmorency Falls, its atmosphere of hospitality, gaiety and charm, offers a choice of outdoor winter recreation such as would be difficult to rival.

Montreal

Montreal has always thrived on winter sport, for the proximity of Mount Royal makes it possible to indulge in ski-ing and tobogganing and snowshoeing within half an hour of a first-class hotel. One of the sights of Montreal in winter is the huge skating rink of the Montreal Amateur Athletic Association, where three or four thousand may be seen skating of an evening or on a Saturday afternoon, to the strains of a fine band. In addition to the large general rink there is a figure-skating rink and also a hockey rink. The Ski Club in connection with the Association has a large membership, and its cross-country runs are very popular.

There are several fine skating rinks in Montreal, and curling is carried to a high pitch of perfection, with a very large following. One of the most magnificent toboggan runs on this continent is the Park Toboggan Slide, behind the mountain; and to this, and to the Montreal Ski Club jump on Côte-des-Neiges—as, indeed, to all club sport activities—the visitor can generally obtain introductory courtesies. Parades and torchlight processions are a feature of the Montreal Winter Carnival.

Laurentian Mountains

The Laurentian Mountains are very accessible from Montreal by train, and winter resorts of great popularity are located throughout this mountain wonderland. Among them are Lesage, Shawbridge, Piedmont, Mont-Rolland, Ste-Adèle, Ste-Marguerite, Lac-Masson, Val-Morin, Ste-Agathe and St-Jovite. At several of these points hotels and boarding-houses stay open during the winter.

The Laurentian Mountain district is now becoming very popular as a ski-ing country, and for winter week-ends hundreds of people now resort there. Special trains run on Sunday mornings for ski-ers.



OTHER PUBLICATIONS OF THE QUEBEC DEPARTMENT OF HIGHWAYS AND MINES

For Free Distribution to Tourists

OFFICIAL BULLETIN—Semi-monthly, from May to November. Includes information regarding condition of the highways, deals with road construction and maintenance in Quebec, and with subjects related to traffic. Separate French and English editions issued simultaneously.

FOUR, FIVE AND SIX DAYS IN QUEBEC—In English only.

THE OLD WORLD AT YOUR DOOR—In English only.

HIGHWAY AND TOURIST FOLDER MAP—Bilingual. In four colors. Includes a general map of the Province of Quebec, a large scale map of the Montreal district, and various information useful to tourists. The various resources of Quebec in sport, fish, game, natural resources, are also indicated on the map.

GASPÉ PENINSULA—De luxe, 32-page booklet.

N.B.—The **OFFICIAL BULLETIN**, **THE HIGHWAY MAP**, and the various booklets are distributed at Canadian custom ports along the border. These publications are also distributed by auto clubs, associations, tourist bureaus and chambers of commerce in the United States.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

For authentic and reliable information regarding highways, highway conditions, fish and game, natural resources, and all other needful tourist information on the Province of Quebec, apply to the

PROVINCIAL TOURIST BUREAU

Department of Highways and Mines

Parliament Buildings

QUEBEC CITY

Or to the Montreal Office

NEW COURT HOUSE, MONTREAL

HISTORICAL GUIDES

When in Quebec or Montreal, services of licensed guides may be secured by calling at the following places: at MONTREAL, Monument National, 1182 St. Laurent Boulevard; at Quebec, corner Desjardins and Buade Streets (Auto Club Offices, near Basilica)

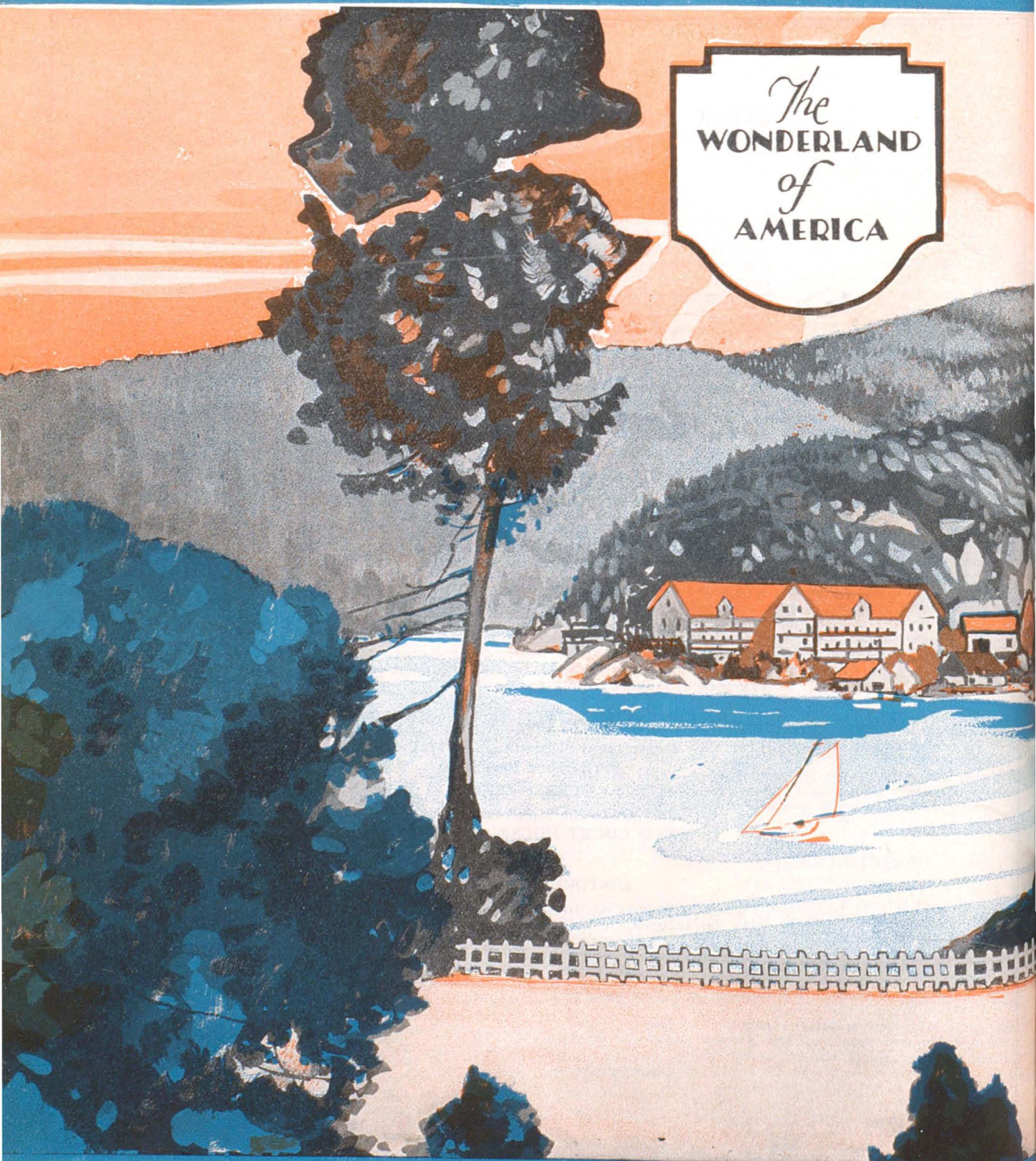
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RESORTS



HUNTING

The
WONDERLAND
of
AMERICA



BATHING



FISHING

FISHING

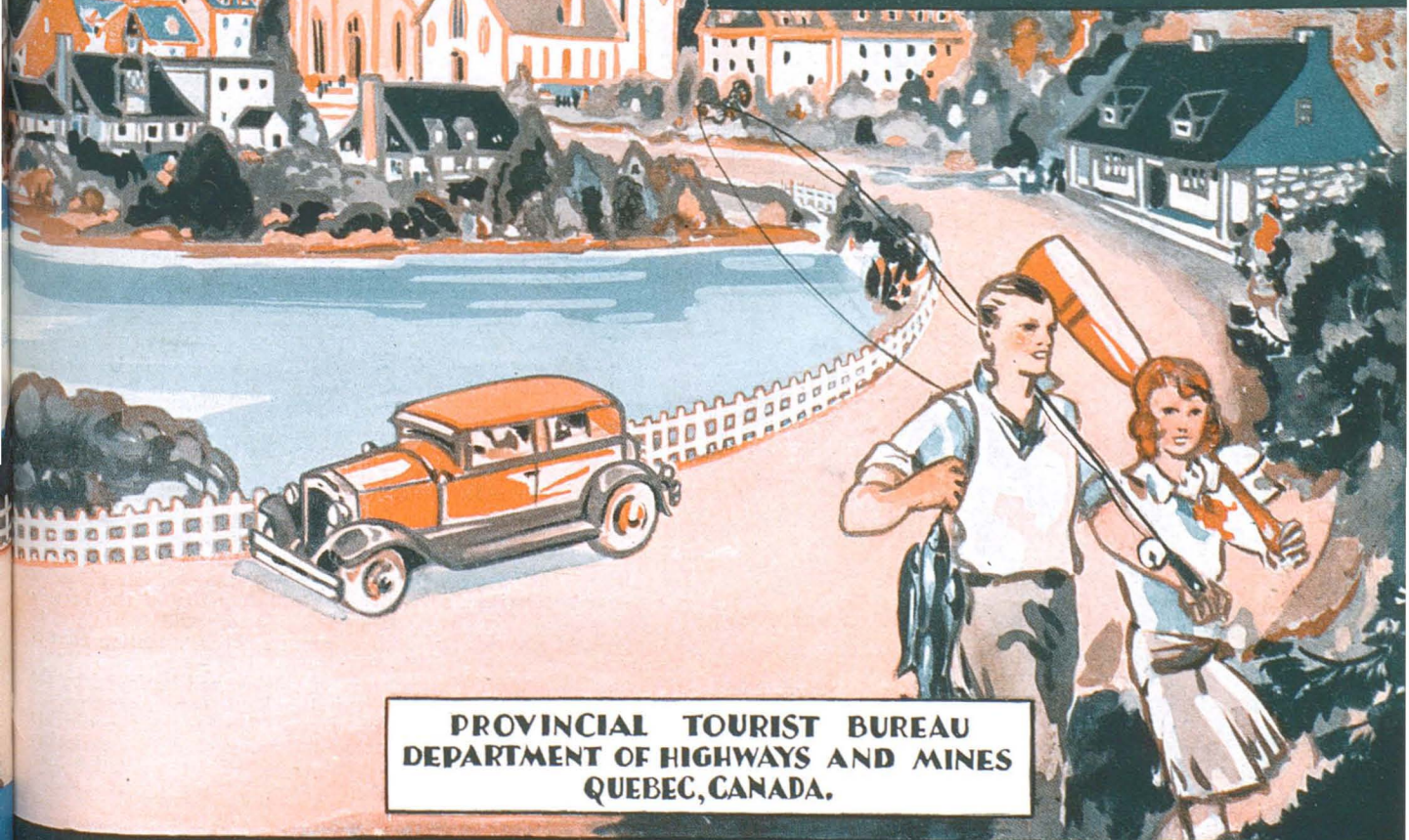


BATHING

4^e édition - juin 1930

QUEBEC

The
**GOOD
ROADS
PROVINCE**



PROVINCIAL TOURIST BUREAU
DEPARTMENT OF HIGHWAYS AND MINES
QUEBEC, CANADA.

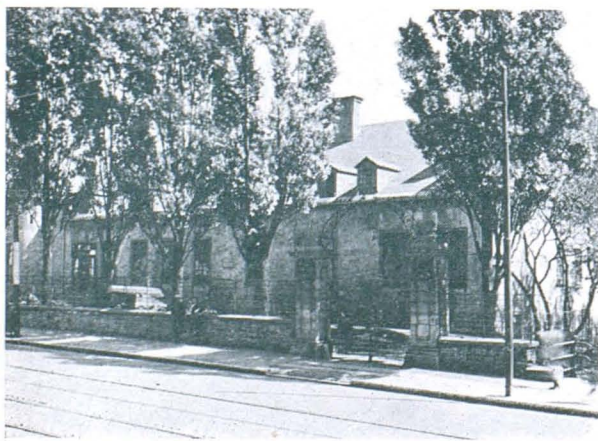
HUNTING



RESORTS



Montreal—Looking towards the St. Lawrence River from Mount Royal



The Old Château de Ramezay



Smooth and well-maintained highways radiate from Montreal

A Magnificent Province

As large almost as half of Europe, the beautiful Province of Quebec has alike for the tourist, the traveller and its own people a wealth of attraction. The grandest river of North America, the noble St. Lawrence, fed by mighty tributaries, threads it for a thousand miles. Thus it has most remarkable opportunities for fishing, hunting, and all outdoor activities. On the lake-shores from end to end of the province are summer resorts innumerable, with accommodation ranging from that of the fashionable hotel to the modest but comfortable farm house—to say nothing of camps and camping sites aplenty. Countless rivers, lakes and streams teem with fish, and the forests shelter deer, moose, bear and smaller game.

Romantic History

For all its ultra-modernity, Quebec has three centuries of romantic history behind it. Only forty-three years intervened between the discoveries of Columbus and Jacques Cartier; twelve years before the Pilgrim Fathers landed, Quebec was settled. Famous names cluster in its traditions. Although it ceased to be a French possession more than a century and a half ago, it retains its French character and atmosphere, and French is still its dominant language. When the visitor explores Quebec, especially its rural sections, not the least charm consists of the many reminders of the old régime.

The Good Roads Province

Quebec has a very extensive system of good roads connecting the Province with neighboring States and Provinces, connecting every city, town and village, and giving access to all districts.

\$104,000,000.00 have been spent by the Province since the year 1912 for building, maintaining and resurfacing highways. The total length of paved and gravelled roads is 12,000 miles. These improved roads are maintained directly by the Roads Department at the Government's expense. It is acknowledged that the condition of the roads in Quebec is second to none in America.

On pages sixteen and seventeen will be found a map showing main highways. It will be noted that every district described herein is reached by good motor roads.

Due to the size of this map, it was not possible to show secondary and local roads, which form a very complete network. These are shown in detail on Map Sections 15, 16 and 29 of Automobile Blue Book, Volume One.

The official Highway and Tourist Map for the Province of Quebec, which may be had free from the Provincial Tourist Bureau, Roads Department, Quebec, will give complete information about the roads. Information not found in this booklet or anything that may be desired before starting on a trip to the Province of Quebec will also be supplied by the Quebec Provincial Tourist Bureau. This Bureau publishes booklets, routings and a variety of literature descriptive of the Province.

These pages deal with fishing and hunting districts. Studied alone they do not picture completely the Province of Quebec, as the latter also appeals to the tourist because of its wealth of history, the picturesqueness of scenery, the peculiar character of its population and the renowned hospitality of the French-Canadians. The Province of Quebec is the "Old World", so to speak, of America and derives from its unique situation most of its appeal.

A list of the main highways of Quebec will be found on the Provincial Highway Map reproduced on page seventeen. A mere mention of the principal roads leading to the districts described will be given at the beginning of each description. More information may be had by consulting the detailed Map Sections and Highway Map folder.

Montreal

Ships, warehouses, factories, shops, theatres and hotels—parks, tree-lined streets, churches and Mount Royal, with everywhere the thrill of achievement, the sense of progress—this is Montreal, gateway to most of Quebec Province, the largest bilingual and the fourth largest French-speaking city in the world.

Prominent to the gaze from every part of Montreal is Mount Royal, a large and beautiful public park. From its Look-out a wonderful view can be obtained of the city and river. In the shelter of the mountain is McGill University, one of the most famous educational institutions of this continent. A sister university, the Université de Montreal, ministers to the French-speaking population.

The Center of the Highway System

Montreal is the entering point for the largest number of tourists coming into the Province, and is the center of the good roads system.

Twelve officially numbered Provincial Highways radiate from Montreal.

Fine Buildings

Montreal has many fine buildings—among them Notre-Dame on Place d'Armes, St. James Cathedral on Dominion Square, the City Library in Lafontaine Park, The Art Gallery, on Sherbrooke Street, Christ Church Cathedral, the Hotel-Dieu, the Grey Nunnery. Notre-Dame is perhaps the largest Catholic church of America. It can easily accommodate ten thousand worshippers and has housed fifteen thousand. Equally notable are the financial district with its narrow streets, and the uptown shopping district.

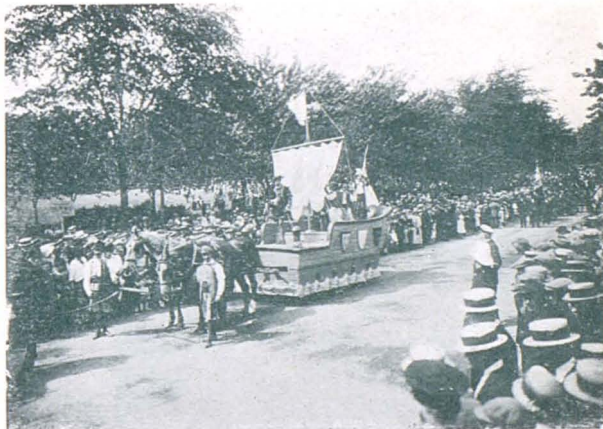
Historic Montreal

Historically, Montreal is as interesting as Quebec. The village of Hochelaga was visited by Jacques Cartier in 1535; in 1642 Maisonneuve, a brave captain of France, accompanied by Jeanne Mance, a heroic young girl, a priest and about fifty colonists, established a settlement called "Ville-Marie." An obelisk to their memory stands in the Place d'Youville, while the Maisonneuve monument in Place d'Armes is an inspiration born of the bravery of these pioneers who fought the Indians, taught the children, and carried the Gospel into the wilderness.

Wars with the Indians and the English did not interfere with Montreal's growth. In 1760 it was the last stand of the French after the Battle of the Plains of Abraham at Quebec. Next came the Americans, when Montreal was the headquarters (1775-76) of the Continental Congress. The section between Notre-Dame and the St-Lawrence is full of quaint old buildings reminiscent of these early days.

Château de Ramezay

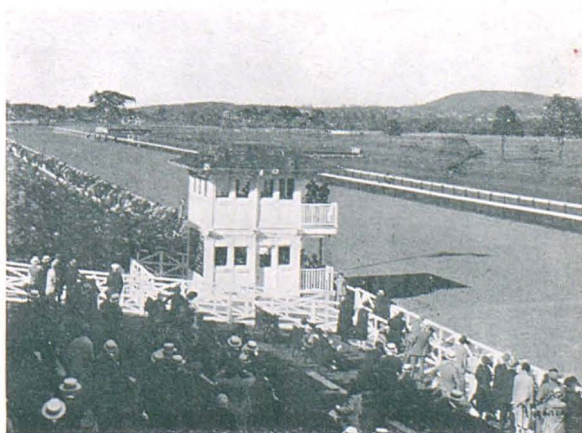
Not far from the river-front, near Notre-Dame, stands the quaint old Château de Ramezay. This was the residence of the French governors, and many a brilliant gathering assembled in its rooms during the old régime. Later it passed to the Compagnie des Indes, and was the center of the fur trade, but in 1763 it again housed a governor, this time British. Thus it remained more or less for a hundred years, with the exception of the brief American régime, when Benjamin Franklin tried to persuade the Canadians to forsake the British flag. The printing press he brought with him to start a newspaper is still preserved. The building is now a museum.



St-Jean-Baptiste Day sees a great procession



The Place-Viger Hotel



Blue Bonnets—one of Montreal's five race tracks



The Heart of Downtown Montreal—Notre-Dame and the Place d'Armes

The Place-Viger

The oldest church in Montreal is Notre-Dame-de-Bonsecours, the shrine of the sailors. Nearby, the fine Canadian Pacific hotel, the Place-Viger, is situated.

Streets and Suburbs

Caughnawaga—an Indian village opposite Lachine—Sault-au-Récollet and Laprairie all deserve a visit. So do Bonsecours Market and its chattering vendors, who on market days come clattering in at daybreak from tucked-away gardens on the island, and clatter away again when their stock has vanished. So do Montreal's fine streets—Sherbrooke, one of the most stately in Canada, or St-Denis, through which throbs the French-Canadian life of Montreal more vividly, perhaps, than through any other. So do the pretty suburbs—Westmount, on the slope of Mount Royal, Outremont, Notre-Dame-de-Grace, Montreal West, Longueuil, and St. Lambert. The street-car service is good, and there are convenient taxi-stands and garages. As motors are not permitted on the mountain, to reach the top one must either walk, ride or drive; in early morning riding on the mountain is a favorite pastime.

Lachine

No visit to Montreal is complete until one has "shot the rapids." These rapids are below Lachine, a town that dates back to the early French days, and is vivid in its suggestions of the suburbs of Paris. The parish church, the convent with its high walled garden, the mansard roofs, the "boutiques" and their windows, are responsible for the illusion. Lachine was granted by the Sulpician Fathers—then feudal lords of "Ville-Marie"—to the explorer La Salle, and its name satirically keeps alive his obsession, when he discovered it first, that he had actually arrived at the gateway to China—"La Chine." On August 5, 1689, Lachine witnessed the most bloody raid carried on by the Iroquois. Out of a population of three hundred, twenty-four men, women and children perished; forty-two were captured or disappeared in the lake.

Baseball

Montreal has an added attraction for visitors from the United States. This is the baseball stadium on Delorimier Avenue, just a few minutes from the center of the city. Here the Montreal team of the International League plays its home-games both on week-days and Sundays.

Brother André's

Quebec City with its celebrated shrine close by at St-Anne-de-Beaupré is rivalled by Montreal with its St. Joseph's Oratory, popularly known as Brother André's. This famous shrine is situated on the side of the mountain north of Montreal.

The Island of Montreal

Montreal is situated on a long, rather narrow island at the junction of the St. Lawrence and Ottawa rivers—the latter flowing back of the island in two branches, the Rivière des Prairies and the Rivière des Mille Isles. The pretty towns and villages that dot the shores of the Island of Montreal and its smaller neighbor, the Ile Jésus, are summer resorts.

The Lake Shore

From Montreal westward to Pointe-Fortune is one long succession of villages—first along Lake St. Louis (an expansion of the St. Lawrence) and then along Lake des Deux-Montagnes (an expansion of the Ottawa), both known generally as "The Lake Shore." Along Lake St. Louis come in rapid succession, Lachine, Summerlea, Dixie, Dorval, Strathmore, Valois, Lakeside, Cedar Park, Pointe Claire, Beaconsfield, Beaurepaire, Baie-d'Urfé and Ste-Anne-de-Bellevue. Dixie is the home of the Royal Montreal Golf Club, and Lachine, Dorval, Summerlea, Beaconsfield and Ste-Anne's of other golf clubs; Dorval has a well-known race track where meets are held during the summer. From Beaconsfield a fine motor-ride is to the quaint old village of Ste-Geneviève, at the back of the Island. Ste-Anne-de-Bellevue, at the end of the Island of Montreal, is the largest town on the Lake Shore, and is the location of Macdonald Agricultural College.

On Lake des Deux-Montagnes are Vaudreuil, an ancient French-Canadian town, Isle-Cadieux, Como, Hudson Heights, Choisy, Rigaud and Pointe-Fortune. Opposite Como is the interesting village of Oka, famous for its Trappist monastery and its cheese. Hudson has a very popular boat-club and a beautiful golf course. Opposite Pointe-Fortune is Carillon, scene of one of the most heroic episodes in Canadian history, the fight between Dollard des Ormeaux and the Iroquois in 1660.

The Back River

The northern shore of the Island of Montreal and the two branches of the Ottawa River—usually linked together as the "Back River"—have still more resorts, some of which we pass on our way to the Laurentians, such as Laval-des-Rapides, Ste-Rose and Rosemere. Westward from Ste-Therese are Chicot and St-Eustache, both very popular resorts with the summer cottager who wishes to live in the midst of delightful scenery but still travel into Montreal each day.

St-Jean-Baptiste

Features of the early summer life of Montreal are the two great outdoor celebrations of Corpus Christi and St-Jean-Baptiste Day. The former—the Fête-Dieu of the Catholic faith—occurs on the Sunday after Trinity, and its long processions are full of religious fervor. The second is celebrated on June 24, a public holiday in the Province of Quebec, and is characterized by a remarkable historical procession organized by the Société St-Jean-Baptiste.

Quebec

Quebec occupies a position remarkable—temperamentally as well as topographically—among the cities of America. It might be described as the Spirit of Romance in an unromantic age. Quebec was the birthplace of civilization in North America. It has grown old so gracefully and so gradually that the successive stages of its growth have never been wholly obliterated. It has kept the beautiful, massive buildings that were the characteristics of an older day when men built both massively and beautifully. With the name of Quebec are linked those of the heroic priests, soldiers and pioneers who established civilization in the new world. No other city on this continent has such an individual charm or such definite personality.

Highways

The City of Quebec is reached by many highways. The principal arteries entering the city are:

Route No. 2, connecting Quebec with Montreal and Toronto to the West, and Rivière-du-Loup, the Maritime Provinces and Gaspé Peninsula to the east;

Route No. 15, leading to Ste-Anne-de-Beaupré, La Malbaie, Chicoutimi and Lake St-Jean;

Routes No. 1, 3, 5, 23 and 28, all of which converge at Lévis, opposite Quebec.

The country around the city of Quebec affords numerous interesting side-trips over improved and well maintained roads.

Memories of the Past

The first white man to visit the present site of Quebec city was Jacques Cartier, in 1535, but it was not until 1608 that a settlement was founded by Samuel de Champlain, as wise an administrator as he was a bold explorer. For a century and a half thereafter this little village of Quebec was the headquarters of French rule in America, contending with the New Englanders for the domination of the New World—a period, too, of brilliant soldiers, clever statesmen and brave voyageurs. Laval, the first bishop; La Salle, the explorer; Frontenac, the intrepid governor; Marie de l'Incarnation, founder of the Ursuline Convent, and countless others belong to this glowing period of New France.

In the middle of the eighteenth century the destiny of Quebec changed abruptly. Part of the wide-world drama known as the Seven Years' War was played in America; and in 1759, in one of the most famous battles in history—that of the Plains of Abraham—the British defeated the French, and four years later was ceded Canada.



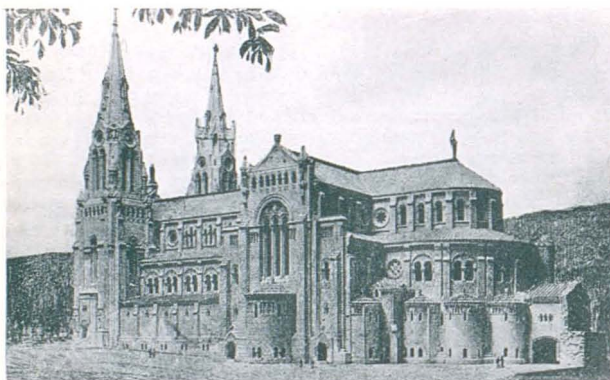
The Château Frontenac—a Canadian Pacific Hotel—is the social centre of Quebec. In front is Dufferin Terrace

QUEBEC

Quebec, the "Ancient Capital," is one of the most remarkable cities in the world—a city of distinct and vivid personality as well as unique situation. Perched on a rock and scattered up a cliff, Quebec was the birthplace of North America; and, still retaining its old-world atmosphere, it is the center and fountain-head of French culture on this continent. The grandeur of its site, the beauty of its scenery, and the poignancy of its checkered history, endow it with a special appeal.

Château Frontenac

On the site of a building far-famed in Canadian history, the Château St-Louis, now stands the Château Frontenac, at once a



The new Basilica at Ste-Anne-de-Beaupré



Corpus Christi Procession



Montmorency Falls, near Quebec

perfect hotel and an architectural gem. Remembering the tradition and practice of French builders, its creators have carried out in this huge caravanserail the idea of an old French château; to which bear witness the towers and turrets, the terraces and courtyard of the hotel. In front of it is Dufferin Terrace, a popular quarter-mile board walk which extends as far as the Citadel, and from which one may obtain a series of perfect views. The Château Frontenac is the center of the city's social life.

Plains of Abraham

To see Quebec for the first time, it is wise to engage an historical guide (see last page for address) who can unroll the scroll of Quebec's history—and it is especially wise if the visitor is unfamiliar with the French language. The drive through the charming residential streets of the Upper Town is very attractive; but it is when one reaches Battlefields Park, on the historic Plains of Abraham, that one senses the real fascination of Quebec.

The Lower Town

There is so much to see in Quebec, which is rich in monuments and historic buildings. There is, for example, the Lower Town, where sag roofs and crowded streets huddle below the Terrace. Cobble-stones, dormer windows, bridges from roof to roof with an accompanying obscurity in the streets beneath them, streets where one cab or car must, perforce, back down to the very end to allow another to pass, and dark doorways giving immediately upon the road—this is the Quebec of other days, the quaint city of French mediaeval pictures, the very old in the midst of the very new. Of its streets the most curious is Little Champlain Street with its "breakneck stairs." Nor should one omit seeing steep and winding Mountain Hill or Palace Hill.

Round About Quebec

Then there are the Citadel, perched on the summit of Cape Diamond, the picturesque old ramparts and the city gates. Quebec, too, is a city of churches. The magnificent old Basilica, rising like a phoenix from the conflagration that partly destroyed it in 1922; Notre-Dame-des-Victoires erected in 1688; the Ursuline Convent, where the great Montcalm was buried in a hole made by the explosion of a bomb—these are places that every visitor will want to see. And then there are the fine provincial Parliament Buildings, Laval University, the Seminary, the Arsenal, Montcalm's headquarters and the Post Office, which stands on the site of an old house known as the "Chien d'Or"—around which is woven that most interesting of all Quebec legends, the golden dog that "gnawed a bone" and bided his time until he would "bite" the infamous Intendant Bigot.

A City of Statues

Quebec is a city of statues—sure sign of the Latin touch! On Dufferin Terrace is a heroic one to Champlain; outside the Post Office is an equally imposing one to Bishop Laval. A late addition is one of Jacques Cartier, adorning St. Roch Square, in the retail section of lower town. Of countless others, the most interesting is to be found in that little green patch on Dufferin Terrace which is called Governor's Garden—the monument to the memory of Wolfe and Montcalm. It is always pleasant to promenade on Dufferin Terrace; but perhaps the most delightful time is when the sunset gun has boomed for the lowering of the flag.

A Great Port

Besides its historic atmosphere, Quebec is an important city industrially, with an immense manufacturing output. It is a large seaport with a vast trade, and has steamship services to Europe, the principal of which are the Canadian Pacific trans-Atlantic services to Britain, France and continental points. Other steamship lines serve the Lower St. Lawrence and Gulf, Anticosti, Gaspé and Newfoundland.

The Isle of Orléans

A short distance below Quebec, in the St. Lawrence, lies the beautiful, wooded Isle of Orléans. It was first called the Isle of Bacchus, and by the more credulous, the Isle of Sorcerers. It is easily reached by ferry. It has a number of villages, some of them very quaint, and a number of delightful drives and walks through the woods and along the beach. The ways of the simple "habitant" farmer can perhaps be observed at closer range on the Isle of Orléans than almost anywhere within easy reach of Quebec.

Montmorency Falls

Another delightful side trip is one of seven miles out to where the Montmorency River plunges into the St. Lawrence over a 274-foot leap. A new single-arch bridge has recently been built across the falls. On the way out to the falls the quaint, straggling village of Beauport produces an illusion of the Middle Ages which could not be surpassed in Normandy itself.

Ste-Anne-de-Beaupré

Yet another excursion is to the world-famous shrine of Ste-Anne-de-Beaupré, twenty-one miles away. This spot is connected with the city by electric car line as well as by motor road. Early in 1922 the Basilica was unfortunately destroyed by fire; and again in 1926 the temporary chapel had the same fate. In this last conflagration the miraculous statue was destroyed, but has since been replaced by an exact replica. The sacred relics however, escaped the fire and are intact. Construction of the new Basilica is well underway and it will be completed soon. In the meantime the crypt, temporarily fitted out for services, is open to pilgrims.

The sight of pilgrims ascending the Scala Sancta on their knees is profoundly moving. This wooden staircase in the little village of Ste-Anne-de-Beaupré is a model of the white marble staircase of twenty-eight steps which Christ ascended when he went into the Praetorium to be judged by Pilate, and which is now in Rome.

Other Trips

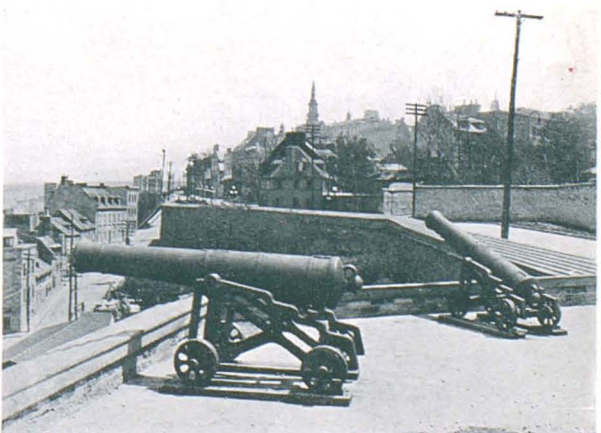
There is a number of other very interesting spots that can be easily reached from Quebec by automobile. These include Valcartier—where the First Canadian Contingent trained in 1914; Spencer Wood—the residence of the Lieutenant-Governor of the province; Cap-Rouge, Lake St-Charles; the Indian village of Lorette—where civilized Hurons make moccasins, canoes, snowshoes, and other souvenirs; the ruined Jéssuit mission at Sillery; the Old Mill at Château-Richer, and Lac St-Joseph.



Where life moves slowly—The Isle of Orléans



All in the day's work—The Isle of Orléans



The Old Ramparts—once impregnable—still stand

Laurentian Mountains

The Laurentian Mountains stretch like a great crescent over an odd million acres between the St. Lawrence River and Hudson's Bay. Over them hangs that mysterious fascination that belongs to great age. In comparison with them the Alps and the Himalayas are young, for the Laurentians heaved high their summits above the waste of waters where afterwards continents were born; and many æons later they bore up under the weight of a mighty mass of ice that harrowed their sides, humbled their peaks, and polished a chronicle of itself on thousands of scattered rocks.

The Laurentian Mountains form one of the most delightful and unspoiled vacation fields of this continent. Green rolling hills, pleasant valleys where winding rivers flow into tree-fringed lakes—the cool fragrance of dark forests, laden with the smell of balsams and spruce—the play of light and shade on hill-slopes, and distant glimpses of purple mountains—this is the Laurentian country. The lumberjack, the priest and the habitant farmer wore the first path into the mountains; they are still there, these sturdy French-Canadian pioneers, with their clustered buildings and quaint villages, and their path has served for the entrance of the railway. During the past few years popular resorts have sprung up—others are being developed. What is it you seek: sophisticated holiday life with good music, dancing, golf, tennis—or the rougher pleasures of fishing, hunting, camping, and long canoe-trips? You will find them all in this attractive region.

Highways

Improved and well maintained highways and roads give access to the Laurentian Mountains.

Route No. 11 connects Montreal with St-Jérôme, Ste-Agathe St-Jovite, St-Faustin, Mont-Laurier, Maniwaki, in the Gatineau Valley, and Hull. Side roads give access to most of the spots, mountains, lakes, etc., mentioned in these pages.

Route No. 8 connects Montreal with Lachute, Hull and Chapeau, and, by side-roads, gives access to the eastern section of the Laurentians in Argenteuil, Hull and Pontiac.

Route No. 35 (Buckingham-Mont-Laurier, along the Lièvre river), routes No. 30 (Lachute-Ste-Agathe), and No. 31 (Lachute-St-Jovite), connect road No. 11 with route No. 8, and, as can be seen by the map, lead across the Laurentians in this particular district. Still other roads are distributed throughout this mountainous region.

East of route No. 11, the Laurentians are also served by improved highways; for instance, route No. 18 (route Montreal-Terrebonne-St-Donat); by a partly improved and partly unimproved road (Ste-Agathe-Ste-Lucie and St-Donat). Route No. 33 (L'Assomption-Rawdon); route No. 42 (Berthier-Joliette-St-Côme), and route No. 43 (Berthier-St-Michel-des-Saints).

The Ottawa River

The way to the Laurentians is from Montreal across the island of Montreal to the two branches of the Ottawa River, and past the pretty little villages on their shores—Ahuntsic,



Lake Supérieur, St-Faustin



Near La Conception, in the heart of the Laurentians



Good motor roads give access to the Laurentians

Laval-des-Rapides, Ste-Rose and Rosemere. All of these are attractive resorts for those who wish to enjoy bathing, boating and tennis within easy reach of the city. At St-Jérôme, on the mainland, one catches a first glimpse of the mountains, a long blue line against the sky.

Shawbridge

After a further stretch of sloping farm-lands, with glimpses of the winding Rivière du Nord, Shawbridge greets us. Quite a busy little place, with numerous stores and several boarding-houses, it owes its growth partly to the fact that it is a resort in itself, and partly to its position as a base of supplies for several lake resorts. The Rivière du Nord flows so peacefully between its banks near the village that bathing and boating are excellent; and just at this point the river is ideal for canoeing, the scenery along its course being varied and picturesque. In winter the surrounding hills and the broad valleys make an excellent ski-ing ground. The Montreal Ski Club has had its holiday headquarters in Shawbridge for several years.

Two miles to the east of Shawbridge lies Fourteen Island Lake. The islands that give the lake its name, the low-lying points covered with white birch that makes the shore-line pleasingly irregular, the golden strips of beach, and the background of gently-sloping hills combine to form an attractive picture. This lake is also known as Lake Echo.

The road leads on past Lake Echo and Lake Connolly to Lac L'Achigan. It is a road worth travelling, for it reveals many of the characteristic features of the Laurentians. Up hill and down dale it goes, but chiefly up hill, with occasional panoramas from some eminence of wide valleys and enclosing hills, past little farms, past two or three small lakes, through the quaint neat little village of St-Hippolyte running down hill to its wayside cross, through a level bit of forest land where tall trees wall one in on either side, and on towards a glimmer of water ahead—L'Achigan. A new road has now been opened to Lac L'Achigan, passing Lac Martel, Lac Fournel and Lac La Bime and then to St-Hippolyte. This reduces the distance from Shawbridge to L'Achigan to six miles.

Lake L'Achigan

L'Achigan, with its circumference of nearly 26 miles, is one of the larger lakes in the Laurentian district. Although it has numerous bays, its outline is sufficiently regular to permit a view from any point on the lake of a fairly wide expanse of water. There is, moreover, great variety in the scenery. One shore is well wooded and rugged, with steep cliffs rising from the water's edge; the other side slopes more gently, patches of meadow-land mingling with the darker green of the woods, and cottages hide behind shading trees. Several pretty islands complete the picture.

The size of the lake and its fairly uniform depth make it particularly suitable for sailing and motor-boating. The lake is stocked with bass, gray trout, too, may be taken, while several streams running into the lake provide good fishing for brook trout. There is a number of boarding-houses pleasantly situated by the lake, and some of the cottages are for rent.

South of Shawbridge, and within easy walking distance over the hills, lies Lac Marois, a charming lake, that with its companions, Lac Guindon, Lac Violon, Lac LaRoche, and Lac Ouimet, attracts many visitors every summer. The Lac Marois Country Club helps to foster various activities of summer life.

