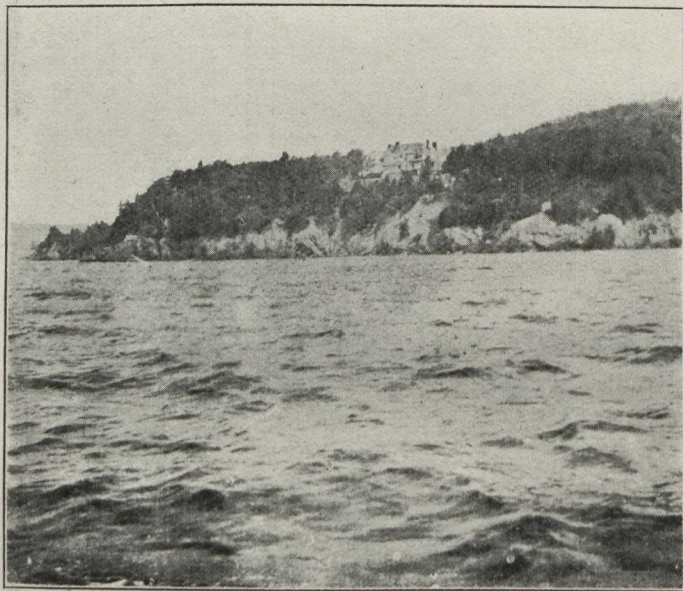


shore as a fitting finish to an evening's fun. I neglected to mention the addition to our "orchestra" of a large tin dish-pan, skilfully manipulated by one of our party.

Next day by noon we had fought our way against the wind to Baddeck. This is a popular summer resort, and is noted for its cleanliness. Three of us were so fortunate as to engage a boat and sail over to Beinn Breagh, where we made good use of our one hour there. In that time we climbed to the top of the Tetrahedral Tower, then went over to the laboratory where Mr. Bell experiments with his world famous kites, and last but by no means least, we saw and examined the aerodrome, "Baddeck No. 1."

The Tetrahedral Tower is a remarkable structure. As its name implies, it is in the form of a gigantic tetrahedron, eighty feet in height. Each of the three legs is built up of numerous small units, also of that form, composed of pieces of half inch pipe, about three feet to a side. Mr. Bell has great faith in this type of construction, using it in his kites and many other inventions.



DR. GRAHAM BELL'S HOME, "BEINN BREAGH," NEAR BADDECK, C.B.

On our return to the schooner we sailed with a fair wind for the Canal; we made St. Peter's Inlet early in the evening. Here our breeze fell and the dory was again called into service; so that we did not reach the village until too late for the reception that had been planned for us.

As soon as the Canal was opened in the morning we made sail with a fair wind. Noon saw us entering the Strait of Canso and by two in the afternoon we were crossing St. George's Bay, headed for Charlottetown. But during the night the wind blew up to a gale and we were forced to put about and beat into Pictou Harbour, where we found ourselves on turning out next morning.