veils of purple and gold over mountains and valley, seat yourself upon the velvet moss and in the mystic spell cast by the after glow, commune with the spirits of fair women and brave men bred in this glorious environment, many of them living only in mysterious realms of dreams and memories.

Can you appreciate to the highest power to which it can be raised, strong men's virtues, and in the cleansing influence of time and changes, clothe strong men's vices in the mantle of virtue? Then, call to the silver screen of remembrance the stalwart forms of men of the big outdoors.

Here they come:-"He-man Bill" Goudy, "Roaring Jack" Campbell, "Honest Rob" B. McEwen, "Active Arthur" MacArthur, "Sturdy Miles" Jenkins, "Steady Lewis" J. Wager, "Helpful Henry" Holtzhower, "Rocky Tom" Anderson, "Kindly Ben" Lewis, "Rugged Bill" Rinker, "Hardy John" Brey and "Wise Geo." Walker, as of yesterday they invite you to partake of the rough and ready hospitality, ever the rule in their lumber camps, where meals were prepared by honored "Knights of the Gingham Apron," among them were: Mart O'Brien, Tom King, Dennie Moore, Bert Lewis, Dennis Dorsey, Johnnie and "Long Hughie" Dewar who prepared meals that a king could eat and be glad that the good old world gave us men who could cook.

Plow, the fertile acres with Hartley Chilson; Sam and Myron Williams; Wheeler, John and Reno Green; Lyman B. and John Speaker; Aaron, Moses, Robert, George and Melvin Lewis; Richard and Jud Biddle; Lyman Norton; Henry McBride; Chas. Haas; Johnny Jackson; "Don't," Ed, Jim, Sam, and Mert Snell; Austin Warburton, Roger Davis; Ben and Correll Dunlop, Ward Birdsall; Dan Brobst; Jim Dutter; Weldy Sadler; Bobby Rogers; Ed McBride; Gust Ludy; Peter Huffsmith;; Ezra and Jim Little.

Loiter, in the old grist mill with Ellis and Wheeler Starr or the blacksmith shops of Irs Shaffer, Andrew Sheeley, Billy Gumble and Bowman Barrett.

Recall, the latest good story heard in the barber shops of John Bryan, Chas. Sadler, Bert Green, Bill Mc-Cann, or Sam Galough, while waiting for a ten cent shave. Join, the "Free Lance Company"

Join, the "Free Lance Company" surrounding the stoves in Walt Hoffman's or Vernon Hull's stores.

Shoot, kelly pool or drink hop soda in John Jordan's "Seven Kitchens" or some years later find liquid or solid refreshments in the Sadler House or the Hillsgrove Hotel.

Stroll, over to the company barns of a summer evening and meet the men directed by genial Homer Peck, who, after a strenuous fourteen hour day cared for the horses and mules, that were his pride as well as the means of a livelihood, Luke Brass, "Socker" Sam McBride, Bill Frace, Toby Cawley or Milt McClintock, who were expert drivers of "fours' with Jake Stout, Harry Chapman, Lyman Jackson, Bill Harrison, Henry Peck, Charlie Stetz, Ed. Buckingham, Henry Gilbert, Bob Brong, Ed Holtzhower, Sam Bunzer, Ed Molyneux, Johnny Boyles, Frank Rhoe, Hewitt, Sam and Asa Bailey, Henry Vroman and the hundred and one good men and true, who guided their faithful teams, thus adding to the glory of a now nearly extinct age.

Drift, as in boyhood days, idly over to the old bark mill and grind bark with Bill Strickland and his boys. Frank and Al.

Ride down to the dry bark stack in the carts driven by Luch Buckingham, Charlie and Ed Peck or if you feel particularly daring, stoop down and go under the old bark mill where, in a spooky corner was stored, during the intervals when not performing its gruesome duties, rough pine ice box in which Hillsgrove's dead for decades were laid out to await the tardy appearance of the undertaker. The dry stacks and the loaded carts bring tinges of pain from backache, due to too much stooping. Along with memories of the boys who did the loading are, Garfield Harrison, Ed. Lawrence and