Shortly after leaving Shawbridge we reach Piedmont, a quiet, pretty little village where one may find rest and peace in the shadow of the hills, enjoy pleasant walks through the woods and a little boating on the winding river. The sandy beach close to the station is an ideal bathing place. In winter, Piedmont wakes to a gayer life and attracts crowds of young people,



Camp Maupas, Val-Morin



One of the many fine resorts in the Laurentians



Lac Marois, near Shawbridge



Trophies that thrill the hunter of big game



At Lac Ouareau, back from Ste-Agathe



Beginning a real day's sport

including the members of the Montreal Amateur Athletic Association, for the "Punchbowl" is ideal for ski-ing, and the undulating hills lend themselves to winter sports.

Val-Morin

If you wish to enjoy swimming, boating, golfing, hiking and dancing go to Val-Morin. Val-Morin has been deservedly popular for years. The lake fills in a great hollow in the path of the Rivière du Nord, and boating on the lake can therefore be supplemented by canoeing on the river. Close beside the Inn the upper river flows into the lake, and this section is navigable for over two miles.

A pleasant afternoon's expedition is to climb up Bare Mountain, from whose summit you may obtain an almost uninterrupted panorama of the encircling hills. Valleys of green and yellow patchwork stretch in all directions towards darker green hills, and beyond these again are farther ranges that melt into the blue distance. On the very top of this hill is a tiny house where afternoon tea is served.

In connection with Pinehurst Inn is a golf-course which is proving very popular, while three miles away from Lac Raymond are several lakes that yield trout fishing. A short time ago a brown trout weighing 9½ pounds was caught in Lac Raymond.

On the side a road leads up over the hills to a smaller lake, about three miles distant, set in the midst of rugged mountain scenery. The Inn beside it boasts of many of the comforts and conveniences of civilization, and the excellent library and cosy fireplace prove especially alluring after a bracing walk in autumn.

Ste-Agathe

Six miles from Val-Morin is Ste-Agathe, the capital (as it were) of the Laurentian region. The town follows the rising ground and then slopes down to the shores of beautiful Lac des Sables. From higher ground here and there one catches glimpses of the blue hills rising range beyond range in the wonderful country to which Ste-Agathe is the gateway. The lake itself, about eight miles in circuit, seems a succession of bays, the irregular shore-line permitting only occasional glimpses of its full extent. Low hills surround it on all sides and slope down to the margin of the lake, their green sides thickly wooded except where clearings have been made for the grounds and gardens surrounding the homes of the pioneers of the summer colony.

Ste-Agathe's value as a health resort is already well established, but it may not be a matter of general knowledge that sufferers from hay-fever are greatly benefitted and sometimes even cured by a vacation in this north country. Ste-Agathe is also a winter resort, and skating, ski-ing, and tobogganing are popular pastimes.

Lac Archambault

There is one road leading north from Ste-Agathe that deserves special mention. It follows for some distance the shore of beautiful Lac Brulé, where pretty homes and well-kept grounds mark a long-established summer colony, and, passing several smaller lakes, climbs finally into the hills of the Black Mountain region where, after twenty miles of ups and downs, it reaches the shore of Lac Archambault. Here is St. Donat Châlet, perched on the hillside, with rustic cabins around it, and from the eminence beside it or from its broad verandah you may gaze across the shimmering water some distance below into the very heart of the hills. Half a hundred summits rise wave upon wave in a sea of mountains. Beyond the soft green of the nearer

slopes, beyond the dark blue masses of the middle distance, range after range afar off carry the eye into vague unimaginable distances, where violet outlines blend mistily with one another and earth and heaven meet.

The lake is a splendid sheet of water, one of the largest in the Laurentians, and by motor-boat or canoe you may take innumerable trips to points of interest. La Montagne Noire, second only to Tremblant in height, rises from the very border of the lake, its forest-clad slopes almost virgin wilderness. Yet a fairly good trail leads to its summit, where one may camp overnight on the shore of a pretty little lake. There are several trails worth following: among others the Twenty-Eight-Lake Trail to the top of Montagne Roche, from which one may see the twenty-eight lakes, silvery pools far beneath. Canoe trips to some of the seldom-visited lakes may be taken with an expert guide, the canoes and other accessories being obtainable at the Chalet.

The village of St-Donat is about five miles away at the other end of the lake—the typical little French-Canada village of scattered houses with a church amazingly large in comparison. Yet it is barely large enough for the crowd of devout worshippers who come to mass Sunday morning, and linger afterwards on the church steps to hear the announcements read or to chat with their neighbors. Most of these, however, drive in from those little outlying farms that are a constant wonder to the city-dweller, who cannot fathom the utter hardihood that flings such challenges in the face of the wilderness.

Not far from Lac Archambault is Lac Pembina, near which the road comes to an abrupt end. Between this and Hudson Bay there is little trace of civilization other than a few trails made by hunters and trappers. This whole district is good fishing and hunting territory. Connected with Lac Archambault by a tiny river is Lac Ouareau, another expansive sheet of water, which almost rivals Archambault in picturesque beauty. It may be reached from Ste-Agathe by a road that passes Ste-Lucie, a village on the border of an Indian Reservation.

Lake St-Joseph

Thanks again to Ste-Agathe, the region to the south is fairly well shown. Passing Lac Lacroix and Lac Castor, a road leads out to Lake St-Joseph, about seven miles from the station. There are numerous summer cottages on the shores of this lake, and three boarding-houses. Further signs of the advance of civilization are seen on the hill-sides where squares of meadowland alternate with dark patches of evergreen and groves of maple and birch. The little village of St-Adolphe-de-Howard is typical of this region, with its large white church and little white houses, its post-office and general store combined, and its busy little saw-mill, all straggling along the one street.

As Lake St-Joseph is the centre of a district thickly studded with smaller lakes, there are drives, hikes and even canoe trips leading one far afield or astram to other haunts—to lakes St-Denis, Boisfranc, Jaune, Cornu, the Trois Frères, and others still waiting to be named.

Lake St-Joseph is connected by a narrow channel with another very pretty lake, Lac Ste-Marie. A road branches off from the Ste-Agathe road to encircle this lake.

Manitou

Next to Ste-Agathe is Ivry. The village bears the name of the Comte d'Ivry, who at one time owned much of the land in the vicinity, but the lovely lake for which they exist is called Manitou. Here are no wide expanse of water, no wild and rugged scenery, but, instead, the charm of sheltering hills that slope gently down to the margin of the lake to gaze at the clear reflection of their own velvety sides, and the allurements of narrow channels widening suddenly to give the voyageur all the thrills of an



Lac Maskinongé near St-Jovite—
another one of Quebec's beauty spots



A restful spot among the pines near Val-Morin



Lac Supérieur, near
St-Faustin



St-Jovite—Gray Rocks Inn
from Lac Ouimet



A magnificent trophy of
the chase



Lac Tremblant—finest lake
in the north

explorer. You may explore Manitou for many a day before you come to the end of its surprises, for one bay opens upon another, and the shore-line twists and turns in a way that might make an expert geographer dizzy.

And when you have circled its shores and seen its varied beauty, and gazed enviously at the pretty summer homes grouped along each curving bay, and watched the lone fisherman reeling in his taut line beside the rocky islands, you are loath to leave—and so are the regular summer residents. They stay on till autumn has splashed the hills with streaks of crimson and gold, and they return every week-end until the forest is a flaming glory, and back they come in winter when only the evergreens show dark against the soft white background of snowclad hills.

It hardly seems as if Lake Manitou needed improvement, but nevertheless there is an association which under the name of Lake Manitou Improvement Club collects a small amount from those who wish to join, and with the proceeds cares for the wharf at the village, attends to the placing of buoys to mark the channel, and other details that add to the welfare of the community. Some of the pretty cottages are rented by the season, and there are two or three small boarding-houses on the lake-shore.

St-Faustin

From Ivry the next place of importance is St-Faustin, near Lac Carré. The particularly regular outline of this little lake has given it the name of Lac Carré (Square Lake). A fair-sized village has sprung up on its shores, and there is ample boarding-house accommodation for the visitor, who may here enjoy boating, fishing, tennis, dancing, or long walks.

About a mile away is another edition of the village, and about six miles north a side road brings you to one of the gems of the Laurentian lake-land. Lac Supérieur is comparatively small (about two miles in length) and it has little irregularity of outline—just one long point jutting out into its waters, and one island lying dark upon its bosom—but it is the loveliest, clearest little lake that ever mirrored in its depths some score of mountain tops. Twenty-two mountains, rising directly from the lake or very close to it, form a low irregular wall of many shaded green. Just across from the hotel, a sheer cliff stands up and takes every imaginable hue between sunrise and sunset. To climb it is a regular item of the summer programme.

There is any number of pleasant expeditions to be taken besides—to the top of several of the surrounding hills, to the Devil's River, or the Boulée River (either of them just a little over a mile distant from the hotel), to Bear Lake where the beavers build, and to a score of other lovely spots. For the average person there are boating and canoeing on the lake itself, fishing for trout in Lac Supérieur or one of the nearby lakes, and tennis or dancing. A hotel, a bungalow resort and several summer cottages shelter the visitors to this delightful spot.

A drive from Lac Supérieur to Lac Quenouilles is a constant unfolding of the picturesque beauty of the Laurentians—with here and there one of those breath-taking views of hills beyond hills stretching into the distance to touch the dim horizon. Quenouilles may also be reached direct from St-Faustin, and has a small summer colony of its own. This quiet lake is awakening into new life with the opening of a fine hotel.

St-Jovite

At St-Faustin we are coming closer to the highest mountain of the Laurentians, Mont-Tremblant, whose double-peaked summit is the chief landmark for miles and miles around. St-Jovite owes some of its popularity to its closeness to Mont-

Tremblant, which towers above the lower hills of Lac Ouimet, just across from Gray Rocks Inn. The drive to Tremblant and the climb to the mountain top is one of the great attractions for the summer visitor.

None the less, Lac Ouimet has its own attractions. It is a pretty little lake, with its low green hills, its bare gray cliff facing the Inn, and its lovely twin islands; and it gives ample opportunity for canoeing and bathing, while lakes with easy access, Duhamel, Maskinongé and others, provide good fishing. There are the usual tennis, the not so usual golf, lovely drives and walks in all directions, saddlehorse riding; and for the evenings, music, dancing, or a moonlight paddle on the lake.

Lac Mercier

About five miles from St-Jovite is Lac Mercier. Lac Mercier does its best to cater to your convenience. Its lake-bottom tilts up in the center most obligingly to form a shelf about a hundred feet long where the timid swimmer may try his skill; then it takes a drop to accommodate the expert.

There are some pretty walks and drives in the vicinity of Lac Mercier; around the lake, to Lake Killarney, to Lac Ouimet, and, best of all, to Lac Tremblant itself.

Lac Tremblant

The foot of Lac Tremblant is only two miles from Lac Mercier and from the wharf you may look across to the huge mass of Mont-Tremblant, its sides partly fire-scarred, but showing the fresh green of new growth beside the darker trees that crown the summit—or you may gaze straight up the lake to where beyond seven silver miles of water the hump-backed Mastodon sleeps. Tremblant has none of the attractive irregularity of Manitou, but, in its place, the attraction of wider spaces, more rugged scenery, and lofty mountains. It does not lack variety. There are lovely points, beyond which the water sweeps into hidden bays where dark, overhanging trees fringe the shores; there are wooded islands, black-green in their silver setting; there are high cliffs; there are sheltered streams singing between mossy banks over rocky beds till they reach the lake; there are dark groves of spruce and fir; and light thickness of birch.

But the glory of Tremblant is her hills. Mont-Tremblant, with an altitude of 2,800 feet, rears itself nearly half a mile above the surface of the lake, and the long palisades of hill that stretch towards it from the head of the lake seem almost as high—high enough indeed to bar distant summits from view, so that we see only bold outlines printed against the sky—at sunset rosy purple like the heath-clad hills of Scotland.

Tremblant offers such delights to the explorer that only a few of the many expeditions into the surrounding country can be mentioned. There is an easy trail to Lac Vert, where the fishing is good, and from Lac Vert another trail to Lac Caribou; there is the trip up the Cachée River, which brings you in its serpentine course to an old lumber shanty from which you may take the trail to Bear Falls, a remarkably picturesque spot; there are several canoe trips that may begin at Tremblant and end anywhere, and may take from three days to three weeks; there are old lumber trails to be followed; and, finally, there is the climb to the top of Mont Tremblant. You may make a day's expedition of it if you like, and picnic on the summit, and then climb the fire-ranger's lookout and play King of the Castle with the world of mountains and lakes below; or you may climb the slope in the afternoon, sleep under the stars, and see the sun rise in the morning, making the great waves of this sea of mountains break into rosy foam above the mist. Then, if the mountains haven't worked their magic on you, they never will.



A Fire Ranger's Cabin in the wilderness



Many good places to camp in Lac Supérieur district



Lac Mercier

There are two hotels at the foot of the lake, while there is a lodge on one side of the lake operated by Grey Rocks Inn. Most of the summer cottages are at the upper end of the lake, and the residents have formed a municipality in order to watch over the interests of the community. It is not likely that Tremblant will ever be over-populated, for an area of 14,750 acres around Mont Tremblant has been set aside as a National Park.

From Tremblant on, the country-side begins to assume a different aspect. The country is more level, the hills are lower, there are fewer signs of civilization, a greater distance between settlements. We are passing into a region not so well known to the ordinary holiday-seeker; but it is a magnificent sporting territory. There is fair fishing in the nearby lakes even in summer, but a guide is always desirable, inasmuch as a great deal of the land is almost virgin wilderness, and much of it is leased to private hunting and fishing clubs.

Labelle

You can't go far wrong in making your first stop at Labelle. While a number of the surrounding lakes are under exclusive lease to the well-known Chapleau Club, there are many beautiful lakes nearby where comfortable accommodation may be had

in boarding-houses on the shores. Lac Labelle lies 6 miles from Labelle and is one of the most popular Laurentian resorts.

A worthwhile lake to visit is Lac Desert, five miles long, situated about 12 miles from Labelle close to limits under lease to the Chapleau Club. Here fishing is exceptionally good, lake trout up to 30 pounds and red trout up to 4½ pounds having been caught. Among other lakes that can be reached at a short distance from Lac Desert are Lac Diamond and Lac Charette. Accommodation can be secured at farms nearby.

Within easy reach of either L'Annonciation, the next village, or Nomingue, a little further on, in the midst of wild and rugged country, are set little lakes that would gladden the heart of the dourest fisherman alive—Lac Blanc, Lac Noir, Lac Boileau, Lac Puant, Lac Paquet, all of them, as the guide will tell you, "Little beauties" for trout-fishing, while the country surrounding them is an excellent hunting-ground.

Nomingue

At Nomingue there is a fair-sized village, with two or three commercial hotels where hunters and fishermen make their headquarters preparatory to setting out into the wilderness.



All aboard for "Banbury Cross"



Where Primeval Forests Beckon to Outdoor Enthusiasts

The game-warden of the district can give information about every inch of this territory, and can procure guides for the uninitiated. Nominieue has not yet attracted many summer visitors, owing to the fact that the village is about half a mile distant from the lake, but the little village of Bellerive, on the very edge of the great lake, is in a fair way to becoming a holiday resort. It is true that the summer colony is very tiny as yet, not more than ten or twelve cottages, which would be lost entirely beside a lake thirty miles in circumference if they did not cluster together, but the situation is almost ideal. There are several farms in the vicinity to supply summer residents with milk and eggs.

On a wooded elevation overlooking Little Lake Nominieue is a boys' paradise where facilities are offered for every kind of outdoor sport under the supervision of expert officials.

Lake Nominieue needs must be considered when the Laurentian lakes hold their beauty-contest. Big Lake Nominieue is an imposing sheet of water, the largest in the region, and hills loom dark around it on distant shores, or in autumn ring the lake with unbelievable crimson. One long point juts far into the lake, and there, perched high above the water, the Jesuit Fathers have a picturesque summer home. Another order of priests has its monastery

on the lake-shore, in the midst of a primeval forest, through which the visitor may pass by a road that leads near to their chapel.

Big Lake Nominieue and Little Lake Nominieue both abound in pike and lake trout, and the deer-hunter finds excellent sport throughout the country-side.

Between Nominieue and Mont-Laurier there are thirty-five miles of country but little known even to the sportsman. From Lac-Saguay one may go north into the Kiamika region, a marvellous hunting and fishing territory. This region may also be reached from Mont-Laurier.

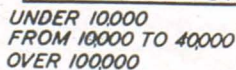
Just before you reach Mont-Laurier you pass close to Lac-des-Ecorces. This lake and Lac-Gauvin are so close together as to be almost one, and they combine to form a remarkably good fishing-ground. Gauvin abounds in gray trout, and Lac-des-Ecorces in pike, bass, whitefish and doré. The Kiamika River, which empties into Lac-des-Ecorces and also forms its outlet, keeps replenishing the supply of fish. There are only a few summer cottages on this lake, but the surroundings are charming, and there are splendid possibilities of development.

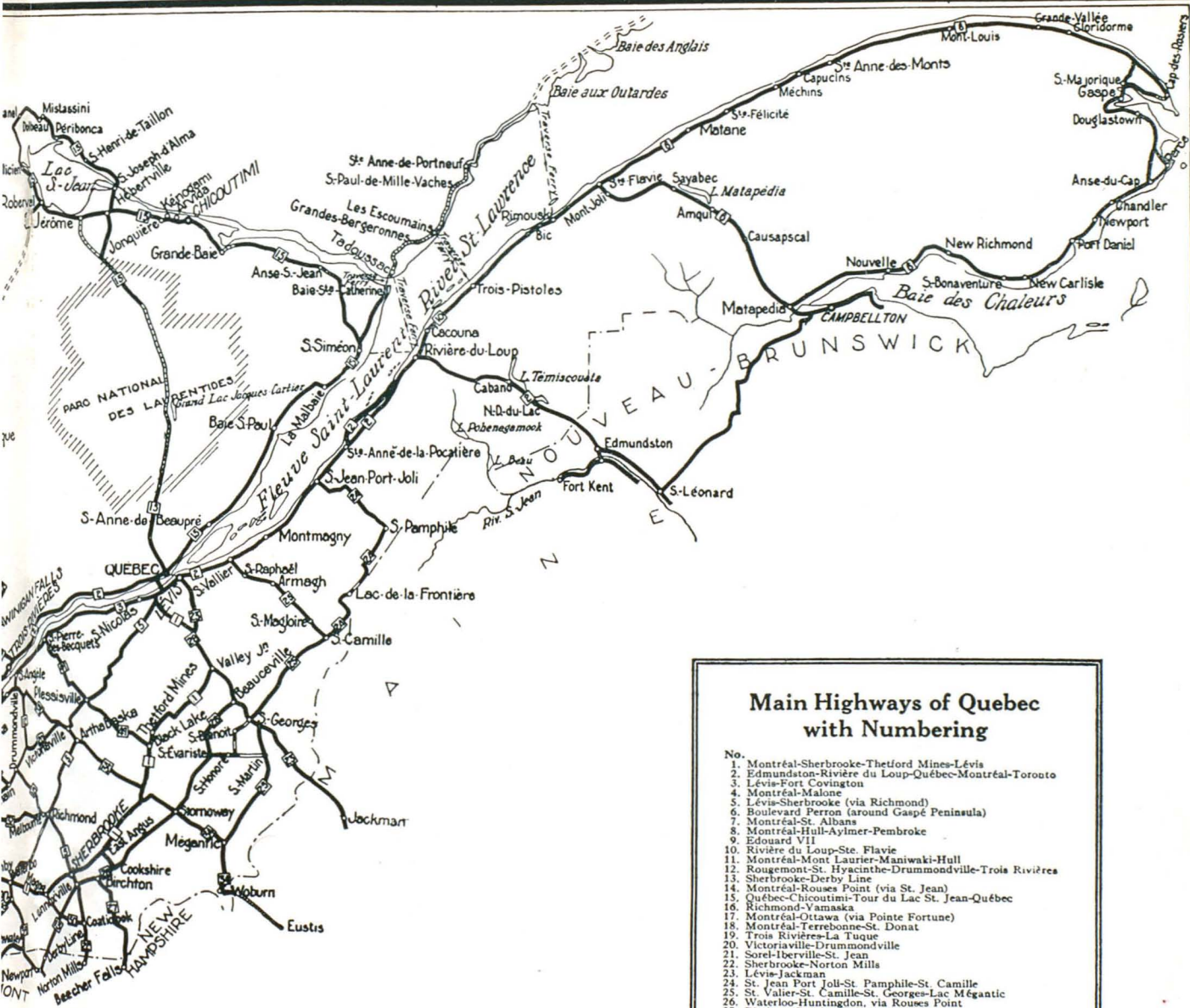
Where lake and forest meet



ROADS DEPARTMENT

A horizontal scale bar labeled "Scale of Miles" with markings at 10, 20, 30, 40, and 50. The bar is divided into segments by vertical lines, with the first segment from 0 to 10 being shaded.







Who wouldn't be a Y. W. C. A. girl?



A sight that is not uncommon among the mountain lakes



Caught in Lake St-Joseph near Ste-Agathe

Mont-Laurier

The village of Mont-Laurier is the base from which to start out into the far woods. The village follows the undulating hills up and down on either side of the Lièvre River, has three commercial hotels, several stores, banks, and lumber-yards. It is the seat of a bishop and the county town of Labelle county. A road which runs close to the Lièvre will take you seven miles south of Mont-Laurier to Lac-des-Iles, the largest lake in this region, where the fishing is excellent and the scenery beautiful, and where the many islands that give the lake its name offer sites for half a hundred homes.

But the country towards which the sportsman turns his eyes most longingly is the country to the north, where little Ste-Anne-du-Lac sits on the edge of Lac Tapani and tells wonderful stories of the moose that haunt her forests, and the marvelous trout to be had for the casting of a line. And then Lac Eturgeon chimes in with her tale of moose, deer and bear, and Lac d'Argent takes up the story, and Lac Brochet, and Ferme Neuve, and Lac St-Paul, and Mont St-Michel, and the chorus is pleasant music to the sportsman's ear.

A very good gravel road leads to Ferme Neuve 12 miles from Mont Laurier and fairly good earth roads connect with the territory farther north.

Lake Maskinongé

Although it is not situated on the Mont-Laurier road, but at the end of a branch road, Lake Maskinongé is really part of the Laurentian country. Lake Maskinongé is 700 feet above the summer level of the St. Lawrence River at Montreal and gains its name from the maskinongé (muscalunge) which are found in its clear waters. Its bed, unlike that of most of the Laurentian lakes, is composed of bright yellow sand, and the greater part of its twelve miles is sand beach; at intervals the sandy shore is broken by picturesque stretches of rock, and at one point an imposing cliff rises about 250 feet above the water.

At the eastern extremity of the lake the River Maskinongé issues, joining the St. Lawrence River 20 miles away. There are several inlets, the Mastigouche and the Maternbin being the largest. St-Gabriel-de-Brandon, set among beautiful hills opposite the outlet, is a thriving place, with convenient train service from and to Montreal. There is a number of summer cottages, the homes of people who have been attracted by the wonderful air and unsurpassed scenery. There are also good summer hotels and a camp for boys. They will be found listed in the back of this booklet.

Bathing, boating, sailing and fishing are among the recreations. Maskinongé (or muscalunge) are reasonably plentiful. They are a gamey fish whose capture by trolling affords exciting sport. The record maskinongé, weighing 35 lbs. 5 oz. and measuring 4 ft. 3 inches, has not been beaten of late years, but specimens from 30 lbs. downwards are caught every summer. Beautiful walks abound, several picturesque villages being accessible to anyone who enjoys hiking. There are auto roads extending for fifty miles back of St-Gabriel to St-Michel-des-Saints, passing lakes and streams well stocked with trout. Deer are reasonably plentiful close to St-Gabriel and good moose hunting opportunities are afforded within air range.

FISHING

There are as good fish in the sea as ever were caught—and in the lakes of Quebec, too, for that matter. Only they will stay there in spite of you, unless you give a little consideration to the "when" and "where" and "how".

The "when" for trout is of course in the months of May, June and September, though the fisherman who rises early enough will find the fish rising too, and may get a pretty fair string even in July and August. In the latter part of May, however, and in June he must come prepared to combat the black fly and mosquito, so that early May and September are the ideal months.

The "where" is almost any lake in the Laurentians, with the exception of a few where fishing was so wonderful twenty years ago that there isn't any now. The lakes in this pathetic category are the very few whose shores are thickly settled, and there is hope even for these, as considerable attention has recently been given to restocking. The great majority of the lakes, especially the smaller ones, are the home of the red or speckled trout, and many of them contain fine gray trout as well. Ouareau, Archambault, and the little lakes adjoining are particularly fine for trout-fishing, while bass are taken from Lac des Sables, L'Achigan, and several lakes farther north.

The "how" will have to be left to the fisherman's own judgment, for there was never a fisherman yet who didn't have his favorite fly and tackle, and his favorite method of playing a fish.

And, last of all, there is one factor in the game which you can't ignore, which may take you to a perfect fishing stream in perfect fishing weather and leave you unrewarded by a single catch, or may bring you a full basket when by all the rules of angling you shouldn't have a bite—and that is that unexplainable, intangible thing we call "fisherman's luck."

GOLF

There are six courses in the Laurentian Mountains, which in the midst of remarkably beautiful surroundings offer excellent sport. The fees are so reasonable that the golfer may enjoy golf in the mountains every week-end during the season at less expenditure (hotel bill and auto or train expenses) than is required for membership in most of the city clubs.

The courses are the St. Margaret's Golf and Winter Club, Ste-Marguerite; Val-Morin Golf Club, Val-Morin; Laurentian Golf & Country Club, Ste-Agathe; Gray Rocks Golf Club, St-Jovite; Laurentian Lodge Club, Shaw-bridge; St-Jérôme Golf Club, St-Jérôme.

HUNTING

When the leaves begin to turn, your thoughts will often wander to forest trails and mountain lakes. You will see the sudden flight of the startled partridge, you will see deer hesitant on the border of the lake, you will measure the antlers of the moose, and then—off to the wilderness.

Even the settled district may yield you a good bag of partridge, and further from civilization these birds become plentiful. Deer, too, are scattered over the whole district, but they are shy of man, and chiefly frequent the forests a little distance from the railway. The whole Black Mountain region and the woods from Tremblant north to Mont-Laurier afford good deer-hunting.

But the great ungainly monarch of the forest is the chief test of the hunter's skill, and his habitat is in even remoter regions. An occasional moose has been shot as far south as Tremblant, but they are found in greater numbers in that wonderful hunting country to the north of Nominigou and Mont-Laurier which has been referred to already.

The season for moose is usually September 10th to December 31st.

For deer usually September 1st to November 30th.

For partridge usually September 1st to December 15th.



Fast water at Labelle that looks good



Dad sent his boys to the camp



One day's catch in the Laurentian Mountains



One way (at St-Jovite) to keep that schoolgirl but sunburned complexion

CAMPING

If you have no summer home in the Laurentians, and if you are tired of hotel or boarding-house life, remember that dwelling in tents is as old as the hills themselves—or very nearly—and that camping adds spice to any vacation. The Laurentians are ideal for this. From almost any village you may take a side road that will bring you in twenty minutes into the heart of the woods or to the border of some little lake. There are places where you may rent a location for your camp for the season, places where you need only ask permission, and places where you may pitch your camp unheeding because there is no one to be asked about it anyway. The style of shelter may vary from the tiny canvas tent, that may be moved every day if the fancy takes you, to the big marquee with its wooden floors and canvas divisions, or even the little portable bungalow. But a camp's a camp for a' that, and means freedom and old clothes, and performing the rites of cleanliness in the lake, instead of a tub or wash-basin, and coffee boiling over an open fire, and the smell of sizzling bacon, and nightly camp-fires, and friendship and mirth.

The organized camps for boys and girls are preparatory schools for later camping-out, and for many other things as well, and though they are few in number they are all excellent. As any of these camps will send you full information on request, only their names and situations are given here.

FOR GIRLS

Camp Oolawhan: Y. W. C. A. for Senior and Junior girls, on private lake in Laurentians, 8 miles from Ste-Marguerite station.

Camp Ouareau: A camp for school-girls, on Lac Ouareau, about 24 miles from Ste-Agathe.

Killarney Club: Catholic Girls' Camp, on Lake Killarney, 3 miles from Lac Mercier.

Camp Riopel: A physical training camp for girls, 8 to 18 years. On Lac Lanthier, 3 miles from L'Annonciation.

University Settlement Camp, on Lake Hersey, 15 miles from Ste-Marguerite. (Takes boys for a month, then girls).

FOR BOYS

Camp Tamaracouta: Boys Scouts' Camp, 7 miles from Piedmont.

Camp Kanawana: Y. M. C. A. Junior Camp, on Lake Kanawana, near Piedmont station.

Senior Y. M. C. A. Camp: on Lake St-Joseph, 6 miles from Ste-Agathe.

Camp Agaming: on Lac Archambault, about 26 miles from Ste-Agathe.

Camp Orelde: on Lac Maskinongé, near St-Gabriel-de-Brandon.

Camp Pembina: on Lac Pembina, about 29 miles from Ste-Agathe.

Camp Lewis: on Lake Dupuis, 7 miles from Ste-Marguerite.

University Settlement Camp (see above).

Camp Nominique: Nominique, Que.—A private camp for 75 boys. For information, apply F. M. Van Wagner or Hay Finley, McGill University, Montreal.

FOR ADULTS

Camp Ouareau (see above). Usually operated as adult camp in the late summer and early fall.

Camp du Nord on Lac Ouimet, 2 miles from St-Jovite. Operated by Gray Rocks Inn.

CANOE TRIPS

No sound but the steady dip-dip-dip of paddles, a shout to warn of "white water" ahead, a sudden tensing, a swirl—and smooth water again, then a landing where a break between the trees discovers a trail, a short portage, another mile or two of water, and camp under stars that grow pale before the ruddy camp-fire! If you've ever tried it you need no invitation to try it again. And if you are an expert canoeist you need only a hint as to a suitable starting-place and the goal will take care of itself, with a little help from map and compass.

Some of the best starting-points for threading by canoe the maze of lake and streams in the Laurentian district are Lac Supérieur, Tremblant, Archambault, Lac-Saguay, Labelle, and Mont-Laurier.

Another very interesting trip for experienced canoeists is to go up the Devil's River from Lac Supérieur, into Lakes 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5, then into Great Devil's Lake, Lake Cypress, and other small lakes into the Mattawin River. The latter can be navigated, with a few portages, down to the St. Maurice River, whence return can be made to Montreal from Grandes Piles by rail.

From Tremblant you may get into the Macaza district; or by way of Lacs Vert, Caribou, Mitchell, Long, Clair, Truite, you may enter the Grand Lac Caché, and return to Tremblant in three or four days—but don't attempt this on your first canoe trip!

Archambault will launch you into a chain of smaller lakes.

From Labelle, you may reach, by way of Cameron Lake and several smaller lakes, the Maskinongé River which is part of a canoe route to the Ottawa. From Labelle also you may reach Lac Caribou and so enter the Caché region again.

From either Lac Saguay or Mont-Laurier entry is made to the extensive Kiamika district, and from Mont-Laurier a paddle up the Lièvre River to Lac Tapani will bring you close to Lac Piscatosin, from which you may start south to the Gatineau.

Western Quebec

THE GATINEAU VALLEY

Via Ottawa

The Gatineau Valley, which is reached by way of Ottawa, is one of the most attractive resorts in the whole of the Province, the summer home of the discriminating Ottawan and the objective, although comparatively undeveloped, of an increasingly large number of outsiders. From Ottawa we cross the Ottawa River to Hull, and follow route No. 11 to Maniwaki and Mont-Laurier. The pretty village of Chelsea has long been very popular, both for its own sake and for the lovely resort of Kingsmere near by. Kirk's Ferry is also a summer place of long standing, known to fishermen because of Blackburn's Creek. At Cascades, so called because of the rapids which break the Gatineau river at this point, is a stretch of smooth, sandy beach, and here summer residents and permanent owners alike are wont to dance during the moonlight nights of summer. Farm Point has a summer hotel which will accommodate two hundred guests. At nearly all the other points there are boarding-houses, and often the farmers will receive a guest or two for the season. But he who goes to the Gatineau Valley thinking that summer hotels abound is due for disappointment. One must make arrangements ahead of time.

Wakefield

Wakefield, 18 miles south of Hull, has several farms in the neighborhood, as well as a fairly large summer colony clustering around the river bank. There is good hotel accommodation. The bathing is excellent. At Alcove the river sweeps into a bay on the shore of which is the pretty little village. Farrelton is notable because of its very fine trout stream. Venosta is near a particularly good lake and trout stream, where the fish are quite large.

Kazabazua

Kazabazua, in addition to being a resort in itself, is close to one of the finest trout streams in the Gatineau district. However, the best pools or spots on the stream are accessible only after driving a few miles. From Kazabazua access is had to Lac Ste-Marie, an extensive fishing and hunting territory. Each year for the past five years there have been shipped from Kazabazua about 175 deer, in addition to some moose and bear. Kazabazua is also the entry point for Danford Lake, long a popular resort among residents of Ottawa. Gracefield is the connecting point, several roads leading to famous leased fishing waters, chief among which are Thirty-One Mile Lake and Pemichangan, both controlled by the Gatineau Fish and

Game Club, an organization of Canadians and Americans. The Abitibi and the Kegema Fishing Clubs also have their headquarters at Gracefield. In the hunting season, Gracefield is the point of departure for many who are bound for the profitable game country of the Pickanock—a district well known to the hunters of the Ottawa Valley who are accustomed to enter it from Fort-Coulonge.

Blue Sea Lake

Anyone who misses Blue Sea Lake has failed to realize what the Gatineau Valley really is. From Blue Sea Lake to Burbidge stretches one of the loveliest lakes in Quebec. Its name indicates its appearance—a broad expanse of deep water which reflects the intense blue or opaque grey of the sky, and wooded islands which hide picturesque summer homes. The stations are very frequent. As lumber is plentiful, building a summer home on Blue Sea Lake presents no difficulty. One may choose any



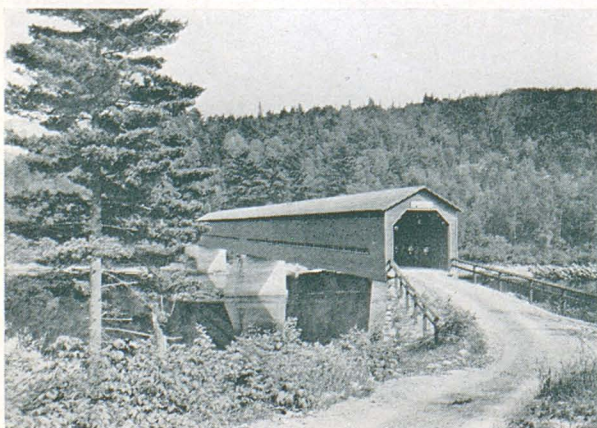
This picture is captioned "Four p.m."
Probably they were waiting for their afternoon tea



Picking 'em out of the pockets at East Templeton



Three in a canoe-- Let tomorrow go hang



An old-fashioned covered bridge of the Gatineau

style, from the rough shooting-box to the most pretentious summer residence. Bathing and boating are the pastimes par excellence on Blue Sea Lake. All sorts of watercraft glide in and out among the secluded bays, while glistening sandy beaches tempt even the most timid to "come on in." At Burbidge, on the north shore of Blue Sea Lake, there is a comfortable summer hotel, which is a base for the aeroplane service into the north country.

Latourelle

Seven miles west by auto trail from Blue Sea Lake is Latourelle, situated on one of a series of some twenty mountain lakes, all within a radius of eight miles and practically all accessible by motor. In these lakes is to be found some of the best fishing in Canada—small mouthed black bass, pike and lake trout; while speckled and brook trout are to be found in the streams and tributaries. Deer, moose, black bear and fox (silver and red) are plentiful and afford excellent hunting in season. Beautiful sand beaches afford opportunities for bathing. Boats and guides are available. The accommodation is good.

THE PONTIAC DISTRICT

This delightful section of the Ottawa Valley—once a well-known lumbering region, now a prosperous agricultural country that affords the holiday-maker and the sportsman some unusual opportunities—lies along the north shore of the Ottawa River north-westward from the city of Ottawa and is reached by route No. 8.

Aylmer is a popular summer resort and all-year residential colony. Breckenridge has very fine bathing. From Quyon onwards, we begin to catch something of the peculiar appeal of this section. The hills are low and rolling, and the river winds like a silver stream through rich pasture land and fertile farms. For those who desire a quiet summer, an open-air life, and plenty of good, nourishing food, there is no more desirable place to secure these than in one of the farm-houses along this line.

Between Morehead and Campbell's Bay is the most beautiful valley imaginable. On one side are hills, on the other a ravine which broadens out into such landscape as one associates with England. The back-country is threaded with innumerable lakes that are well stocked with fish, nearly all accessible and nearly all known to the folk of the country-side.

Campbell's Bay

Where the Ottawa River sweeps into Campbell's Bay lies as pretty a village as one could wish. In the vicinity hills and valleys alternate with pleasing effect. In the Bay itself are pike, pickerel and bass. Across the Bay lies Calumet Island. Close to Campbell's Bay are the tumbledown ruins of Bryson—a once prosperous lumbering town long since destroyed by fire. At Campbell's Bay is a fine bathing beach.

Otter Lake

Twenty-one miles from Campbell's Bay, over a fair road, lies Otter Lake, where the fishing and hunting, in season, are both excellent. Fort-Coulange on the Coulange River is very

prettily situated. The village is near several lakes, some of which are leased. The Ottawa is very calm and narrow here, and one may ferry to Pembroke, on the opposite shore. Near Fort-Coulonge is an especially lovely chute. There are a few summer cottages on the bank of the Coulonge River, and a fine sandy beach. During the fall, deer and black bear attract many hunters, and this is one point of departure for hunting and fishing expeditions into the Pickanock country.

Coulonge Lake

Coulonge Lake, an expansion of the Ottawa River, some 35 miles long and in width varying from one to two miles, offers good fishing possibilities, in the way of gamey large and small mouth black bass, pickerel, pike and lunge. Some of the smaller inland lakes are well stocked with speckled trout, and there are a few lakes in the vicinity in which stubborn, deep-fighting lake trout grow to a large size and are readily taken with live bait.

Waltham

Waltham has a few summer cottages, but so far is known mostly to men who use it as a point of departure for the lake country which lies beyond.

THE LIEVRE DISTRICT

White Deer District

The Lièvre River is, with the exception of the Gatineau River the most important draining the western Laurentian Mountains. Rising in the north, it flows past Mont-Laurier toward the southwest, roughly paralleling the Gatineau at an average distance of about twenty miles, and emptying into the Ottawa River near Buckingham. It is an attractive region for the fisherman, hunter and canoeist; and for the sportsman who desires good fishing or excellent deer and bear hunting is season, all within reasonable walking distance of a quiet inn where comfortable accommodation at the Lodge or in cosy bungalows and a good table are provided. White Deer Lodge presents a strong appeal.

In late spring, summer and fall the fishing is good, small mouth black bass, great northern pike, "wall eyes," speckled and lake trout all being plentiful. There are 35 lakes within a radius of five miles of the Lodge. In the fall, any hunter who will watch the hard-packed runways with a reasonable degree of caution and patience is almost sure to be rewarded. This point is reached by motor car over a good gravel road from Buckingham, 100 miles west of Montreal. Mr. J. A. Larivée, the proprietor, will be pleased to supply any further particulars upon request. His address is White Deer P. O., via Buckingham, Que.

