

OUTING

As many as 100 members of a lodge, for instance, plan for a two weeks camping out. A committee of arrangements takes charge of all details. The camping site is generally near some popular summer resort, where there is a lake, woods, hotels and ready transportation. This little city enjoys itself thoroughly. The merry crowd takes storms as novel experiences, mishaps as something to talk about when home is reached. The idea is a growing one, and has been reduced to the minimum, so far as expense is concerned.

Vacation to some, however, either means a long visit to some relatives at a distance, and amid strongly contrasting surroundings, or a tour of the fashionable or lively summer resorts. There is not much of rest for the bright-spirited person in such a course. Pleasure is the ruling influence—boating by day, picnics, driving, tennis; a dance every night, and meals up to the menu of a three-dollar a day city hotel. The experience is an expensive one, for everything costs. The roving, un-

favorite among people residing in Buffalo, Pittsburg, Cincinnati, Cleveland and the South and West. Then there is Echo Lake, in the Adirondacks, Lake George, Delaware



WHITE MOUNTAIN COACHING PARADE.

Water Gap, Mount Washington, and innumerable places where profound enjoyment has been reduced to a science. There are the Thousand Islands, free to all visitors, and camping parties and excursionists may locate where they will on promise not to commit needless

are scattered beautiful places of resort, and some have economical features that give the slim pocket-book a fair chance.

The person who gets the most good out of his few weeks of summer vacation does not own a cottage at any resort. He goes to a different place each year, never makes the same trip twice. It is the most tiresome thing in the world to be obliged to go to the same cottage, and have the same neighbors, and do the same things, and dress in the same fashionable sort of clothes that you do all the rest of the year. After such a season one feels as if he must now take a rest elsewhere, and he needs it far more than he did at the beginning of summer.

Don't go where you will meet any one you know if you can help it. Don't go to the same place you have gone, perhaps, for years. Go to some new place not a fashionable resort, but one which is comparatively new to everybody, some wild place where civilization has not ruined the natural beauty of the scenery. Get near to "Nature's heart" and stay there. Fill your days with out of door pleasures. Lie on the pine needles somewhere in the North woods and take in all the good, clear, sweet breath of the woods and study by observation everything or anything in Nature. Dream—dream all day long, and sleep and eat. It will not be necessary to lay any command down to eat, for any one who spends his time in the woods by the lakes cannot help but eat. The appetites of sojourners in those regions are something astounding.

Above all, don't hurry. Whatever you do take your time. This is a time of general relaxation and should not be utterly spoiled by trying to crowd too much pleasure into a short time. Take all you can leisurely and conveniently and leave the rest for another season.

A couple of stanzas by Dr. Van Dyke just expresses the true idea of a vacation:

Only an idle little stream,
Where somber waters softly gleam,
Whose I may wade, through woodland shade,
And cast the fly and loaf and dream.
Only a trout or two, to dart
From foaming pools and try my art.
No more I'm wishing, old fashioned fishing
And just a day on nature's heart.

PIGEON FAMILY ON A SHIP.

Female Made Her Mate Sit on the Eggs During the Voyage.

On board the Neptune liner Delano, Captain James, which arrived recently from Rotterdam, is a clear case of petticoat government.

When the Delano left Rotterdam a pair of pigeons were occupying a loft on the vessel. On the voyage across the Atlantic two eggs appeared in the nest, over which there was a real pigeon chuckle that drew the attention of the crew, and investigation proved that a family was expected. Great care was taken by the sailors in wild weather to see that the mother and her eggs were not rolled out or washed by the seas.

Then the sailors discovered that there was more petticoat government visible in the treatment of the male by the female than was recognized in the ethics of the married men who were on board. As an instance it was seen that after the mother had taken a "dog watch," keeping the eggs warm, she would catch her better half by the collar and drag him into the nest and make him take her place on the eggs. No sailor would stand such treatment as that without complaining to the British Consul or the Board of Trade.



Captain James is bothering his head as to what he will do with the orphans if the father follows the mother. He hopes that Immigrant Commissioner Robinson will not put him under the same bond that he does when stowaways escape from ships.—Baltimore Sun.

Dangers of Smoking.

