

sour apple is as acceptable as a large, sweet one). I was now left with only one apple, which I was able to retain until large and ripe. Whilst I was nurturing these apples I had also been busy forming growing-buds on the same branches, like I had done before. At B, on account of the early loss of the apple, I was able to produce two buds, one on each side of the fruit scar. In the spring of 1900 two of these, E and F, grew a short distance and produced fruit buds. The bud at D was very weak and could only produce a growing bud, but the bud at C was very strong and in an advantageous position, and made quite a long growth, forming growing buds at regular intervals, and a large, strong growing bud on the end.


In the spring of 1902 one apple set at E and two at F, the bud at D grew but little and the one

at G grew quite a distance. The apples at F fell off early in their life, and the one at E, when about half grown, became affected with a dry rot and shrivelled up. This apple still clings to me and has caused the death of the small spur on which it is situated. This year I was not able to form one fruit-bud, and could only produce growing buds at D, F and H.

This spring, 1903, I am in a healthy condition and flourishing. I have grown from a branchlet to an important branch with branchlets of my own. You see me now in all my glory of green leaves and lengthening shoots, and the thought of death never bothers me. My days of struggle are over and I have learned valuable but costly lessons in the hard school of experience.

EXPLORING IN THE ABITIBI REGION.

BY TENNYSON D. JAMES, B. S. A.

N June 12th the writer received instructions from Mr. Gibson, Director of the Bureau of Mines, to join Mr. G. F. Kay at Sudbury in a geological and biological survey of the Abitibi Region, Mr. Kay geologist, and the writer biologist for the party. Accordingly, on June 16, the party, consisting of Mr. Kay, Mr. Harold Davis and myself and two canoemen, took a freight train to Metagama, about 80 miles west of Sudbury, on the main line of the C. P. R. After a night spent on the floor of the C. P. R. station at Metagama, our party embarked in two canoes, one large one carrying

three men and the bulk of the provisions, and the other carrying two men and some baggage. A two day paddle up the Spanish river and some small lakes brought us to the Height of Land and a portage of about a mile. On reaching the land the bundles were thrown ashore and portaging commenced. Each man ties the end of his tump-line about a pack, swings it upon his back, and bending forward, rests its broad loop over his forehead. Upon the first his companion places two or more packs; then, stooping beneath the weight of 200 or 250 pounds, the packers at a jog-trot set off up hill and down; over