East Templeton

Another fine fishing point in this region is the East Templeton district, most conveniently reached from Ottawa by motor car over route No. 8. Spreading fan-like north from McGregor Lake within a very limited area are thirty-three lakes, most of them offering unusual opportunities for small mouth black bass fishing. These lakes were originally the haunt of speckled trout, but some years ago bass were "planted" and have multiplied so rapidly that they now furnish some of the finest sport of this class to be had anywhere.

Boarding-house and camp accommodation of a modest character is available on McGregor and Grand Lakes.



Not too bad for a start



The return from the fray—Kipawa



The Gatineau River at Wakefield

The Eastern Townships

Highways

A regular network of highways gives access to all points in the Eastern Townships. While only a few places to visit are featured in the present description, the Eastern Townships afford a great many interesting scenes, lakes, mountains, etc. That section of Quebec has a very peculiar character. In this picturesque region are the finest farms and the greatest wealth. Descendants of the United Empire Loyalists, of English and Scotch Immigrants, and of French pioneers, live in perfect harmony.

The principal highways in this district are: routes No. 1, 20, 34, 27, 22, 13, 39, 26, 40, 32, 5 and 28. The accompanying map will give the starting and arriving points for each of these highways. For further information, apply to the Provincial Tourist Bureau.

Memphremagog

Magog, 88 miles from Montreal, is a thriving little town situated on the shore of Lake Memphremagog, a magnificent sheet of water about 30 miles long, whose southern end touches the state of Vermont. The lake is dotted by many islands and is surrounded by rugged, heavily-wooded hills and green farmlands. The town of Magog houses many summer people. Its hotels are especially adapted to family parties, and there are numerous camp-sites at various points on the beautiful shore of the lake. About three miles from Magog by road, or two by water, is the Hermitage Country Club Inn. The club-house is situated on the lake, in a beautiful grove of pine trees; the property covers 600 acres, with private golf links, wooded walks,

tennis and badminton courts. There are facilities for swimming, boating, fishing and dancing.

From the Lake one gets a fine view of two famous mountains, Orford, 2,860 feet high, and Owl's Head, 2,484 feet. From Magog, a steamer makes trips down the lake during the summer season, touching, according to the day, at the Hermitage, East Bolton, Bryant's Landing, Knowlton's Landing, Perkins' Landing and Newport, among other important points. The beauty of this region—rolling hills and fertile vale, lovely lake and streams—is hard to equal. The fisherman may secure bass, pickerel, maskinonge and land-locked salmon in the waters of Lake Memphremagog.

Sherbrooke

Sherbrooke is the hustling metropolis of the Eastern Townships, situated where the St-François and the Magog rivers unite, and making full commercial use of the falls of the Magog. These falls are beautiful as well as valuable. The city has factories and mills, but also some delightful parks and charming homes, public buildings and institutions, good hotels and pleasant driveways as well. Sherbrooke has an 18-hole golf course, also a 9-hole course. Visitors may obtain privileges on either by payment of a small fee.

Just beyond Sherbrooke is Lennoxville, strongly reminiscent of a pretty English village.

Lake Massawippi

Near Sherbrooke lies Lake Massawippi, a lovely expanse of water about nine miles long and one mile wide. Amongst the first to see the possibilities of this lake as a summer resort were Americans, who at North Hatley and Ayer's Cliff have well-established colonies. At North Hatley there is a golf course. The roads are excellent.



Hamilton Camp, McGregor Lake, East Templeton District



Ready to push off

Mégantic

Mégantic, 175 miles from Montreal, makes an appeal to campers and sportsmen, and has to offer very attractive facilities to searchers for summer resorts. It lies on Lake Mégantic, a sheet of water twelve miles long by about four wide, and has fairly good accommodation at its hotels. Guides for fishing and shooting trips are obtainable without difficulty. Mégantic is connected with Piopolis, Woburn and Three Lakes by steamer and taxi services. The club-house of the Mégantic Fish and Game Club is situated at Spider Lake, some twelve miles north of the village. Trout Lake is about the same distance away.

Brome Lake

From route No. 1, route No. 39 runs south to Brome Lake and Knowlton. Many Montrealers have cottages here. There are several hotels and boarding-houses to accommodate transient guests. Knowlton is famous for its attractions as a summer resort. It is high and is particularly adapted to summer homes. The fishing is fairly good, particularly for bass, and the neighbor-

hood affords good bathing, golf, tennis and drives. About half a mile distant is the well-known Knowlton Conference Grove.

St-Jean

St-Jean and its neighbor, Iberville, both well known as summer resorts, are situated on the Richelieu River, less than an hour's drive from Montreal. St-Jean is the starting place for a number of very interesting trips into a district full of historical remains of a period when the Richelieu, then called "River of the Iroquois," was practically the only means of communication with that part of New France stretched around Lake Champlain and Lake George. Fort Lennox, on Isle-aux-Noix, 10 miles above St-Jean, the old forts at Chambly, St-Jean and Fort Montgomery—though partly dismantled—all recall the colonial wars when England and France were fighting for the supremacy of these fertile lands. Fort Lennox, the best preserved specimen of old fortification in the province, probably on account of its restoration by English forces during the War of 1812, is today a favorite picnic ground. The Richelieu River offers good duck shooting. St-Jean has a good 9-hole golf course, a polo field, a military school and a yacht club.





Brome Lake is a popular summer resort



A shady stretch along the highway—



And then the open road

North from Quebec City

LAURENTIAN PARK

North and north-west of the City of Quebec, stretching away to Lake St-Jean and the lower St-Maurice and beyond, is a vast area of the Laurentian mountain and lake territory constituting one of the finest fish and game preserves on the continent. In these water stretches and forest lands, fish and game propagate rapidly, and from the Laurentian National Park, in the very heart of the country, there is a constant overflow of animal and fish life into all the surrounding territory.

Good Fishing

The Park encloses the headwaters of some of the best trout streams of Eastern Quebec, and shelters an abundance of large and small game. It has been largely closed to the general public until recently, but a more liberal policy in opening it up is now being pursued, and necessary permits for hunting and fishing are issued by the Game and Fisheries Branch of the Provincial Government of Quebec. In addition to this, the Department has established a series of comfortable log cabin camps within comparatively easy reach of the different gateway points. All camps are built close to good fishing lakes and are in charge of guardians, who act as guides if desired. At certain camps these guardians furnish meals at a very moderate charge per day, thus obviating the necessity of bringing in provisions. Cabins are completely equipped. The Park, which has an area of about 3,700 square miles, is easily reached from Quebec City by motor over a fair road.

South of the Park and within an hour's motor ride from the Château Frontenac, Quebec, are the pretty lakes of Beauport, St-Joseph and St-Charles, while the railway to Lake St-Jean brings the sportsman in a short day's run to the far-famed haunts of the ouananiche, or fresh water salmon, one of the gamest fish that swims.

LAKE ST-JEAN

Highways

The Lake St-Jean and Chicoutimi districts are now connected with the city of Quebec and the rest of the Province by an improved highway between St-Simeon and Grande-Baie, being part of circular route No. 15.

A highway is under construction and will be completed for 1930 across the Laurentian Park, between Quebec and Hébertville, thus completing a 519-mile circuit through an extremely interesting section of the Province. The trip affords not only fishing and hunting, but as Lake St-Jean and Chicoutimi are already a centre of industry and the leading district in America for water power, the motorist should certainly not miss a visit to the villages and towns created here as by magic in a few months. Peribonca, the land of *Maria Chapdelaine*, the celebrated novel by Louis Hémon, appeals to the poetic mind of the tourist.

Ouananiche

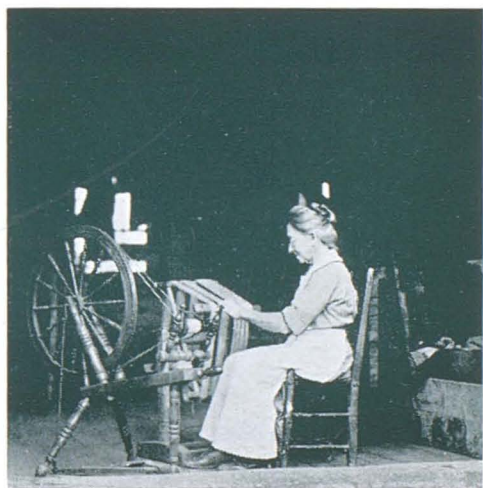
Lake St-Jean, which is nearly a hundred miles in circumference, is fed by a number of large rivers which afford wonderful fishing and furnish easy trails for lengthy canoe trips into a vast unexplored fish and game territory extending north to Hudson's Bay. The district yields the best sport to be obtained anywhere for ouananiche (or landlocked salmon), a species of fish remarkable for its vigor and remarkable fighting qualities. The Ouiatchouan Falls, on the south side of Lake St-Jean, rival in beauty those of Montmorency, and at Pointe-Bleue, a few miles distant, is the Hudson's Bay Company's post, where most of the rich furs taken in the far north are disposed of by the Montagnais Indians, who make their summer home there. Mr. J. Léonce Hamel, Château Roberval, Roberval, Que., has an extensive fish and game preserve where opportunity is offered for moose, caribou, deer and bear and fine fishing for speckled trout. Comfortable log camps have been established throughout this preserve where the sportsman can be well taken care of. At St-Félicien, Mr. C. W. Bates offers some very fine ouananiche and speckled trout fishing. He has well-equipped camps, and can furnish guides, camp equipment, canoes and supplies for extended fishing or canoe trips.

Near St-Gédéon, Mr. Geo. O. Lindsay has cottages, etc., and is prepared to look after all requirements of the angler or hunter. He is some four miles from station and about twenty minutes from the mouth of the Grand Discharge. His address is St-Gédéon-les-Iles, Lake St-Jean, Que.



Lake Memphremagog is about 30 miles long. Magog, at its northern end, is in Quebec; Newport, at the southern end, in Vermont

Chicoutimi, the north-eastern terminus of rail communication, and the head of navigation on the Saguenay River, is another good center for hunting and fishing.



Quaint old-world customs still exist



North Hatley, on Lake Massawippi



A Boys' Summer Camp on Lake Memphremagog



Lac Supérieur, St-Faustin



This moose was very startled—and very close



Good roads in enchanting scenery

Lake Edward

One of the largest fish and game areas of this northern country, open to the general public, is that surrounding beautiful Lake Edward, the gateway to which is Lake Edward section, 112 miles by rail north of Quebec City. Mr. Robert Rowley provides accommodation and facilities for fully looking after the requirements of tourists and sportsmen visitors. He operates the Laurentide House close to the station, and in addition has a number of well-equipped camps of varying size throughout the territory, particularly adapted to the needs of fishermen and hunters. Good speckled trout fishing is offered in season. For the hunter, moose is the chief prize, this monarch of big game animals being plentiful in the district. Bear, too, are quite numerous. Many delightful canoe routes radiate in every direction through this vast fish and game preserve. Mr. Rowley has a splendid corps of guides in his employ and can supply everything necessary for an outing, including canoes, tents, camp outfit and provisions.

Lake Edward is one of the largest bodies of water between the St. Lawrence and Lake St-Jean. It is twenty-one miles long and perhaps four miles across at its widest point, set amid beautifully wooded hills and studded with numerous islands. The elevation is approximately 1,200 feet above sea level, with a dry, bracing, and healthful atmosphere. It is a resort which appeals to the summer tourist for its general recreational advantages as well as to the sportsmen for its fishing and hunting attractions.

THE ST. MAURICE VALLEY

Trois-Rivières

Trois-Rivières is an important centre, situated on the St. Maurice River, about midway between Montreal and Quebec. It is the gateway to a vast territory full of forest and mineral wealth, the center of a rich agricultural and dairying district, and an important commercial and manufacturing center. The second oldest city in Canada (having been founded in 1634), it is a charming residential city that has many attractions for the traveller.

Highways

Route No. 19, starting from Trois-Rivières and Cap-de-la-Madeleine and passing by Shawinigan Falls and Grand'Mère leads to the town of La Tuque and the surrounding hunting and fishing district. This district has just been connected with the centre of the Province by a motor road. It is now possible to make the trip by automobile and admire the picturesque scenes along the St-Maurice River.

Grand'Mère

From Trois-Rivières route No. 19 runs north to Shawinigan Falls and Grand'Mère, on the western bank of the St-Maurice. Practically all the watershed of this great river is heavily forested and dotted with countless lakes. Shawinigan Falls, at the town of the same name, 21 miles from Trois-Rivières, are 150 feet high, and have been harnessed to furnish an enormous amount of electrical energy to Montreal and other municipalities. Both Shawinigan Falls and Grand'Mère, six miles farther on, have large, modern pulp and paper-making establishments. An interesting landmark at Grand'Mère is "Grand-Mother Rock," in the park that was originally part of the island on which the new power plant of 160,000 h.p. is built.

The whole region is one well adapted to summer resort purposes. The river with its scenic beauty, the high hills beyond a well-populated farming country and the hospitable atmosphere that is typically French-Canadian are attractions of unusual appeal. Shawinigan Falls and Grand'Mère are "going in" points for excellent fish and game districts. Both have good hotels.

Grandes Piles

The whole territory drained by the St-Maurice is a remarkably attractive field for the sportsman. At Grandes Piles, canoes, guides and equipment can be obtained for trips into the surrounding country by arrangement in advance with Mr. Jean J. Crete or H. Marchand, who are thoroughly familiar with the requirements of sportsmen and know just where the best sport is to be had.

The various streams flowing into the St-Maurice on the eastern side, with their tributary lakes, are well stocked with fish, especially the gamey speckled trout, offering fine sport for the angler. Moose are plentiful, and deer are also found throughout the district, with an occasional black bear.

LOWER ST. LAWRENCE AND GASPE PENINSULA

At Lévis begins a district which has won fame throughout America owing to the grandeur and variety of the scenes, the smoothness to the road, the typically French-Canadian character of the whole district, and the all-pervading peace and rest.

This district, extending between Lévis and Gaspé, to the extreme eastern point of Quebec, is also a paradise for hunters and fishermen.

Highways

Route No. 2 connects Quebec and Lévis with Rivière-du-Loup and Edmundston, in New Brunswick, Route No. 10 connects Rivière-du-Loup with Ste-Flavie, and the Boulevard Perron (route No. 6) completely encircles the Gaspé Peninsula. The length of Boulevard Perron is 553 miles, all improved. This section, especially the Gaspé Peninsula, is undoubtedly unique in Canada and in America for the majesty of the scenes along the coast of the river and gulf St. Lawrence, and along the coast of Baie-des-Chaleurs. The most sophisticated tourist will enjoy every minute of his trip and will return with memories of having made the most impressive trip of his life.

The parishes extending along the King of Rivers have been established in many instances for over 200 years and preserve the spirit of New France. Old churches, old houses and wayside shrines and crosses are numerous. Besides, most of the parishes are summer resorts.

Gaspé Peninsula is one of the largest big-game ranges of Eastern Canada, teaming with moose, caribou, deer, bear and game-birds of all varieties. The principal places where guides and accommodations may be had are: St-Pascal, Kamouraska County; Rivière-du-Loup, Temiscouata County; St-Simon, St-Fabien, Bic and Mont-Joli, Rimouski County; Val-Brillant, Amqui and Causapsal, Matapédia County; Matapédia, Carleton, Bonaventure, and New Carlisle, Bonaventure County; Chandler and Gaspé, Gaspé County.



A scene in the Gaspé district



Reminiscent of the Old World



A superb trophy of the St-Maurice



On the Bostonais River, near Lake Edward

Winter Sports

The Province of Quebec is not just a place to be visited only in summer. It has a wealth of attraction for the lover of winter sports, for there are few other places where these can be enjoyed in the midst of such congenial surroundings. The winter climate of the Province is exhilarating; bright sun, clean hard-packed snow and the clear tingling atmosphere adding zest to the many sports at your command. Skating, sleighing, snow-shoeing, hockey and curling are to be enjoyed almost everywhere. Much of this abundance of pleasure is due to the Québécois himself, who is a great lover of winter sports, so that the visitor reaps the benefit both of excellent facilities and of the popular enthusiasm.

Quebec

If Quebec is beautiful in summer, in winter it is dazzling. With its countless hills serving as natural toboggan slides and ski-runs; with its skating rinks, its gleaming roads and glistening snowfields; it is a perfect background for the winter sports which are a characteristic of Quebec. From far and near visitors come to Quebec for the winter sports season. Some of the attractions for the visitor are a triple-chute toboggan slide extending the entire length of Dufferin Terrace, and finishing directly in front of the doors of the Château Frontenac; outdoor skating rinks for general and figure skating; a ski jump at Sandy Bank for the expert, as well as a splendid variety of hills for the tyro; an outdoor curling rink; well-contested hockey games, snowshoeing, ski-running, ski-joring, and a crack husky dog-team from the North Country to take guests for runs in the vicinity.

The whole city, with its hilly streets, its beautiful park on the Plains of Abraham, its proximity to quaint old French-Canadian villages and natural scenery of spectacular beauty, such as Montmorency Falls, its atmosphere of hospitality, gaiety and charm, offers a choice of outdoor winter recreation such as would be difficult to rival.

Montreal

Montreal has always thrived on winter sport, for the proximity of Mount Royal makes it possible to indulge in ski-ing and tobogganing and snowshoeing within half an hour of a first-class hotel. One of the sights of Montreal in winter is the huge skating rink of the Montreal Amateur Athletic Association, where three or four thousand may be seen skating of an evening or on a Saturday afternoon, to the strains of a fine band. In addition to the large general rink there is a figure-skating rink and also a hockey rink. The Ski Club in connection with the Association has a large membership, and its cross-country runs are very popular.

There are several fine skating rinks in Montreal, and curling is carried to a high pitch of perfection, with a very large following. One of the most magnificent toboggan runs on this continent is the Park Toboggan Slide, behind the mountain; and to this, and to the Montreal Ski Club jump on Côte-des-Neiges—as, indeed, to all club sport activities—the visitor can generally obtain introductory courtesies. Parades and torchlight processions are a feature of the Montreal Winter Carnival.

Laurentian Mountains

The Laurentian Mountains are very accessible from Montreal by train, and winter resorts of great popularity are located throughout this mountain wonderland. Among them are Lesage, Shawbridge, Piedmont, Mont-Rolland, Ste-Adèle, Ste-Marguerite, Lac-Masson, Val-Morin, Ste-Agathe and St-Jovite. At several of these points hotels and boarding-houses stay open during the winter.

The Laurentian Mountain district is now becoming very popular as a ski-ing country, and for winter week-ends hundreds of people now resort there. Special trains run on Sunday mornings for ski-ers.



OTHER PUBLICATIONS OF THE QUEBEC DEPARTMENT OF HIGHWAYS AND MINES

For Free Distribution to Tourists

OFFICIAL BULLETIN—Semi-monthly, from May to November. Includes information regarding condition of the highways, deals with road construction and maintenance in Quebec, and with subjects related to traffic. Separate French and English editions issued simultaneously.

FOUR, FIVE AND SIX DAYS IN QUEBEC—In English only.

THE OLD WORLD AT YOUR DOOR—In English only.

HIGHWAY AND TOURIST FOLDER MAP—Bilingual. In four colors. Includes a general map of the Province of Quebec, a large scale map of the Montreal district, and various information useful to tourists. The various resources of Quebec in sport, fish, game, natural resources, are also indicated on the map.

GASPÉ PENINSULA—De luxe, 32-page booklet.

THE GASPÉ PENINSULA: Fully illustrated guide book of "THE WONDERLAND OF QUEBEC" now available in English.

N.B.—The **OFFICIAL BULLETIN**, **THE HIGHWAY MAP**, and the various booklets are distributed at Canadian custom ports along the border. These publications are also distributed by auto clubs, associations, tourist bureaus and chambers of commerce in the United States.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

For authentic and reliable information regarding highways, highway conditions, fish and game, natural resources, and all other needful tourist information on the Province of Quebec, apply to the

PROVINCIAL TOURIST BUREAU

Department of Highways and Mines
Parliament Buildings
QUEBEC CITY

Or to the Montreal Office
NEW COURT HOUSE, MONTREAL

HISTORICAL GUIDES

When in Quebec or Montreal, services of licensed guides may be secured by calling at the following places: at MONTREAL, Monument National, 1182 St. Laurent Boulevard; at Quebec, corner Desjardins and Buade Streets (Auto Club Offices, near Basilica).

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RESORTS



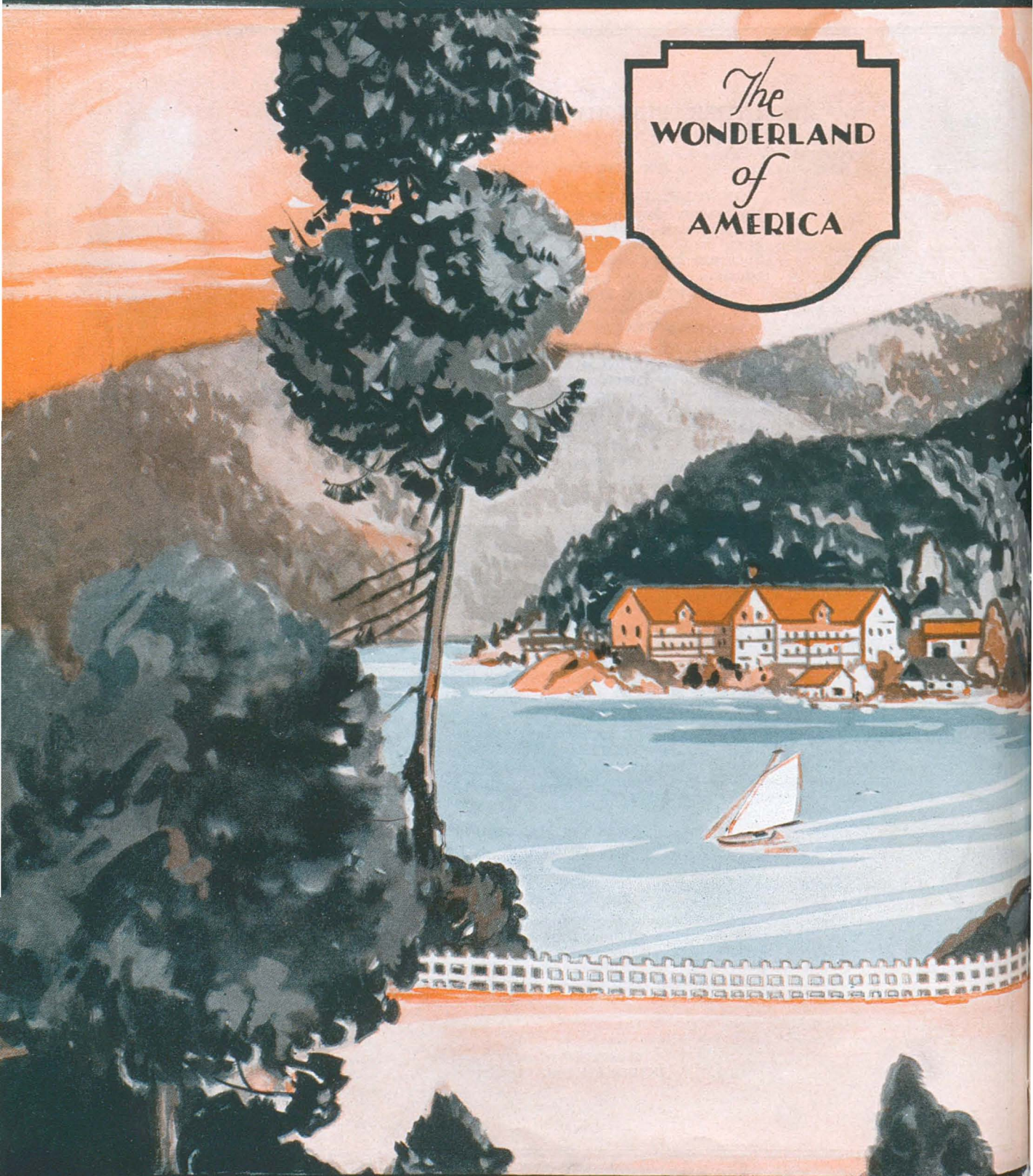
HUNTING

The
WONDERLAND
of
AMERICA

BATHING



FISHING



FISHING



BATHING

5th Edition Nov 1930

QUEBEC

The **GOOD ROADS PROVINCE**



PROVINCIAL TOURIST BUREAU
DEPARTMENT OF ROADS
QUEBEC, CANADA.

HUNTING



RESORTS

A Magnificent Province

As large almost as half of Europe, the beautiful Province of Quebec has alike for the tourist, the traveller and its own people a wealth of attraction. The grandest river of North America, the noble St. Lawrence, fed by mighty tributaries, threads it for a thousand miles. Thus it has most remarkable opportunities for fishing, hunting, and all outdoor activities. On the lake-shores from end to end of the province are summer resorts innumerable, with accommodation ranging from that of the fashionable hotel to the modest but comfortable farm house—to say nothing of camps and camping sites aplenty. Countless rivers, lakes and streams teem with fish, and the forests shelter deer, moose, bear and smaller game.

Romantic History

For all its ultra-modernity, Quebec has three centuries of romantic history behind it. Only forty-three years intervened between the discoveries of Columbus and Jacques Cartier; twelve years before the Pilgrim Fathers landed, Quebec was settled. Famous names cluster in its traditions. Although it ceased to be a French possession more than a century and a half ago, it retains its French character and atmosphere, and French is still its dominant language. When the visitor explores Quebec, especially its rural sections, not the least charm consists of the many reminders of the old régime.

The Good Roads Province

Quebec has a very extensive system of good roads connecting the Province with neighboring States and Provinces, connecting every city, town and village, and giving access to all districts.

\$115,000,000.00 have been spent by the Province since the year 1912 for building, maintaining and resurfacing highways. The total length of paved and gravelled roads is 13,500 miles. These improved roads are maintained directly by the Roads Department at the Government's expense. It is acknowledged that the condition of the roads in Quebec is second to none in America.

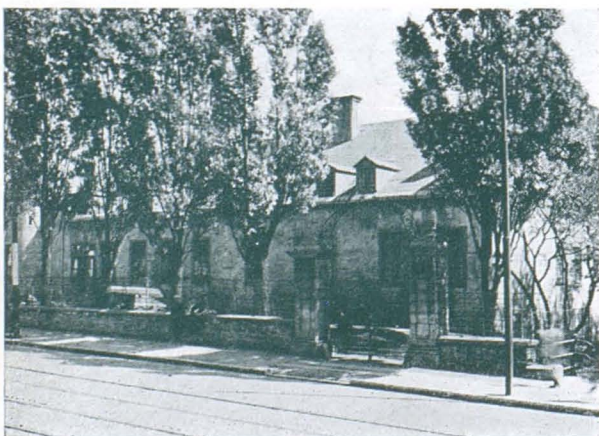
The official Highway and Tourist Map for the Province of Quebec, which may be had free from the Provincial Tourist Bureau, Roads Department, Quebec, will give complete information about the roads. Information not found in this booklet or anything that may be desired before starting on a trip to the Province of Quebec will also be supplied by the Quebec Provincial Tourist Bureau. This Bureau publishes booklets, routings and a variety of literature descriptive of the Province.

These pages deal with fishing and hunting districts. Studied alone they do not picture completely the Province of Quebec, as the latter also appeals to the tourist because of its wealth of history, the picturesqueness of scenery, the peculiar character of its population and the renowned hospitality of the French-Canadians. The Province of Quebec is the "Old World", so to speak, of America and derives from its unique situation most of its appeal.

A list of the main highways of Quebec will be found on the Provincial Highway Map reproduced on page seventeen. A mere mention of the principal roads leading to the districts described will be given at the beginning of each description. More information may be had by consulting the detailed Map Sections and Highway Map folder.



Montreal—Looking towards the St. Lawrence River from Mount Royal



The Old Château de Ramezay



Smooth and well-maintained highways radiate from Montreal

Montreal

Ships, warehouses, factories, shops, theatres and hotels—parks, tree-lined streets, churches and Mount Royal, with everywhere the thrill of achievement, the sense of progress—this is Montreal, gateway to most of Quebec Province, the largest bilingual and the fourth largest French-speaking city in the world.

Prominent to the gaze from every part of Montreal is Mount Royal, a large and beautiful public park. From its Look-out a wonderful view can be obtained of the city and river. In the shelter of the mountain is McGill University, one of the most famous educational institutions of this continent. A sister university, the Université de Montreal, ministers to the French-speaking population.

The Center of the Highway System

Montreal is the entering point for the largest number of tourists coming into the Province, and is the center of the good roads system.

Twelve officially numbered Provincial Highways radiate from Montreal.

Fine Buildings

Montreal has many fine buildings—among them Notre-Dame on Place d'Armes, St. James Cathedral on Dominion Square, the City Library in Lafontaine Park, The Art Gallery, on Sherbrooke Street, Christ Church Cathedral, the Hotel-Dieu, the Grey Nunnery. Notre-Dame is perhaps the largest Catholic church of America. It can easily accommodate ten thousand worshippers and has housed fifteen thousand. Equally notable are the financial district with its narrow streets, and the uptown shopping district.

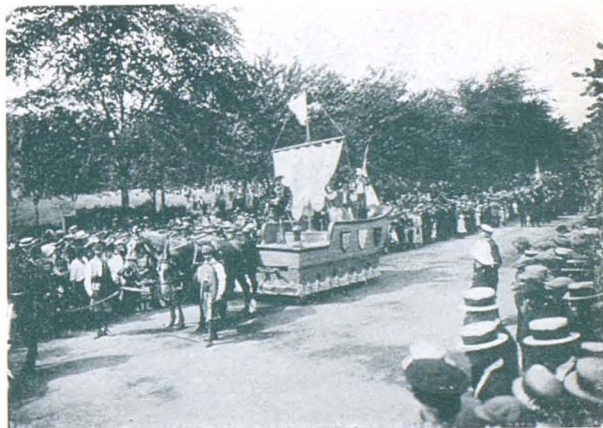
Historic Montreal

Historically, Montreal is as interesting as Quebec. The village of Hochelaga was visited by Jacques Cartier in 1535; in 1642 Maisonneuve, a brave captain of France, accompanied by Jeanne Mance, a heroic young girl, a priest and about fifty colonists, established a settlement called "Ville-Marie." An obelisk to their memory stands in the Place d'Youville, while the Maisonneuve monument in Place d'Armes is an inspiration born of the bravery of these pioneers who fought the Indians, taught the children, and carried the Gospel into the wilderness.

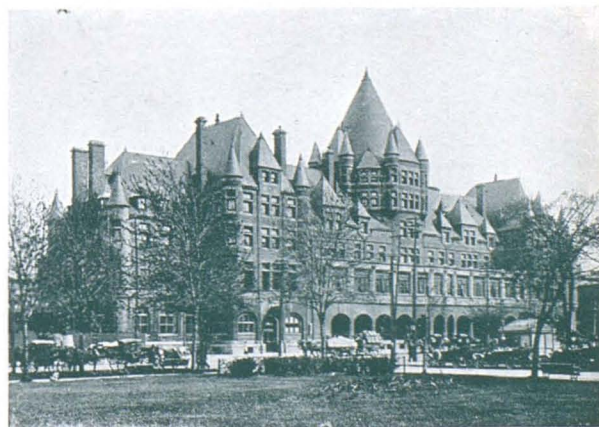
Wars with the Indians and the English did not interfere with Montreal's growth. In 1760 it was the last stand of the French after the Battle of the Plains of Abraham at Quebec. Next came the Americans, when Montreal was the headquarters (1775-76) of the Continental Congress. The section between Notre-Dame and the St-Lawrence is full of quaint old buildings reminiscent of these early days.

Château de Ramezay

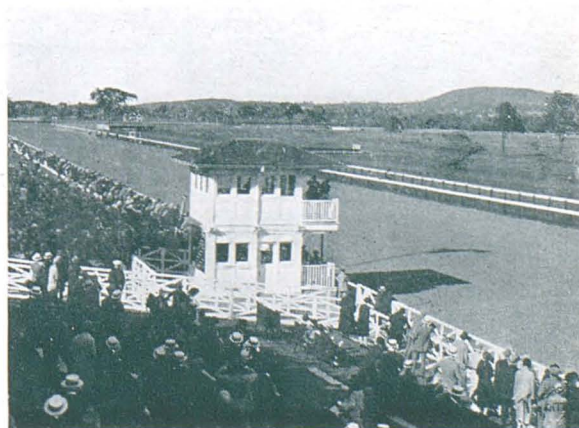
Not far from the river-front, near Notre-Dame, stands the quaint old Château de Ramezay. This was the residence of the French governors, and many a brilliant gathering assembled in its rooms during the old régime. Later it passed to the Compagnie des Indes, and was the center of the fur trade, but in 1763 it again housed a governor, this time British. Thus it remained more or less for a hundred years, with the exception of the brief American régime, when Benjamin Franklin tried to persuade the Canadians to forsake the British flag. The printing press he brought with him to start a newspaper is still preserved. The building is now a museum.



St-Jean-Baptiste Day sees a great procession



The Place-Viger Hotel



Blue Bonnets—one of Montreal's five race tracks



The Heart of Downtown Montreal—Notre-Dame and the Place d'Armes

The Place-Viger

The oldest church in Montreal is Notre-Dame-de-Bonsecours, the shrine of the sailors. Nearby, the fine Canadian Pacific hotel, the Place-Viger, is situated.

Streets and Suburbs

Caughnawaga—an Indian village opposite Lachine—Sault-au-Récollet and Laprairie all deserve a visit. So do Bonsecours Market and its chattering vendors, who on market days come clattering in at daybreak from tucked-away gardens on the island, and clatter away again when their stock has vanished. So do Montreal's fine streets—Sherbrooke, one of the most stately in Canada, or St-Denis, through which throbs the French-Canadian life of Montreal more vividly, perhaps, than through any other. So do the pretty suburbs—Westmount, on the slope of Mount Royal, Outremont, Notre-Dame-de-Grace, Montreal West, Longueuil, and St. Lambert. The street-car service is good, and there are convenient taxi-stands and garages. As motors are not permitted on the mountain, to reach the top one must either walk, ride or drive; in early morning riding on the mountain is a favorite pastime.

Lachine

No visit to Montreal is complete until one has "shot the rapids." These rapids are below Lachine, a town that dates back to the early French days, and is vivid in its suggestions of the suburbs of Paris. The parish church, the convent with its high walled garden, the mansard roofs, the "boutiques" and their windows, are responsible for the illusion. Lachine was granted by the Sulpician Fathers—then feudal lords of "Ville-Marie"—to the explorer La Salle, and its name satirically keeps alive his obsession, when he discovered it first, that he had actually arrived at the gateway to China—"La Chine." On August 5, 1689, Lachine witnessed the most bloody raid carried on by the Iroquois. Out of a population of three hundred, twenty-four men, women and children perished; forty-two were captured or disappeared in the lake.

Baseball

Montreal has an added attraction for visitors from the United States. This is the baseball stadium on Delorimier Avenue, just a few minutes from the center of the city. Here the Montreal team of the International League plays its home-games both on week-days and Sundays.

Brother André's

Quebec City with its celebrated shrine close by at St-Anne-de-Beaupré is rivalled by Montreal with its St. Joseph's Oratory, popularly known as Brother André's. This famous shrine is situated on the side of the mountain north of Montreal.

The Island of Montreal

Montreal is situated on a long, rather narrow island at the junction of the St. Lawrence and Ottawa rivers—the latter flowing back of the island in two branches, the Rivière des Prairies and the Rivière des Mille Isles. The pretty towns and villages that dot the shores of the Island of Montreal and its smaller neighbor, the Ile Jésus, are summer resorts.

The Lake Shore

From Montreal westward to Pointe-Fortune is one long succession of villages—first along Lake St. Louis (an expansion of the St. Lawrence) and then along Lake des Deux-Montagnes (an expansion of the Ottawa), both known generally as "The Lake Shore." Along Lake St. Louis come in rapid succession, Lachine, Summerlea, Dixie, Dorval, Strathmore, Valois, Lakeside, Cedar Park, Pointe Claire, Beaconsfield, Beaurepaire, Baie-d'Urfé and Ste-Anne-de-Bellevue. Dixie is the home of the Royal Montreal Golf Club, and Lachine, Dorval, Summerlea, Beaconsfield and Ste-Anne's of other golf clubs; Dorval has a well-known race track where meets are held during the summer. From Beaconsfield a fine motor-ride is to the quaint old village of Ste-Geneviève, at the back of the Island. Ste-Anne-de-Bellevue, at the end of the Island of Montreal, is the largest town on the Lake Shore, and is the location of Macdonald Agricultural College.

On Lake des Deux-Montagnes are Vaudreuil, an ancient French-Canadian town, Isle-Cadieux, Como, Hudson Heights, Choisy, Rigaud and Pointe-Fortune. Opposite Como is the interesting village of Oka, famous for its Trappist monastery and its cheese. Hudson has a very popular boat-club and a beautiful golf course. Opposite Pointe-Fortune is Carillon, scene of one of the most heroic episodes in Canadian history, the fight between Dollard des Ormeaux and the Iroquois in 1660.

The Back River

The northern shore of the Island of Montreal and the two branches of the Ottawa River—usually linked together as the "Back River"—have still more resorts, some of which we pass on our way to the Laurentians, such as Laval-des-Rapides, Ste-Rose and Rosemere. Westward from Ste-Therese are Chicot and St-Eustache, both very popular resorts with the summer cottager who wishes to live in the midst of delightful scenery but still travel into Montreal each day.

St-Jean-Baptiste

Features of the early summer life of Montreal are the two great outdoor celebrations of Corpus Christi and St-Jean-Baptiste Day. The former—the Fête-Dieu of the Catholic faith—occurs on the Sunday after Trinity, and its long processions are full of religious fervor. The second is celebrated on June 24, a public holiday in the Province of Quebec, and is characterized by a remarkable historical procession organized by the Société St-Jean-Baptiste.

Quebec

Quebec occupies a position remarkable—temperamentally as well as topographically—among the cities of America. It might be described as the Spirit of Romance in an unromantic age. Quebec was the birthplace of civilization in North America. It has grown old so gracefully and so gradually that the successive stages of its growth have never been wholly obliterated. It has kept the beautiful, massive buildings that were the characteristics of an older day when men built both massively and beautifully. With the name of Quebec are linked those of the heroic priests, soldiers and pioneers who established civilization in the new world. No other city on this continent has such an individual charm or such definite personality.

Highways

The City of Quebec is reached by many highways. The principal arteries entering the city are:

Route No. 2, connecting Quebec with Montreal and Toronto to the West, and Rivière-du-Loup, the Maritime Provinces and Gaspé Peninsula to the east;

Route No. 15, leading to Ste-Anne-de-Beaupré, La Malbaie, Chicoutimi and Lake St-Jean;

Routes No. 1, 3, 5, 23 and 28, all of which converge at Lévis, opposite Quebec.

The country around the city of Quebec affords numerous interesting side-trips over improved and well maintained roads.

Memories of the Past

The first white man to visit the present site of Quebec city was Jacques Cartier, in 1535, but it was not until 1608 that a settlement was founded by Samuel de Champlain, as wise an administrator as he was a bold explorer. For a century and a half thereafter this little village of Quebec was the headquarters of French rule in America, contending with the New Englanders for the domination of the New World—a period, too, of brilliant soldiers, clever statesmen and brave voyageurs. Laval, the first bishop; La Salle, the explorer; Frontenac, the intrepid governor; Marie de l'Incarnation, founder of the Ursuline Convent, and countless others belong to this glowing period of New France.

