

landscapes, in fact, as can only be found in its perfection beneath the clear skies and in the pure air of Canada.

Upon reaching the foot of King's Mountain, the vans were stopped and the party alighted. The President, Mr. R. B. Whyte, then announced what the programme was for the day, and gave out the names of those who were to act as leaders.

After an hour had been spent profitably and pleasantly in discussing the contents of the luncheon baskets, the work of the day began.

Upon invitation by the president, most of the party decided to accompany him to the summit of the mountain. The majority followed the beaten path and worked their way up quietly and easily, but a few venturesome spirits determined to find their way straight up the face of the rocks and it was only after a long and tedious climb that they succeeded in gaining the top. The time at the disposal of the excursionists would only allow them a short while to gaze on the wide panorama spread out for many miles beneath them. Looking out through the tops of the trees in the foreground away to the right lay the Chats Lake and rapids connected with Lake Deschenes by the Ottawa River, which like a band of silver marked the mid-distance and extended across the picture until it was lost sight of on the horizon to the extreme left. Immediately in front twelve miles distant lay the cities of Ottawa and Hull, with Aylmer to the right and Gatineau Point to the left. Deep down in the valley at the feet of the spectators lay the smooth surface of King's Mere, reflecting like a mirror the pretty residences on its shores. In every direction could be seen fertile farms with their snug and well kept buildings peeping through the luxuriant forest growth, truly a beautiful picture, speaking of quiet, peace, and happiness.

Both on the way up and in the descent the naturalists were busily engaged in collecting specimens for study. The botanists returned with well filled boxes. Michaelmas Daisies, Golden Rods and various berry-bearing plants were now in perfection and were eagerly gathered by the collectors. As the bottom of the slope was reached the sharp click! click! click! of the mineralogists' hammers bore testimony that they were not losing their opportunities. At 4 o'clock the party re-assembled. It had been announced at the beginning of the day that the return journey would be by the upper road and it was therefore arranged that