the Gypsum Savings Bank, the old lady asked me to go to Chicago and sell the tract. She holds the theory that aman can do anything. If one fails, he isn't a man. believed a man could get her money for her. At the same time she has not entire confidence in me, or, as she phrased it to my wife, she didn't feel "to put herself entirely in the jaws of strangers," so she insisted that Mary Jane go with me—of course, to protect the Bobbs interest. After buying a new necktie, and arranging with Dr. Hammers to supply my pulpit, I was ready, and we started westward. We arrived in Chicago at midnight, and the next morning we went out at once to "locate" Mother Bobbs's real estate. In vain I inquired in all imaginable places, till, bethinking myself of Timmy Williams, who the year before had gone West and was somewhere in the city, I tracked him to the basement of a big department store. There I found him selling tin basins for the salary of eight dollars a week. He was determined not to stay on his father's farm, and was equally determined to try business. He seemed to have found enough to do, if that was all he wanted. "It's at the tip end of the car-line somewhere down south," he screamed in my ear. "Go as far as you can on the grip, screamed in my ear. "Go as far as you can on the grip, and then ask. You'll get there if you keep going and asking." We took his advice, and about three o'clock in the afternoon found the place by means of a guide and a duck-boat. It was a sedgy tract beautiful with cat-tail flags and melodious with bullfrogs. A rapid little stream flowed through it, and on this we made our observations. "Oh, when the town grows down here, it'll show up all right," said the guide, with the easy confidence in his city observable in all classes of Chicagoans. sewers an' culberts 'll have to be built, and it will have to be filled in, but it's full as good land as a great deal that was built up during the World's Fair. But in time it'll get there"—here his face became grave and he added, "But ef I was widders, or preachers, or orphans, I'd fight shy of Eastern parties a-runnin' a Western land scheme. Tell about Western sharks! The real old genuine critter grows east of Buffalo. I was born in York State myself!"

Mother Bobbs still continues to pay taxes on the S. W. I./4-87-18-15, and I suppose so long as my name appears on our church year-book I will continue to receive advertisements of multitudinous opportunities "especially advantageous to ministers," and more rarely something decidedly new in the way of some enticing "scheme." But of one thing I am certain: My friends may have call to warn me against war, pestilence, and famine, and the "devil and all his works," but no word need be said in my ears about the seductive creator of opportunities for me to invest my money. I don't want any land west of the Mississippi, or, indeed, any land I cannot feel quite sure of, and I have absolutely no use for shares or stocks of the variety advertised on the quiet to preachers. I would sooner put my little all into an old sock and hide it under Calvin's Institutes or one of my barrels of sermons.

## © Camping

By James Hammond

The question of camping is a very large one, and cannot be in any way comprehensively treated in a short article. It is possible, however, to give a word or two of advice, more as to the particular purposes of camping than on camping itself.

Living in the woods, or in the open air by the sea, cooking your own meals, and living in a tent or a wood hut, or with only the sky as a covering—in other words, what is generally known as camping—should be always looked upon as a means, never as an object or end in itself. That is to say, to set out for a certain spot, to there erect a tent and live for a certain number of days or weeks, amusing yourself or working during each day just as you would at your own home or at a seaside hotel, is a mistake; you are merely undergoing the discomforts of such a life without obtaining anything as a recompense.

Camping, therefore, should be merely a means of living while you are obtaining a certain amount of fishing or

shooting or boating, or some sport of the sort which cannot comfortably be enjoyed by any other method. For example, in order to get big game you must go out West or in the Adirondacks or in the north of Maine; in other words, to places where there are no hotels nor houses to live in. Here camping is the proper method of living, and its discomforts amount to nothing. If you are on a cruising trip in a canoe, doing a hundred miles of some river, then canoe camping will be more comfortable than the struggle to reach a hotel each night. Of course, boys will occasionally enjoy camping for its own sake, but, believing firmly as I do that such camping is not of the best kind, that there should be a direct object on the trip exclusive of camping, I shall for the moment speak only of this particular kind.