In the middle of the eighteenth century the destiny of Quebec changed abruptly. Part of the wide-world drama known as the Seven Years' War was played in America; and in 1759, in one of the most famous battles in history—that of the Plains of Abraham—the British defeated the French, and four years later was ceded Canada.



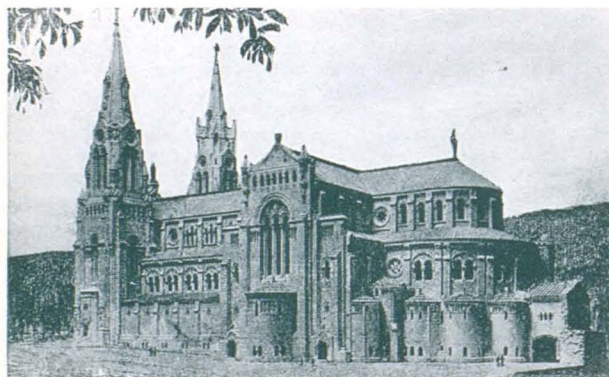
The Château Frontenac—a Canadian Pacific Hotel—is the social center of Quebec. In front is Dufferin Terrace

QUEBEC

Quebec, the "Ancient Capital," is one of the most remarkable cities in the world—a city of distinct and vivid personality as well as unique situation. Perched on a rock and scattered up a cliff, Quebec was the birthplace of North America; and, still retaining its old-world atmosphere, it is the center and fountain-head of French culture on this continent. The grandeur of its site, the beauty of its scenery, and the poignancy of its checkered history, endow it with a special appeal.

Château Frontenac

On the site of a building far-famed in Canadian history, the Château St-Louis, now stands the Château Frontenac, at once a



The new Basilica at Ste-Anne-de-Beaupré



Corpus Christi Procession



Montmorency Falls, near Quebec

perfect hotel and an architectural gem. Remembering the tradition and practice of French builders, its creators have carried out in this huge caravanserail the idea of an old French château; to which bear witness the towers and turrets, the terraces and courtyard of the hotel. In front of it is Dufferin Terrace, a popular quarter-mile board walk which extends as far as the Citadel, and from which one may obtain a series of perfect views. The Château Frontenac is the center of the city's social life.

Plains of Abraham

To see Quebec for the first time, it is wise to engage an historical guide (see last page for address) who can unroll the scroll of Quebec's history—and it is especially wise if the visitor is unfamiliar with the French language. The drive through the charming residential streets of the Upper Town is very attractive; but it is when one reaches Battlefields Park, on the historic Plains of Abraham, that one senses the real fascination of Quebec.

The Lower Town

There is so much to see in Quebec, which is rich in monuments and historic buildings. There is, for example, the Lower Town, where sag roofs and crowded streets huddle below the Terrace. Cobble-stones, dormer windows, bridges from roof to roof with an accompanying obscurity in the streets beneath them, streets where one cab or car must, perforce, back down to the very end to allow another to pass, and dark doorways giving immediately upon the road—this is the Quebec of other days, the quaint city of French mediaeval pictures, the very old in the midst of the very new. Of its streets the most curious is Little Champlain Street with its "breakneck stairs." Nor should one omit seeing steep and winding Mountain Hill or Palace Hill.

Round About Quebec

Then there are the Citadel, perched on the summit of Cape Diamond, the picturesque old ramparts and the city gates. Quebec, too, is a city of churches. The magnificent old Basilica, rising like a phoenix from the conflagration that partly destroyed it in 1922; Notre-Dame-des-Victoires erected in 1688; the Ursuline Convent, where the great Montcalm was buried in a hole made by the explosion of a bomb—these are places that every visitor will want to see. And then there are the fine provincial Parliament Buildings, Laval University, the Seminary, the Arsenal, Montcalm's headquarters and the Post Office, which stands on the site of an old house known as the "Chien d'Or"—around which is woven that most interesting of all Quebec legends, the golden dog that "gnawed a bone" and bided his time until he would "bite" the infamous Intendant Bigot.

A City of Statues

Quebec is a city of statues—sure sign of the Latin touch! On Dufferin Terrace is a heroic one to Champlain; outside the Post Office is an equally imposing one to Bishop Laval. A late addition is one of Jacques Cartier, adorning St. Roch Square, in the retail section of lower town. Of countless others, the most interesting is to be found in that little green patch on Dufferin Terrace which is called Governor's Garden—the monument to the memory of Wolfe and Montcalm. It is always pleasant to promenade on Dufferin Terrace; but perhaps the most delightful time is when the sunset gun has boomed for the lowering of the flag.

A Great Port

Besides its historic atmosphere, Quebec is an important city industrially, with an immense manufacturing output. It is a large seaport with a vast trade, and has steamship services to Europe, the principal of which are the Canadian Pacific trans-Atlantic services to Britain, France and continental points. Other steamship lines serve the Lower St. Lawrence and Gulf, Anticosti, Gaspé and Newfoundland.

The Isle of Orléans

A short distance below Quebec, in the St. Lawrence, lies the beautiful, wooded Isle of Orléans. It was first called the Isle of Bacchus, and by the more credulous, the Isle of Sorcerers. It is easily reached by ferry. It has a number of villages, some of them very quaint, and a number of delightful drives and walks through the woods and along the beach. The ways of the simple "habitant" farmer can perhaps be observed at closer range on the Isle of Orléans than almost anywhere within easy reach of Quebec.

Montmorency Falls

Another delightful side trip is one of seven miles out to where the Montmorency River plunges into the St. Lawrence over a 274-foot leap. A new single-arch bridge has recently been built across the falls. On the way out to the falls the quaint, straggling village of Beauport produces an illusion of the Middle Ages which could not be surpassed in Normandy itself.

Ste-Anne-de-Beaupré

Yet another excursion is to the world-famous shrine of Ste-Anne-de-Beaupré, twenty-one miles away. This spot is connected with the city by electric car line as well as by motor road. Early in 1922 the Basilica was unfortunately destroyed by fire; and again in 1926 the temporary chapel had the same fate. In this last conflagration the miraculous statue was destroyed, but has since been replaced by an exact replica. The sacred relics however, escaped the fire and are intact. Construction of the new Basilica is well underway and it will be completed soon. In the meantime the crypt, temporarily fitted out for services, is open to pilgrims.

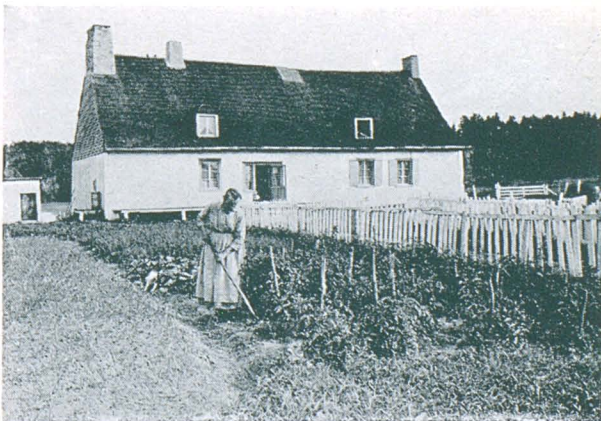
The sight of pilgrims ascending the Scala Sancta on their knees is profoundly moving. This wooden staircase in the little village of Ste-Anne-de-Beaupré is a model of the white marble staircase of twenty-eight steps which Christ ascended when he went into the Praetorium to be judged by Pilate, and which is now in Rome.

Other Trips

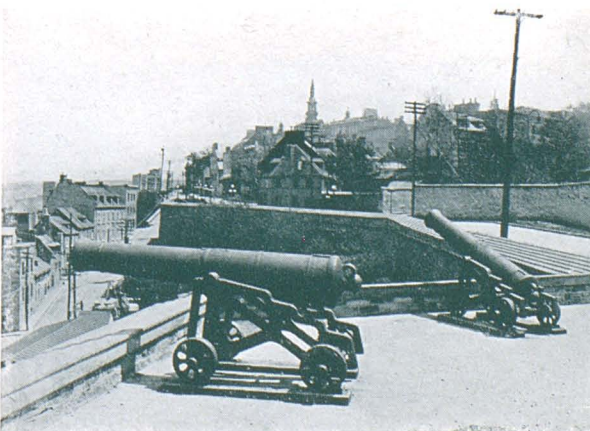
There is a number of other very interesting spots that can be easily reached from Quebec by automobile. These include Valcartier—where the First Canadian Contingent trained in 1914; Spencer Wood—the residence of the Lieutenant-Governor of the province; Cap-Rouge, Lake St-Charles; the Indian village of Lorette—where civilized Hurons make moccasins, canoes, snowshoes, and other souvenirs; the ruined Jesuit mission at Sillery; the Old Mill at Château-Richer, and Lac St-Joseph.



Where life moves slowly—The Isle of Orléans



All in the day's work—The Isle of Orléans



The Old Ramparts—once impregnable—still stand



Lake Supérieur, St-Faustin



Near La Conception, in the heart
of the Laurentians



Good motor roads give access to
the Laurentians

Laurentian Mountains

The Laurentian Mountains stretch like a great crescent over an odd million acres between the St. Lawrence River and Hudson's Bay. Over them hangs that mysterious fascination that belongs to great age. In comparison with them the Alps and the Himalayas are young, for the Laurentians heaved high their summits above the waste of waters where afterwards continents were born; and many æons later they bore up under the weight of a mighty mass of ice that harrowed their sides, humbled their peaks, and polished a chronicle of itself on thousands of scattered rocks.

The Laurentian Mountains form one of the most delightful and unspoiled vacation fields of this continent. Green rolling hills, pleasant valleys where winding rivers flow into tree-fringed lakes—the cool fragrance of dark forests, laden with the smell of balsams and spruce—the play of light and shade on hill-slopes, and distant glimpses of purple mountains—this is the Laurentian country. The lumberjack, the priest and the habitant farmer wore the first path into the mountains; they are still there, these sturdy French-Canadian pioneers, with their clustered buildings and quaint villages, and their path has served for the entrance of the railway. During the past few years popular resorts have sprung up—others are being developed. What is it you seek: sophisticated holiday life with good music, dancing, golf, tennis—or the rougher pleasures of fishing, hunting, camping, and long canoe-trips? You will find them all in this attractive region.

Highways

Improved and well maintained highways and roads give access to the Laurentian Mountains.

Route No. 11 connects Montreal with St-Jérôme, Ste-Agathe St-Jovite, St-Faustin, Mont-Laurier, Maniwaki, in the Gatineau Valley, and Hull. Side roads give access to most of the spots, mountains, lakes, etc., mentioned in these pages.

Route No. 8 connects Montreal with Lachute, Hull and Chapeau, and, by side-roads, gives access to the eastern section of the Laurentians in Argenteuil, Hull and Pontiac.

Route No. 35 (Buckingham-Mont-Laurier, along the Lièvre river), routes No. 30 (Lachute-Ste-Agathe), and No. 31 (Lachute-St-Jovite), connect road No. 11 with route No. 8, and, as can be seen by the map, lead across the Laurentians in this particular district. Still other roads are distributed throughout this mountainous region.

East of route No. 11, the Laurentians are also served by improved highways; for instance, route No. 18 (route Montreal-Terrebonne-St-Donat); by an improved road (via Ste-Agathe, Ste-Lucie and St-Donat). Route No. 33 (L'Assomption-Rawdon); route No. 42 (Berthier-Joliette-St-Côme), and route No. 43 (Berthier-St-Michel-des-Saints).

The Ottawa River

The way to the Laurentians is from Montreal across the island of Montreal to the two branches of the Ottawa River, and past the pretty little villages on their shores—Ahuntsic,

Laval-des-Rapides, Ste-Rose and Rosemere. All of these are attractive resorts for those who wish to enjoy bathing, boating and tennis within easy reach of the city. At St-Jérôme, on the mainland, one catches a first glimpse of the mountains, a long blue line against the sky.

Shawbridge

After a further stretch of sloping farm-lands, with glimpses of the winding Rivière du Nord, Shawbridge greets us. Quite a busy little place, with numerous stores and several boarding-houses, it owes its growth partly to the fact that it is a resort in itself, and partly to its position as a base of supplies for several lake resorts. The Rivière du Nord flows so peacefully between its banks near the village that bathing and boating are excellent; and just at this point the river is ideal for canoeing, the scenery along its course being varied and picturesque. In winter the surrounding hills and the broad valleys make an excellent ski-ing ground. The Montreal Ski Club has had its holiday headquarters in Shawbridge for several years.

Two miles to the east of Shawbridge lies Fourteen Island Lake. The islands that give the lake its name, the low-lying points covered with white birch that makes the shore-line pleasingly irregular, the golden strips of beach, and the background of gently-sloping hills combine to form an attractive picture. This lake is also known as Lake Echo.

The road leads on past Lake Echo and Lake Connolly to Lac L'Achigan. It is a road worth travelling, for it reveals many of the characteristic features of the Laurentians. Up hill and down dale it goes, but chiefly up hill, with occasional panoramas from some eminence of wide valleys and enclosing hills, past little farms, past two or three small lakes, through the quaint neat little village of St-Hippolyte running down hill to its wayside cross, through a level bit of forest land where tall trees wall one in on either side, and on towards a glimmer of water ahead—L'Achigan. A new road has now been opened to Lac L'Achigan, passing Lac Martel, Lac Fournel and Lac La Bime and then to St-Hippolyte. This reduces the distance from Shawbridge to L'Achigan to six miles.

Lake L'Achigan

L'Achigan, with its circumference of nearly 26 miles, is one of the larger lakes in the Laurentian district. Although it has numerous bays, its outline is sufficiently regular to permit a view from any point on the lake of a fairly wide expanse of water. There is, moreover, great variety in the scenery. One shore is well wooded and rugged, with steep cliffs rising from the water's edge; the other side slopes more gently, patches of meadow-land mingling with the darker green of the woods, and cottages hide behind shading trees. Several pretty islands complete the picture.

The size of the lake and its fairly uniform depth make it particularly suitable for sailing and motor-boating. The lake is stocked with bass, gray trout, too, may be taken, while several streams running into the lake provide good fishing for brook trout. There is a number of boarding-houses pleasantly situated by the lake, and some of the cottages are for rent.

South of Shawbridge, and within easy walking distance over the hills, lies Lac Marois, a charming lake, that with its companions, Lac Guindon, Lac Violon, Lac LaRoche, and Lac Ouimet, attracts many visitors every summer. The Lac Marois Country Club helps to foster various activities of summer life.

Shortly after leaving Shawbridge we reach Piedmont, a quiet, pretty little village where one may find rest and peace in the shadow of the hills, enjoy pleasant walks through the woods and a little boating on the winding river. The sandy beach close to the station is an ideal bathing place. In winter, Piedmont wakes to a gayer life and attracts crowds of young people,



Camp Maupas, Val-Morin



One of the many fine resorts in the Laurentians



Lac Marois, near Shawbridge



Trophies that thrill the hunter of big game



At Lac Ouareau, back from Ste-Agathe



Beginning a real day's sport

including the members of the Montreal Amateur Athletic Association, for the "Punchbowl" is ideal for ski-ing, and the undulating hills lend themselves to winter sports.

Val-Morin

If you wish to enjoy swimming, boating, golfing, hiking and dancing go to Val-Morin. Val-Morin has been deservedly popular for years. The lake fills in a great hollow in the path of the Rivière du Nord, and boating on the lake can therefore be supplemented by canoeing on the river. Close beside the Inn the upper river flows into the lake, and this section is navigable for over two miles.

A pleasant afternoon's expedition is to climb up Bare Mountain, from whose summit you may obtain an almost uninterrupted panorama of the encircling hills. Valleys of green and yellow patchwork stretch in all directions towards darker green hills, and beyond these again are farther ranges that melt into the blue distance. On the very top of this hill is a tiny house where afternoon tea is served.

In connection with Pinehurst Inn is a golf-course which is proving very popular, while three miles away from Lac Raymond are several lakes that yield trout fishing. A short time ago a brown trout weighing 9½ pounds was caught in Lac Raymond.

On the side a road leads up over the hills to a smaller lake, about three miles distant, set in the midst of rugged mountain scenery. The Inn beside it boasts of many of the comforts and conveniences of civilization, and the excellent library and cosy fireplace prove especially alluring after a bracing walk in autumn.

Ste-Agathe

Six miles from Val-Morin is Ste-Agathe, the capital (as it were) of the Laurentian region. The town follows the rising ground and then slopes down to the shores of beautiful Lac des Sables. From higher ground here and there one catches glimpses of the blue hills rising range beyond range in the wonderful country to which Ste-Agathe is the gateway. The lake itself, about eight miles in circuit, seems a succession of bays, the irregular shore-line permitting only occasional glimpses of its full extent. Low hills surround it on all sides and slope down to the margin of the lake, their green sides thickly wooded except where clearings have been made for the grounds and gardens surrounding the homes of the pioneers of the summer colony.

Ste-Agathe's value as a health resort is already well established, but it may not be a matter of general knowledge that sufferers from hay-fever are greatly benefitted and sometimes even cured by a vacation in this north country. Ste-Agathe is also a winter resort, and skating, ski-ing, and tobogganing are popular pastimes.

Lac Archambault

There is one road leading north from Ste-Agathe that deserves special mention. It follows for some distance the shore of beautiful Lac Brulé, where pretty homes and well-kept grounds mark a long-established summer colony, and, passing several smaller lakes, climbs finally into the hills of the Black Mountain region where, after twenty miles of ups and downs, it reaches the shore of Lac Archambault. Here is St. Donat Châlet, perched on the hillside, with rustic cabins around it, and from the eminence beside it or from its broad verandah you may gaze across the shimmering water some distance below into the very heart of the hills. Half a hundred summits rise wave upon wave in a sea of mountains. Beyond the soft green of the nearer

slopes, beyond the dark blue masses of the middle distance, range after range afar off carry the eye into vague unimaginable distances, where violet outlines blend mistily with one another and earth and heaven meet.

The lake is a splendid sheet of water, one of the largest in the Laurentians, and by motor-boat or canoe you may take innumerable trips to points of interest. La Montagne Noire, second only to Tremblant in height, rises from the very border of the lake, its forest-clad slopes almost virgin wilderness. Yet a fairly good trail leads to its summit, where one may camp overnight on the shore of a pretty little lake. There are several trails worth following: among others the Twenty-Eight-Lake Trail to the top of Montagne Roche, from which one may see the twenty-eight lakes, silvery pools far beneath. Canoe trips to some of the seldom-visited lakes may be taken with an expert guide, the canoes and other accessories being obtainable at the Chalet.

The village of St-Donat is about five miles away at the other end of the lake—the typical little French-Canada village of scattered houses with a church amazingly large in comparison. Yet it is barely large enough for the crowd of devout worshippers who come to mass Sunday morning, and linger afterwards on the church steps to hear the announcements read or to chat with their neighbors. Most of these, however, drive in from those little outlying farms that are a constant wonder to the city-dweller, who cannot fathom the utter hardihood that flings such challenges in the face of the wilderness.

Not far from Lac Archambault is Lac Pembina, near which the road comes to an abrupt end. Between this and Hudson Bay there is little trace of civilization other than a few trails made by hunters and trappers. This whole district is good fishing and hunting territory. Connected with Lac Archambault by a tiny river is Lac Ouareau, another expansive sheet of water, which almost rivals Archambault in picturesque beauty. It may be reached from Ste-Agathe by a road that passes Ste-Lucie, a village on the border of an Indian Reservation.

Lake St-Joseph

Thanks again to Ste-Agathe, the region to the south is fairly well shown. Passing Lac Lacroix and Lac Castor, a road leads out to Lake St-Joseph, about seven miles from the station. There are numerous summer cottages on the shores of this lake, and three boarding-houses. Further signs of the advance of civilization are seen on the hill-sides where squares of meadowland alternate with dark patches of evergreen and groves of maple and birch. The little village of St-Adolphe-de-Howard is typical of this region, with its large white church and little white houses, its post-office and general store combined, and its busy little saw-mill, all straggling along the one street.

As Lake St-Joseph is the centre of a district thickly studded with smaller lakes, there are drives, hikes and even canoe trips leading one far afield or astream to other haunts—to lakes St-Denis, Boisfranc, Jaune, Cornu, the Trois Frères, and others still waiting to be named.

Lake St-Joseph is connected by a narrow channel with another very pretty lake, Lac Ste-Marie. A road branches off from the Ste-Agathe road to encircle this lake.

Manitou

Next to Ste-Agathe is Ivry. The village bears the name of the Comte d'Ivry, who at one time owned much of the land in the vicinity, but the lovely lake for which they exist is called Manitou. Here are no wide expanse of water, no wild and rugged scenery, but, instead, the charm of sheltering hills that slope gently down to the margin of the lake to gaze at the clear reflection of their own velvety sides, and the allurements of narrow channels widening suddenly to give the voyageur all the thrills of an



Lac Maskinongé near St-Jovite—
another one of Quebec's beauty spots



A restful spot among the pines near Val-Morin



Lac Supérieur, near
St-Faustin



St-Jovite—Gray Rocks Inn
from Lac Ouimet



A magnificent trophy of
the chase



Lac Tremblant—finest lake
in the north

explorer. You may explore Manitou for many a day before you come to the end of its surprises, for one bay opens upon another, and the shore-line twists and turns in a way that might make an expert geographer dizzy.

And when you have circled its shores and seen its varied beauty, and gazed enviously at the pretty summer homes grouped along each curving bay, and watched the lone fisherman reeling in his taut line beside the rocky islands, you are loath to leave—and so are the regular summer residents. They stay on till autumn has splashed the hills with streaks of crimson and gold, and they return every week-end until the forest is a flaming glory, and back they come in winter when only the evergreens show dark against the soft white background of snowclad hills.

It hardly seems as if Lake Manitou needed improvement, but nevertheless there is an association which under the name of Lake Manitou Improvement Club collects a small amount from those who wish to join, and with the proceeds cares for the wharf at the village, attends to the placing of buoys to mark the channel, and other details that add to the welfare of the community. Some of the pretty cottages are rented by the season, and there are two or three small boarding-houses on the lake-shore.

St-Faustin

From Ivry the next place of importance is St-Faustin, near Lac Carré. The particularly regular outline of this little lake has given it the name of Lac Carré (Square Lake). A fair-sized village has sprung up on its shores, and there is ample boarding-house accommodation for the visitor, who may here enjoy boating, fishing, tennis, dancing, or long walks.

About a mile away is another edition of the village, and about six miles north a side road brings you to one of the gems of the Laurentian lake-land. Lac Supérieur is comparatively small (about two miles in length) and it has little irregularity of outline—just one long point jutting out into its waters, and one island lying dark upon its bosom—but it is the loveliest, clearest little lake that ever mirrored in its depths some score of mountain tops. Twenty-two mountains, rising directly from the lake or very close to it, form a low irregular wall of many shaded green. Just across from the hotel, a sheer cliff stands up and takes every imaginable hue between sunrise and sunset. To climb it is a regular item of the summer programme.

There is any number of pleasant expeditions to be taken besides—to the top of several of the surrounding hills, to the Devil's River, or the Bouleé River (either of them just a little over a mile distant from the hotel), to Bear Lake where the beavers build, and to a score of other lovely spots. For the average person there are boating and canoeing on the lake itself, fishing for trout in Lac Supérieur or one of the nearby lakes, and tennis or dancing. A hotel, a bungalow resort and several summer cottages shelter the visitors to this delightful spot.

A drive from Lac Supérieur to Lac Quenouilles is a constant unfolding of the picturesque beauty of the Laurentians—with here and there one of those breath-taking views of hills beyond hills stretching into the distance to touch the dim horizon. Quenouilles may also be reached direct from St-Faustin, and has a small summer colony of its own. This quiet lake is awakening into new life with the opening of a fine hotel.

St-Jovite

At St-Faustin we are coming closer to the highest mountain of the Laurentians, Mont-Tremblant, whose double-peaked summit is the chief landmark for miles and miles around. St-Jovite owes some of its popularity to its closeness to Mont-

Tremblant, which towers above the lower hills of Lac Ouimet, just across from Gray Rocks Inn. The drive to Tremblant and the climb to the mountain top is one of the great attractions for the summer visitor.

None the less, Lac Ouimet has its own attractions. It is a pretty little lake, with its low green hills, its bare gray cliff facing the Inn, and its lovely twin islands; and it gives ample opportunity for canoeing and bathing, while lakes with easy access, Duhamel, Maskinongé and others, provide good fishing. There are the usual tennis, the not so usual golf, lovely drives and walks in all directions, saddlehorse riding; and for the evenings, music, dancing, or a moonlight paddle on the lake.

Lac Mercier

About five miles from St-Jovite is Lac Mercier. Lac Mercier does its best to cater to your convenience. Its lake-bottom tilts up in the center most obligingly to form a shelf about a hundred feet long where the timid swimmer may try his skill; then it takes a drop to accommodate the expert.

There are some pretty walks and drives in the vicinity of Lac Mercier; around the lake, to Lake Killarney, to Lac Ouimet, and, best of all, to Lac Tremblant itself.

Lac Tremblant

The foot of Lac Tremblant is only two miles from Lac Mercier and from the wharf you may look across to the huge mass of Mont-Tremblant, its sides partly fire-scarred, but showing the fresh green of new growth beside the darker trees that crown the summit—or you may gaze straight up the lake to where beyond seven silver miles of water the hump-backed Mastodon sleeps. Tremblant has none of the attractive irregularity of Manitou, but, in its place, the attraction of wider spaces, more rugged scenery, and lofty mountains. It does not lack variety. There are lovely points, beyond which the water sweeps into hidden bays where dark, overhanging trees fringe the shores; there are wooded islands, black-green in their silver setting; there are high cliffs; there are sheltered streams singing between mossy banks over rocky beds till they reach the lake; there are dark groves of spruce and fir; and light thickness of birch.

But the glory of Tremblant is her hills. Mont-Tremblant, with an altitude of 2,800 feet, rears itself nearly half a mile above the surface of the lake, and the long palisades of hill that stretch towards it from the head of the lake seem almost as high—high enough indeed to bar distant summits from view, so that we see only bold outlines printed against the sky—at sunset rosy purple like the heath-clad hills of Scotland.

Tremblant offers such delights to the explorer that only a few of the many expeditions into the surrounding country can be mentioned. There is an easy trail to Lac Vert, where the fishing is good, and from Lac Vert another trail to Lac Caribou; there is the trip up the Cachée River, which brings you in its serpentine course to an old lumber shanty from which you may take the trail to Bear Falls, a remarkably picturesque spot; there are several canoe trips that may begin at Tremblant and end anywhere, and may take from three days to three weeks; there are old lumber trails to be followed; and, finally, there is the climb to the top of Mont Tremblant. You may make a day's expedition of it if you like, and picnic on the summit, and then climb the fire-ranger's lookout and play King of the Castle with the world of mountains and lakes below; or you may climb the slope in the afternoon, sleep under the stars, and see the sun rise in the morning, making the great waves of this sea of mountains break into rosy foam above the mist. Then, if the mountains haven't worked their magic on you, they never will.



A Fire Ranger's Cabin in the wilderness



Many good places to camp in Lac Supérieur district



Lac Mercier

There are two hotels at the foot of the lake, while there is a lodge on one side of the lake operated by Grey Rocks Inn. Most of the summer cottages are at the upper end of the lake, and the residents have formed a municipality in order to watch over the interests of the community. It is not likely that Tremblant will ever be over-populated, for an area of 14,750 acres around Mont Tremblant has been set aside as a National Park.

From Tremblant on, the country-side begins to assume a different aspect. The country is more level, the hills are lower, there are fewer signs of civilization, a greater distance between settlements. We are passing into a region not so well known to the ordinary holiday-seeker; but it is a magnificent sporting territory. There is fair fishing in the nearby lakes even in summer, but a guide is always desirable, inasmuch as a great deal of the land is almost virgin wilderness, and much of it is leased to private hunting and fishing clubs.

Labelle

You can't go far wrong in making your first stop at Labelle. While a number of the surrounding lakes are under exclusive lease to the well-known Chapleau Club, there are many beautiful lakes nearby where comfortable accommodation may be had

in boarding-houses on the shores. Lac Labelle lies 6 miles from Labelle and is one of the most popular Laurentian resorts.

A worthwhile lake to visit is Lac Desert, five miles long, situated about 12 miles from Labelle close to limits under lease to the Chapleau Club. Here fishing is exceptionally good, lake trout up to 30 pounds and red trout up to 4½ pounds having been caught. Among other lakes that can be reached at a short distance from Lac Desert are Lac Diamond and Lac Charette. Accommodation can be secured at farms nearby.

Within easy reach of either L'Annonciation, the next village or Nomingue, a little further on, in the midst of wild and rugged country, are set little lakes that would gladden the heart of the dourest fisherman alive—Lac Blanc, Lac Noir, Lac Boileau, Lac Puant, Lac Paquet, all of them, as the guide will tell you, "Little beauties" for trout-fishing, while the country surrounding them is an excellent hunting-ground.

Nomingue

At Nomingue there is a fair-sized village, with two or three commercial hotels where hunters and fishermen make their headquarters preparatory to setting out into the wilderness



All aboard for "Banbury Cross"



Where Primeval Forests Beckon to Outdoor Enthusiasts

The game-warden of the district can give information about every inch of this territory, and can procure guides for the uninitiated. Nomingue has not yet attracted many summer visitors, owing to the fact that the village is about half a mile distant from the lake, but the little village of Bellerive, on the very edge of the great lake, is in a fair way to becoming a holiday resort. It is true that the summer colony is very tiny as yet, not more than ten or twelve cottages, which would be lost entirely beside a lake thirty miles in circumference if they did not cluster together, but the situation is almost ideal. There are several farms in the vicinity to supply summer residents with milk and eggs.

On a wooded elevation overlooking Little Lake Nomingue is a boys' paradise where facilities are offered for every kind of outdoor sport under the supervision of expert officials.

Lake Nomingue needs must be considered when the Laurentian lakes hold their beauty-contest. Big Lake Nomingue is an imposing sheet of water, the largest in the region, and hills loom dark around it on distant shores, or in autumn ring the lake with unbelievable crimson. One long point juts far into the lake, and there, perched high above the water, the Jesuit Fathers have a picturesque summer home. Another order of priests has its monastery

on the lake-shore, in the midst of a primeval forest, through which the visitor may pass by a road that leads near to their chapel.

Big Lake Nomingue and Little Lake Nomingue both abound in pike and lake trout, and the deer-hunter finds excellent sport throughout the country-side.

Between Nomingue and Mont-Laurier there are thirty-five miles of country but little known even to the sportsman. From Lac-Saguay one may go north into the Kiamika region, a marvellous hunting and fishing territory. This region may also be reached from Mont-Laurier.

Just before you reach Mont-Laurier you pass close to Lac-des-Ecorces. This lake and Lac-Gauvin are so close together as to be almost one, and they combine to form a remarkably good fishing-ground. Gauvin abounds in gray trout, and Lac-des-Ecorces in pike, bass, whitefish and doré. The Kiamika River, which empties into Lac-des-Ecorces and also forms its outlet, keeps replenishing the supply of fish. There are only a few summer cottages on this lake, but the surroundings are charming, and there are splendid possibilities of development.

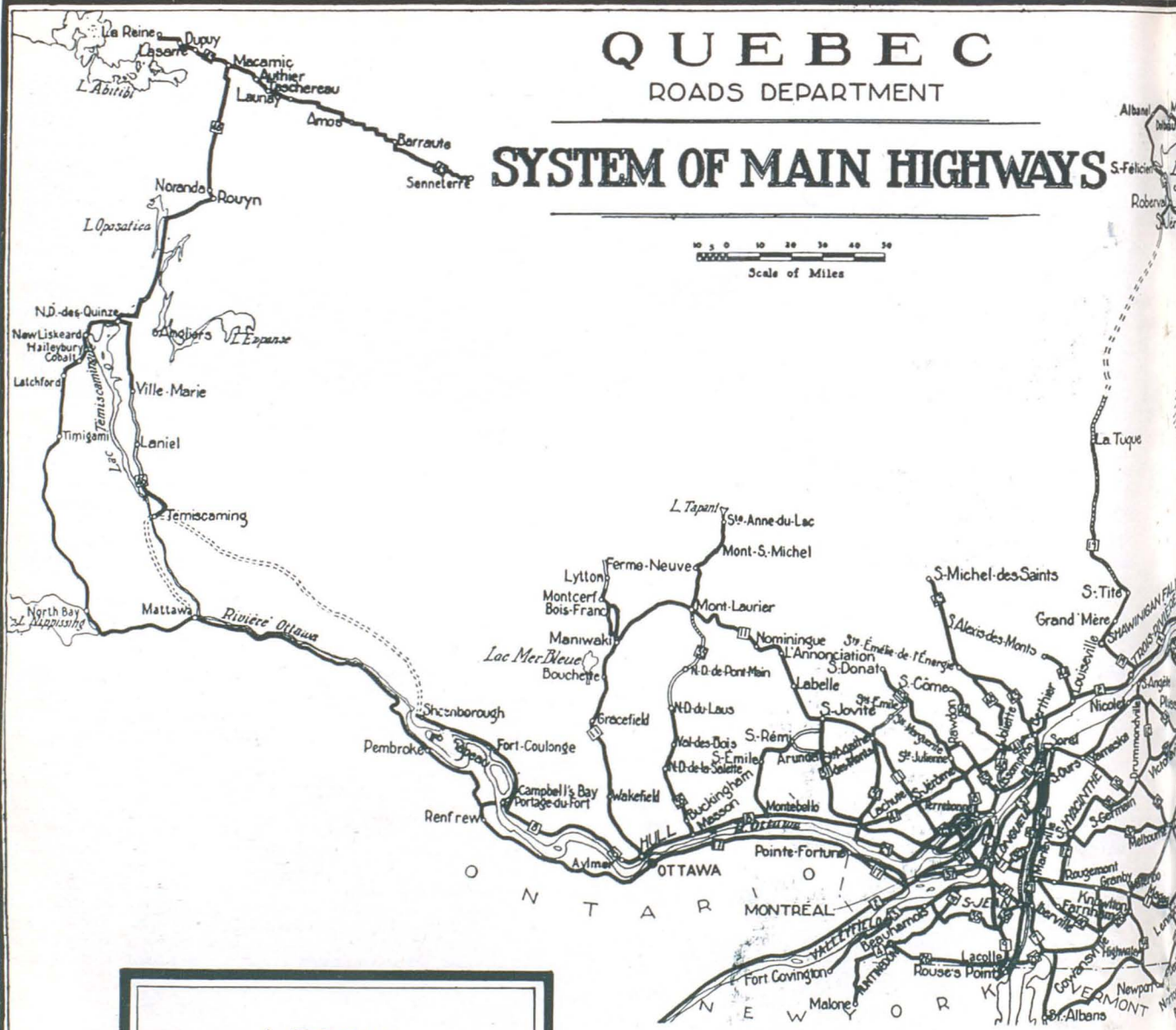
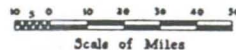
Where lake and forest meet



QUEBEC

ROADS DEPARTMENT

SYSTEM OF MAIN HIGHWAYS

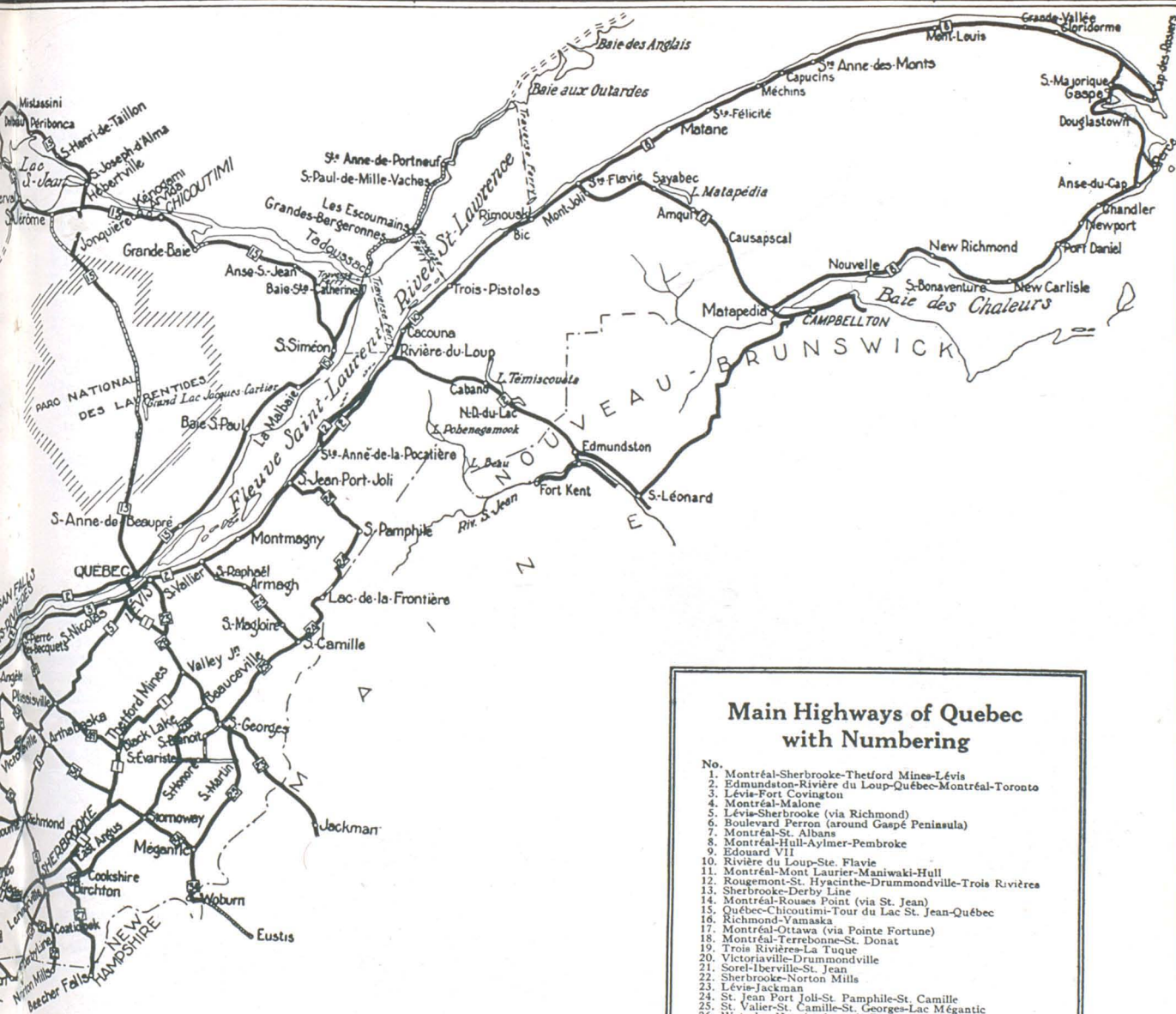


—LEGEND—

IMPROVED ROAD ———
 UNIMPROVED ROAD ———
 ROAD UNDER CONSTRUCTION - - - - -
 PROPOSED ROAD =====

—POPULATIONS—

UNDER 10,000 ○
 FROM 10,000 TO 40,000 ●
 OVER 100,000 ●



Main Highways of Quebec with Numbering

- No.
1. Montréal-Sherbrooke-Thetford Mines-Lévis
2. Edmundston-Rivière du Loup-Québec-Montréal-Toronto
3. Lévis-Fort Covington
4. Montréal-Malone
5. Lévis-Sherbrooke (via Richmond)
6. Boulevard Perron (around Gaspé Peninsula)
7. Montréal-St. Albans
8. Montréal-Hull-Aylmer-Pembroke
9. Edouard VII
10. Rivière du Loup-St. Flavie
11. Montréal-Mont Laurier-Maniwaki-Hull
12. Rougemont-St. Hyacinthe-Drummondville-Trois Rivières
13. Sherbrooke-Derby Line
14. Montréal-Rouses Point (via St. Jean)
15. Québec-Chicoutimi-Tour du Lac St. Jean-Québec
16. Richmond-Yamaska
17. Montréal-Ottawa (via Pointe Fortune)
18. Montréal-Terrebonne-St. Donat
19. Trois Rivières-La Tuque
20. Victoriaville-Drummondville
21. Sorel-Iberville-St. Jean
22. Sherbrooke-Norton Mills
23. Lévis-Jackman
24. St. Jean Port Joli-St. Pamphile-St. Camille
25. St. Valier-St. Camille-St. Georges-Lac Mégantic
26. Waterloo-Huntingdon, via Rouses Point
27. Birtchton-Beecher Falls
28. Lévis-Sherbrooke (via Beauceville)
29. Lachute-Charlemagne (via Oka)
30. Lachute-St. Agathe
31. Lachute-St. Jovite
32. Montréal-St. Hyacinthe-Richmond
33. L'Assomption-Rawdon-St. Julien
34. Trois Rivières-Woburn
35. Buckingham-Mont Laurier
36. Beauharnois-St. Jean
37. Tour de l'Île de Montréal
38. Tour de l'Île Jésus
39. Waterloo-Newport
40. Marieville-Cowansville
41. Berthier-Joliette-Lachute
42. Berthier-Joliette-St. Côme
43. Berthier-St. Michel des Saints
44. Louiseville-St. Alexis
45. Senneterre-La Reine
46. Perreault Road (Macamic-Rouyn-Témiscamingue)
47. St. Roch-Chambly-St. Jean
48. L'Assomption-Joliette-St. Emile de l'Energie
49. Black Lake-St. Pierre les Becquets
50. Magog-Coaticook

Mont-Laurier



Who wouldn't be a Y. W. C. A. girl?