While many surgeons deny the existence of "smokers' cancer," others indicate tobacco as the cause of cancer of the lips and nasal fossae. The disease from this cause is said to be lobulated epithelioma, sometimes of horny tissue. It shows particularly among smokers who pay no attention to the cleaning of the mouth, who smoke short clay pipes



to the bottom, and who use an inferior quality of tobacco. The under lip or part of the tongue most in contact with the overheated stem of the pipe is most frequently attacked. These neoplasms grow in the base of the tongue and on the tonsils of those who have lost their teeth, and who hold the pipe deep in their mouth. The weight of the pipe is a source of irritation, and the cancer is found on the side where the pipe is held. Contagion from two men using the same pipe may result. When an early operation is performed on canceroids situated on the lip the prognosis may be favorable, but the reverse is the case when the tonsils or tongue are attacked. Smokers should use a pipe with an amber mouthpiece, and it should never be smoked to the bottom. Acrid tobacco should be avoided.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Dodging the Question.

It is dangerous to possess a reputation for superior knowledge or wisdom. It is hard to live up to it. Next in importance to knowing everything, perhaps, is to be ranked the ability to conceal one's ignorance.

"Brown," said Jones, "Smith and I here have had a dispute, and have agreed to leave the decision to you. Which is right—'To-morrow is Friday,' or 'To-morrow will be Friday?'"

"To-day is Saturday, isn't it?" said Brown, after some reflection.

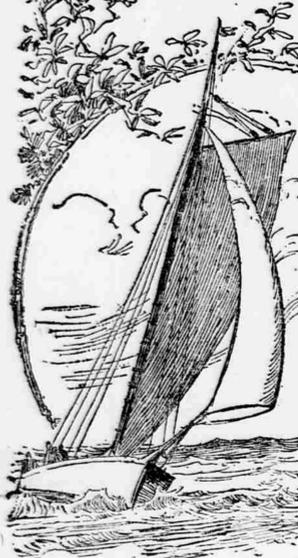
"Yes."

"Then neither one of you is right,"

And he waved them aside.

A Short Term.

The shortest period that a member of parliament has represented a constituency is two hours. Lord George Hamilton was re-elected as member of the Ealing division of Middlesex, on being appointed secretary of State for India, and the parliament to which he had been admitted was dissolved within two hours after his election.



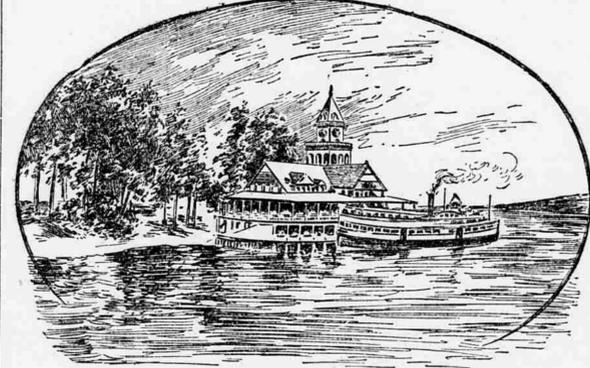
is in June; it is in July and August and September and October, according to other good authorities. The fact is, it all depends on what you are going for and where you are going. If you are after big game, fall is the ideal season. That's when a crack of the rifle in steady hands brings down a deer. That's when, lying flat down in the grass which a hoar frost or two has bleached to the color of his dead-grass colored corduroys, the sportsman creeps up with hated breath, when whirr, whir, zip! and down comes a duck or a fluttering partridge. And the forest is a dream of beauty. But the hot summer days tempt many a veteran camper to fly from business long before autumn. "Fish?" remarks one. "I tell you it's always cool enough to fish. It's never hot when you row out in midstream, cast your line and wait for the tug."

The novice in camping is sure to burden himself with cumbersome superfluities, while he is likely to omit indispensable requisites. But with a proper tent, a small oil stove, blankets, lanterns, dishes, campstools, and a couple of packing boxes, the primitive becomes the luxurious. One who has never been camping would be surpris-



"NO SUMMER HOTEL FOR ME."

ed to see the variety of tempting dishes that can be prepared over a campfire. With proper provision, there is no reason why the bill of fare should not include the perfection of the best table, only that the beefsteak broiled on the coals, and the brook trout just fresh from the brook, cannot be duplicated outside of a camp fire environment. There are, of course, vexatious mo-



ON LAKE CHAUTAUQUA.

satisfied element invariably appears in the professional tourist. Summer vacation means change of air and change of scene, and there are many folks who are continually changing their summer resort. To have sojourned last year at Long Branch means a month in the White Mountains this season, or a summer at Newport this year indicates a residence at Saratoga Springs next season. We Americans are the most restless, changing, unsatisfied people on earth.