Let us say, then, that half a dozen boys or young men have made up their minds to go somewhere within a reasonable distance of their homes, on a lake, for the purpose of fishing. The outfit needed is somewhat as follows: The tent should be about eighteen feet long by ten wide, and of the kind used in military encampments; i.e., with a horizontal ridge-pole resting on vertical poles at each end, over which the canvas of the tent is strung and then held down by guy-ropes on either side. There should be a fly at either end, which may be thrown back so as to give a sufficient draft through all the time. In the middle of the tent, running lengthwise, there should be a table, which can be easily made out of a couple of eight or ten inch wide boards, resting on six legs made from saplings and driven into the ground. A good bed can be easily made by cutting two four-foot logs, which may be obtained by cutting down a tree six inches in diameter. These two logs, being laid upon the ground parallel to each other and about six feet apart, are then connected by a series of small, straight saplings after the general manner of the slats in a bed. On top of this should be placed either a large number of boughs or an ordinary bed-ticking stuffed with the tips of green hemlock boughs. This forms a capital bed.

The only other things that are needed are stools, which can be easily made, and facilities for cooking. The best implement for cooking is an ordinary stove, which can probably be hired or purchased somewhere near the spot where you are camping. This should be set up a few yards from the tent in a sheltered spot, and, if possible, covered over with a canopy, which can be made by erecting four poles at the four corners of the square in the center of which the stove stands. A piece of canvas can then be drawn out to the upper points of these four poles, making a flat roof.

A certain number of cooking utensils are necessary. You need two good saucepans, a milk-can, a coffee-pot, two large pails, two steel spiders, knives and forks, a dishpan or two, and some ordinary tin dishes. You should also take a reasonable amount of such supplies as coffee, tea, salt, pepper, mustard, and certain kinds of canned goods, and then you should leave other kinds of food to your own resources with the rod or gun, and to purchase from the inhabitants who live near the spot where you have located.

If you have a definite object in getting a certain kind of fishing, or if you have dogs and are after deer, you will have regular work during the day, and it will be the greatest luxury of the trip to come back each evening to the camp, where all inconveniences will sink into insignificance, and the comforts will seem greater than those at home. Therefore, a definite amount of work should be laid out for each day, and as small an amount as possible of listless napping and reading should be allowed.

No one need think that this is expensive. Like any other recreation, you can spend an enormous amount of money, comparatively, in setting up and carrying on a camp if you have the money and wish to do so. If, on the other hand, the object is to get the outdoor life, secure game, and incidentally to live in a camp at the smallest amount of expense, you will be astonished to see how cheaply it can be done if you study the question carefully before setting out and leave everything that can possibly be left until you arrive near the camping-ground.

In choosing the site for a camp, you should be near a

spring, on high ground—i.e., on ground which slopes away on all sides; a little knoll, for instance, or bluff on the edge of a lake, in the midst of pine-trees if possible, and on sand rather than loam. The sand absorbs moisture quickly after rain. The pine needles furnish good material for filling ticking bags, and pine-trees are always pleasant to live near.

Such camping as this is much pleasanter if undertaken in September, for hot weather in camp—i.e., such weather as often comes in the northeastern United States in August—is perhaps about as difficult to bear under a tent as it is under any covering. September is never too cold, and even October is usually pleasant. During these two months, too, game laws permit you to shoot almost everything, and the game when once brought down is better.

Camping during a cruise in a canoe is somewhat different. You do not, of course, carry a tent, nor do you carry nearly as much luggage of any kind. An alcohol lamp takes the place of a coal stove, and a different camp has to be made every night. For such cruising a river, of course, is the most suitable place, and as narrow a one as the distance you intend to go will allow. The narrower the river, to a certain extent, the more enjoyable paddling in the canoe becomes—scenery changes oftener, and you appreciate that you are moving forward. Never delay too late in the afternoon in picking out your place for camping for the night, since a great deal has to be done in cutting boughs for the bed, in building a fire, and in cooking the supper, and it is very uncomfortable to have to do all this in the dark. The distance covered during the day counts for nothing, and it is advisable, therefore, to begin somewhat early in the afternoon watching for a good pinecovered bluff where you will find water, dry ground, and the other necessaries that belong to a good camp.

This cruising camp is perhaps as enjoyable as anything in the camping line for young men who have only a short time for such pleasures. Each man should have a cruising canoe and travel in it alone. Two or three men are enough for one party. They can start at any river near their homes and paddle down to its mouth, whether that empty into another river or a lake or an arm of the sea, and the whole kit at the end of the journey can be easily packed on a train, canoes and all, and sent back home, while the entire expense need not be half so much as is required for the same ten days or two weeks spent at a summer hotel or boarding-house. The whole secret of the matter is to study up the question in the first place, and to buy a few things, but see that what you do buy is of the best.