A large Bull Moose at Imhoff Bros Camp -

A sight that is not uncommon among the mountain lakes



Caught in Lake St-Joseph
near Ste-Agathe

The village of Mont-Laurier is the base from which to start out into the far woods. The village follows the undulating hills up and down on either side of the Lièvre River, has three commercial hotels, several stores, banks, and lumber-yards. It is the seat of a bishop and the county town of Labelle county. A road which runs close to the Lièvre will take you seven miles south of Mont-Laurier to Lac-des-Iles, the largest lake in this region, where the fishing is excellent and the scenery beautiful, and where the many islands that give the lake its name offer sites for half a hundred homes.

But the country towards which the sportsman turns his eyes most longingly is the country to the north, where little Ste-Anne-du-Lac sits on the edge of Lac Tapani and tells wonderful stories of the moose that haunt her forests, and the marvelous trout to be had for the casting of a line. And then Lac Eturgeon chimes in with her tale of moose, deer and bear, and Lac d'Argent takes up the story, and Lac Brochet, and Ferme Neuve, and Lac St-Paul, and Mont St-Michel, and the chorus is pleasant music to the sportsman's ear.

A very good gravel road leads to Ferme Neuve 12 miles from Mont Laurier and fairly good earth roads connect with the territory farther north.

Lake Maskinongé

Although it is not situated on the Mont-Laurier road, but at the end of a branch road, Lake Maskinongé is really part of the Laurentian country. Lake Maskinongé is 700 feet above the summer level of the St. Lawrence River at Montreal and gains its name from the maskinongé (muscalunge) which are found in its clear waters. Its bed, unlike that of most of the Laurentian lakes, is composed of bright yellow sand, and the greater part of its twelve miles is sand beach; at intervals the sandy shore is broken by picturesque stretches of rock, and at one point an imposing cliff rises about 250 feet above the water.

At the eastern extremity of the lake the River Maskinongé issues, joining the St. Lawrence River 20 miles away. There are several inlets, the Mastigouche and the Maternbin being the largest. St-Gabriel-de-Brandon, set among beautiful hills opposite the outlet, is a thriving place, with convenient train service from and to Montreal. There is a number of summer cottages, the homes of people who have been attracted by the wonderful air and unsurpassed scenery. There are also good summer hotels and a camp for boys. They will be found listed in the back of this booklet.

Bathing, boating, sailing and fishing are among the recreations. Maskinongé (or muscalunge) are reasonably plentiful. They are a gamey fish whose capture by trolling affords exciting sport. The record maskinongé, weighing 35 lbs. 5 oz. and measuring 4 ft. 3 inches, has not been beaten of late years, but specimens from 30 lbs. downwards are caught every summer. Beautiful walks abound, several picturesque villages being accessible to anyone who enjoys hiking. There are auto roads extending for fifty miles back of St-Gabriel to St-Michel-des-Saints, passing lakes and streams well stocked with trout. Deer are reasonably plentiful close to St-Gabriel and good moose hunting opportunities are afforded within air range.

FISHING

There are as good fish in the sea as ever were caught—and in the lakes of Quebec, too, for that matter. Only they will stay there in spite of you, unless you give a little consideration to the "when" and "where" and "how".

The "when" for trout is of course in the months of May, June and September, though the fisherman who rises early enough will find the fish rising too, and may get a pretty fair string even in July and August. In the latter part of May, however, and in June he must come prepared to combat the black fly and mosquito, so that early May and September are the ideal months.

The "where" is almost any lake in the Laurentians, with the exception of a few where fishing was so wonderful twenty years ago that there isn't any now. The lakes in this pathetic category are the very few whose shores are thickly settled, and there is hope even for these, as considerable attention has recently been given to restocking. The great majority of the lakes, especially the smaller ones, are the home of the red or speckled trout, and many of them contain fine gray trout as well. Ouareau, Archambault, and the little lakes adjoining are particularly fine for trout-fishing, while bass are taken from Lac des Sables, L'Achigan, and several lakes farther north.

The "how" will have to be left to the fisherman's own judgment, for there was never a fisherman yet who didn't have his favorite fly and tackle, and his favorite method of playing a fish.

And, last of all, there is one factor in the game which you can't ignore, which may take you to a perfect fishing stream in perfect fishing weather and leave you unrewarded by a single catch, or may bring you a full basket when by all the rules of angling you shouldn't have a bite—and that is that unexplainable, intangible thing we call "fisherman's luck."

GOLF

There are six courses in the Laurentian Mountains, which in the midst of remarkably beautiful surroundings offer excellent sport. The fees are so reasonable that the golfer may enjoy golf in the mountains every week-end during the season at less expenditure (hotel bill and auto or train expenses) than is required for membership in most of the city clubs.

The courses are the St. Margaret's Golf and Winter Club, Ste-Marguerite; Val-Morin Golf Club, Val-Morin; Laurentian Golf & Country Club, Ste-Agathe; Gray Rocks Golf Club, St-Jovite; Laurentian Lodge Club, Shawbridge; St-Jérôme Golf Club, St-Jérôme.

HUNTING

When the leaves begin to turn, your thoughts will often wander to forest trails and mountain lakes. You will see the sudden flight of the startled partridge, you will see deer hesitant on the border of the lake, you will measure the antlers of the moose, and then—off to the wilderness.

Even the settled district may yield you a good bag of partridge, and further from civilization these birds become plentiful. Deer, too, are scattered over the whole district, but they are shy of man, and chiefly frequent the forests a little distance from the railway. The whole Black Mountain region and the woods from Tremblant north to Mont-Laurier afford good deer-hunting.

But the great ungainly monarch of the forest is the chief test of the hunter's skill, and his habitat is in even remoter regions. An occasional moose has been shot as far south as Tremblant, but they are found in greater numbers in that wonderful hunting country to the north of Nominigou and Mont-Laurier which has been referred to already.

The season for moose is usually September 10th to December 31st.
For deer usually September 1st to November 30th.
For partridge usually September 1st to December 15th.



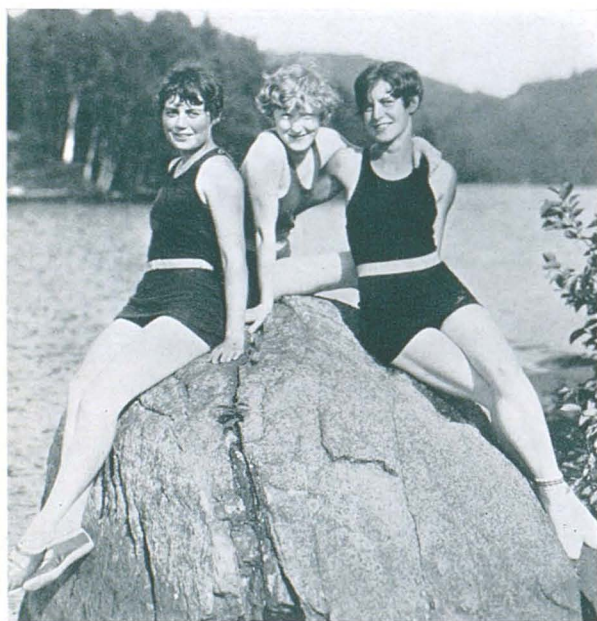
Fast water at Labelle that looks good



Dad sent his boys to the camp



One day's catch in the Laurentian Mountains



One way (at St-Jovite) to keep that schoolgirl but sunburned complexion

CAMPING

If you have no summer home in the Laurentians, and if you are tired of hotel or boarding-house life, remember that dwelling in tents is as old as the hills themselves—or very nearly—and that camping adds spice to any vacation. The Laurentians are ideal for this. From almost any village you may take a side road that will bring you in twenty minutes into the heart of the woods or to the border of some little lake. There are places where you may rent a location for your camp for the season, places where you need only ask permission, and places where you may pitch your camp unheeding because there is no one to be asked about it anyway. The style of shelter may vary from the tiny canvas tent, that may be moved every day if the fancy takes you, to the big marquee with its wooden floors and canvas divisions, or even the little portable bungalow. But a camp's a camp for a' that, and means freedom and old clothes, and performing the rites of cleanliness in the lake, instead of a tub or wash-basin, and coffee boiling over an open fire, and the smell of sizzling bacon, and nightly camp-fires, and friendship and mirth.

The organized camps for boys and girls are preparatory schools for later camping-out, and for many other things as well, and though they are few in number they are all excellent. As any of these camps will send you full information on request, only their names and situations are given here.

FOR GIRLS

- Camp Oolawhan: Y. W. C. A. for Senior and Junior girls, on private lake in Laurentians, 8 miles from Ste-Marguerite station.
- Camp Ouareau: A camp for school-girls, on Lac Ouareau, about 24 miles from Ste-Agathe.
- Killarney Club: Catholic Girls' Camp, on Lake Killarney, 3 miles from Lac Mercier.
- Camp Riopel: A physical training camp for girls, 8 to 18 years. On Lac Lanthier, 3 miles from L'Annonciation.
- University Settlement Camp, on Lake Hersey, 15 miles from Ste-Marguerite. (Takes boys for a month, then girls).

FOR BOYS

- Camp Tamaracouta: Boys Scouts' Camp, 7 miles from Piedmont.
- Camp Kanawana: Y. M. C. A. Junior Camp, on Lake Kanawana, near Piedmont station.
- Senior Y. M. C. A. Camp: on Lake St-Joseph, 6 miles from Ste-Agathe.
- Camp Agaming: on Lac Archambault, about 26 miles from Ste-Agathe.
- Camp Orela: on Lac Maskinongé, near St-Gabriel-de-Brandon.
- Camp Pembina: on Lac Pembina, about 29 miles from Ste-Agathe.
- Camp Lewis: on Lake Dupuis, 7 miles from Ste-Marguerite.
- University Settlement Camp (see above).
- Camp Nominiguet: Nominiguet, Que.—A private camp for 75 boys. For information, apply F. M. Van Wagner or Hay Finley, McGill University, Montreal.

FOR ADULTS

- Camp Ouareau (see above). Usually operated as adult camp in the late summer and early fall.
- Camp du Nord on Lac Ouimet, 2 miles from St-Jovite. Operated by Gray Rocks Inn.

CANOE TRIPS

No sound but the steady dip-dip-dip of paddles, a shout to warn of "white water" ahead, a sudden tensing, a swirl—and smooth water again, then a landing where a break between the trees discovers a trail, a short portage, another mile or two of water, and camp under stars that grow pale before the ruddy camp-fire! If you've ever tried it you need no invitation to try it again. And if you are an expert canoeist you need only a hint as to a suitable starting-place and the goal will take care of itself, with a little help from map and compass.

Some of the best starting-points for threading by canoe the maze of lake and streams in the Laurentian district are Lac Supérieur, Tremblant, Archambault, Lac-Saguay, Labelle, and Mont-Laurier.

Another very interesting trip for experienced canoeists is to go up the Devil's River from Lac Supérieur, into Lakes 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5, then into Great Devil's Lake, Lake Cypress, and other small lakes into the Mattawin River. The latter can be navigated, with a few portages, down to the St. Maurice River, whence return can be made to Montreal from Grandes Piles by rail.

From Tremblant you may get into the Macaza district; or by way of Lac Vert, Caribou, Mitchell, Long, Clair, Truite, you may enter the Grand Lac Caché, and return to Tremblant in three or four days—but don't attempt this on your first canoe trip!

Archambault will launch you into a chain of smaller lakes.

From Labelle, you may reach, by way of Cameron Lake and several smaller lakes, the Maskinongé River which is part of a canoe route to the Ottawa. From Labelle also you may reach Lac Caribou and so enter the Caché region again.

From either Lac Saguay or Mont-Laurier entry is made to the extensive Kiamika district, and from Mont-Laurier a paddle up the Lièvre River to Lac Tapani will bring you close to Lac Piscatosin, from which you may start south to the Gatineau.

Western Quebec

THE GATINEAU VALLEY

Via Ottawa

The Gatineau Valley, which is reached by way of Ottawa, is one of the most attractive resorts in the whole of the Province, the summer home of the discriminating Ottawan and the objective, although comparatively undeveloped, of an increasingly large number of outsiders. From Ottawa we cross the Ottawa River to Hull, and follow route No. 11 to Maniwaki and Mont-Laurier. The pretty village of Chelsea has long been very popular, both for its own sake and for the lovely resort of Kingsmere near by. Kirk's Ferry is also a summer place of long standing, known to fishermen because of Blackburn's Creek. At Cascades, so called because of the rapids which break the Gatineau river at this point, is a stretch of smooth, sandy beach, and here summer residents and permanent owners alike are wont to dance during the moonlight nights of summer. Farm Point has a summer hotel which will accommodate two hundred guests. At nearly all the other points there are boarding-houses, and often the farmers will receive a guest or two for the season. But he who goes to the Gatineau Valley thinking that summer hotels abound is due for disappointment. One must make arrangements ahead of time.

Wakefield

Wakefield, 18 miles south of Hull, has several farms in the neighborhood, as well as a fairly large summer colony clustering around the river bank. There is good hotel accommodation. The bathing is excellent. At Alcove the river sweeps into a bay on the shore of which is the pretty little village. Farrelton is notable because of its very fine trout stream. Venosta is near a particularly good lake and trout stream, where the fish are quite large.

Kazabazua

Kazabazua, in addition to being a resort in itself, is close to one of the finest trout streams in the Gatineau district. However, the best pools or spots on the stream are accessible only after driving a few miles. From Kazabazua access is had to Lac Ste-Marie, an extensive fishing and hunting territory. Each year for the past five years there have been shipped from Kazabazua about 175 deer, in addition to some moose and bear. Kazabazua is also the entry point for Danford Lake, long a popular resort among residents of Ottawa. Gracefield is the connecting point, several roads leading to famous leased fishing waters, chief among which are Thirty-One Mile Lake and Pemichangan, both controlled by the Gatineau Fish and

Game Club, an organization of Canadians and Americans. The Abitibi and the Kegema Fishing Clubs also have their headquarters at Gracefield. In the hunting season, Gracefield is the point of departure for many who are bound for the profitable game country of the Pickanock—a district well known to the hunters of the Ottawa Valley who are accustomed to enter it from Fort-Coulonge.

Blue Sea Lake

Anyone who misses Blue Sea Lake has failed to realize what the Gatineau Valley really is. From Blue Sea Lake to Burbidge stretches one of the loveliest lakes in Quebec. Its name indicates its appearance—a broad expanse of deep water which reflects the intense blue or opaque grey of the sky, and wooded islands which hide picturesque summer homes. The stations are very frequent. As lumber is plentiful, building a summer home on Blue Sea Lake presents no difficulty. One may choose any



This picture is captioned "Four p.m."
Probably they were waiting for their afternoon tea



Picking 'em out of the pockets at East Templeton



Three in a canoe—Let tomorrow go hang



An old-fashioned covered bridge of the Gatineau

style, from the rough shooting-box to the most pretentious summer residence. Bathing and boating are the pastimes par excellence on Blue Sea Lake. All sorts of watercraft glide in and out among the secluded bays, while glistening sandy beaches tempt even the most timid to "come on in." At Burbidge, on the north shore of Blue Sea Lake, there is a comfortable summer hotel, which is a base for the aeroplane service into the north country.

Latourelle

Seven miles west by auto trail from Blue Sea Lake is Latourelle, situated on one of a series of some twenty mountain lakes, all within a radius of eight miles and practically all accessible by motor. In these lakes is to be found some of the best fishing in Canada—small mouthed black bass, pike and lake trout; while speckled and brook trout are to be found in the streams and tributaries. Deer, moose, black bear and fox (silver and red) are plentiful and afford excellent hunting in season. Beautiful sand beaches afford opportunities for bathing. Boats and guides are available. The accommodation is good.

THE PONTIAC DISTRICT

This delightful section of the Ottawa Valley—once a well-known lumbering region, now a prosperous agricultural country that affords the holiday-maker and the sportsman some unusual opportunities—lies along the north shore of the Ottawa River north-westward from the city of Ottawa and is reached by route No. 8.

Aylmer is a popular summer resort and all-year residential colony. Breckenridge has very fine bathing. From Quyon onwards, we begin to catch something of the peculiar appeal of this section. The hills are low and rolling, and the river winds like a silver stream through rich pasture land and fertile farms. For those who desire a quiet summer, an open-air life, and plenty of good, nourishing food, there is no more desirable place to secure these than in one of the farm-houses along this line.

Between Morehead and Campbell's Bay is the most beautiful valley imaginable. On one side are hills, on the other a ravine which broadens out into such landscape as one associates with England. The back-country is threaded with innumerable lakes that are well stocked with fish, nearly all accessible and nearly all known to the folk of the country-side.

Campbell's Bay

Where the Ottawa River sweeps into Campbell's Bay lies as pretty a village as one could wish. In the vicinity hills and valleys alternate with pleasing effect. In the Bay itself are pike, pickerel and bass. Across the Bay lies Calumet Island. Close to Campbell's Bay are the tumbledown ruins of Bryson—a once prosperous lumbering town long since destroyed by fire. At Campbell's Bay is a fine bathing beach.

Otter Lake

Twenty-one miles from Campbell's Bay, over a fair road, lies Otter Lake, where the fishing and hunting, in season, are both excellent. Fort-Coulonge on the Coulonge River is very

prettily situated. The village is near several lakes, some of which are leased. The Ottawa is very calm and narrow here, and one may ferry to Pembroke, on the opposite shore. Near Fort-Coulonge is an especially lovely chute. There are a few summer cottages on the bank of the Coulonge River, and a fine sandy beach. During the fall, deer and black bear attract many hunters, and this is one point of departure for hunting and fishing expeditions into the Pickanock country.

Coulonge Lake

Coulonge Lake, an expansion of the Ottawa River, some 35 miles long and in width varying from one to two miles, offers good fishing possibilities, in the way of gamey large and small mouth black bass, pickerel, pike and lunge. Some of the smaller inland lakes are well stocked with speckled trout, and there are a few lakes in the vicinity in which stubborn, deep-fighting lake trout grow to a large size and are readily taken with live bait.

Waltham

Waltham has a few summer cottages, but so far is known mostly to men who use it as a point of departure for the lake country which lies beyond.

THE LIEVRE DISTRICT

White Deer District

The Lièvre River is, with the exception of the Gatineau River the most important draining the western Laurentian Mountains. Rising in the north, it flows past Mont-Laurier toward the south-west, roughly paralleling the Gatineau at an average distance of about twenty miles, and emptying into the Ottawa River near Buckingham. It is an attractive region for the fisherman, hunter and canoeist; and for the sportsman who desires good fishing or excellent deer and bear hunting is season, all within reasonable walking distance of a quiet inn where comfortable accommodation at the Lodge or in cosy bungalows and a good table are provided. White Deer Lodge presents a strong appeal.

In late spring, summer and fall the fishing is good, small mouth black bass, great northern pike, "wall eyes," speckled and lake trout all being plentiful. There are 35 lakes within a radius of five miles of the Lodge. In the fall, any hunter who will watch the hard-packed runways with a reasonable degree of caution and patience is almost sure to be rewarded. This point is reached by motor car over a good gravel road from Buckingham, 100 miles west of Montreal. Mr. J. A. Larivée, the proprietor, will be pleased to supply any further particulars upon request. His address is White Deer P. O., via Buckingham, Que.

East Templeton

Another fine fishing point in this region is the East Templeton district, most conveniently reached from Ottawa by motor car over route No. 8. Spreading fan-like north from McGregor Lake within a very limited area are thirty-three lakes, most of them offering unusual opportunities for small mouth black bass fishing. These lakes were originally the haunt of speckled trout, but some years ago bass were "planted" and have multiplied so rapidly that they now furnish some of the finest sport of this class to be had anywhere.

Boarding-house and camp accommodation of a modest character is available on McGregor and Grand Lakes.



Not too bad for a start



The return from the fray—Kipawa



The Gatineau River at Wakefield

The Eastern Townships

Highways

A regular network of highways gives access to all points in the Eastern Townships. While only a few places to visit are featured in the present description, the Eastern Townships afford a great many interesting scenes, lakes, mountains, etc. That section of Quebec has a very peculiar character. In this picturesque region are the finest farms and the greatest wealth. Descendants of the United Empire Loyalists, of English and Scotch Immigrants, and of French pioneers, live in perfect harmony.

The principal highways in this district are: routes No. 1, 20, 34, 27, 22, 13, 39, 26, 40, 32, 5 and 28. The accompanying map will give the starting and arriving points for each of these highways. For further information, apply to the Provincial Tourist Bureau.

Memphremagog

Magog, 88 miles from Montreal, is a thriving little town situated on the shore of Lake Memphremagog, a magnificent sheet of water about 30 miles long, whose southern end touches the state of Vermont. The lake is dotted by many islands and is surrounded by rugged, heavily-wooded hills and green farmlands. The town of Magog houses many summer people. Its hotels are especially adapted to family parties, and there are numerous camp-sites at various points on the beautiful shore of the lake. About three miles from Magog by road, or two by water, is the Hermitage Country Club Inn. The club-house is situated on the lake, in a beautiful grove of pine trees; the property covers 600 acres, with private golf links, wooded walks,

tennis and badminton courts. There are facilities for swimming, boating, fishing and dancing.

From the Lake one gets a fine view of two famous mountains, Orford, 2,860 feet high, and Owl's Head, 2,484 feet. From Magog, a steamer makes trips down the lake during the summer season, touching, according to the day, at the Hermitage, East Bolton, Bryant's Landing, Knowlton's Landing, Perkins' Landing and Newport, among other important points. The beauty of this region—rolling hills and fertile vale, lovely lake and streams—is hard to equal. The fisherman may secure bass, pickerel, maskinonge and land-locked salmon in the waters of Lake Memphremagog.

Sherbrooke

Sherbrooke is the hustling metropolis of the Eastern Townships, situated where the St-François and the Magog rivers unite, and making full commercial use of the falls of the Magog. These falls are beautiful as well as valuable. The city has factories and mills, but also some delightful parks and charming homes, public buildings and institutions, good hotels and pleasant driveways as well. Sherbrooke has an 18-hole golf course, also a 9-hole course. Visitors may obtain privileges on either by payment of a small fee.

Just beyond Sherbrooke is Lennoxville, strongly reminiscent of a pretty English village.

Lake Massawippi

Near Sherbrooke lies Lake Massawippi, a lovely expanse of water about nine miles long and one mile wide. Amongst the first to see the possibilities of this lake as a summer resort were Americans, who at North Hatley and Ayer's Cliff have well-established colonies. At North Hatley there is a golf course. The roads are excellent.



Hamilton Camp, McGregor Lake, East Templeton District



Ready to push off

Mégantic

Mégantic, 175 miles from Montreal, makes an appeal to campers and sportsmen, and has to offer very attractive facilities to searchers for summer resorts. It lies on Lake Mégantic, a sheet of water twelve miles long by about four wide, and has fairly good accommodation at its hotels. Guides for fishing and shooting trips are obtainable without difficulty. Mégantic is connected with Piopolis, Woburn and Three Lakes by steamer and taxi services. The club-house of the Mégantic Fish and Game Club is situated at Spider Lake, some twelve miles north of the village. Trout Lake is about the same distance away.

Brome Lake

From route No. 1, route No. 39 runs south to Brome Lake and Knowlton. Many Montrealers have cottages here. There are several hotels and boarding-houses to accommodate transient guests. Knowlton is famous for its attractions as a summer resort. It is high and is particularly adapted to summer homes. The fishing is fairly good, particularly for bass, and the neighbor-

hood affords good bathing, golf, tennis and drives. About half a mile distant is the well-known Knowlton Conference Grove.

St-Jean

St-Jean and its neighbor, Iberville, both well known as summer resorts, are situated on the Richelieu River, less than an hour's drive from Montreal. St-Jean is the starting place for a number of very interesting trips into a district full of historical remains of a period when the Richelieu, then called "River of the Iroquois," was practically the only means of communication with that part of New France stretched around Lake Champlain and Lake George. Fort Lennox, on Isle-aux-Noix, 10 miles above St-Jean, the old forts at Chambly, St-Jean and Fort Montgomery—though partly dismantled—all recall the colonial wars when England and France were fighting for the supremacy of these fertile lands. Fort Lennox, the best preserved specimen of old fortification in the province, probably on account of its restoration by English forces during the War of 1812, is today a favorite picnic ground. The Richelieu River offers good duck shooting. St-Jean has a good 9-hole golf course, a polo field, a military school and a yacht club.





Brome Lake is a popular summer resort



A shady stretch along the highway—



And then the open road

North from Quebec City

LAURENTIAN PARK

North and north-west of the City of Quebec, stretching away to Lake St-Jean and the lower St-Maurice and beyond, is a vast area of the Laurentian mountain and lake territory constituting one of the finest fish and game preserves on the continent. In these water stretches and forest lands, fish and game propagate rapidly, and from the Laurentian National Park, in the very heart of the country, there is a constant overflow of animal and fish life into all the surrounding territory.

Good Fishing

The Park encloses the headwaters of some of the best trout streams of Eastern Quebec, and shelters an abundance of large and small game. It has been largely closed to the general public until recently, but a more liberal policy in opening it up is now being pursued, and necessary permits for hunting and fishing are issued by the Game and Fisheries Branch of the Provincial Government of Quebec. In addition to this, the Department has established a series of comfortable log cabin camps within comparatively easy reach of the different gateway points. All camps are built close to good fishing lakes and are in charge of guardians, who act as guides if desired. At certain camps these guardians furnish meals at a very moderate charge per day, thus obviating the necessity of bringing in provisions. Cabins are completely equipped. The Park, which has an area of about 3,700 square miles, is easily reached from Quebec City by motor over a fair road.

South of the Park and within an hour's motor ride from the Château Frontenac, Quebec, are the pretty lakes of Beauport, St-Joseph and St-Charles, while the railway to Lake St-Jean brings the sportsman in a short day's run to the far-famed haunts of the ouananiche, or fresh water salmon, one of the gamest fish that swims.

LAKE ST-JEAN

Highways

The Lake St-Jean and Chicoutimi districts are now connected with the city of Quebec and the rest of the Province by an improved highway between St-Simeon and Grande-Baie, being part of circular route No. 15.

A highway is under construction and will be completed for 1931 across the Laurentian Park, between Quebec and Hébertville, thus completing a 519-mile circuit through an extremely interesting section of the Province. The trip affords not only fishing and hunting, but as Lake St-Jean and Chicoutimi are already a centre of industry and the leading district in America for water power, the motorist should certainly not miss a visit to the villages and towns created here as by magic in a few months. Peribonca, the land of *Maria Chapdelaine*, the celebrated novel by Louis Hémon, appeals to the poetic mind of the tourist.

Ouananiche

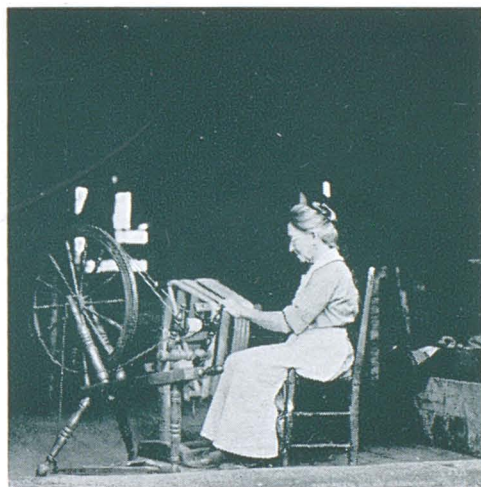
Lake St-Jean, which is nearly a hundred miles in circumference, is fed by a number of large rivers which afford wonderful fishing and furnish easy trails for lengthy canoe trips into a vast unexplored fish and game territory extending north to Hudson's Bay. The district yields the best sport to be obtained anywhere for ouananiche (or landlocked salmon), a species of fish remarkable for its vigor and remarkable fighting qualities. The Ouiatchouan Falls, on the south side of Lake St-Jean, rival in beauty those of Montmorency, and at Pointe-Bleue, a few miles distant, is the Hudson's Bay Company's post, where most of the rich furs taken in the far north are disposed of by the Montagnais Indians, who make their summer home there. Mr. J. Léonce Hamel, Château Roberval, Roberval, Que., has an extensive fish and game preserve where opportunity is offered for moose, caribou, deer and bear and fine fishing for speckled trout. Comfortable log camps have been established throughout this preserve where the sportsman can be well taken care of. At St-Félicien, Mr. C. W. Bates offers some very fine ouananiche and speckled trout fishing. He has well-equipped camps, and can furnish guides, camp equipment, canoes and supplies for extended fishing or canoe trips.

Near St-Gédéon, Mr. Geo. O. Lindsay has cottages, etc., and is prepared to look after all requirements of the angler or hunter. He is some four miles from station and about twenty minutes from the mouth of the Grand Discharge. His address is St-Gédéon-les-Iles, Lake St-Jean, Que.



Lake Memphremagog is about 30 miles long. Magog, at its northern end, is in Quebec; Newport, at the southern end, in Vermont

Chicoutimi, the north-eastern terminus of rail communication, and the head of navigation on the Saguenay River, is another good center for hunting and fishing.



Quaint old-world customs still exist



North Hatley, on Lake Massawippi



A Boys' Summer Camp on Lake Memphremagog



Lac Supérieur, St-Faustin



This moose was very startled—and very close



Good roads in enchanting scenery

Lake Edward

One of the largest fish and game areas of this northern country, open to the general public, is that surrounding beautiful Lake Edward, the gateway to which is Lake Edward section, 112 miles by rail north of Quebec City. Mr. Robert Rowley provides accommodation and facilities for fully looking after the requirements of tourists and sportsmen visitors. He operates the Laurentide House close to the station, and in addition has a number of well-equipped camps of varying size throughout the territory, particularly adapted to the needs of fishermen and hunters. Good speckled trout fishing is offered in season. For the hunter, moose is the chief prize, this monarch of big game animals being plentiful in the district. Bear, too, are quite numerous. Many delightful canoe routes radiate in every direction through this vast fish and game preserve. Mr. Rowley has a splendid corps of guides in his employ and can supply everything necessary for an outing, including canoes, tents, camp outfit and provisions.

Lake Edward is one of the largest bodies of water between the St. Lawrence and Lake St-Jean. It is twenty-one miles long and perhaps four miles across at its widest point, set amid beautifully wooded hills and studded with numerous islands. The elevation is approximately 1,200 feet above sea level, with a dry, bracing, and healthful atmosphere. It is a resort which appeals to the summer tourist for its general recreational advantages as well as to the sportsmen for its fishing and hunting attractions.

THE ST. MAURICE VALLEY

Trois-Rivières

Trois-Rivières is an important centre, situated on the St. Maurice River, about midway between Montreal and Quebec. It is the gateway to a vast territory full of forest and mineral wealth, the center of a rich agricultural and dairying district, and an important commercial and manufacturing center. The second oldest city in Canada (having been founded in 1634), it is a charming residential city that has many attractions for the traveller.

Highways

Route No. 19, starting from Trois-Rivières and Cap-de-la-Madeleine and passing by Shawinigan Falls and Grand'Mère leads to the town of La Tuque and the surrounding hunting and fishing district. This district has just been connected with the centre of the Province by a motor road. It is now possible to make the trip by automobile and admire the picturesque scenes along the St-Maurice River.

Grand'Mère

From Trois-Rivières route No. 19 runs north to Shawinigan Falls and Grand'Mère, on the western bank of the St-Maurice. Practically all the watershed of this great river is heavily forested and dotted with countless lakes. Shawinigan Falls, at the town of the same name, 21 miles from Trois-Rivières, are 150 feet high, and have been harnessed to furnish an enormous amount of electrical energy to Montreal and other municipalities. Both Shawinigan Falls and Grand'Mère, six miles farther on, have large, modern pulp and paper-making establishments. An interesting landmark at Grand'Mère is "Grand-Mother Rock," in the park that was originally part of the island on which the new power plant of 160,000 h.p. is built.



The whole region is one well adapted to summer resort purposes. The river with its scenic beauty, the high hills beyond a well-populated farming country and the hospitable atmosphere that is typically French-Canadian are attractions of unusual appeal. Shawinigan Falls and Grand'Mère are "going in" points for excellent fish and game districts. Both have good hotels.

Grandes Piles

The whole territory drained by the St-Maurice is a remarkably attractive field for the sportsman. At Grandes Piles, canoes, guides and equipment can be obtained for trips into the surrounding country by arrangement in advance with Mr. Jean J. Crete or H. Marchand, who are thoroughly familiar with the requirements of sportsmen and know just where the best sport is to be had.

The various streams flowing into the St-Maurice on the eastern side, with their tributary lakes, are well stocked with fish, especially the gamey speckled trout, offering fine sport for the angler. Moose are plentiful, and deer are also found throughout the district, with an occasional black bear.

LOWER ST. LAWRENCE AND GASPE PENINSULA

At Lévis begins a district which has won fame throughout America owing to the grandeur and variety of the scenes, the smoothness to the road, the typically French-Canadian character of the whole district, and the all-pervading peace and rest.

This district, extending between Lévis and Gaspé, to the extreme eastern point of Quebec, is also a paradise for hunters and fishermen.

Highways

Route No. 2 connects Quebec and Lévis with Rivière-du-Loup and Edmundston, in New Brunswick, Route No. 10 connects Rivière-du-Loup with Ste-Flavie, and the Boulevard Perron (route No. 6) completely encircles the Gaspé Peninsula. The length of Boulevard Perron is 553 miles, all improved. This section, especially the Gaspé Peninsula, is undoubtedly unique in Canada and in America for the majesty of the scenes along the coast of the river and gulf St. Lawrence, and along the coast of Baie-des-Chaleurs. The most sophisticated tourist will enjoy every minute of his trip and will return with memories of having made the most impressive trip of his life.

The parishes extending along the King of Rivers have been established in many instances for over 200 years and preserve the spirit of New France. Old churches, old houses and wayside shrines and crosses are numerous. Besides, most of the parishes are summer resorts.

Gaspé Peninsula is one of the largest big-game ranges of Eastern Canada, teaming with moose, caribou, deer, bear and game-birds of all varieties. The principal places where guides and accommodations may be had are: St-Pascal, Kamouraska County; Rivière-du-Loup, Temiscouata County; St-Simon, St-Fabien, Bic and Mont-Joli, Rimouski County; Val-Brillant, Amqui and Causapscal, Matapédia County; Matapédia, Carleton, Bonaventure, and New Carlisle, Bonaventure County; Chandler and Gaspé, Gaspé County.



A scene in the Gaspé district



Reminiscent of the Old World



A superb trophy of the St-Maurice

Quebec

If Quebec is beautiful in summer, in winter it is dazzling. With its countless hills serving as natural toboggan slides and ski-runs; with its skating rinks, its gleaming roads and glistening snowfields; it is a perfect background for the winter sports which are a characteristic of Quebec. From far and near visitors come to Quebec for the winter sports season. Some of the attractions for the visitor are a triple-chute toboggan slide extending the entire length of Dufferin Terrace, and finishing directly in front of the doors of the Château Frontenac; outdoor skating rinks for general and figure skating; a ski jump at Sandy Bank for the expert, as well as a splendid variety of hills for the tyro; an outdoor curling rink; well-contested hockey games, snowshoeing, ski-running, ski-joring, and a crack husky dog-team from the North Country to take guests for runs in the vicinity.

The whole city, with its hilly streets, its beautiful park on the Plains of Abraham, its proximity to quaint old French-Canadian villages and natural scenery of spectacular beauty, such as Montmorency Falls, its atmosphere of hospitality, gaiety and charm, offers a choice of outdoor winter recreation such as would be difficult to rival.

Montreal

Montreal has always thrived on winter sport, for the proximity of Mount Royal makes it possible to indulge in ski-ing and tobogganing and snowshoeing within half an hour of a first-class hotel. One of the sights of Montreal in winter is the huge skating rink of the Montreal Amateur Athletic Association, where three or four thousand may be seen skating of an evening or on a Saturday afternoon, to the strains of a fine band. In addition to the large general rink there is a figure-skating rink and also a hockey rink. The Ski Club in connection with the Association has a large membership, and its cross-country runs are very popular.

There are several fine skating rinks in Montreal, and curling is carried to a high pitch of perfection, with a very large following. One of the most magnificent toboggan runs on this continent is the Park Toboggan Slide, behind the mountain; and to this, and to the Montreal Ski Club jump on Côte-des-Neiges—as, indeed, to all club sport activities—the visitor can generally obtain introductory courtesies. Parades and torchlight processions are a feature of the Montreal Winter Carnival.

Laurentian Mountains

The Laurentian Mountains are very accessible from Montreal by train, and winter resorts of great popularity are located throughout this mountain wonderland. Among them are Lesage, Shawbridge, Piedmont, Mont-Rolland, Ste-Adele, Ste-Marguerite, Lac-Masson, Val-Morin, Ste-Agathe and St-Jovite. At several of these points hotels and boarding-houses stay open during the winter.

The Laurentian Mountain district is now becoming very popular as a ski-ing country, and for winter week-ends hundreds of people now resort there. Special trains run on Sunday mornings for ski-ers.



