

very large and fragrant bouquet, which, with care, I kept fresh for nearly a week. The next day we rested, and had company in the evening. Country parties have much more variety than town ones. In town when you see one dance you see all; in the country some know how to dance, and some do not; but all try, and this makes a nice contrast.

The next day I was invited to the residence of a rich widow to enjoy an early dinner with a few select friends, and then to take a ramble of one or two miles in the forest. Her son, an intelligent young man, escorted us on our rambles among the fine old trees of the forest, some of the party stooping for wild flowers or ferns, and each making merry at the expense of the other in our attempts to explore. My pleasant visit begins to draw to a close. One more drive, and then I must prepare for my return to Toronto. It was proposed that we should drive to the Indian Settlement; but we took so long to make up our minds, that when we started, it was too late; so we went through some of the back concessions, and took a walk through a fine garden where we saw thirty hives of industrious bees making honey. Out of one hive alone the owner had cleared five dollars this season, so that it seems to be a good business with these new hives. He told us that he had a powder which he sprinkled on the bees, which enabled him