## Sea Mosses

By Eugenia Pruden

One of the pleasantest seashore occupations is the collecting and mounting of sea-weeds, the "ocean's flowers." The process is very simple and easily accomplished, if one goes at it rightly, and can have the patience to be particular to the extreme of preciseness.

The paraphernalia or outfit necessary for the collector is, first of all, suitable clothing for himself, as, in this work, one must not be afraid of wettings. The finest specimens are always sure to be outside one's reach from dry land. It seems as if the waves had a special spite against such seekers, and they are always on the lookout for every possible chance to give a ducking.

A small-meshed net attached to a long light pole, and a pail of some kind, are all the implements that are really necessary for collecting. The scientist would add some bottles containing alcohol for preserving specimens for microscopic study; also he would carry in his pail some large-mouthed bottles for keeping the different species separate. The amateur who knows not one kind from another should pick up all he comes to and decide upon the keeping after floating each one by itself.

ing each one by itself.

The best time for collecting is at half flood. When the tide is flowing, mosses are more plentiful. The favorite place for collecting is below the low-water mark. Rocky shores, small pools, especially if they are rocky, old wharves

and piers, are usually good collecting grounds. Now and then one can find some very good specimens on the beach; still, this is uncertain, it being only occasionally that they are washed ashore.

As far as possible, use nothing but sea-water with mosses. Should it be impossible to obtain this in sufficient quantity, then make the water salt by artificial means. When collecting, put the mosses in the water, keeping them there until mounted. Experience has shown that the delicate varieties cannot be dried successfully, to soak out and mount at leisure. The larger, coarser ones, like rock-weeds and devil's-apron, it does no harm to dry and soak out at will; at best these can only be pressed and mounted like flowers. Another very necessary point to be observed is that the floating and mounting should be done as soon as possible after collecting. Leaving them in soak over one night only has frequently been sufficient to extract all their brilliancy of coloring, and in some cases has rotted them down completely.

A moderately thick, unglazed paper is best for mounting, although any kind may be used if not too thin. Many procure cards from the photographer which are very good.

In mounting, have at hand two dishes, with plenty of water; one of ordinary size, in which the plants may be floated and washed, while the other should be large enough to take in easily the card to be used. When the moss is transferred to dish number two, place the card underneath, letting it rest on the palm of the left hand. Take an ordinary hat-pin in the right hand and gently work the moss into its natural position of growth, just as one would arrange a plant for pressing. At the same time that this working-out and arranging process is going on, the left hand should be busy manipulating the card by various tips and turns, so that when it is finally drawn from the water the moss adheres in lifelike form. All the details are difficult to give in words. Experience and practice are the best teachers.

After the moss is in place and the card is taken out, incline it slightly, that the water may run off entirely before being put in press. The driers used in pressing should be of some absorbent paper, like the pads used by the botanist, or the ordinary blotting-paper. The cards are laid on this paper, with moss uppermost, then covered with any thin white cloth from which all dressing has been previously removed, then another layer of paper, and so on to the end. On the top of all place a board weighted down with stones, the amount of pressure being governed by the quality of moss, the coarser varieties requiring more than the finer, more delicate ones.

The majority of specimens will adhere to the paper naturally; still there are some that will require an extra fastening of mucilage. The driers should be changed twice a day until the cards are dry, which in some cases will be accomplished in one day, while again in others it will require several.

A poorly mounted specimen is worse than nothing, while, on the other hand, one well done makes a picture such as no painter's brush could ever hope to excel in delicacy of tone and coloring.

## **R**osalind

By William Colburne Husted

She stands at Shakespeare's window blithe and fair, With dimpled cheeks and blue, bewitching eyes. About her like a veil the sunlight lies; It shimmers through the meshes of her hair. No weight hath she of weariness or care, For light as wings her buoyant spirits rise, To probe the strength of Love in brave disguise, And make a very mockery of Despair. To her rapt mood the Arden thought is borne—The brush of forest boughs, the birds' clear note, The trickling of the brooks through weed and cress, The silver summons of the hunter's horn That calls and calls again from some remote, Dim covert of the leafy wilderness.