On the Bostonais River, near Lake Edward

Winter Sports

The Province of Quebec is not just a place to be visited only in summer. It has a wealth of attraction for the lover of winter sports, for there are few other places where these can be enjoyed in the midst of such congenial surroundings. The winter climate of the Province is exhilarating; bright sun, clean hard-packed snow and the clear tingling atmosphere adding zest to the many sports at your command. Skating, sleighing, snow-shoeing, hockey and curling are to be enjoyed almost everywhere. Much of this abundance of pleasure is due to the Québécois himself, who is a great lover of winter sports, so that the visitor reaps the benefit both of excellent facilities and of the popular enthusiasm.

OTHER PUBLICATIONS OF THE QUEBEC DEPARTMENT OF HIGHWAYS AND MINES

For Free Distribution to Tourists

OFFICIAL BULLETIN—Semi-monthly, from May to November. Includes information regarding condition of the highways, deals with road construction and maintenance in Quebec, and with subjects related to traffic. Separate French and English editions issued simultaneously.

FOUR, FIVE AND SIX DAYS IN QUEBEC—In English only.

THE OLD WORLD AT YOUR DOOR—In English only.

HIGHWAY AND TOURIST FOLDER MAP—Bilingual. In four colors. Includes a general map of the Province of Quebec, a large scale map of the Montreal district, and various information useful to tourists. The various resources of Quebec in sport, fish, game, natural resources, are also indicated on the map.

GASPÉ PENINSULA—De luxe, 32-page booklet. Free.

N.B.—The **OFFICIAL BULLETIN**, **THE HIGHWAY MAP**, and the various booklets are distributed at Canadian custom ports along the border. These publications are also distributed by auto clubs, associations, tourist bureaus and chambers of commerce in the United States.

SPECIAL GUIDES FOR SALE

ALONG QUEBEC HIGHWAYS—876-page complete guide of the Province of Quebec. Contains a general description of the Province, detailed descriptions of each of the main highways, each description forming a chapter; a general road map of the Province; 76 sectional maps; 33 charts showing entries and exits of principal cities and towns, general information regarding traffic, customs, hunting, etc.; AND 325 **PHOTOGRAPHIC REPRODUCTIONS OF THE PRINCIPAL PLACES IN THE PROVINCE**. For sale at the Roads Department and at booksellers. Nominal price post paid: \$2.00.

THE GASPÉ PENINSULA—260-page complete guide. Contains a general description of the Peninsula, and a description of each of the places traversed by the highway, with local industries, peculiarities and legends fully explained. Four-color cover; 12 special drawings; 113 photographic reproductions; a general map of the Peninsula. Nominal price post paid: \$0.60.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

For authentic and reliable information regarding highways, highway conditions, fish and game, natural resources, and all other needful tourist information on the Province of Quebec, apply to the

PROVINCIAL TOURIST BUREAU

Department of Highways and Mines

Parliament Buildings

QUEBEC CITY

Or to the Montreal Office

NEW COURT HOUSE, MONTREAL

HISTORICAL GUIDES

When in Quebec or Montreal, services of licensed guides may be secured by calling at the following places: at MONTREAL, Monument National, 1182 St. Laurent Boulevard; at Quebec, corner Desjardins and Buade Streets (Auto Club Offices, near Basilica).

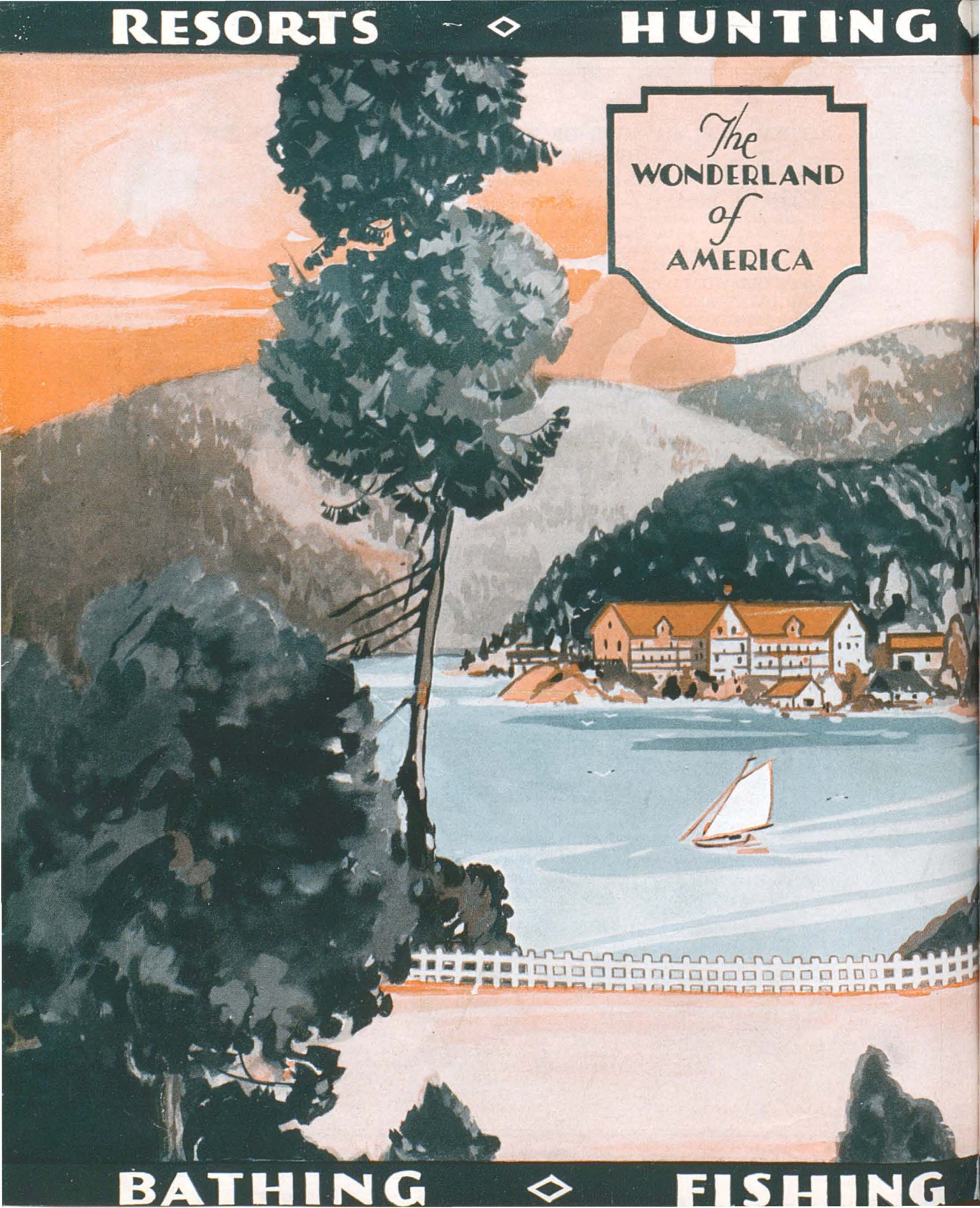
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RESORTS



HUNTING

The
**WONDERLAND
of
AMERICA**



BATHING



FISHING

FISHING



BATHING

6^e édition

january 1931

changements pp. 29-30-31

QUEBEC

The **GOOD ROADS PROVINCE**



PROVINCIAL TOURIST BUREAU
DEPARTMENT OF ROADS
QUEBEC, CANADA.

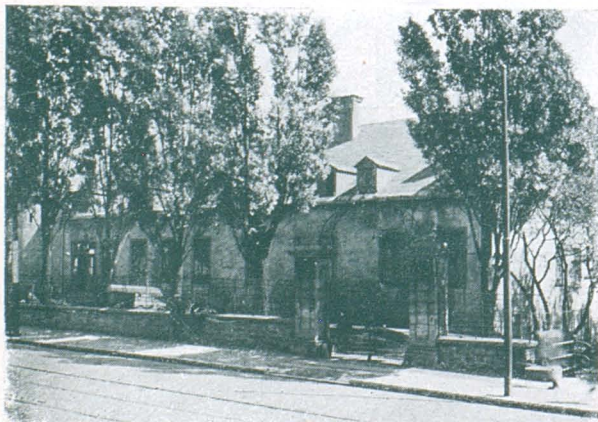
HUNTING



RESORTS



Montreal—Looking towards the St. Lawrence River from Mount Royal



The Old Château de Ramezay



Smooth and well-maintained highways radiate from Montreal

A Magnificent Province

As large almost as half of Europe, the beautiful Province of Quebec has alike for the tourist, the traveller and its own people a wealth of attraction. The grandest river of North America, the noble St. Lawrence, fed by mighty tributaries, threads it for a thousand miles. Thus it has most remarkable opportunities for fishing, hunting, and all outdoor activities. On the lake-shores from end to end of the province are summer resorts innumerable, with accommodation ranging from that of the fashionable hotel to the modest but comfortable farm house—to say nothing of camps and camping sites aplenty. Countless rivers, lakes and streams teem with fish, and the forests shelter deer, moose, bear and smaller game.

Romantic History

For all its ultra-modernity, Quebec has three centuries of romantic history behind it. Only forty-three years intervened between the discoveries of Columbus and Jacques Cartier; twelve years before the Pilgrim Fathers landed, Quebec was settled. Famous names cluster in its traditions. Although it ceased to be a French possession more than a century and a half ago, it retains its French character and atmosphere, and French is still its dominant language. When the visitor explores Quebec, especially its rural sections, not the least charm consists of the many reminders of the old régime.

The Good Roads Province

Quebec has a very extensive system of good roads connecting the Province with neighboring States and Provinces, connecting every city, town and village, and giving access to all districts.

\$120,000,000.00 have been spent by the Province since the year 1912 for building, maintaining and resurfacing highways. The total length of paved and gravelled roads is 14,000 miles. These improved roads are maintained directly by the Roads Department at the Government's expense. It is acknowledged that the condition of the roads in Quebec is second to none in America.

On pages sixteen and seventeen will be found a map showing main highways. It will be noted that every district described herein is reached by good motor roads. Due to the size of this map, it was not possible to show secondary and local roads, which form a very complete network.

The official Highway and Tourist Map for the Province of Quebec, which may be had free from the Provincial Tourist Bureau, Roads Department, Quebec, will give complete information about the roads. Information not found in this booklet or anything that may be desired before starting on a trip to the Province of Quebec will also be supplied by the Quebec Provincial Tourist Bureau. This Bureau publishes booklets, routings and a variety of literature descriptive of the Province.

These pages deal with fishing and hunting districts. Studied alone they do not picture completely the Province of Quebec, as the latter also appeals to the tourist because of its wealth of history, the picturesqueness of scenery, the peculiar character of its population and the renowned hospitality of the French-Canadians. The Province of Quebec is the "Old World," so to speak, of America and derives from its unique situation most of its appeal.

A list of the main highways of Quebec will be found on the Provincial Highway Map reproduced on page seventeen. A mere mention of the principal roads leading to the districts described will be given at the beginning of each description. More information may be had by consulting the detailed Map Sections and Highway Map folder.

Montreal

Ships, warehouses, factories, shops, theatres and hotels—parks, tree-lined streets, churches and Mount Royal, with everywhere the thrill of achievement, the sense of progress—this is Montreal, gateway to most of Quebec Province, the largest bilingual and the fourth largest French-speaking city in the world.

The Center of the Highway System

Montreal is the entering point for the largest number of tourists coming into the Province, and is the center of the good roads system.

Twelve officially numbered Provincial Highways radiate from Montreal. In addition, Montreal is linked with the other parts of the country, the United States and the Old World by several railways and steamship lines.

Fine Buildings

Montreal has many fine buildings—among them Notre-Dame on Place d'Armes, St. James Cathedral on Dominion Square, the City Library in Lafontaine Park, the Art Gallery on Sherbrooke Street, Christ Church Cathedral, the Hotel-Dieu, the Grey Nunnery. Notre-Dame is perhaps the largest Catholic church of America. It can easily accommodate ten thousand worshippers and has housed fifteen thousand. Equally notable are the financial district with its narrow streets, and the uptown shopping district.

Historic Montreal

Historically, Montreal is as interesting as Quebec. The village of Hochelaga was visited by Jacques Cartier in 1535; in 1642 Maisonneuve, a brave captain of France, accompanied by Jeanne Mance, a heroic young girl, a priest and about fifty colonists, established a settlement called "Ville-Marie." An obelisk to their memory stands in the Place d'Youville, while the Maisonneuve monument in Place d'Armes is an inspiration born of the bravery of these pioneers who fought the Indians, taught the children, and carried the Gospel into the wilderness.

Wars with the Indians and the English did not interfere with Montreal's growth. In 1760 it was the last stand of the French after the Battle of the Plains of Abraham at Quebec. Next came the Americans, when Montreal was the headquarters (1775-76) of the Continental Congress. The section between Notre-Dame and the St-Lawrence is full of quaint old buildings reminiscent of these early days.

Château de Ramezay

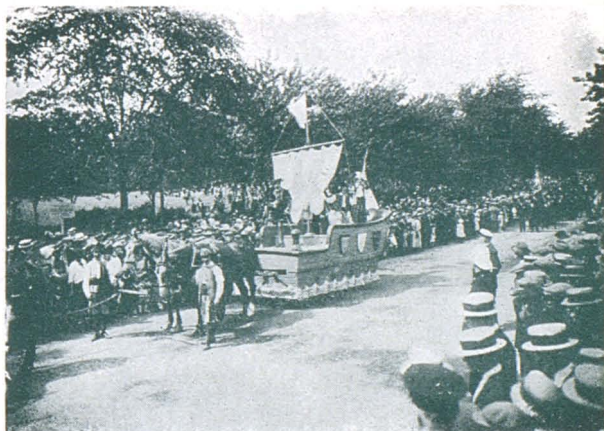
Not far from the river-front, near Notre-Dame, stands the quaint old Château de Ramezay. This was the residence of the French governors, and many a brilliant gathering assembled in its rooms during the old régime. Later it passed to the Compagnie des Indes, and was the center of the fur trade, but in 1763 it again housed a governor, this time British. The building is now a museum.

The Place-Viger

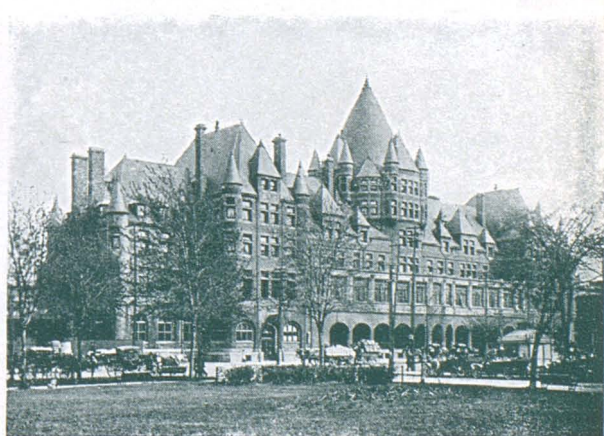
The oldest church in Montreal is Notre-Dame-de-Bonsecours, the shrine of the sailors. Nearby, the fine Canadian Pacific hotel, the Place-Viger, is situated.

Streets and Suburbs

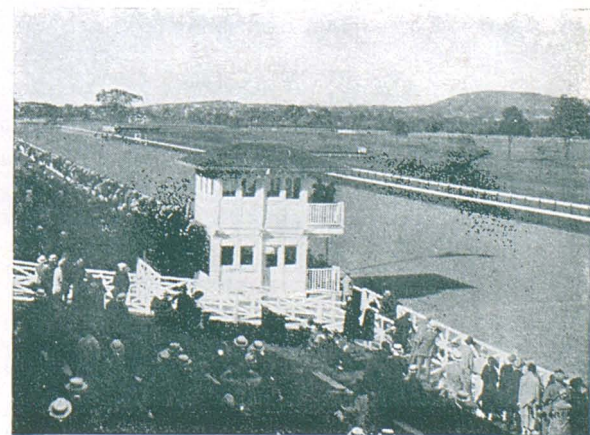
Caughnawaga—an Indian village opposite Lachine—Sault-au-Récollet and Laprairie all deserve a visit. So do Bonsecours



St-Jean-Baptiste Day sees a great procession



The Place-Viger Hotel



Blue Bonnets—one of Montreal's five race tracks



The Heart of Downtown Montreal—Notre-Dame and the Place d'Armes

Market and its chattering vendors, who on market days come clattering in at daybreak from tucked-away gardens on the island, and clatter away again when their stock has vanished. So do Montreal's fine streets—Sherbrooke, one of the most stately in Canada, or St-Denis, through which throbs the French-Canadian life of Montreal more vividly, perhaps, than through any other. So do the pretty suburbs—Westmount, on the slope of Mount Royal, Outremont, Notre-Dame-de-Grace, Montreal West, Longueuil, and St. Lambert. The street-car service is good, and there are convenient taxi-stands and garages. As motors are not permitted on the mountain, to reach the top one must either walk, ride or drive; in early morning riding on the mountain is a favorite pastime.

Lachine

No visit to Montreal is complete until one has "shot the rapids." These rapids are below Lachine, a town that dates back to the early French days, and is vivid in its suggestions of the suburbs of Paris. The parish church, the convent with its high walled garden, the mansard roofs, the "boutiques" and their windows, are responsible for the illusion. The explorer La Salle, when he discovered it first, thought that he had actually arrived at the gateway to China—"La Chine." On August 5, 1689, Lachine witnessed the most bloody raid carried on by the

Iroquois. Out of a population of three hundred, twenty-four men, women and children perished; forty-two were captured or disappeared in the lake.

Baseball

Montreal has an added attraction for visitors from the United States. This is the baseball stadium on Delorimier Avenue, just a few minutes from the center of the city.

Brother André's

Quebec City with its celebrated shrine close by at St-Anne-de-Beaupré is rivalled by Montreal with its St. Joseph's Oratory, popularly known as Brother André's. This famous shrine is situated on the side of the mountain north of Montreal.

The Island of Montreal

Montreal is situated on a long, rather narrow island at the junction of the St. Lawrence and Ottawa rivers—the latter flowing back of the island in two branches, the Rivière des Prairies and the Rivière des Mille Isles.

The Lake Shore

From Montreal westward to Pointe-Fortune is one long succession of villages—first along Lake St. Louis (an expansion of the St. Lawrence) and then along Lake des Deux-Montagnes (an expansion of the Ottawa), both known generally as "The Lake Shore." Along Lake St. Louis come in rapid succession, Lachine, Summerlea, Dixie, Dorval, Strathmore, Valois, Lakeside, Cedar Park, Pointe Claire, Beaconsfield, Beaurepaire, Baie-d'Urfé and Ste-Anne-de-Bellevue. Dixie is the home of the Royal Montreal Golf Club, and Lachine, Dorval, Summerlea, Beaconsfield and Ste-Anne's of other golf clubs; Dorval has a well-known race track where meets are held during the summer. From Beaconsfield a fine motor-ride is to the quaint old village of Ste-Geneviève, at the back of the Island. Ste-Anne-de-Bellevue, at the end of the Island of Montreal, is the largest town on the Lake Shore, and is the location of Macdonald Agricultural College.

On Lake des Deux-Montagnes are Vaudreuil, an ancient French-Canadian town, Isle-Cadieux, Como, Hudson Heights, Choisy, Rigaud and Pointe-Fortune. Opposite Como is the interesting village of Oka, famous for its Trappist monastery and its cheese. Hudson has a very popular boat-club and a beautiful golf course. Opposite Pointe-Fortune is Carillon, scene of one of the most heroic episodes in Canadian history, the fight between Dollard des Ormeaux and the Iroquois in 1660.

The Back River

The northern shore of the Island of Montreal and the two branches of the Ottawa River—usually linked together as the "Back River"—have still more resorts, some of which we pass on our way to the Laurentians, such as Laval-des-Rapides, Ste-Rose and Rosemere. Westward from Ste-Therese are Chicot and St-Eustache, both very popular resorts with the summer cottager who wishes to live in the midst of delightful scenery but still travel into Montreal each day.

St-Jean-Baptiste

Features of the early summer life of Montreal are the two great outdoor celebrations of Corpus Christi and St-Jean-Baptiste Day. The former—the Fête-Dieu of the Catholic faith—occurs on the Sunday after Trinity, and its long processions are full of religious fervor. The second is celebrated on June 24, a public holiday in the Province of Quebec, and is characterized by a remarkable historical procession organized by the Société St-Jean-Baptiste.

Quebec

Quebec occupies a position remarkable—temperamentally as well as topographically—among the cities of America. It might be described as the Spirit of Romance in an unromantic age. Quebec was the birthplace of civilization in North America. It has grown old so gracefully and so gradually that the successive stages of its growth have never been wholly obliterated. It has kept the beautiful, massive buildings that were the characteristics of an older day when men built both massively and beautifully. With the name of Quebec are linked those of the heroic priests, soldiers and pioneers who established civilization in the new world. No other city on this continent has such an individual charm or such definite personality.

Highways

The City of Quebec is reached by many highways, and the two great transcontinental railways, the Canadian National and the Canadian Pacific, as well as steamship service by the Canada Steamship Lines and the Clarke Steamship Company, connect it with all parts of the American continent.

The country around the city of Quebec affords numerous interesting side-trips over improved and well maintained roads, or by the Quebec Power electric lines.

Memories of the Past

The first white man to visit the present site of Quebec city was Jacques Cartier, in 1535, but it was not until 1608 that a settlement was founded by Samuel de Champlain, as wise an administrator as he was a bold explorer. For a century and a half thereafter this little village of Quebec was the headquarters of French rule in America, contending with the New Englanders for the domination of the New World—a period, too, of brilliant soldiers, clever statesmen and brave voyageurs. Laval, the first bishop; La Salle, the explorer; Frontenac, the intrepid governor; Marie de l'Incarnation, founder of the Ursuline Convent, and countless others belong to this glowing period of New France.

In the middle of the eighteenth century the destiny of Quebec changed abruptly. Part of the wide-world drama known as the Seven Years' War was played in America; and in 1759, in one of the most famous battles in history—that of the Plains of Abraham—the British defeated the French, and four years later was ceded Canada.

Château Frontenac

On the site of a building far-famed in Canadian history, the Château St-Louis, now stands the Château Frontenac, at once a perfect hotel operated by the C.P.R. and an architectural gem. Remembering the tradition and practice of French builders, its creators have carried out in this huge caravanserail the idea of an old French château; to which bear witness the towers and turrets, the terraces and courtyard of the hotel. In front of it is Dufferin Terrace, a popular quarter-mile board walk which extends as far as the Citadel, and from which one may obtain a series of perfect views. The Château Frontenac is the centre of the city's social life.

Plains of Abraham

To see Quebec for the first time, it is wise to engage an historical guide (see last page for address). The drive through the charming residential streets of the Upper Town is very attractive; but it is when one reaches Battlefields Park, on the historic Plains of Abraham, that one senses the real fascination of Quebec.



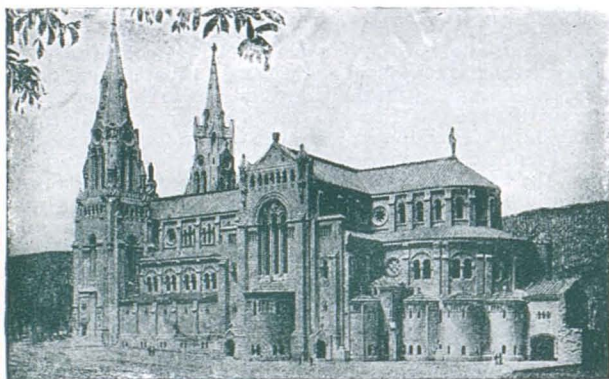
The Château Frontenac—a Canadian Pacific Hotel—is the social center of Quebec. In front is Dufferin Terrace

QUEBEC

Quebec, the "Ancient Capital," is one of the most remarkable cities in the world—a city of distinct and vivid personality as well as unique situation. Perched on a rock and scattered up a cliff, Quebec was the birthplace of North America; and, still retaining its old-world atmosphere, it is the center and fountain-head of French culture on this continent. The grandeur of its site, the beauty of its scenery, and the poignancy of its checkered history, endow it with a special appeal.

The Lower Town

There is so much to see in Quebec, which is rich in monuments and historic buildings. There is, for example, the Lower Town,



The new Basilica at Ste-Anne-de-Beaupré



Corpus Christi Procession



Montmorency Falls, near Quebec

where sag roofs and crowded streets huddle below the Terrace. Cobble-stones, dormer windows, bridges from roof to roof with an accompanying obscurity in the narrow streets beneath them, and dark doorways giving immediately upon the road—this is the Quebec of other days, the quaint city of French mediaeval pictures. Of its streets the most curious is Little Champlain Street with its "breakneck stairs."

Round About Quebec

Then there are the Citadel, perched on the summit of Cape Diamond, the picturesque old ramparts and the city gates. Quebec, too, is a city of churches. The magnificent old Basilica, rising like a phoenix from the conflagration that partly destroyed it in 1922; Notre-Dame-des-Victoires erected in 1688; the Ursuline Convent, where the great Montcalm was buried in a hole made by the explosion of a bomb—these are places that every visitor will want to see. And then there are the fine provincial Parliament Buildings, Laval University, the Seminary, the Arsenal, Montcalm's headquarters and the Post Office, which stands on the site of an old house known as the "Chien d'Or"—around which is woven that most interesting of all Quebec legends, the golden dog that "gnawed a bone" and bided his time until he would "bite" the infamous Intendant Bigot.



Cape Trinity, Saguenay River, Quebec. S.S. Saguenay of Canada Steamship Lines passing

A City of Statues

Quebec is a city of statues—sure sign of the Latin touch! On Dufferin Terrace is a heroic one to Champlain; outside the Post Office is an equally imposing one to Bishop Laval. A late addition is one of Jacques Cartier, adorning St. Roch Square, in the retail section of lower town. Of countless others, the most interesting is to be found in that little green patch on Dufferin Terrace which is called Governor's Garden—the monument to the memory of Wolfe and Montcalm. It is always pleasant to promenade on Dufferin Terrace; but perhaps the most delightful time is when the sunset gun has boomed for the lowering of the flag.

A Great Port

Besides its historic atmosphere, Quebec is an important city industrially, with an immense manufacturing output. It is a large seaport with a vast trade, and has steamship services to Europe, the principal of which are the Canadian Pacific trans-Atlantic services to Britain, France and continental points.

Other steamship lines serve the Lower St. Lawrence and Gulf, Anticosti, Gaspé and Newfoundland, among them the Canada Steamship Lines Limited and the Clarke Steamship Company.

The Isle of Orléans

A short distance below Quebec, in the St. Lawrence, lies the beautiful, wooded Isle of Orléans. It was first called the Isle of Bacchus, and by the more credulous, the Isle of Sorcerers. It is easily reached by ferry. It has a number of villages, some of them very quaint, and a number of delightful drives and walks through the woods and along the beach. The ways of the simple "habitant" farmer can perhaps be observed at closer range on the Isle of Orléans than almost anywhere within easy reach of Quebec.

Montmorency Falls

Another delightful side trip is one of seven miles out to where the Montmorency River plunges into the St. Lawrence over a 274-foot leap. A new single-arch bridge has recently been built across the falls. On the way out to the falls the quaint, straggling village of Beauport produces an illusion of the Middle Ages which could not be surpassed in Normandy itself.



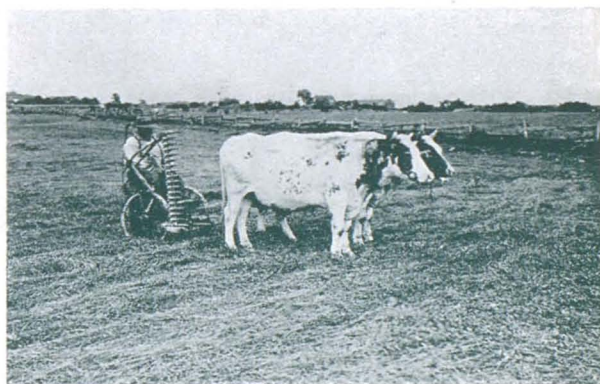
Jolly group of skiers in the forest

St-Anne-de-Beaupré

Yet another excursion is to the world-famous shrine of Ste-Anne-de-Beaupré, twenty-one miles away. This spot is connected with the city by electric car line as well as by motor road. Early in 1922 the Basilica was unfortunately destroyed by fire; and again in 1926 the temporary chapel had the same fate. In this last conflagration the miraculous statue was destroyed, but has since been replaced by an exact replica. The sacred relics, however, escaped the fire and are intact. Construction of the new Basilica is well underway and it will be completed soon. In the meantime the crypt, temporarily fitted out for services, is open to pilgrims.

Other Trips

There is a number of other very interesting spots that can be easily reached from Quebec by automobile. These include Valcartier—where the First Canadian Contingent trained in 1914; Spencer Wood—the residence of the Lieutenant-Governor of the province; Cap-Rouge; Lake St-Charles; the Indian village of Lorette—where civilized Hurons make moccasins, canoes, snowshoes, and other souvenirs; the ruined Jesuit mission at Sillery; the Old Mill at Château-Richer, and Lac St-Joseph.



Where life moves slowly—The Isle of Orléans



All in the day's work—The Isle of Orléans



The Old Ramparts—once impregnable—still stand



Lake Supérieur, St-Faustin



Near La Conception, in the heart of the Laurentians



Good motor roads give access to the Laurentians

Laurentian Mountains

The Laurentian Mountains stretch like a great crescent over an odd million acres between the St. Lawrence River and Hudson's Bay. Over them hangs that mysterious fascination that belongs to great age. In comparison with them the Alps and the Himalayas are young, for the Laurentians heaved high their summits above the waste of waters where afterwards continents were born; and many aeons later they bore up under the weight of a mighty mass of ice that harrowed their sides, humbled their peaks, and polished a chronicle of itself on thousands of scattered rocks.

The Laurentian Mountains form one of the most delightful and unspoiled vacation fields of this continent. Green rolling hills, pleasant valleys where winding rivers flow into tree-fringed lakes—the cool fragrance of dark forests, laden with the smell of balsams and spruce—the play of light and shade on hill-slopes, and distant glimpses of purple mountains—this is the Laurentian country. The lumberjack, the priest and the habitant farmer wore the first path into the mountains; they are still there, these sturdy French-Canadian pioneers, with their clustered buildings and quaint villages, and their path has served for the entrance of the railway. During the past few years popular resorts have sprung up—others are being developed. What is it you seek: sophisticated holiday life with good music, dancing, golf, tennis—or the rougher pleasures of fishing, hunting, camping and long canoe-trips? You will find them all in this attractive region.

Highways

Improved and well maintained highways and roads give access to the Laurentian Mountains.

Route No. 11 connects Montreal with St-Jérôme, Ste-Agathe, St-Jovite, St-Faustin, Mont-Laurier, Maniwaki, in the Gatineau Valley, and Hull. Side roads give access to most of the spots, mountains, lakes, etc., mentioned in these pages.

Route No. 8 connects Montreal with Lachute, Hull and Chapleau, and, by side-roads, gives access to the eastern section of the Laurentians in Argenteuil, Hull and Pontiac.

Route No. 35 (Buckingham-Mont-Laurier, along the Lièvre river), routes No. 30 (Lachute-Ste-Agathe), and No. 31 (Lachute-St-Jovite), connect road No. 11 with route No. 8, and, as can be seen by the map, lead across the Laurentians in this particular district. Still other roads are distributed throughout this mountainous region.

East of route No. 11, the Laurentians are also served by improved highways; for instance, route No. 18 (route Montreal-Terrebonne-St-Donat); by an improved road (via Ste-Agathe-Ste-Lucie and St-Donat). Route No. 33 (L'Assomption-Rawdon); route No. 42 (Berthier-Joliette-St-Côme), and route No. 43 (Berthier-St-Michel-des-Saints).

The Ottawa River

The way to the Laurentians is from Montreal across the island of Montreal to the two branches of the Ottawa River, and past the pretty little villages on their shores—Ahuntsic, Laval-des-Rapides, Ste-Rose and Rosemere. All of these are attractive resorts for those who wish to enjoy bathing, boating and tennis within easy reach of the city. At St-Jérôme, on the mainland, one catches a first glimpse of the mountains, a long blue line against the sky.

Shawbridge

After a further stretch of sloping farm-lands, with glimpses of the winding Rivière du Nord, Shawbridge greets us. Quite a busy little place, with numerous stores and several boarding-

houses, it owes its growth partly to the fact that it is a resort in itself, and partly to its position as a base of supplies for several lake resorts. The Rivière du Nord flows so peacefully between its banks near the village that bathing and boating are excellent; and just at this point the river is ideal for canoeing, the scenery along its course being varied and picturesque. In winter the surrounding hills and the broad valleys make an excellent ski-ing ground. The Montreal Ski Club has had its holiday headquarters in Shawbridge for several years.

Two miles to the east of Shawbridge lies Fourteen Island Lake. The islands that give the lake its name, the low-lying points covered with white birch that makes the shore-line pleasingly irregular, the golden strips of beach, and the background of gently-sloping hills combine to form an attractive picture. This lake is also known as Lake Echo.

The road leads on past Lake Echo and Lake Connolly to Lac L'Achigan. It is a road worth travelling, for it reveals many of the characteristic features of the Laurentians. A new road has now been opened to Lac L'Achigan, passing Lac Martel, Lac Fournel and Lac La Bime and then to St-Hippolyte. This reduces the distance from Shawbridge to L'Achigan to six miles.

Lake L'Achigan

L'Achigan, with its circumference of nearly 26 miles, is one of the larger lakes in the Laurentian district. Although it has numerous bays, its outline is sufficiently regular to permit a view from any point on the lake of a fairly wide expanse of water. There is, moreover, great variety in the scenery. One shore is well wooded and rugged, with steep cliffs rising from the water's edge; the other side slopes more gently, patches of meadow-land mingling with the darker green of the woods, and cottages hide behind shading trees. Several pretty islands complete the picture.

South of Shawbridge, and within easy walking distance over the hills, lies Lac Marois, a charming lake, that with its companions, Lac Guindon, Lac Violon, Lac LaRoche, and Lac Ouimet, attracts many visitors every summer. The Lac Marois Country Club helps to foster various activities of summer life.

Shortly after leaving Shawbridge we reach Piedmont, a quiet, pretty little village where one may find rest and peace in the shadow of the hills, enjoy pleasant walks through the woods and a little boating on the winding river. The sandy beach close to the station is an ideal bathing place. In winter, Piedmont wakes to a gayer life and attracts crowds of young people, including the members of the Montreal Amateur Athletic Association, for the "Punchbowl" is ideal for ski-ing, and the undulating hills lend themselves to winter sports.

Val-Morin

If you wish to enjoy swimming, boating, golfing, hiking and dancing go to Val-Morin. Val-Morin has been deservedly popular for years. The lake fills in a great hollow in the path of the Rivière du Nord, and boating on the lake can therefore be supplemented by canoeing on the river. Close beside the Inn the upper river flows into the lake, and this section is navigable for over two miles.

A pleasant afternoon's expedition is to climb up Bare Mountain, from whose summit you may obtain an almost uninterrupted panorama of the encircling hills.

In connection with Pinehurst Inn is a golf-course which is proving very popular, while three miles away from Lac Raymond are several lakes that yield trout fishing. A short time ago a brown trout weighing 9½ pounds was caught in Lac Raymond.

Ste-Agathe

Six miles from Val-Morin is Ste-Agathe, the capital (as it were) of the Laurentian region. The town follows the rising ground and then slopes down to the shores of beautiful Lac des Sables. From higher ground here and there one catches glimpses of the blue hills rising range beyond range in the wonderful country to which Ste-Agathe is the gateway. The lake itself, about eight miles in circuit, seems a succession of bays, the



Camp Maupas, Val-Morin



One of the many fine resorts in the Laurentians



Lac Marois, near Shawbridge



Trophies that thrill the hunter of big game



At Lac Ouareau, back from Ste-Agathe



Beginning a real day's sport

irregular shore-line permitting only occasional glimpses of its full extent. Low hills surround it on all sides and slope down to the margin of the lake, their green sides thickly wooded except where clearings have been made for the grounds and gardens surrounding the homes of the pioneers of the summer colony.

Ste-Agathe's value as a health resort is already well established, but it may not be a matter of general knowledge that sufferers from hay-fever are greatly benefited and sometimes even cured by a vacation in this north country. Ste-Agathe is also a winter resort, and skating, ski-ing, and tobogganing are popular pastimes.

Lac Archambault

There is one road leading north from Ste-Agathe that deserves special mention. It follows for some distance the shore of beautiful Lac Brulé, where pretty homes and well-kept grounds mark a long-established summer colony, and, passing several smaller lakes, climbs finally into the hills of the Black Mountain region where, after twenty miles of ups and downs, it reaches the shore of Lac Archambault. Here is St. Donat Châlet, perched on the hillside, with rustic cabins around it, and from the eminence beside it or from its broad verandah you may gaze across the shimmering water some distance below into the very heart of the hills. Half a hundred summits rise wave upon wave in a sea of mountains. Beyond the soft green of the nearer slopes, beyond the dark blue masses of the middle distance, range after range afar off carry the eye into vague unimaginable distances, where violet outlines blend mistily with one another and earth and heaven meet.

The lake is a splendid sheet of water, one of the largest in the Laurentians, and by motor-boat or canoe you may take innumerable trips to points of interest. La Montagne Noire, second only to Tremblant in height, rises from the very border of the lake, its forest-clad slopes almost virgin wilderness. Yet a fairly good trail leads to its summit, where one may camp overnight on the shore of a pretty little lake. There are several trails worth following: among others the Twenty-Eight-Lake Trail to the top of Montagne Roche, from which one may see the twenty-eight lakes, silvery pools far beneath. Canoe trips to some of the seldom-visited lakes may be taken with an expert guide, the canoes and other accessories being obtainable at the Châlet.

The village of St-Donat is about five miles away at the other end of the lake—the typical little French-Canada village of scattered houses with a church amazingly large in comparison. Yet it is barely large enough for the crowd of devout worshippers who come to mass Sunday morning, and linger afterwards on the church steps to hear the announcements read or to chat with their neighbors.

Not far from Lac Archambault is Lac Pembina, near which the road comes to an abrupt end. Between this and Hudson Bay there is little trace of civilization other than a few trails made by hunters and trappers. This whole district is good fishing and hunting territory. Connected with Lac Archambault by a tiny river is Lac Ouareau, another expansive sheet of water, which almost rivals Archambault in picturesque beauty. It may be reached from Ste-Agathe by a road that passes Ste-Lucie, a village on the border of an Indian Reservation.

Lake St-Joseph

Thanks again to Ste-Agathe, the region to the south is fairly well shown. Passing Lac Lacroix and Lac Castor, a road leads out to Lake St-Joseph, about seven miles from the station. There are numerous summer cottages on the shores of this lake, and three boarding-houses. The little village of St-Adolphe-de-Howard is typical of this region, with its large white church and little white houses, its post-office and general store combined, and its busy little saw-mill, all straggling along the one street.

As Lake St-Joseph is the centre of a district thickly studded with smaller lakes, there are drives, hikes and even canoe trips leading one far afield or astream to other haunts—to Lakes St-Denis, Boisfranc, Jaune, Cornu, the Trois Frères, and others still waiting to be named.

Lake St-Joseph is connected by a narrow channel with another very pretty lake, Lac Ste-Marie. A road branches off from the Ste-Agathe road to encircle this lake.

