

awake part of the day." He seemed to feel hurt and insulted at the ingratitude displayed by Bob and me for the important services, he considered he had rendered. That's the way of the world.

Would you believe it, reader, those lazy beggars never so much as stirred out of bed one morning while we were in camp until after the fire was lighted and breakfast ready, and they actually had the cheek to tell me that it was only because I had a bigger capacity for eating, and got hungry about twice as quickly as either of them that I got up at all in the morning and more to the same effect. Then they made disparaging remarks about my cooking, and said that they could have done about twice as well themselves. They told me what they would have done had they been in my place, but at this point I reached for a piece of wood, or something that would serve as a missile, and the conversation took an abrupt turn.

To resume. The day came at last for us to start. We were setting out in a boat, intending to go some distance outside the harbour, somewhere near the South Shore, and there pass two weeks in that most delightful and healthful of summer joys,—camping. We were grouped on the shore, our belongings lying about us in scattered piles, and seeming to make an enormous total. The usual crowd of small boys stood around, taking us in from all points, and passing perfectly audible, uncomplimentary remarks on our personal appearance and probable intentions, while we tried to look unconscious and dignified. But all things have an end and, at last, we were off. With light hearts, and minds free from care, we set sail for our two weeks' outing.

Now, I don't know the first thing about a sail-boat; at least, I didn't before I made that voyage. Neither did Bob: but if there is one thing that Jack excels in it is the managing of a sail-boat, and he lets you know it too. The way that fellow would lean back, tiller in hand, and give orders that we