

tions of the soil ; not being a contortionist, however, I failed in the attempt and decided to leave my cultivated bed and seek better quarters. Gathering up my blanket, I strode over the prostrate forms between myself and the door of the tent, and laboriously found my way to the smouldering camp-fire some distance off. There was plenty of dry wood about, which I piled on liberally and soon had a delightfully warm fire, so comforting that I soon dropped off to sleep and did not awake until I became aware of something moving near me. Although slightly startled at first, my uneasiness was set at rest by a familiar voice. The intruder was Mac., who had seen my cheerful fire and had come out to help me to enjoy it. On towards two o'clock in the morning the Doctor and Alex. came out, leaving Ben and Artie in the tent wrapped in oblivion. Great difficulty was experienced in arousing Ben, even after sun-rise, but by sundry pokings and shakings on the part of the boys, he was finally induced to arise, grumbling about "a set of babies who had to get up and make a fire just because it was cold and their bed didn't suit them!" We let him grumble, and proceeded to prepare breakfast. While we were disposing of this meal, the Doctor startled us with the information that we were expected to travel forty miles that day, no time to be lost in starting. Again we were skimming' along over the water at our usual rate of speed. During the whole of this day we had a thoroughly delightful time. All the water connections were passable and some very beautiful.

The rivers afforded splendid sport of a Parisian nature, that of capturing the bull-frog in his native lair and depriving him of his nether appendages, which are considered a very great delicacy. In one stretch of river, a mile or so in extent, the frogs were larger and more numerous than I had even seen before. Since we were all fond of the French delicacy, we decided to procure a supply for our larder. Two of us devoted our entire attention to frogs, while the others paddled steadily through the lily-ponds. All we had to do was to sit, one on each side, to reach out and grasp the unsuspecting green-backs by the lower limbs, and, taking their lives by a painless method, to pile them up in the canoe. When the number of frogs began to mount up into the hundreds, we desisted from slaughter and