Manitou

Next to Ste-Agathe is Ivry. The village bears the name of the Comte d'Ivry, who at one time owned much of the land in the

vicinity, but the lovely lake for which they exist is called Manitou. Here are no wide expanse of water, no wild and rugged scenery, but, instead, the charm of sheltering hills that slope gently down to the margin of the lake to gaze at the clear reflection of their own velvety sides, and the allurements of narrow channels widening suddenly to give the voyageur all the thrills of an explorer. You may explore Manitou for many a day before you come to the end of its surprises, for one bay opens upon another, and the shore-line twists and turns in a way that might make an expert geographer dizzy.

It hardly seems as if Lake Manitou needed improvement, but nevertheless there is an association which under the name of Lake Manitou Improvement Club collects a small amount from those who wish to join, and with the proceeds cares for the wharf at the village, attends to the placing of buoys to mark the channel, and other details that add to the welfare of the community. Some of the pretty cottages are rented by the season, and there are two or three small boarding-houses on the lake-shore.

St-Faustin

From Ivry the next place of importance is St-Faustin, near Lac Carré. The particularly regular outline of this little lake has given it the name of Lac Carré (Square Lake). A fair-sized village has sprung up on its shores, and there is ample boarding-house accommodation for the visitor, who may here enjoy boating, fishing, tennis, dancing, or long walks.

About a mile away is another edition of the village, and about six miles north a side road brings you to one of the gems of the Laurentian lake-land. Lac Supérieur is comparatively small (about two miles in length) and it has little irregularity of outline—just one long point jutting out into its waters, and one island lying dark upon its bosom—but it is the loveliest, clearest little lake that ever mirrored in its depths some score of mountain tops. Twenty-two mountains, rising directly from the lake or very close to it, form a low irregular wall of many shaded green. Just across from the hotel, a sheer cliff stands up and takes every imaginable hue between sunrise and sunset. To climb it is a regular item of the summer programme.

A drive from Lac Supérieur to Lac Quenouilles is a constant unfolding of the picturesque beauty of the Laurentians—with here and there one of those breath-taking views of hills beyond hills stretching into the distance to touch the dim horizon. Quenouilles may also be reached direct from St-Faustin, and has a small summer colony of its own. This quiet lake is awakening into new life with the opening of a fine hotel.

St-Jovite

At St-Faustin we are coming closer to the highest mountain of the Laurentians, Mont-Tremblant, whose double-peaked summit is the chief landmark for miles and miles around. St-Jovite owes some of its popularity to its closeness to Mont-Tremblant, which towers above the lower hills of Lac Ouimet, just across from Gray Rocks Inn. The drive to Tremblant and the climb to the mountain top is one of the great attractions for the summer visitor.

None the less, Lac Ouimet has its own attractions. It is a pretty little lake, with its low green hills, its bare gray cliff facing the Inn, and its lovely twin islands; and it gives ample opportunity for canoeing and bathing, while lakes with easy access, Duhamel, Maskinongé and others, provide good fishing. There are the usual tennis, the not so usual golf, lovely drives and walks in all directions, saddlehorse riding; and for the evenings, music, dancing, or a moonlight paddle on the lake.

Lac Mercier

About five miles from St-Jovite is Lac Mercier. Lac Mercier does its best to cater to your convenience. Its lake-bottom tilts up in the center most obligingly to form a shell about a hundred feet long where the timid swimmer may try his skill; then it takes a drop to accommodate the expert.



Lac Maskinongé near St-Jovite—
another one of Quebec's beauty spots



A restful spot among the pines near Val-Morin



Lac Supérieur, near
St-Faustin



St-Jovite—Gray Rocks Inn
from Lac Ouimet



A magnificent trophy of
the chase



Lac Tremblant—finest lake
in the north

There are some pretty walks and drives in the vicinity of Lac Mercier; around the lake, to Lake Killarney, to Lac Ouimet, and, best of all, to Lac Tremblant itself.

Lac Tremblant

The foot of Lac Tremblant is only two miles from Lac Mercier and from the wharf you may look across to the huge mass of Mont-Tremblant, its sides partly fire-scarred, but showing the fresh green of new growth beside the darker trees that crown the summit—or you may gaze straight up the lake to where beyond seven silver miles of water the hump-backed Mastodon sleeps. Tremblant has none of the attractive irregularity of Manitou, but, in its place, the attraction of wide spaces, more rugged scenery, and lofty mountains. It does not lack variety. There are lovely points, beyond which the water sweeps into hidden bays where dark, overhanging trees fringe the shores; there are wooded islands, black-green in their silver setting; there are high cliffs; there are sheltered streams singing between mossy banks over rocky beds till they reach the lake; there are dark groves of spruce and fir; and light thickness of birch.

But the glory of Tremblant is her hills. Mont-Tremblant, with an altitude of 2,800 feet, rears itself nearly half a mile above the surface of the lake, and the long palisades of hill that stretch towards it from the head of the lake seem almost as high—high enough indeed to bar distant summits from view, so that we see only bold outlines printed against the sky—at sunset rosy purple like the heath-clad hills of Scotland.

There are two hotels at the foot of the lake, while there is a lodge on one side of the lake operated by Grey Rocks Inn. Most of the summer cottages are at the upper end of the lake, and the residents have formed a municipality in order to watch over the interests of the community. It is not likely that Tremblant will ever be over-populated, for an area of 14,750 acres around Mont Tremblant has been set aside as a National Park.

From Tremblant on, the country-side begins to assume a different aspect. The country is more level, the hills are lower, there are fewer signs of civilization, a greater distance between settlements. We are passing into a region not so well known to the ordinary holiday-seeker; but it is a magnificent sporting territory. There is fair fishing in the nearby lakes even in summer, but a guide is always desirable, inasmuch as a great deal of the land is almost virgin wilderness, and much of it is leased to private hunting and fishing clubs.

Labelle

You can't go far wrong in making your first stop at Labelle. While a number of the surrounding lakes are under exclusive lease to the well-known Chapleau Club, there are many beautiful lakes nearby where comfortable accommodation may be had in boarding-houses on the shores. Lac Labelle lies 6 miles from Labelle and is one of the most popular Laurentian resorts.

A worthwhile lake to visit is Lac Desert, five miles long, situated about 12 miles from Labelle close to limits under lease to the Chapleau Club. Here fishing is exceptionally good, lake trout up to 30 pounds and red trout up to 4½ pounds having been caught. Among other lakes that can be reached at a short distance from Lac Desert are Lac Diamond and Lac Charette. Accommodation can be secured at farms nearby.

Within easy reach of either L'Annonciation, the next village, or Nominique, a little further on, in the midst of wild and rugged country, are set little lakes that would gladden the heart of the dourest fisherman alive—Lac Blanc, Lac Noir, Lac Boileau, Lac Puant, Lac Paquet, all of them, as the guide will tell you, "Little beauties" for trout-fishing, while the country surrounding them is an excellent hunting-ground.

Nominique

At Nominique there is a fair-sized village, with two or three commercial hotels where hunters and fishermen make their headquarters preparatory to setting out into the wilderness. The game-warden of the district can give information about

every inch of this territory, and can procure guides for the uninitiated. Nominique has not yet attracted many summer visitors, owing to the fact that the village is about half a mile distant from the lake, but the little village of Bellerive, on the very edge of the great lake, is in a fair way to becoming a holiday resort. It is true that the summer colony is very tiny as yet, not more than ten or twelve cottages, which would be lost entirely beside a lake thirty miles in circumference if they did not cluster together, but the situation is almost ideal. There are several farms in the vicinity to supply summer residents with milk and eggs.

On a wooded elevation overlooking Little Lake Nominique is a boys' paradise where facilities are offered for every kind of outdoor sport under the supervision of expert officials.

Between Nominique and Mont-Laurier there are thirty-five miles of country but little known even to the sportsman. From Lac-Saguay one may go north into the Kiamika region, a marvellous hunting and fishing territory. This region may also be reached from Mont-Laurier.

Just before you reach Mont-Laurier you pass close to Lac-des-Ecorces. This lake and Lac-Gauvin are so close together as to be almost one, and they combine to form a remarkably good fishing-ground. Gauvin abounds in gray trout, and Lac-des-Ecorces in pike, bass, whitefish and doré. The Kiamika River, which empties into Lac-des-Ecorces and also forms its outlet, keeps replenishing the supply of fish. There are only a few summer cottages on this lake, but the surroundings are charming, and there are splendid possibilities of development.



A Fire Ranger's Cabin in the wilderness



All aboard for "Banbury Cross"



Where Primeval Forests Beckon to Outdoor Enthusiasts

Mont-Laurier

The village of Mont-Laurier is the base from which to start out into the far woods. The village follows the undulating hills up and down on either side of the Lièvre River, has three commercial hotels, several stores, banks, and lumber-yards. It is the seat of a bishop and the county town of Labelle county. A road which runs close to the Lièvre will take you seven miles south of Mont-Laurier to Lac-des-Iles, the largest lake in this region, where the fishing is excellent and the scenery beautiful, and where the many islands that give the lake its name offer sites for half a hundred homes.

But the country towards which the sportsman turns his eyes most longingly is the country to the north, where little Ste-Anne-du-Lac sits on the edge of Lac Tapani and tells wonderful stories of the moose that haunt her forests, and the marvelous trout to be had for the casting of a line. And then Lac Eturgeon chimes in with her tale of moose, deer and bear, and Lac d'Argent takes up the story, and Lac Brochet, and Ferme Neuve, and Lac St-Paul, and Mont St-Michel, and the chorus is pleasant music to the sportsman's ear.

A very good gravel road leads to Ferme Neuve 12 miles from Mont Laurier and fairly good earth roads connect with the territory farther north.

Lake Maskinongé

Although it is not situated on the Mont-Laurier road, but at the end of a branch road, Lake Maskinongé is really part of the Laurentian country. Lake Maskinongé is 700 feet above the

summer level of the St. Lawrence River at Montreal and gains its name from the maskinongé (muscalunge) which are found in its clear waters. Its bed, unlike that of most of the Laurentian lakes, is composed of bright yellow sand, and the greater part of its twelve miles is sand beach; at intervals the sandy shore is broken by picturesque stretches of rock, and at one point an imposing cliff rises about 250 feet above the water.

At the eastern extremity of the lake the River Maskinongé issues, joining the St. Lawrence River 20 miles away. There are several inlets, the Mastigouche and the Maternbin being the largest. St-Gabriel-de-Brandon, set among beautiful hills opposite the outlet, is a thriving place, with convenient train service from and to Montreal. There is a number of summer cottages, the homes of people who have been attracted by the wonderful air and unsurpassed scenery. There are also good summer hotels and a camp for boys. They will be found listed in the back of this booklet.

FISHING

There are as good fish in the sea as ever were caught—and in the lakes of Quebec, too, for that matter. Only they will stay there in spite of you, unless you give a little consideration to the "when" and "where" and "how."



The "when" for trout is of course in the months of May, June and September, though the fisherman who rises early enough will find the fish rising too, and may get a pretty fair string even in July and August. In the latter part of May, however, and in June he must come prepared to combat the black fly and mosquito, so that early May and September are the ideal months.

The "where" is almost any lake in the Laurentians, with the exception of a few where fishing was so wonderful twenty years ago that there isn't any now. The lakes in this pathetic category are the very few whose shores are thickly settled, and there is hope even for these, as considerable attention has recently been given to restocking. The great majority of the lakes, especially the smaller ones, are the home of the red or speckled trout, and many of them contain fine gray trout as well. Ouareau, Archambault, and the little lakes adjoining are particularly fine for trout-fishing, while bass are taken from Lac des Sables, L'Achigan, and several lakes farther north.

The "how" will have to be left to the fisherman's own judgment, for there was never a fisherman yet who didn't have his favorite fly and tackle, and his favorite method of playing a fish.

And, last of all, there is one factor in the game which you can't ignore, which may take you to a perfect fishing stream in perfect fishing weather and leave you unrewarded by a single catch, or may bring you a full basket when by all the rules of angling you shouldn't have a bite—and that is that unexplainable, intangible thing we call "fisherman's luck."

GOLF

There are six courses in the Laurentian Mountains, which in the midst of remarkably beautiful surroundings offer excellent sport. The fees are so reasonable that the golfer may enjoy golf in the mountains every week-end during the season at less expenditure (hotel bill and auto or train expenses) than is required for membership in most of the city clubs.

The courses are the St. Margaret's Golf and Winter Club, Ste-Marguerite-Val-Morin Golf Club, Val-Morin; Laurentian Golf & Country Club, St-Agathe; Gray Rocks Golf Club, St-Jovite; Laurentian Lodge Club, Shawbridge; St-Jérôme Golf Club, St-Jérôme, and the golf courses at Arundel and Rawdon.



Many good places to camp in Lac Supérieur district

HUNTING

When the leaves begin to turn, your thoughts will often wander to forest trails and mountain lakes. You will see the sudden flight of the startled partridge, you will see deer hesitant on the border of the lake, you will measure the antlers of the moose, and then—off to the wilderness.

Even the settled district may yield you a good bag of partridge, and further from civilization these birds become plentiful. Deer, too, are scattered over the whole district, but they are



Who wouldn't be a Y. W. C. A. girl?



a large Bull Moose at Imhoff Bros Camp—

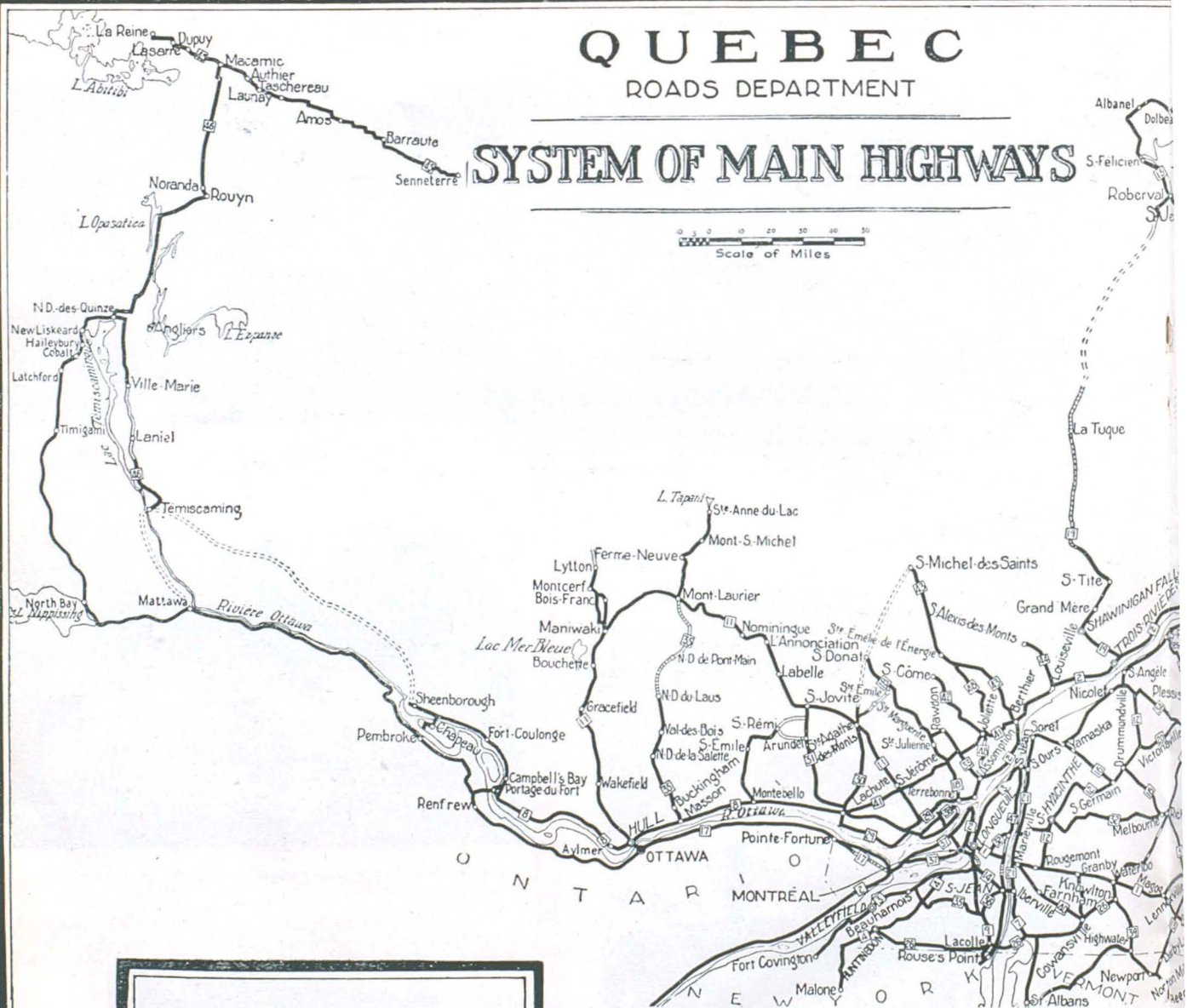
A sight that is not uncommon among the mountain lakes



Caught in Lake St-Joseph near Ste-Agathe

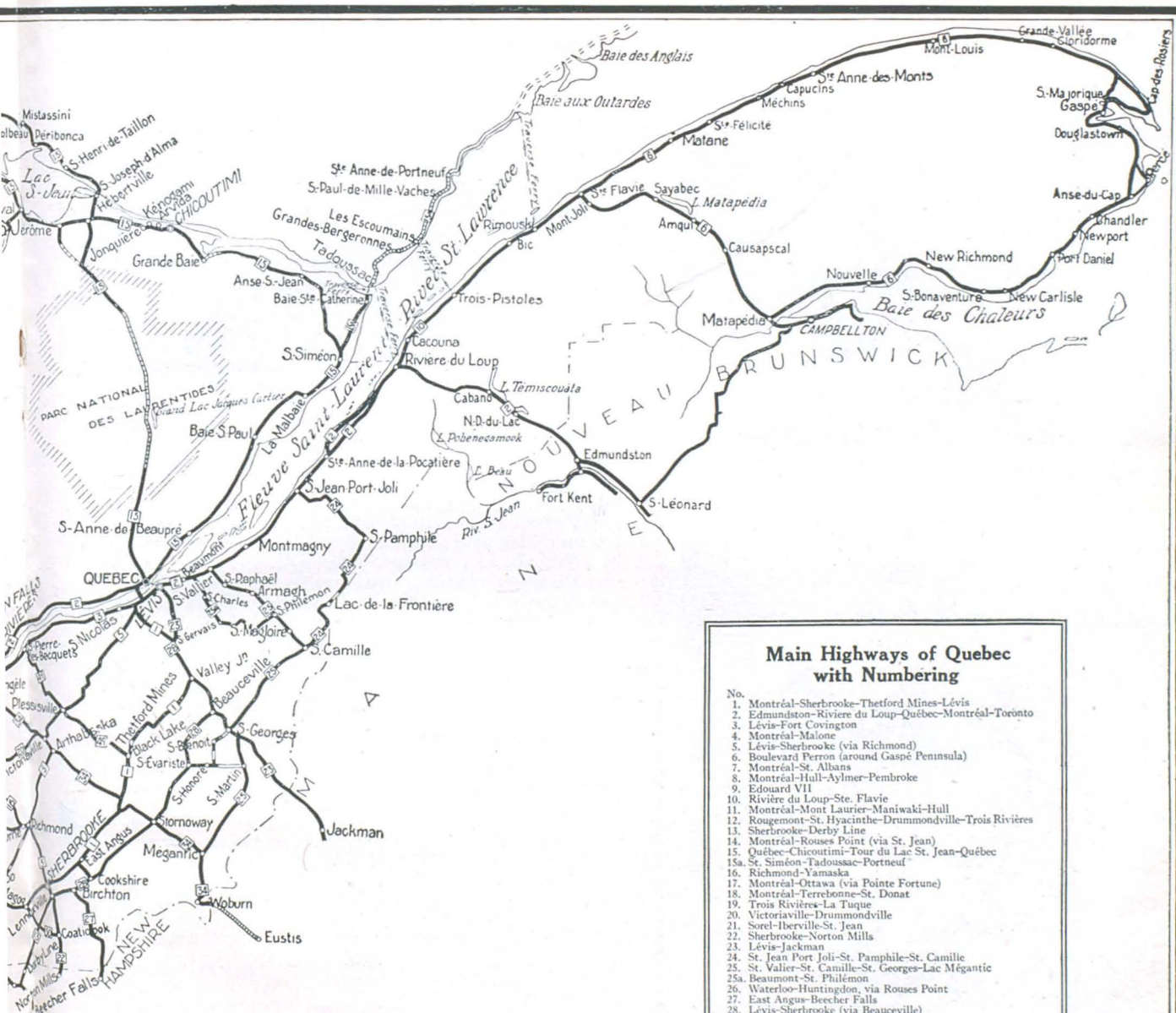
ROADS DEPARTMENT

A horizontal scale bar labeled "Scale of Miles" with markings at 0, 5, 10, 20, 30, 40, and 50. The bar is divided into segments of alternating black and white colors.



IMPROVED ROAD _____
UNIMPROVED ROAD _____
ROAD UNDER CONSTRUCTION
PROPOSED ROAD =====

UNDER 10,000
FROM 10,000 TO 40,000
OVER 100,000



Main Highways of Quebec with Numbering

- No. 1. Montréal-Sherbrooke-Thetford Mines-Lévis
2. Edmundston-Rivière du Loup-Québec-Montréal-Toronto
3. Lévis-Fort Covington
4. Montréal-Malonne
5. Lévis-Sherbrooke (via Richmond)
6. Boulevard Perron (around Gaspé Peninsula)
7. Montréal-St. Albans
8. Montréal-Hull-Aylmer-Pembroke
9. Edouard VII
10. Rivière du Loup-St. Flavie
11. Montréal-Mont Laurier-Maniwaki-Hull
12. Rougemont-St. Hyacinthe-Drummondville-Trois Rivières
13. Sherbrooke-Derby Line
14. Montréal-Rouses Point (via St. Jean)
15. Québec-Chicoutimi-Tour du Lac St. Jean-Québec
- 15a. St. Siméon-Tadoussac-Portneuf
16. Richmond-Yamaska
17. Montréal-Ottawa (via Pointe Fortune)
18. Montréal-Terrebonne-St. Donat
19. Trois Rivières-La Tuque
20. Victoriaville-Drummondville
21. Sorel-Iberville-St. Jean
22. Sherbrooke-Norton Mills
23. Lévis-Jackman
24. St. Jean Port Joli-St. Pamphile-St. Camille
25. St. Valier-St. Camille-St. Georges-Lac Mégantic
- 25a. Beaumont-St. Philémon
26. Waterloo-Huntingdon, via Rouses Point
27. East Angus-Beecher Falls
28. Lévis-Sherbrooke (via Beauceville)
29. Lachute-Charlemagne (via Oka)
30. Lachute-St. Agathe
31. Lachute-St. Jovite
32. Montréal-St. Hyacinthe-Richmond
33. L'Assomption-Rawdon-St. Julie
34. Trois Rivières-Woburn
35. Buckingham-Mont Laurier
36. Beaufort-St. Jean
37. Tour de l'Île de Montréal
38. Tour de l'Île Jésus
39. Waterloo-Newport
40. Marieville-Cowansville
41. Berthier-Joliette-Lachute
42. Berthier-Joliette-St. Côme
43. Berthier-St. Michel des Saints
44. Louiseville-St. Alexis
45. Senneterre-La Reine
46. Perreault Road (Macamic-Rouyn-Témiscamingue)
47. St. Roch-Chambly-St. Jean
48. L'Assomption-Joliette-St. Emélie de l'Énergie
49. Black Lake-St. Pierre les Becquets
50. Magog-Coaticook



Fast water at Labelle that looks good



Dad sent his boys to the camp



One day's catch in the Laurentian Mountains

shy of man, and chiefly frequent the forests a little distance from the railway. The whole Black Mountain region and the woods from Tremblant north to Mont-Laurier afford good deer-hunting.

But the great ungainly monarch of the forest is the chief test of the hunter's skill, and his habitat is in even remoter regions. An occasional moose has been shot as far south as Tremblant, but they are found in greater numbers in that wonderful hunting country to the north of Nominigou and Mont-Laurier which has been referred to already.

The season for moose is usually September 10th to December 31st.

For deer usually September 1st to November 30th.

For partridge usually September 1st to December 15th.

CAMPING

If you have no summer home in the Laurentians, and if you are tired of hotel or boarding-house life, remember that dwelling in tents is as old as the hills themselves—or very nearly—and that camping adds spice to any vacation. The Laurentians are ideal for this. From almost any village you may take a side road that will bring you in twenty minutes into the heart of the woods or to the border of some little lake. There are places where you may rent a location for your camp for the season, places where you need only ask permission, and places where you may pitch your camp unheeding because there is no one to be asked about it anyway. The style of shelter may vary from the tiny canvas tent, that may be moved every day if the fancy takes you, to the big marquee with its wooden floors and canvas divisions, or even the little portable bungalow. But a camp's a camp for a' that, and means freedom and old clothes, and performing the rites of cleanliness in the lake, instead of a tub or wash-basin, and coffee boiling over an open fire, and the smell of sizzling bacon, and nightly camp-fires, and friendship and mirth.

The organized camps for boys and girls are preparatory schools for later camping-out, and for many other things as well, and though they are few in number they are all excellent. As any of these camps will send you full information on request, only their names and situations are given here.

FOR GIRLS

Camp Oolawhan: Y. W. C. A. for Senior and Junior girls, on private lake in Laurentians, 8 miles from Ste-Marguerite station.

Camp Ouareau: A camp for school-girls, on Lac Ouareau, about 24 miles from Ste-Agathe.

Killarney Club: Catholic Girls' Camp, on Lake Killarney, 3 miles from Lac Mercier.

Camp Riopel: A physical training camp for girls, 8 to 18 years. On Lac Lanthier, 3 miles from L'Annonciation.

University Settlement Camp, on Lake Hersey, 15 miles from Ste-Marguerite. (Takes boys for a month, then girls).

Girl Guides' Camp on Lac Bouchette.

FOR BOYS

Camp Tamaracouta: Boys Scouts' Camp, 7 miles from St-Sauveur and Piedmont.

Camp Kanawana: Y. M. C. A. Junior Camp, on Lake Kanawana, near Piedmont and St-Sauveur stations.

Senior Y. M. C. A. Camp: on Lake St-Joseph, 6 miles from Ste-Agathe.

Camp Agaming: on Lac Archambault, about 26 miles from Ste-Agathe.

Camp Orelia: on Lac Maskinongé, near St-Gabriel-de-Brandon.

Camp Pembina: on Lac Pembina, about 29 miles from Ste-Agathe.

Camp Lewis: on Lake Dupuis, 7 miles from Ste-Marguerite.

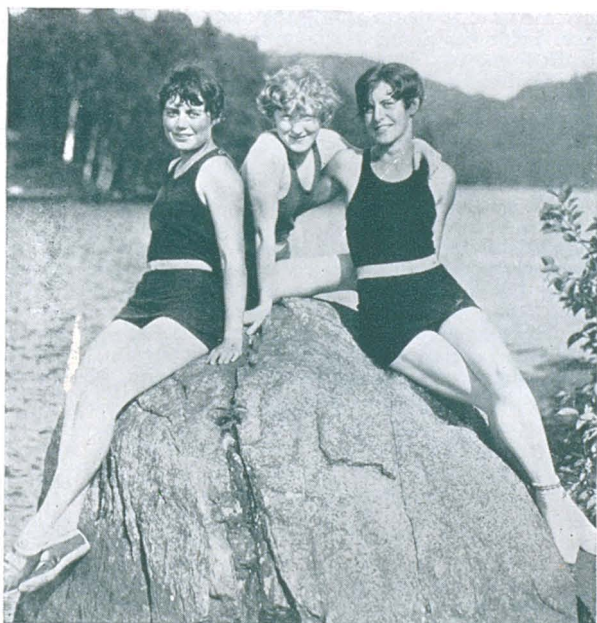
University Settlement Camp (see above).

Camp Nominigou: Nominigou, Que.—A private camp for 75 boys. For information, apply F. M. Van Wagner or Hay Finley, McGill University, Montreal.

FOR ADULTS

Camp Ouareau (see above). Usually operated as adult camp in the late summer and early fall.

Camp du Nord on Lac Ouimet, 2 miles from St-Jovite. Operated by Gray Rocks Inn.



One way (at St-Jovite) to keep that schoolgirl but sunburned complexion

CANOE TRIPS

No sound but the steady dip-dip-dip of paddles, a shout to warn of "white water" ahead, a sudden tensing, a swirl—and smooth water again, then a landing where a break between the trees discovers a trail, a short portage, another mile or two of water, and camp under stars that grow pale before the ruddy camp-fire! If you've ever tried it you need no invitation to try it again. And if you are an expert canoeist you need only a hint as to a suitable starting-place and the goal will take care of itself, with a little help from map and compass.

Some of the best starting-points for threading by canoe the maze of lakes and streams in the Laurentian district are Lac Supérieur, Tremblant, Archambault, Lac-Saguay, Labelle, and Mont-Laurier.

Another very interesting trip for experienced canoeists is to go up the Devil's River from Lac Supérieur, into Lakes 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5, then into Great Devil's Lake, Lake Cypress, and other small lakes into the Mattawin River. The latter can be navigated, with a few portages, down to the St. Maurice River, whence return can be made to Montreal from Grandes Piles by rail.

From Tremblant you may get into the Macaza district; or by way of Lacs Vert, Caribou, Mitchell, Long, Clair, Truite, you may enter the Grand Lac Caché, and return to Tremblant in three or four days—but don't attempt this on your first canoe trip!

Archambault will launch you into a chain of smaller lakes.

From Labelle, you may reach, by way of Cameron Lake and several smaller lakes, the Maskinongé River which is part of a canoe route to the Ottawa. From Labelle also you may reach Lac Caribou and so enter the Caché region again.

From either Lac Sagouay or Mont-Laurier entry is made to the extensive Kiamika district, and from Mont-Laurier a paddle up the Lièvre River to Lac Tapani will bring you close to Lac Piscatosin, from which you may start south to the Gatineau.

REACHED BY RAIL

Most of the beauty spots in the Laurentians which have just been described can be reached by train.

There is also a good autobus service, operated by the Provincial Transport Company, between Montreal, Ste-Agathe and St-Jerome.

Western Quebec

THE GATINEAU VALLEY

Via Ottawa

The Gatineau Valley, which is reached by way of Ottawa, is one of the most attractive resorts in the whole of the Province, the summer home of the discriminating Ottawan and the objective, although comparatively undeveloped, of an increasingly large number of outsiders. From Ottawa we cross the Ottawa River to Hull, and follow route No. 11 to Maniwaki and Mont-Laurier. The pretty village of Chelsea has long been very popular, both for its own sake and for the lovely resort of Kingsmere near by. Kirk's Ferry is also a summer place of long standing, known to fishermen because of Blackburn's Creek. At Cascades, so called because of the rapids which break the Gatineau river at this point, is a stretch of smooth, sandy beach, and here summer residents and permanent owners



This picture is captioned "Four p.m." Probably they were waiting for their afternoon tea



Picking 'em out of the pockets at East Templeton



Three in a canoe—Let tomorrow go hang



An old-fashioned covered bridge of the Gatineau

alike are wont to dance during the moonlight nights of summer. Farm Point has a summer hotel which will accommodate two hundred guests. At nearly all the other points there are boarding-houses, and often the farmers will receive a guest or two for the season. But he who goes to the Gatineau Valley thinking that summer hotels abound is due for disappointment. One must make arrangements ahead of time.

Wakefield

Wakefield, 18 miles south of Hull, has several farms in the neighborhood, as well as a fairly large summer colony clustering around the river bank. There is good hotel accommodation. The bathing is excellent. At Alcove the river sweeps into a bay on the shore of which is the pretty little village. Farrelton is notable because of its very fine trout stream. Venosta is near a particularly good lake and trout stream, where the fish are quite large.

Kazabazua

Kazabazua, in addition to being a resort in itself, is close to one of the finest trout streams in the Gatineau district. However, the best pools or spots on the stream are accessible only after driving a few miles. From Kazabazua access is had to Lac Ste-Marie, an extensive fishing and hunting territory. Each year for the past five years there have been shipped from Kazabazua about 175 deer, in addition to some moose and bear. Kazabazua is also the entry point for Danford Lake, long a popular resort among residents of Ottawa. Gracefield is the connecting point, several roads leading to famous leased fishing waters, chief among which are Thirty-One Mile Lake and Pemichangan, both controlled by the Gatineau Fish and



Lac Mercier

Game Club, an organization of Canadians and Americans. The Abitibi and the Kegema Fishing Clubs also have their headquarters at Gracefield. In the hunting season, Gracefield is the point of departure for many who are bound for the profitable game country of the Pickanock—a district well known to the hunters of the Ottawa Valley who are accustomed to enter it from Fort-Coulonge.

Blue Sea Lake

Anyone who misses Blue Sea Lake has failed to realize what the Gatineau Valley really is. From Blue Sea Lake to Burbridge stretches one of the loveliest lakes in Quebec. Its name indicates

its appearance—a broad expanse of deep water which reflects the intense blue or opaque grey of the sky, and wooded islands which hide picturesque summer homes. The stations are very frequent. As lumber is plentiful, building a summer home on Blue Sea Lake presents no difficulty. One may choose any style, from the rough shooting-box to the most pretentious summer residence. Bathing and boating are the pastimes par excellence on Blue Sea Lake. All sorts of watercraft glide in and out among the secluded bays, while glistening sandy beaches tempt even the most timid to "come on in." At Burbidge, on the north shore of Blue Sea Lake, there is a comfortable summer hotel, which is a base for the aeroplane service into the north country.

Latourelle

Seven miles west by auto trail from Blue Sea Lake is Latourelle, situated on one of a series of some twenty mountain lakes, all within a radius of eight miles and practically all accessible by motor. In these lakes is to be found some of the best fishing in Canada—small mouthed black bass, pike and lake trout; while speckled and brook trout are to be found in the streams and tributaries. Deer, moose, black bear and fox (silver and red) are plentiful and afford excellent hunting in season. Beautiful sand beaches afford opportunities for bathing. Boats and guides are available. The accommodation is good.

THE PONTIAC DISTRICT

This delightful section of the Ottawa Valley—once a well-known lumbering region, now a prosperous agricultural country that affords the holiday-maker and the sportsman some unusual opportunities—lies along the north shore of the Ottawa River north-westward from the city of Ottawa and is reached by route No. 8.

Aylmer is a popular summer resort and all-year residential colony. Breckenridge has very fine bathing. From Quyon onwards, we begin to catch something of the peculiar appeal of this section. The hills are low and rolling, and the river winds like a silver stream through rich pasture land and fertile farms. For those who desire a quiet summer, an open-air life, and plenty of good, nourishing food, there is no more desirable place to secure these than in one of the farm-houses along this line.

Between Morehead and Campbell's Bay is the most beautiful valley imaginable. On one side are hills, on the other a ravine which broadens out into such landscape as one associates with England. The back-country is threaded with innumerable lakes that are well stocked with fish, nearly all accessible and nearly all known to the folk of the country-side.

Campbell's Bay

Where the Ottawa River sweeps into Campbell's Bay lies as pretty a village as once could wish. In the vicinity hills and valleys alternate with pleasing effect. In the Bay itself are pike, pickerel and bass. Across the Bay lies Calumet Island. Close to Campbell's Bay are the tumbledown ruins of Bryson—a once prosperous lumbering town long since destroyed by fire. At Campbell's Bay is a fine bathing beach.

Otter Lake

Twenty-one miles from Campbell's Bay, over a fair road, lies Otter Lake, where the fishing and hunting, in season, are both excellent. Fort-Coulonge on the Coulonge River is very prettily situated. The village is near several lakes, some of which are leased. The Ottawa is very calm and narrow here, and one may ferry to Pembroke, on the opposite shore. Near Fort-Coulonge is an especially lovely chute. There are a few summer




Not too bad for a start



The return from the fray—Kipawa



The Gatineau River at Wakefield



cottages on the bank of the Coulonge River, and a fine sandy beach. During the fall, deer and black bear attract many hunters, and this is one point of departure for hunting and fishing expeditions into the Pickanock country.

Coulonge Lake

Coulonge Lake, an expansion of the Ottawa River, some 35 miles long and in width varying from one to two miles, offers good fishing possibilities, in the way of gamey large and small mouth black bass, pickerel, pike and lunge. Some of the smaller inland lakes are well stocked with speckled trout, and there are a few lakes in the vicinity in which stubborn, deep-fighting lake trout grow to a large size and are readily taken with live bait.

Waltham

Waltham has a few summer cottages, but so far is known mostly to men who use it as a point of departure for the lake country which lies beyond.

THE LIEVRE DISTRICT

White Deer District

The Lièvre River is, with the exception of the Gatineau River, the most important draining the western Laurentian Mountains. Rising in the north, it flows past Mont-Laurier toward the southwest, roughly paralleling the Gatineau at an average distance of about twenty miles, and emptying into the Ottawa River near Buckingham. It is an attractive region for the fisherman, hunter and canoeist; and for the sportsman who desires good

fishing or excellent deer and bear hunting in season, all within reasonable walking distance of a quiet inn where comfortable accommodation at the Lodge or in cosy bungalows and a good table are provided. White Deer Lodge presents a strong appeal.

In late spring, summer and fall the fishing is good, small mouth black bass, great northern pike, "wall eyes," speckled and lake trout all being plentiful. There are 35 lakes within a radius of five miles of the Lodge. In the fall, any hunter who will watch the hard-packed runways with a reasonable degree of caution and patience is almost sure to be rewarded. This point is reached by motor car over a good gravel road from Buckingham, 100 miles west of Montreal. Mr. J. A. Larivée, the proprietor, will be pleased to supply any further particulars upon request. His address is White Deer P.O., via Buckingham, Que.

East Templeton

Another fine fishing point in this region is the East Templeton district, most conveniently reached from Ottawa by motor car over route No. 8. Spreading fan-like north from McGregor Lake within a very limited area are thirty-three lakes, most of them offering unusual opportunities for small mouth black bass fishing. These lakes were originally the haunt of speckled trout, but some years ago bass were "planted" and have multiplied so rapidly that they now furnish some of the finest sport of this class to be had anywhere.

Boarding-house and camp accommodation of a modest character is available on McGregor and Grand Lakes.

Railway Connections

The last mentioned regions can all be reached by travelling over the Canadian Pacific Railway lines.



The Eastern Townships

Highways

A regular network of highways gives access to all points in the Eastern Townships, and the more important localities can also be reached by rail over the Canadian Pacific and the Canadian National Railway lines. While only a few places to visit are features in the present description, the Eastern Townships afford a great many interesting scenes, lakes, mountains, etc. That section of Quebec has a very peculiar character. In this picturesque region are the finest farms and the greatest wealth. Descendants of the United Empire Loyalists, of English and Scotch Immigrants, and of French pioneers, live in perfect harmony.

The principal highways in this district are: routes No. 1, 20, 34, 27, 22, 13, 39, 26, 40, 32, 5 and 28. The accompanying map will give the starting and arriving points for each of these highways. For further information, apply to the Provincial Tourist Bureau.

