

expedition for that mail, we would choose an earlier hour in the day for our venture.

When at length a solitary light dimly shone out every here and there in the darkness, we knew that we were near human habitation, so our spirits revived accordingly, and when our cheerful guides pointed out, just ahead, the somewhat angry-looking lake, we were glad enough to dismiss the boys with thanks, push off in our boat and make for the cheerful lights shining out over the dark waters from Sandy Point. The wind blew and the waters danced quite a bit, but with one pair of oars my sturdy friend pulled long and strong till at last, cold, wet and hungry, we arrived at our destination, right glad of the warm shelter and bountiful meal which had been kept for us by our rather anxious hostess and family.

Our next tramp through those woods was following our gallant sportsman, who, attracted by our partridge story, was after the same with all possible speed.

And so we returned at the end of that week, to city life and civilization, but all four of our party sorry to leave the delights and fascinations of that life in those woods at Muskoka. Indeed our healthy appearance and those extra pounds of flesh we had put on in that short week, and the complete recovery of our invalid friend all testified to the bracing air and healthy surroundings of that wonderful Muskoka region.

"Our Canadian Contingent."

RESPECTING the members of the Canadian Contingent that recently left our shores to battle for freedom and equal rights in distant South Africa, much has been spoken, and much has been written. From every quarter their generous and disinterested loyalty has elicited words of praise and commendation. All feel that the heroic step they have taken has most fully demonstrated to the world that between Canada and the Motherland there exists a feeling of kindredship that is only strengthened and intensified as the years roll by. It is now more