

SALMON NETTING ON THE TAY.

They're netting for salmon on the Tay -- one of the most famous fishing rivers in Scotland.

The little boat casts off from the bank and crosses the quiet waters of the loch. As it goes, it pays out the net for a draught. The size of the mesh has to be exactly right, so as to prevent the quarry from slipping away. The loose ends of the net are hauled in by means of a windlass.

Sometimes one wonders what sort of a kick the followers of Isaac Walton get out of this sport-- for it can be a tedious job sitting for hours waiting for a bite, and ~~may~~ perhaps only catching a cold. But then probably you and I don't know much about it. At all events it's quite a lucky day, for ~~xxxxxxxx~~ ^{beauties} the gleaming salmon come splashing into the nets.

But they come to an ~~un~~glorious end when they are packed away into boxes for the markets far away.

SALMON FISHING ON THE TAY.

On the River Tay they're busy tying flies for salmon fishing, and sorting out suitable feathers, to attract the wily fish. This is the way they put a silk foundation on the hook- for salmon are very fastidious creatures; only the best material will do for the King of the river.

Then they tie tackle on the joints--- and place the wings on the flies.

The wing ends are now trimmed with scissors

3 Lastly they wind the tackle on the sheaths of a Dusty Miller. Here are various sizes and patterns of the finished salmon flies- And all ~~xxx~~ is set for the fray --

So they select a spot with a lovely-sounding name- Cat-Holes-Beat, for harling and spinning for their precious quarry.

Before setting out, they prepare their tackle.

Then the little boat casts off, and is soon astride the ~~can~~ waters of the loch. It looks so nice and easy, but skill is needed to negotiate the rapids.

But unfortunately to-day, Cat Holes Beat is no place for fishermen- there's not a bite to be had--

~~So our dauntless anglers steal sadly back again to the loch bank.~~

Having arrived there, they try ~~XXXXXXXXXX~~ spinning again- in a last effort to secure a prize.

But fishermen like farmers, always blame the weather-- they say this spring is the worst for rod fishing for years -- perhaps they're right, due to the mildness of the winter keeping

the ~~XXXXXXXXXX~~ temperature of the water high
As the ghillie so aptly puts it ~~"The fuch" juist no tal~~

So our Vancouver angler steel sashy back to the Loch bank