Memphremagog

Magog, 88 miles from Montreal, is a thriving little town situated on the shore of Lake Memphremagog, a magnificent sheet of water about 30 miles long, whose southern end touches the state of Vermont. The lake is dotted by many islands and is surrounded by rugged, heavily-wooded hills and green farmlands. The town of Magog houses many summer people. Its

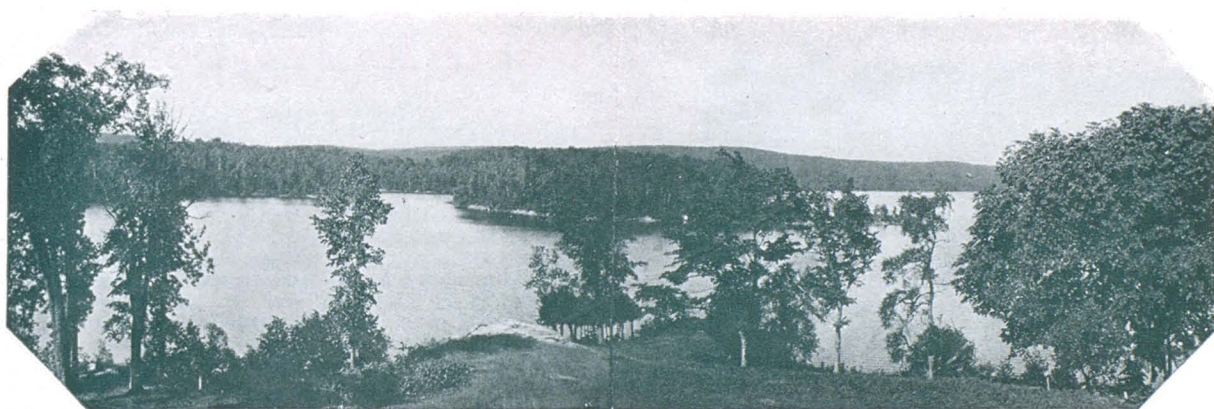
hotels are especially adapted to family parties, and there are numerous camp-sites at various points on the beautiful shore of the lake. About three miles from Magog by road, or two by water, is the Hermitage Country Club Inn. The club-house is situated on the lake, in a beautiful grove of pine trees; the property covers 600 acres, with private golf links, wooded walks, tennis and badminton courts. There are facilities for swimming, boating, fishing and dancing.

From the Lake one gets a fine view of two famous mountains, Orford, 2,860 feet high, and Owl's Head, 2,484 feet. From Magog, a steamer makes trips down the lake during the summer season, touching, according to the day, at the Hermitage, East Bolton, Bryant's Landing, Knowlton's Landing, Perkins' Landing and Newport, among other important points. The beauty of this region—rolling hills and fertile vale, lovely lake and streams—is hard to equal. The fisherman may secure bass, pickerel, maskinongé and land-locked salmon in the waters of Lake Memphremagog.

Sherbrooke

Sherbrooke is the hustling metropolis of the Eastern Townships, situated where the St-François and the Magog rivers unite, and making full commercial use of the falls of the Magog. These falls are beautiful as well as valuable. The city has factories and mills, but also some delightful parks and charming homes, public buildings and institutions, good hotels and pleasant driveways as well. Sherbrooke has an 18-hole golf course, also a 9-hole course. Visitors may obtain privileges on either by payment of a small fee.

Just beyond Sherbrooke is Lennoxville, strongly reminiscent of a pretty English village.



Hamilton Camp, McGregor Lake, East Templeton District

Lake Massawippi

Near Sherbrooke lies Lake Massawippi, a lovely expanse of water about nine miles long and one mile wide. Amongst the first to see the possibilities of this lake as a summer resort were Americans, who at North Hatley and Ayer's Cliff have well-established colonies. At North Hatley there is a golf course. The roads are excellent.

Mégantic

Mégantic, 175 miles from Montreal, makes an appeal to campers and sportsmen, and has to offer very attractive facilities to searchers for summer resorts. It lies on Lake Mégantic, a sheet of water twelve miles long by about four wide, and has fairly good accommodation at its hotels. Guides for fishing and shooting trips are obtainable without difficulty. Mégantic is connected with Piopolis, Woburn and Three Lakes by steamer and taxi services. The club-house of the Mégantic Fish and Game Club is situated at Spider Lake, some twelve miles north of the village. Trout Lake is about the same distance away.

Brome Lake

From route No. 1, route No. 39 runs south to Brome Lake and Knowlton. Many Montrealers have cottages here. There

are several hotels and boarding-houses to accommodate transient guests. Knowlton is famous for its attractions as a summer resort. It is high and is particularly adapted to summer homes. The fishing is fairly good, particularly for bass, and the neighborhood affords good bathing, golf, tennis and drives. About half a mile distant is the well-known Knowlton Conference Grove.

St-Jean

St-Jean and its neighbor, Iberville, both well known as summer resorts, are situated on the Richelieu River, less than an hour's drive from Montreal. St-Jean is the starting place for a number of very interesting trips into a district full of historical remains of a period when the Richelieu, then called "River of the Iroquois," was practically the only means of communication with that part of New France stretched around Lake Champlain and Lake George. Fort Lennox, on Isle-aux-Noix, 10 miles above St-Jean, the old forts at Chambly, St-Jean and Fort Montgomery—though partly dismantled—all recall the colonial wars when England and France were fighting for the supremacy of these fertile lands. Fort Lennox, the best preserved specimen of old fortification in the province, probably on account of its restoration by English forces during the War of 1812, is today a favorite picnic ground. The Richelieu River offers good duck shooting. St-Jean has a good 9-hole golf course, a polo field, a military school and a yacht club.



Ready to push off



Brome Lake is a popular summer resort



A shady stretch along the highway—



And then the open road

North from Quebec City

LAURENTIAN PARK

North and north-west of the City of Quebec, stretching away to Lake St-Jean and the lower St-Maurice and beyond, is a vast area of the Laurentian mountain and lake territory constituting one of the finest fish and game preserves on the continent. In these water stretches and forest lands, fish and game propagate rapidly, and from the Laurentian National Park, in the very heart of the country, there is a constant overflow of animal and fish life into all the surrounding territory.

Good Fishing

The Park encloses the headwaters of some of the best trout streams of Eastern Quebec, and shelters an abundance of large and small game. It has been largely closed to the general public until recently, but a more liberal policy in opening it up is now being pursued, and necessary permits for fishing are issued by the Game and Fisheries Branch of the Provincial Government of Quebec. In addition to this, the Department has established a series of comfortable log cabin camps within comparatively easy reach of the different gateway points. All camps are built close to good fishing lakes and are in charge of guardians, who act as guides if desired. At certain camps these guardians furnish meals at a very moderate charge per day, thus obviating the necessity of bringing in provisions. Cabins are completely equipped. The Park, which has an area of about 3,700 square miles, and the camps in the south are easily reached from Quebec City by motor over a fair road. The camps in the north are reached by rail to Hébertville, thence by motor.

South of the Park and within an hour's motor ride from the Château Frontenac, Quebec, are the pretty lakes of Beauport, St-Joseph and St-Charles, while the railway to Lake St-Jean brings the sportsman in a short day's run to the far-famed haunts of the ouananiche, or fresh water salmon, one of the gamest fish that swims.

LAKE ST-JEAN

Highways

The Lake St-Jean and Chicoutimi districts are now connected with the city of Quebec and the rest of the Province by an improved highway between St-Simeon and Grande-Baie, being part of circular route No. 15, and also by rail over the Canadian National lines. The Canada Steamship Lines Limited also operate fine steamers between Montreal and Quebec and Chicoutimi.

A highway is under construction across the Laurentian Park, between Quebec and Hébertville, thus completing a 519-mile circuit through an extremely interesting section of the Province. The trip affords not only fishing and hunting, but as Lake St-Jean and Chicoutimi are already a centre of industry and the leading district in America for water power, the motorist should certainly not miss a visit to the villages and towns created here as by magic in a few months. Peribonca, the land of *Maria Chapdelaine*, the celebrated novel by Louis Hémon, appeals to the poetic mind of the tourist.



Ouananiche

Lake St-Jean, which is nearly a hundred miles in circumference, is fed by a number of large rivers which afford wonderful fishing and furnish easy trails for lengthy canoe trips into a vast unexplored fish and game territory extending north to Hudson's Bay. The district yields the best sport to be obtained anywhere for ouananiche (or landlocked salmon), a species of fish remarkable for its vigor and remarkable fighting qualities. The Ouatichouan Falls, on the south side of Lake St-Jean, rival in beauty those of Montmorency, and at Pointe-Bleue, a few miles distant, is the Hudson's Bay Company's post, where most of the rich furs taken in the far north are disposed of by the Montagnais Indians, who make their summer home there. Mr. J. Léonce Hamel, Château Roberval, Roberval, Que., has an extensive fish and game preserve where opportunity is offered for moose, deer and bear and fine fishing for speckled trout. Comfortable log camps have been established throughout this preserve where the sportsman can be well taken care of. At St-Félicien, Mr. Fred. Truchon and P. tain Bros. offer some very fine ouananiche and speckled trout fishing. He has well-equipped camps, and can furnish guides, camp equipment, canoes and supplies for extended fishing or canoe trips.

Near St-Gédéon, Mr. Geo. O. Lindsay has cottages, etc., and is prepared to look after all requirements of the angler or hunter. He is some four miles from the station and about twenty minutes from the mouth of the Grand Discharge. His address is St-Gédéon-les-Iles, Lake St-Jean, Que.



Lake Memphremagog is about 30 miles long. Magog, at its northern end, is in Quebec; Newport, at the southern end, in Vermont

Chicoutimi, the north-eastern terminus of rail communication, and the head of navigation on the Saguenay River, is another good center for hunting and fishing.



Quaint old-world customs still exist



North Hatley, on Lake Massawippi



A Boys' Summer Camp on Lake Memphremagog



Lac Supérieur, St-Faustin



This moose was very startled—and very close



Good roads in enchanting scenery

Lake Edward

One of the largest fish and game areas of this northern country, open to the general public, is that surrounding beautiful Lake Edward, the gateway to which is Lake Edward section, 112 miles by rail north of Quebec City. Mr. Robert Rowley provides accommodation and facilities for fully looking after the requirements of tourists and sportsmen visitors. He operates the Laurentide House close to the station and in addition has a number of well-equipped camps of varying size throughout the territory, particularly adapted to the needs of fishermen and hunters. Good speckled trout fishing is offered in season. For the hunter, moose is the chief prize, this monarch of big game animals being plentiful in the district. Bear, too, are quite numerous. Many delightful canoe routes radiate in every direction through this vast fish and game preserve. Mr. Rowley has a splendid corps of guides in his employ and can supply everything necessary for an outing, including canoes, tents, camp outfit and provisions.

Lake Edward is one of the largest bodies of water between the St. Lawrence and Lake St-Jean. It is twenty-one miles long and perhaps four miles across at its widest point, set amid beautifully wooded hills and studded with numerous islands. The elevation is approximately 1,200 feet above sea level, with a dry, bracing, and healthful atmosphere. It is a resort which appeals to the summer tourist for its general recreational advantages as well as to the sportsmen for its fishing and hunting attractions.

THE ST. MAURICE VALLEY

Trois-Rivières

Trois-Rivières is an important centre, situated on the St. Maurice River, about midway between Montreal and Quebec. It is the gateway to a vast territory full of forest and mineral wealth, the center of a rich agricultural and dairying district, and an important commercial and manufacturing center. The second oldest city in Canada (having been founded in 1634), it is a charming residential city that has many attractions for the traveller.

Highways

Route No. 19, starting from Trois-Rivières and Cap-de-la-Madeleine and passing by Shawinigan Falls and Grand'Mère, leads to the town of La Tuque and the surrounding hunting and fishing district. This district has just been connected with the centre of the Province by a motor road. It is now possible to make the trip by automobile and admire the picturesque scenes along the St-Maurice River. The region can also be reached by rail over the Canadian Pacific lines, and the Canada Steamship Lines steamers call at Trois-Rivières.

Grand'Mère

From Trois-Rivières route No. 19 runs north to Shawinigan Falls and Grand'Mère, on the western bank of the St-Maurice. Practically all the watershed of this great river is heavily forested and dotted with countless lakes. Shawinigan Falls, at the town of the same name, 21 miles from Trois-Rivières, are 150 feet high, and have been harnessed to furnish an enormous amount of electrical energy to Montreal and other municipalities. Both Shawinigan Falls and Grand'Mère, six miles farther on, have large, modern pulp and paper-making establishments. An interesting landmark at Grand'Mère is "Grand-Mother Rock," in the park that was originally part of the island on which the new power plant of 160,000 h.p. is built.

The whole region is one well adapted to summer resort purposes. The river with its scenic beauty, the high hills beyond a well-populated farming country and the hospitable atmosphere that is typically French-Canadian are attractions of unusual appeal. Shawinigan Falls and Grand'Mère are "going in" points for excellent fish and game districts. Both have good hotels.

Grandes Piles

The whole territory drained by the St-Maurice is a remarkably attractive field for the sportsman. At Grandes Piles, canoes, guides and equipment can be obtained for trips into the surrounding country by arrangement in advance with Mr. Jean J. Crete or H. Marchand, who are thoroughly familiar with the requirements of sportsmen and know just where the best sport is to be had.

The various streams flowing into the St-Maurice on the eastern side, with their tributary lakes, are well stocked with fish, especially the gamey speckled trout, offering fine sport for the angler. Moose are plentiful and deer are also found throughout the district, with an occasional black bear.

LOWER ST. LAWRENCE AND GASPE PENINSULA

At Lévis begins a district which has won fame throughout America owing to the grandeur and variety of the scenes, the smoothness of the road, the typically French-Canadian character of the whole district, and the all-pervading peace and rest.

This district, extending between Lévis and Gaspé, to the extreme eastern point of Quebec, is also a paradise for hunters and fishermen.

Highways

Route No. 2 connects Quebec and Lévis with Rivière-du-Loup and Edmundston, in New Brunswick, Route No. 10 connects Rivière-du-Loup with Ste-Flavie, and the Boulevard Perron (route No. 6) completely encircles the Gaspé Peninsula. The length of Boulevard Perron is 553 miles, all improved. This section, especially the Gaspé Peninsula, is undoubtedly unique in Canada and in America for the majesty of the scenes along the coast of the river and gulf St. Lawrence, and along the coast of Baie-des-Chaleurs. The most sophisticated tourist will enjoy every minute of his trip and will return with memories of having made the most impressive trip of his life.

The parishes extending along the King of Rivers have been established in many instances for over 200 years and preserve the spirit of New France. Old churches, old houses and wayside shrines and crosses are numerous. Besides, most of the parishes are summer resorts.

Gaspé Peninsula is one of the largest big-game ranges of Eastern Canada, teaming with moose, caribou, deer, bear and game-birds of all varieties. The principal places where guides and accommodations may be had are: St-Pascal, Kamouraska County; Rivière-du-Loup, Temiscouata County; St-Simon, St-Fabien, Bic and Mont-Joli, Rimouski County; Val-Brillant, Amqui and Causapscal, Matapédia County; Matapédia, Carleton, Bonaventure, and New Carlisle, Bonaventure County; Chandler and Gaspé, Gaspé County.

The Canadian National Railways connect Montreal and Quebec with Matapédia whence a railway, operated by the same company, runs along the south shore of the Gaspé Peninsula as far as Gaspé village. Most points along the shores of the Gaspé Peninsula can also be reached by a first class steamer service operated by the Clarke Steamship Company, while autobus lines run along the entire coast line.



A scene in the Gaspé district



Reminiscent of the Old World



A superb trophy of the St-Maurice



On the Bostonais River, near Lake Edward

Winter Sports

The Province of Quebec is not just a place to be visited only in summer. It has a wealth of attraction for the lover of winter sports, for there are few other places where these can be enjoyed in the midst of such congenial surroundings. The winter climate of the Province is exhilarating; bright sun, clean hard-packed snow and the clear tingling atmosphere adding zest to the many sports at your command. Skating, sleighing, snow-shoeing, hockey and curling are to be enjoyed almost everywhere. Much of this abundance of pleasure is due to the Québécois himself, who is a great lover of winter sports, so that the visitor reaps the benefit both of excellent facilities and of the popular enthusiasm.

Quebec

If Quebec is beautiful in summer, in winter it is dazzling. With its countless hills serving as natural toboggan slides and skiing runs; with its skating rinks, its gleaming roads and glistening snowfields; it is a perfect background for the winter sports which are a characteristic of Quebec. From far and near visitors come to Quebec for the winter sports season. Some of the attractions for the visitor are a triple-chute toboggan slide extending the entire length of Dufferin Terrace, and finishing directly in front of the doors of the Château Frontenac; outdoor skating rinks for general and figure skating; a ski jump at Sandy Bank for the expert, as well as a splendid variety of hills for the tyro; an outdoor curling rink; well-contested hockey games, snowshoeing, ski-running, ski-joring, and a crack husky dog-team from the North Country to take guests for runs in the vicinity.

The whole city, with its hilly streets, its beautiful park on the Plains of Abraham, its proximity to quaint old French-Canadian villages and natural scenery of spectacular beauty, such as Montmorency Falls, its atmosphere of hospitality, gaiety and charm, offers a choice of outdoor winter recreation such as would be difficult to rival.

Montreal

Montreal has always thrived on winter sport, for the proximity of Mount Royal makes it possible to indulge in ski-ing and tobogganing and snowshoeing within half an hour of a first-class hotel. One of the sights of Montreal in winter is the huge skating rink of the Montreal Amateur Athletic Association, where three or four thousand may be seen skating of an evening or on a Saturday afternoon, to the strains of a fine band. In addition to the large general rink there is a figure-skating rink and also a hockey rink. The Ski Club in connection with the Association has a large membership, and its cross-country runs are very popular.

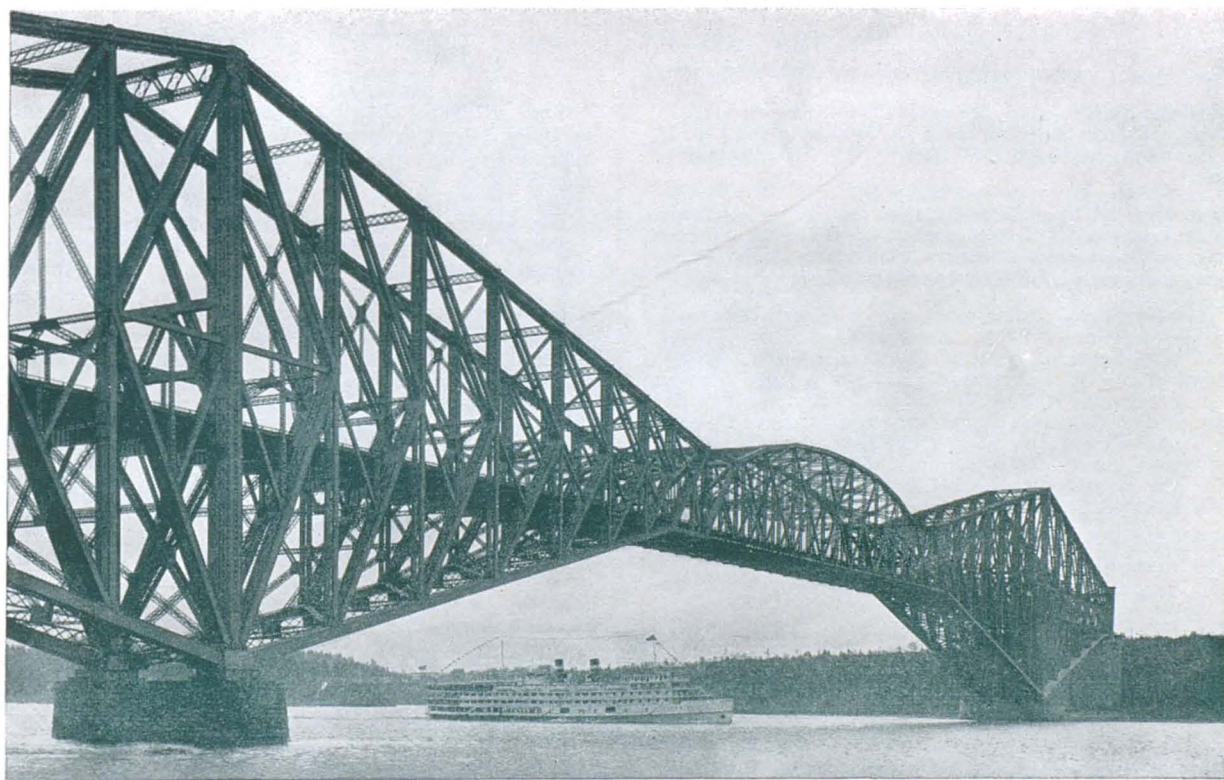
There are several fine skating rinks in Montreal, and curling is carried to a high pitch of perfection, with a very large following. One of the most magnificent toboggan runs on this continent is the Park Toboggan Slide, behind the mountain; and to this, and to the Montreal Ski Club jump on Côte-des-Neiges—as, indeed, to all club sport activities—the visitor can generally obtain introductory courtesies. Parades and torchlight processions are a feature of the Montreal Winter Carnival.

Laurentian Mountains

The Laurentian Mountains are very accessible from Montreal by train, and winter resorts of great popularity are located throughout this mountain wonderland. Among them are Lesage, Shawbridge, Piedmont, Mont-Rolland, Ste-Adèle, Ste-Marguerite, Lac-Masson, Val-Morin, Ste-Agathe and St-Jovite. At several of these points hotels and boarding-houses stay open during the winter.

The Laurentian Mountain district is now becoming very popular as a ski-ing country, and for winter week-ends hundreds of people now resort there. Special trains run on Sunday mornings for ski-ers.





The S.S. Tadoussac in the St. Lawrence River
en route to the Saguenay. This picture shows the famous Quebec Bridge

Canadian National Railways

Having almost three thousand miles of rail lines within the Province of Quebec, the Canadian National Railways serve directly the principal vacation regions, the finest fishing and hunting districts of the Province. The Laurentians district, with its delightful resorts and sparkling lakes; Murray Bay, the Newport of Canada; the famed resorts of the Lower St. Lawrence and the Gaspé Peninsula; the Laurentides National Park; the Lake St. Jean country—all are served by Canadian National Railways.

Here, old-world charm awaits the visitor, excellent golf courses, salt and fresh water bathing. The fisherman, hunter, canoeist finds ideal conditions for his favorite sport, comfortable camps, companionable guides and all that goes to make for an ideal holiday.

Quebec is reached by convenient through Canadian National train services—from Boston to Montreal—from Washington, Philadelphia, Baltimore and New York to Montreal, Ottawa, Quebec and Murray Bay—from Chicago, Detroit, Buffalo and Toronto to Montreal. Passenger representatives of the Canadian National Railways will gladly furnish information in regard to train service, fares, hotel and resort accommodation. For your convenience, Canadian National Railways office addresses in principal eastern United States cities are listed below:

Boston, 186 Tremont Street.
New York, 673 Fifth Avenue.
Philadelphia, 1422 Chestnut Street.
Washington, 901 15th St. North-west.
Cleveland, 925 Euclid Avenue.
Buffalo, 420 Main Street.
Cincinnati, 49 E. Fourth Street.

Detroit, 1523 Washington Blvd.
Chicago, 4 South Michigan Avenue.
Kansas City, 705 Walnut Street.
St. Louis, 314 North Broadway.
Minneapolis, 634 Marquette Ave.
St. Paul, 83 East Fifth Street.
Montreal, 384 St. James Street.
Quebec, 7 du Fort Street.

Canadian Pacific Railway

Through a regular network of railway lines running into most of the regions of Quebec, the Canadian Pacific Railway Company places the most picturesque and interesting places in the Province within easy reach of the visiting tourist. Splendid fishing and hunting districts can be visited over the company's system. The Laurentians, the Ottawa Valley, the great centers of industry in the Valley of the St-Maurice, the rich agricultural region of the Eastern Townships with its many beauty spots and its numerous historic associations, the large cities of Montreal, Quebec, Trois-Rivières, Sherbrooke, etc., are all connected with the United States either by direct lines running from the great centers in the neighboring Republic or by branch lines from the Canadian cities.

The principal vacation regions, where time seems to have stood still and changes have been few, where old customs and habits still prevail and the famed French Canadian hospitality is lavishly extended to the visitor; the natural playgrounds where all kinds of sports can be indulged in in the midst of glorious scenery, are reached by the Canadian Pacific.

Passenger representatives of the Canadian Pacific will gladly supply all necessary information to those who wish to visit the Province of Quebec. For the traveller's convenience Canadian Pacific office addresses in some of the principal cities in the United States are listed below:

Boston, 405 Boylston Street.
New York, Madison Ave. at 44th.
Philadelphia, 1500 Locust Street.
Washington, 14th and N.Y. Ave.
North-west.
Cleveland, 1010 Chester Ave.
Buffalo, 160 Pearl Street.
Cincinnati, 201 Dixie T'm'l Bldg.

Detroit, 1231 Washington Blvd.
Chicago, 71 East Jackson Blvd.
Kansas City, 723 Walnut Street.
St. Louis, 412 Locust Street.
Minneapolis, 611 2nd Ave. South.
St. Paul, Robert and Fourth.
Montreal, 201 St. James Street.
Quebec, Palais Station.



Clarke Steamships

To those who dwell in cities, the sea is the ultimate and unfailing restorer. All the tonic virtues of the sea are in the Gulf of the St. Lawrence, freshened and vitalized by the surrounding wilderness.

To those who wish to make such a trip, the Clarke Steamship Company's steamers, all of most modern construction and providing the very best accommodation, offer many opportunities of enjoying a delightful holiday on the great river.

The "New Northland" sails twice a month between Montreal, Gaspé ports and Corner Brook, Newfoundland. The "North Voyageur" plies between Montreal and Corner Brook, via the north shore of the St. Lawrence. The "North Shore" leaves Quebec every second Wednesday for the north coast to the extremity of the Canadian Labrador. The "Gaspesia" sails between Montreal and points on the Gaspé coast along the beautiful coast line on the lower St. Lawrence. The "Cape Gaspé" is the Company's smallest boat, and although it is principally a freight boat it can carry a few passengers.

Full information can be secured from the Traffic Manager of the Clarke Steamship Company, St. Peter Street, Quebec.

Provincial Transport Bus Service

Montreal is connected, thanks to the splendid Provincial Highways which permit of such a convenient service, with many places of interest, by numerous autobus lines radiating from the Metropolis to the neighboring localities. The Provincial Transport Company operates coaches from Montreal to Quebec, Trois-Rivières, Berthier, Verchères, Sorel, St-Jérôme and Ste-Agathe, Beauharnois and Valleyfield, and several other small towns and villages. The Company's terminus is situated at 1227 Phillips Square, Montreal.

In addition Montreal is linked with New York by a motor coach line operated by the Champlain Coach Lines operating in conjunction with the Provincial Transport Co., and with Boston by a line operated by the Frontier Coach Lines and the Provincial Transport.

Gaspé Autobus Lines

Practically the entire trip around the Gaspé Peninsula can now be made by autobus. The magnificent road, Highway No. 6, which circles the Peninsula, extending as it does from Ste-Flavie to Gaspé Village and hence along the Baie des Chaleurs to Matapédia and through the Matapédia Valley, affords the autobus companies an ideal route for a passenger service between the various localities situated along the North Shore of the St. Lawrence and along the Baie des Chaleurs coast line. There are, however, no buses running through the Matapédia Valley.

Information as to the bus service may be obtained by either writing or applying in person to the Provincial Tourist Information Bureau at the Parliament Buildings, Quebec City.

Canada Steamships

Some delightful trips by water can be made from Montreal or Quebec, by the Canada Steamship Lines' luxurious vessels which are operated on regular schedules throughout the summer months.

The service is especially planned for the convenience of motorists who may wish to break a long journey by a restful interval aboard ship.

From Montreal it is an overnight trip to Quebec. There are also sailings from Montreal and Quebec to the famous Saguenay River, and passengers can take their automobiles along with them to use them at the stopping places, Quebec, Murray Bay, Tadoussac, or at the end of the trip to make the tour of Lake St. Jean for the return trip, if they do not wish to make the entire trip by boat.

There are splendid hotels at Murray Bay and Tadoussac, operated by the steamship company.

All information and illustrated booklets and time tables will be supplied on application to the Company's agents at either Montreal or Quebec, or to its representatives in many other places, either in Canada or the United States.

Quebec Railway

Montmorency Falls, the Kent House and its famous golf course, the world renowned shrine of Ste-Anne-de-Beaupré visited every year by hundreds of thousands of pilgrims from all parts of the American Continent, and the many intermediate old parishes, all typically French-Canadian, while they are accessible over a splendid road, Highway No. 15, can also be reached by the Quebec Railway electric line, or by the special buses the Company operates between Quebec and Ste-Anne-de-Beaupré.

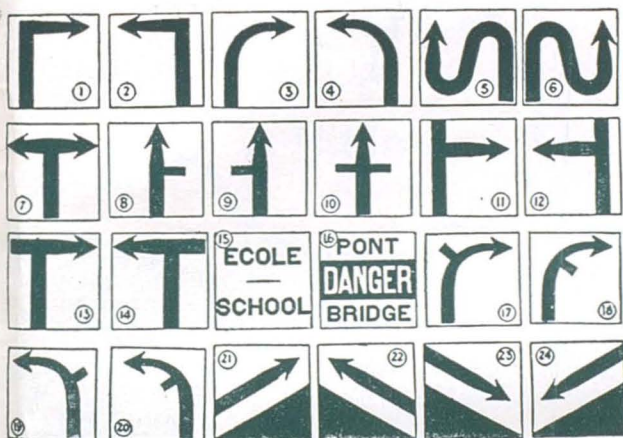
The Quebec Railway also operates a splendid service of "Sight Seeing" buses in the city of Quebec and automobile visits to the delightful Isle of Orléans.

Ferry Services

Both shores of the great St. Lawrence River are connected at a large number of points by good ferry services. It is thus possible for the visiting tourists to travel over various roads to their final destination and consequently see much interesting country through which they could otherwise not pass in the course of their trip to the Province of Quebec.

It would be impossible to here give the full list of those numerous ferries, but mention may be made of the following: Quebec-Lévis; Lachine-Cauchonawaga; Quebec-Isle of Orléans; Les Escoumains-Trois-Pistoles; Longueuil-Montreal; Rivière-du-Loup-St-Siméon-Tadoussac; St-Angèle-Trois-Rivières; Chicoutimi-St-Anne; St-Joseph-de-Sorel-Sorel; St-Ours-St-Roch; and Cross Point (connecting with New Brunswick).

QUEBEC OFFICIAL DANGER AND DIRECTION SIGNS



MEANING

- 1—Sharp right angle.
- 2—Sharp left angle.
- 3—Right curve.
- 4—Left curve.
- 5—Double left curve.
- 6—Double right curve.
- 7—Intersection of two main highways.
- 8—Cross road to the right.
- 9—Cross road to the left.
- 10—Double cross road.
- 11—Right angle with local road ahead.
- 12—Left angle with local road ahead.



- 13—Right angle, local road to the left.
- 14—Left angle, local road to the right.
- 15—School.
- 16—Dangerous bridge.
- 17—Right curve with local road to the left.
- 18—Right curve with local road to the right.
- 19—Left curve with local road to the right.
- 20—Left curve with local road to the left.
- 21—Ascent to the right.
- 22—Ascent to the left.
- 23—Descent to the right.
- 24—Descent to the left.

QUEBEC ROAD MARKER

Whitewashed posts show the main highways of the Province. Mileposts, municipal limit posts and speed limit signs are set up on main highways.

TRAFFIC RULES

- Pleasure cars and autobuses: 20 miles an hour in cities, towns, and villages; 30 miles in open country.
- Commercial vehicles: with solid tires, 8 miles an hour loaded; 10 light. With pneumatic tires, 12 miles an hour loaded; 15 light.
- Speed limit for all vehicles: 8 miles an hour in curves and steep grades, at road crossings, and on bridges.

FULL STOP AT GRADE CROSSING

Before driving a motor vehicle over a grade crossing, the person driving it must bring it to a full stop, momentarily, near the crossing and then make the crossing in low gear. This disposition of the law does not apply, however, in the case of a tramways crossing, or a railway grade crossing in charge of a signalman or equipped with gates or a signal indicating automatically the approach of trains.

LIGHTS

- Don't neglect, in meeting another vehicle, to so dim, obstruct, or divert the rays of your lights as not to dazzle or blind the driver of the approaching vehicle.
- Don't use a pivoted searchlight unless its rays are fixed towards the right of your vehicle.
- Don't leave your automobile parked without lights on a country road or in an unlighted part of a town.

OTHER PUBLICATIONS OF THE QUEBEC DEPARTMENT OF HIGHWAYS AND MINES

The following publications, prepared specially for tourists, may be had free of charge by request to the Roads Department:

QUEBEC HIGHWAY AND TOURIST MAP—Accordion-folded. In four colors. Includes a general map of the Province, a large scale map of the Montreal district, a large scale map of the Quebec district, detailed maps of suggested tours in the Province of Quebec, detailed plans showing entries and exits of cities and towns in Quebec, table of distances, list of cities and towns in Quebec with population, summary of the fish and game laws, Canadian and United States customs regulations, road signs and various information.

FOUR, FIVE AND SIX DAYS IN QUEBEC—68-page booklet describing tours in the Province of Quebec. Profusely illustrated.

QUEBEC THE GOOD ROADS PROVINCE—32-page illustrated booklet of particular interest for those interested in mountain and sea resorts.

THE OLD WORLD AT YOUR DOOR—12-page illustrated booklet.

ROMANTIC QUEBEC: GASPÉ PENINSULA—A de luxe 32-page four-color illustrated booklet.

MONTREAL-QUEBEC—12-page, two-color illustrated booklet.

THE EASTERN TOWNSHIPS OF QUEBEC—Two-color illustrated booklet.

MONTREAL AND THE LAURENTIANS—Two-color illustrated booklet.

LAKE ST. JOHN AND NATIONAL PARK—Two-color illustrated booklet.

Special Guides for Sale

ALONG QUEBEC HIGHWAYS—876-page complete guide of the Province of Quebec. Contains a general description of the Province, detailed descriptions of each of the main highways, each description forming a chapter; a general road map of the Province; 76 sectional maps; 33 charts showing entries and exits of principal cities and towns; general information regarding traffic, customs, hunting, etc.; AND 325 PHOTOGRAPHIC REPRODUCTIONS OF THE PRINCIPAL PLACES IN THE PROVINCE. For sale at the Roads Department and at booksellers. Nominal price post paid: \$2.00.

THE GASPÉ PENINSULA—260-page complete guide. Contains a general description of the Peninsula, and a description of each of the places traversed by the highway, with local industries, peculiarities and legends fully explained. Four-color cover; 12 special drawings; 113 photographic reproductions; a general map of the Peninsula. Nominal price post paid: \$0.60.

Write the Roads Department, Québec, or the Roads Department, New Court House, Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

For authentic and reliable information regarding highways, highway conditions, fish and game, natural resources, and all other needful tourist information on the Province of Quebec, apply to the

PROVINCIAL TOURIST BUREAU

Department of Highways and Mines

Parliament Buildings

QUEBEC CITY

Or to the Montreal Office

NEW COURT HOUSE, MONTREAL

HISTORICAL GUIDES

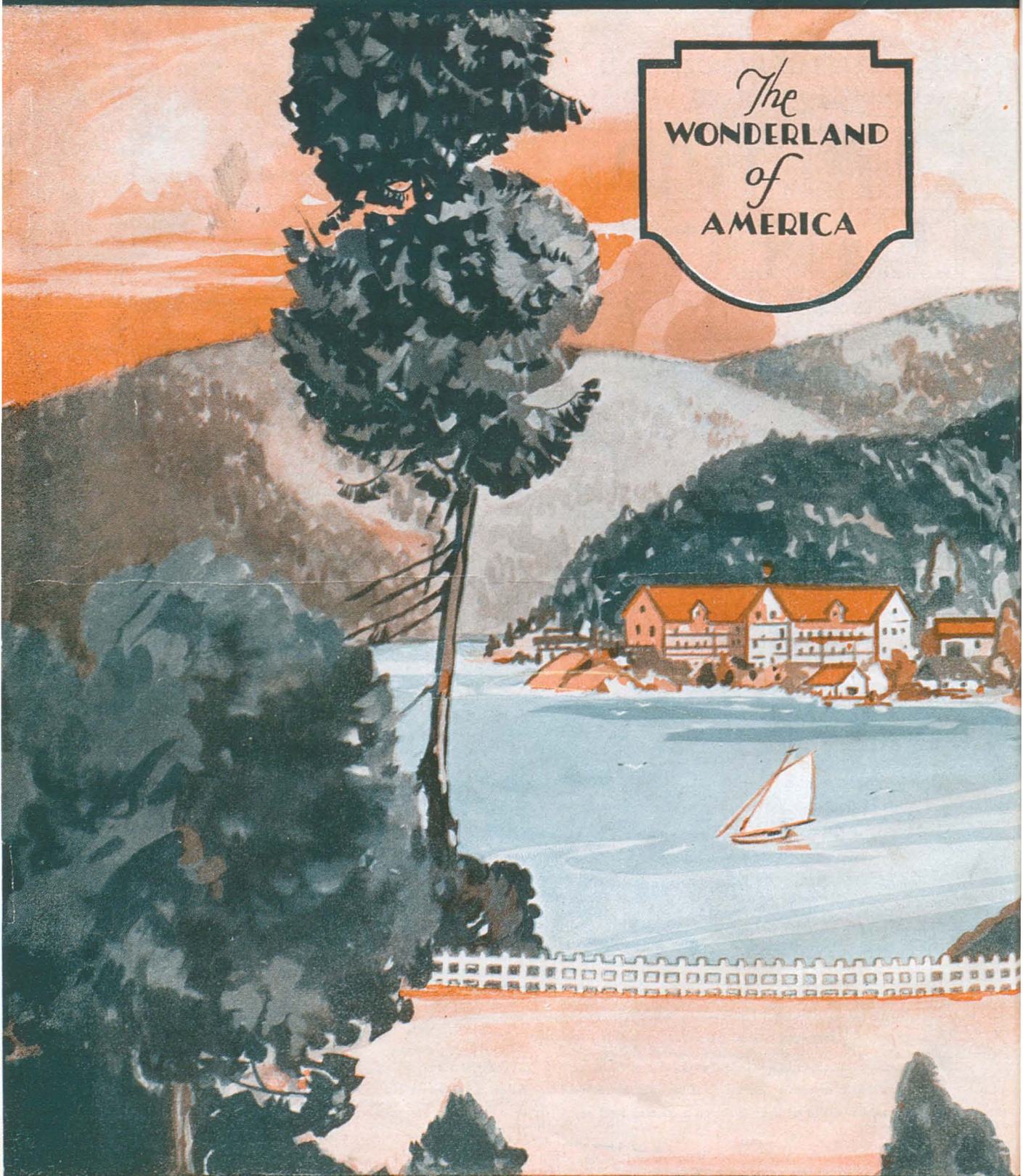
When in Quebec or Montreal, services of licensed guides may be secured by calling at the following places: at MONTREAL, 1013 Dominion Square; at Quebec, corner Desjardins and Buade Streets (Auto Club Offices, near Basilica).

RESORTS



HUNTING

The
WONDERLAND
of
AMERICA



BATHING



FISHING

MINISTÈRE DES TRANSPORTS



QTR A 108 714