

companions, we little wondered that such a mistake should have been made.

On our arrival, we found that George Burroughs had two good horses, but one of them was very much indisposed, so much so that its life was despaired of. Since the only vehicles on the farm were a hay-wagon and a seeder, only one of us could utilize a horse to advantage. The Doctor was the one most interested in the mines, and we expressed ourselves quite willing to remain in that region for the remainder of the day, awaiting his return. He promised to be with us again within about six or seven hours, and you may well believe that we found no difficulty in spending pleasantly the intervening time. Ben, whose experience with horses during his cow-boy days was quite extensive, made use of his veterinary lore in the treatment of George's horse. So successful was he as a doctor that the steed was nearly as well as ever before we left. Our occupations during this afternoon were too numerous to mention. We picked and ate blackberries, did some shooting at various animals, and helped George at his work. The time passed very quickly, and the sun was down almost before we knew it. Where could the Doctor be? We were beginning to become uneasy about him. The evening was spent with George's family until about ten o'clock, when we determined to retire and keep no longer vigil for the Doctor. Our bed was in George's hay-loft. The boys and I climbed up and levelled the hay while Ben and Mac. went down to the river to make canoe and baggage safe for the night. While they were absent, the wanderer returned and lay down beside Artie, who was already asleep. We decided not to tell Ben and Mac. of the Doctor's arrival, but to await the outcome of the scheme in the morning. They came up shortly, remarking that they supposed the Doctor had either decided to camp out or had lost the road. Then we all settled down in the soft, sweet, hay and slept the sleep of the just until we were awakened by a great commotion. Mac. had opened his eyes upon the light and the first thing he saw was the Doctor's face about two feet away from his own. He thought he had made a wonderful discovery and had given vent to a few shouts in order to awaken us and to impart his good news. Mac's jubilant behavior received a quietus when we informed him that we knew all about it the night before.