

Thunder Cape, and Pie Island, all long to be remembered. Here was the famous old post of the Hudson's Bay Company, the rendezvous of the *voyageurs* and *coureurs des bois* of former times—the starting-place of the old Dawson Route, of Sandy Mackenzie's "Water Stretches," and Wolseley's expedition.

Another night and part of next day among the rocks and rushing waters, with sky and forest reeling together, then wearing into a fairly good farming country about Lake Nipissing, where, however, I must not linger.

At North Bay, on Monday evening, August the 16th, we change to the Grand Trunk, and in the morning open our eyes on familiar fields near Orillia. Home at length about noon, ending as we began and remained throughout the trip, in perfect harmony and good fellowship.