

the ladders next we went seventy five feet and there in the dread, cool, silent cave the choir sang "Nearer my God to thee." It was indeed impressive, coming from the candle-lit vaults of the mountain's throat, and that solemn sound will ring in our ears as long as memory shall be faithful to the words "Pellissier's Cave."

Homeward we went in straggling files, amusing ourselves in various fashions. The party reunited at 4 p.m. and we started back to Cantley. Chief Powell passed us and took up a position in front of Prudhomme's, but when the second waggon drove up sounding on high the "musique de bouche" the Chief departed in haste.

The pleasant hours that followed were a fitting sequel to a splendid day. The Misses Prudhomme had supper arranged on tables in their lawn. The president in his robes of office occupied the chief place at table; the others ranged themselves on both sides and deranged everything in the middle. The repast was over by 6 p.m. and all repaired to the front lawn.

Here the closing exercises were held. Mac, with a horse-whip, put everyone in line for the cake-walk. Ric in his long boots took the lead and they walked the "cake" until someone began to sing. A few choruses followed and "Auld Lang Syne." The waggons were then ready for the homeward trip, and after a few V-A-R's and many assurances to the Prudhomme's that they were "all right," the advance agents lead the way to Ottawa.

The trip home was as agreeable as the trip in the morning. We visited a mine on the way to see how carbonate of lime is made, because we were scientists. That duty performed, the singing and music were resumed. No event rose above another for the rest of the way, unless that we stopped at Hull and not at Gatineau Point. We arrived at the College at 9 p.m.

Was the scientific trip of '01 a success? Ask us in twenty or fifty years! At present we have time only to rejoice that we were members of the society while Father Lajeunesse was Director, and Mike Conway President,

"For they are jolly good fellows
Which nobody can deny."

EPICURUS.