

## To Northfield by Canoe

(FROM MY DIARY)

June 8, 1908.—Four of us, Ramsey and LeMesurier in one canoe, and Stevenson and Mundie in the other, left Isle aux Cerfs on the Richelieu river, at 5:45 a.m. Arrived at St. Hilaire (7 miles), at 7:30 a.m., and Chambly at 2 p.m., after a stiff paddle across Chambly basin. Paddled up the canal, arriving at St. Johns by 7 p.m. Here LeMesurier scared the natives with pink bespattered ducks. Camped a mile beyond St. Johns on what looked to be good camping ground, but which during the night turned out to be a mosquito swamp.

June 9.—Rested up all morning, as 28 miles had been too much for the first day. Started out at 1:40 p.m. Banks of the Richelieu are badly flooded. Reached Ile aux Noix (12 miles) at 6 p.m., where we camped for the night.

June 10.—Inspected Fort Lennox in the morning. Arrived at Rouse's Point 4:45 p.m.; remained here an hour, while Ramsey drank the soda fountains dry. Camped 7 miles beyond Rouse's Point on Ile La Motte, in Lake Champlain.

June 11.—Paddled to within 7 miles of Burlington to-day, between beautiful islands. Mundie was dead tired to-night.

June 12.—Reached Burlington 12 m., where we loafed around till 5 p.m., during which time Vermont University was inspected. Tried to tip the janitor of the Medical building, but he refused it with scorn (must be some relation to Cook). Camped 6 miles south of Burlington, on Dr. Webb's property.

Sunday, June 14.—Rested all day. Started to rain in the afternoon and rained all day Monday, but managed to keep fairly dry.

Tuesday, June 16.—Breakfast (?) 4 a.m. Although still raining, decided to start, but while crossing Button Bay the wind came up so strong behind us that

Ramsey and LeMesurier had to land with 6 or 8 inches of water in their canoe. After lunch passed Fort Henry on our right, and Crown Point at 2:30. Reached Ticonderoga at 7 p.m. and decided to have our canoes carried over into Lake George that night. Camped in Lake George about a mile from Ticonderoga.

Wednesday, June 17.—Mundie loafed around camp while the rest went to town. In afternoon paddled  $2\frac{1}{2}$  miles and camped for the night. Lake George is much prettier than Champlain; in fact, it is so fine that we think we could camp in it for the summer.

Thursday, June 18.—After a swim and breakfast, paddled on to Silver Bay, where the Y. W. C. A. conferences are held. Camped on Silver Island, opposite Hulett's Landing, where we were much bothered by sandflies.

Saturday, June 19.—Paddled back to Ticonderoga, stopping at Silver Bay in order to let Stevenson meet one of his lady admirers. Saw the McGill Y. W. C. A. delegation at Baldwin dock, but were too shy to speak to them. Had canoes carted over to Lake Champlain and paddled 6 miles before camping.

Sunday, June 23.—In afternoon had an exciting time with an excursion party from Whitehall. The excursionists, a number of whom were drunk, wanted to tear down our tent.

Monday, June 21.—Broke camp 9 a.m. Reached Whitehall in afternoon and was carried through the locks on a barge. Slept to-night in a house offered to us by some people we met in the canal.

Thursday, June 23.—Still paddling in the Canal. Reached Schuylerville in the afternoon and here we left our canoes. Took electric car to Mechanicsville, but there being no train from there to North-