THE STORY OF A HAPPY WEEK

friends, the members of an affectionate family circle, Secretary Fraser being the chief exponent of the new life.

Leaving Toronto after church service, the train sped to the North, calling at Aurora, Allandale and Barrie, Orillia, Gravenhurst and Huntsville ,the Secretary taking in a few members of the party at each of these stopping places, and assigning them to their proper berths. The last ones were received at about 2 o'clock in the morning. All settled down for a good sleep while the train sped on; and when the day dawned we were in the North with its characteristic rocks and lakes and forests. The first night and the morning were cool — the coolest we experienced on the whole trip, for we were favored all week with the most charming weather, old Sol vying with the people in extuding to us a very warm reception.

Usually there is a variety of risers in such a party. There are those who rise with the lark and greet the morning sun when he first peeps over the eastern hills; there are also those who "lug the hay" till the sun has climbed half-way up the sky; and there are the reasonable people who rise somewhere between these extremes. That morning early rising was to all of us, like a piggy's tail twirly. Someone has said that he could not endure an early riser — he was so vain the first half of the day, and so sleepy and stupid the second half, that he was fit company for no one.

Our party was an exception. All rose at a "reasonable" hour, and their happy hearts were reflected in their smiling faces. Their cheery morning greetings to each other was a benediction, and then they opened their hampers of good things which they had provided on the suggestion of the Secretary. When the train pulled into the station at Cobalt they were so cordially received by the local representatives that they felt at home at once, and enjoyed the warm tea and coffee that had been provided for them at the three local restaurants.

Then the party was divided into two companies. Company A consisted of those in Cars 1, 2 and 3, while Company B consisted of those in Cars 4, 5 and 6. Company A remained in Cobalt to have a chance to see the sights of that mining centre, while Company B had a pleasant ride on the intermban electric railway through Haileybury to New Liskeard, passing miles of beautiful homes that would rival the homes of any part of older Ontario in situation and beauty. We admired, particularly, the gardens of flowers as we skirted the shores of beautiful Lake Timiskaming, which is over ninety miles long.

On reaching New Liskeard Company B found a large number of antomobiles waiting to take the party for a thirty-mile drive through a beautiful section of the "elay belt." On that trip all

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