

At our first excursion the Club, for the seventh time, visited Kings Mountain, which seems to have lost none of its old time attractiveness for our members. In the past it has always proved the most popular excursion of each season, a record which this year it has added to by being the largest we ever had; no less than 119 members and friends taking part in it; nearly all of whom attempted the ascent of the mountain and no less than 75 gathered on the bare rock at the top, probably the largest number that was ever there at any one time. I do not wonder at the attraction it has for our members, as it would be hard to find a more delightful spot for a day's outing.

Our second excursion, on June 25th, was to the shores of Lake Deschenes, below Aylmer. This was a new locality and proved an excellent collecting ground for both Botanist and Entomologist, the flora being unusually abundant and showy, *Rosa blanda* and *Carolina* and the large showy flowers of our only wild lily, *L. Philadelphicum* being found in great profusion. Being in Aylmer in the end of August, I went over the same ground and was much surprised to find it a barren waste with hardly a flower to be found. The change was partly to be accounted for by the excessive dryness of the season, but chiefly, I think, by there being but a thin layer of soil over the limestone, holding sufficient moisture to sustain growth during the spring and early summer, but under the hot summer sun becoming too dry for ordinary vegetation, only such deep rooting plants as trees and grasses being able to maintain themselves. The great contrast between my two visits shows how careful the excursion committee have to be to select the best season for each locality.

The success of our third excursion, on July 2nd to Buckingham, was somewhat marred by the unpromising appearance of the weather. When the hour came for the boat to start only 24 members were on hand, not half of those we expected; however, for those who did go, it turned out a most enjoyable day, as the clouds moderated the heat and made the somewhat long walk through the woods from the wharf to our rendezvous at the railway bridge a most delightful one. Most of the party passed the day in the vicinity of the falls, but a few of the more enthusiastic botanists walked up the river along the slide and