

We entered Lake Superior about 1 p.m., and are agreeably surprised to find the water pretty smooth. We had a game of shuffle-board in the afternoon; Dr. Richardson, Mr. Delamere and the Boss won two games, so we will have lemonade to-night; Honey finds the lemons, Vice-Commodore the sugar, and Dr. R. skirmishes around and finds the water. It is pretty cold to-night. No. 12, being very comfortable, is well patronized; some had to play bear to keep themselves warm. Dr. Ellis assisted in making our evening concert more enjoyable with the solo "Little Billie." We passed Michipicotan Island at 11 p.m., and were very sorry not to be able to see its large and well-sheltered harbour more clearly. The Northern lights, as usual, were beautiful; and, as we watched them, we were surprised at seeing our old friend Jupiter cast such a brilliant reflection on the water. We retired about 12 p.m.

NOTE.—The Admiral shaved to-day for the first time.

AUGUST 8th

After a good quiet night's rest all were up for breakfast at 7. It is a lovely morning, and all are sorry we are making for home. We passed between Iroquois and Gros Points at 8.30 a.m. The Iroquois light looks very pretty on its red brick tower, which is connected with the keeper's dwelling. A little farther on we see the Indian village, built in the usual straight style; then a lumber mill and a lovely "round" bushy island with a pretty lighthouse, which is a guide to and from the entrance to Lake Superior. We arrived at Sault Ste. Marie at 10.30 a.m. The Boss and Honey, with several of the gentlemen, ran the rapids and got a good wetting. The rest of the party, chaperoned by Dr. Ellis, went to purchase more Indian work, and what was their dismay, on returning to the wharf, to find both the *Ferry* and *Frances Smith* on the Canadian side of the river. As the *Ferry* returned to the wharf, who should we spy on board but Huckleberry and a fair young damsel. We had a quick trip across the river, boarded the *Frances Smith*, and left Sault Ste. Marie at 11.30 a.m., having kept our kind "Uncle Tate" waiting twenty minutes, for



"RUNNING THE RAPIDS."

"ABANDONED."

which we are sincerely sorry. Dr. Ellis presented each of the ladies with small Japanese parasols as souvenirs of our trip. As Grandpa Richardson was enjoying his afternoon nap, some of the