

CANADIAN CAMP LIFE

own was harnessed up, some valises of dry clothing hastily put together, and we escaped to the solid shelter of a house. Meanwhile, our neighbours were very glad to take possession of our encampment, for, thanks to the knowledge gained by dad in his engineering expeditions, our tents remained as firm as ever; the rain had only tightened the numerous ropes, by which all was securely pinned to Mother Earth.

The heat of summer was over and mammy declared nothing would induce her to go into camp again. So we all stayed a few days with Mrs Wentworth; and as soon as ^{our} neighbours' camp was put in order, the boys were to break up ours and return the stuff to town.

I felt shy and uncomfortable with Mr Templeton, and begged mammy to let me go home ahead of the others and see that the house was ready and that the bottling and preserving of fruit for winter use was not being neglected.

Josie said she would go too, and we decided to ride over the road by way of the sands,