

CANADIAN CAMP LIFE .

twelve o'clock, and tea and coffee, sandwiches and cake were handed round in liberal supply. Then the party from the Point embarked for home, and the young men from the city sang with fine effect, as soon as they had pushed them off, 'Good-bye, ladies.'

Those in the boats took up the strain upon the water, answering back. But I was out of sorts with fine effects to-night, and under cover of the general good-byes I hurried to the camp and hid myself in the sleeping tent. I had gone down so many degrees in my own estimation I could not bear to see anyone. I told Josie all about it when she came in, and that relieved me greatly ; but I was ill at ease.

Strange to say, Mr de Quincy disappeared as suddenly as he had come upon the scene, and to my relief we saw him no more.