A DAY IN PLEASANT PLACES.

Wells Memorial Outing Club

Has a Little Holiday.

Members of the Club Go to Waltham as Guests of Mr. Robert Treat Paine. They Have a Fine Trip up River on a Little Steamer and Are Entertained at Mr. Paine's House.

A visit to Mr. Robert Treat Paine's country home at Waltham was the programme for the Wells Memorial Outing Club yesterday afternoon. This club is composed of the members of the Wells Memorial Institute of Boston and the People's Institute of Roxbury, and of both these institutions Mr. Paine is president.

The weekly outings were inaugurated last year for the summer months of June, July and August, when most working men got a half-holiday on Saturday afternoon.

They are usually real country outings, the members generally paying their own expenses and starting off in parties of about 75, including the wives and families of many of the men. Two weeks ago the club went to Harvard College and the Agassiz Museum; a week ago it went to Crescent Beach, and next Saturday they will visit the house of correction at East Cambridge, by invitation of Capt. Fisk. The trustees of the Institute, collection of Mr. Paine, will probably join this expedition.

Yesterday was a red letter day for the Outing Club, as its members were to be entertained by the President. A party of about 20 persons, conducted by Mr. Edmund Billings, the superintendent of both institutes, met at Boston at about 9 3/4 o'clock in a special car chartered by Mr. Paine.

It was a very pleasant day of people, who knew what hard work meant and yet could enjoy a good time when it came their way. From the little girl of 3 years up to the man, who was 82, there were young women and old women, young men and old men, of different nationalities and even different colors.

At the Waltham station they were met by the general host, Mr. Robert Treat Paine, who shook hands with each one before he let them to the river where the little steamboat "Forest" was waiting to take them on the Charles.

It was a perfect afternoon and the river was alive with small boats. The "Forest" is a typical river boat, with flat bottom for shallow water, and a kinds of smokestack for four smoke flues. She was just large enough to accommodate the whole party comfortably, and plunged her way through the flood of canoes in a most dignified fashion.

Mr. Paine went from one end of the boat to the other, pointing out the interesting sights along the green banks of the winding stream, and here and there waving his little historical anecdotes.

The river was really very low, and the Forest could go no farther than Chestnut Grove, where a brief stop was made. The return to Waltham was made without incident. A few of the older people were put in carriages, and then the rest of the party started to walk to Mr. Paine's beautiful home in the suburbs of Waltham. The host himself walked ahead, leading the way. He first showed his friends through the extensive grounds of the old Lyman estate, now the property of his wife's brother, Mr. Arthur Lyman. The acres of park land and the fine colonial mansion were well worth seeing. It was in 1765, 100 years ago, that the hundreds of acres comprised in this property came into the Lyman family.

Mr. Paine's own place is on a wooded hill across the highway. The members of the Wells Memorial Outing Club and they had never seen such a country place before. The natural park of pines, oaks and chestnut trees stretch for acres in every direction. High knolls alternate with beautiful valleys, and a long, winding avenue leads to the house, which occupies a commanding site.

The Outing Club stood upon the great glacial rock, and then, ascending the terrace, looked across a wonderful vista of country to the Blue Hills miles away. Mr. Paine created the members of the club with gracious hospitality and bade them enter the great hall, which would easily accommodate a much larger company. All the rooms were thrown open, and the other members of the household joined to make the visitors from the South feel at home. The rare brick-arbor, the rich carved mahogany, the priceless Murillo's and Titian frescoes and the great open fireplace were enjoyed by all.

A little after 3 o'clock a luncheon was served in the dining room, followed by coffee and cigars. The men sat in the square table, and the ladies gathered around it, and then they all went to the house to their hearts' content. Before they left the men of the club gave those who were there for their honor and resident, and the ladies said their thanks to Mr. Paine for.