

young bachelors from a neighboring village. A mile away, however, quite a village of camps was situated, so we could not become lonely.

We retired early, but could anyone sleep in such a bevy of noises? Crickets were chirruping, cicadas screeching and the Katy-dids, which seemed very numerous, were asserting and denying in their usual fashion. To crown it all the young bachelors gave us a tin-pan serenade. However, toward the small hours of the morning no sound could be heard except an occasional "Katy-did" and "Katy-didn't" and sleeping became possible.

At seven we were aroused by talking in the camp and soon we were all up and out enjoying the fresh morning air. Is there anything so delightful as a morning at the lake? The water was very calm, only little, musical ripples disturbing it, and when standing at its edge we could hear voices coming up to us from the camps a mile or more away. These were occasionally drowned in a burst of song from the various birds about us.

After breakfast the men of the party went fishing and the rest of us busied ourselves with the morning work and partly preparing dinner. It fell to my lot with the assistance of little Kate to husk and silk the corn for dinner, so we took the basket of corn and sat down on a log to begin our work, Kate telling me the while, "Papa says he likes me to do the corn 'cause I take the freads out so well." The remainder of the morning we spent in work, bathing and a short walk.

After we had had dinner and an afternoon sleep my friend and I decided to walk to Kettle Point, a distance of two miles. We started by taking the curving road through the woods. One scene on the way was a fine one. Just as we made a turn in the road we beheld a hillside of sumachs in all their rich, red bloom. Just after this we walked under a roof of sumachs, for their boughs had completely overarched the road.

At length we reached the Point and how can I describe it? It stretches out in the water only a little way. It is noted for its peculiar stone formation. The bank is about five feet high and has a reddish appearance as if the soil had once been burning, and it is said by some of the older settlers that such was the case twenty years ago. The stone formation is at the foot