



"Here they saw the class of the Forest School. . . . They shared their lunches with the Boy."

"What is it like?"

"It is like a good many things, but out here it looks like a log with a scholar at one end and a teacher at the other." Then the Jinnee added genially, "Have you got your lunch in that bag?"

"I can't eat books," said the boy ruefully.

"Never mind. There is enough in mine."

Then the boy noticed that the Jinnee had a lunch box slung over his shoulder by a strap. They walked on a little and the Jinnee began to shout like all Canadian woodsmen, "Hoo-Hoooo," and after a little while they heard a faint reply, "Hoo-Hooo." They went in the direction of the sound and soon came to a little clear space by a brook. Here they saw the class of the Forest School. There were about two dozen young men in the class. Most of them sat on a log and at one end there was a somewhat older man whom they called Dr. Forester. In front of the log there was a small fire over which a black kettle was bubbling.

The Forest Students Have Lunch.

The Jinnee told the others that

he had brought a new scholar, whereat one said that he was starting young. However, just then one of the young men said the tea water was boiling and took the black pot off the fire and put in some tea. They then all opened their lunch boxes, for each had one, and brought out a tin cup.

They shared their lunches with the boy and let him drink out of their cups. They had sandwiches of bread and meat and of bread and cheese. Some had bread and butter and jam, and others pieces of pie or very filling cake. Altogether the boy got on famously even if the tea was strong and had no cream in it.

After lunch Dr. Forester drew out a map and laid it on the log, and assigned to the different members the work they should do for the afternoon. Some were to go a mile west and then turn south another mile and "pick up" a survey "blaze" made by the surveyors in 1874. They were then to follow the south boundary line of the township eastward until they reached the next mile stake or "blaze" and they were thus to lay out their work for next day.

Others were to continue "esti-