

it gave us other things—better things—than these. Manlier heart and tougher muscle, the glory of the sunset and the freshness of the dawn, the moonlit stillness of the lake and the sweep of the river as it flashed and gurgled among the stones, the



“Oh, the wild joy of mere living !”

solitude of those forest fastnesses and the comradeship of friends, whom here we learn to know as nowhere else—these are our rewards. A brief return to the crudeness of nature ; a brief renunciation of the artificiality of business and social life ; a brief enjoyment of skies and lakes and