There is a certain class of city people, however, who cling to their favorite mountain or lake, the kind of people who do not like the roaring sea and the board walk. They want quiet, mountain air and scenery always. So it appears that, after all, Saratoga Springs, Lake Chautauqua, the Thousand Islands, the Catskill Mountains, Lake George, the Adirondack Mountains and the New England coast have their regular visitors, and they are among the people with whom going to the country is almost as easy as it is for those more fortunate ones who have their own country homes. There is another smaller class of summer tourists who go to Europe for their outing. The hard times, the higher steamship rates, the advancing prices for living in England and on the continent and the desire for retrenchment have reduced this class considerably, and many people who once belonged to that body have sought country homes for the season.

Niagara Falls, celebrated as Nature's wonder throughout the entire universe, has a large number of summer visitors. The big hotels there on both the American and the Canadian sides of the Niagara River are crowded with guests.

degradation. In a prettily shaded rock in a pleasant cove a student can pitch an "A" tent and spend the summer vacation in the midst of the life and beauty of the river at less expense than he could have boarded in the dullest of country towns.

Of the Western resorts and midsummer attractions for the tourist and recreation seekers none can compare with the great lakes, and more particularly



the shores of Lake Superior. It is an outing in itself to but ride along the shores of this famous lake. For hours one can ride along the shore, whose irregularities provide a wide diversity of scenery in woods, among rocks and every few minutes close beside the closed ends of the great bays which spread out into an ocean-like endlessness of water.

There are many points of interest to

ANY of those who flock to the seashore, to the mountains and to Europe each year during the hot months of summer, are not purely health seekers or fashionable folk. It seems as if in every community, city or urban, there are countless thousands who have enough gypsy blood in their veins to feel a longing when the first warm days come on, to get away into the woods and fields, away "into the heart of the hills," to breathe the fresh air untainted. There are many to whom such a vacation means rest from nerve strain and toil that has become distasteful, whose pocketbooks will not suffice for summer hotels and fine wardrobes. And there is many a man—yes, and many a woman—who, used to all the refinements of life, looks back upon days of primitive freedom spent under a roof of canvas as among the happiest ever known. One never forgets such resting times, and before the tan is off the face, or the nerves again acknowledge business influence, the heart is longing for another privilege of living as the birds live.

Vacation during the past ten years has come to mean much, both in city and country, with the busy denizen of the metropolis as with the resident of the average country village, and the isolated farmer, as well, the keynote of longing is rest and change. All crave the beneficent boon, all appreciate it. It is a delightful break in a monotony that otherwise would seem rapid and unendurable. It is not enough for the city resident to visit the brightest of parks, for the country resident to wander in home forests. Other parks and other forests must fill the eye. A break, a change, travel, new society, new scenes, must intervene, if it is only for a brief fortnight, and the spirit returns to its cares and labors rejuvenated and ardent for the work beyond.

With a great majority of people, "camping out" is the most delightful of summer experiences, and from the first warm days till the time when the frost falls the mere mention of rod or reel or rifle sets the sportsman's blood a-tingle. In his fancy he can catch the eddy of the pine woods on a bright, crisp morning; he can hear the loons on the lake, and the solitary screech of a night owl; he can see the "shiners" glisten in the sun, and hear the cool splash as they go down to tempt the gamy bass.

The best time for camping, some say,

ments, when the novice makes a sad jumble of the eggs, or the cook of the day is shut out from congenial pleasures temporarily, but this is made up for when the camper proudly dresses his first 10-pounder, or brings in a brace of birds just plump enough to be luscious and tender.

Of late years this camping out idea has taken magical hold of church choirs, classmates, secret and temperance societies, and large parties of mutual acquaintances.

many of them from foreign countries. There are many points of interest about Niagara City, and the big falls are not alone the attraction.

Not many miles distant is the famed Lake Chautauqua, one of the most magnificent bodies of fresh water in the world. The lake is some twenty-six miles long and from two to six miles wide. Steamboats ply its waters, and there are big hotels at each of the dozen landings along the shore. It is an ideal summer resort and a decided

be found in a voyage of the lakes, differing from those found anywhere else in this country. There are the celebrated pictured rocks, the Indian tribes of the North, the famous copper mines and scenery unsurpassed.

People residing in Chicago, St. Paul and other cities, and in the country contiguous, resort every summer to hotel and cottage life at Delavan and Waukesha, at Landerdale Lake, Benton Harbor, Mount Clemens and Put-in-Bay Island. All along the great lakes

The male pigeon performed his duties without a murmur and the eggs in the nest promise to yield a sea crop of pigeons.

Again the female dragged the male into the nest and made him take his place on the eggs. Then she stood outside the nest and spruced her plumage, which she had disregarded at sea. Then looking several times into the home and seeing that everything was all right she raised her wings and flew away. At tea time she had not returned and



THE QUESTION OF THE VACATION SEASON—WHERE TO GO?