

summits they bounded off in good shape, taking excellently well placed leaps, from tiny peak to peak, down sheer sides and up apparently unscalable cliffs, then they stopped—clearly outlined, on the very top of the highest peak, and settled themselves about it in a circle, so that danger from all points was guarded against. I do not

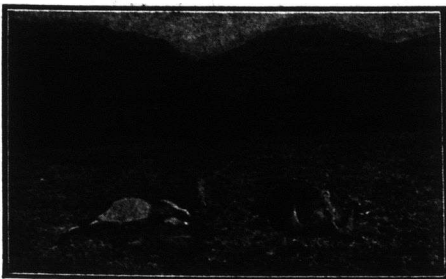


White Type of Mountain Sheep

remember seeing anything that so thoroughly appealed to me as the very essence of the wild life of the hills.

Glum and I made the descent leisurely. I think this method suited him for he became almost garrulous—for him. He said "Ugh" once when he rolled down about twenty feet and briskly removed a long strip of time stained hide from his arm, and when we stepped into the canoe, on the lower plateau "Ugh" again. This time he had slipped off a rock into very cold water, so perhaps he had reasons and I may be unfair to him to call him garrulous.

Still, sphinx though he was, he was a master hand with pole or paddle where the river leaped and boiled. He took me through what the Chinaman truly calls "mad water" where the wild stream roared like many bulls and the waves seemed to leap back upon themselves from very fury. Once, as we swiftly swept about a boulder strewn bend, we found the channel narrowed down to one madly leaping pass that swirled its waters a good two feet higher on the rocky sides than in midchannel. Without a single exclamation Glum put the high prow of the canoe for that wild spot. Instinctively I felt like the frightened child—ready to close my eyes, but my paddle had helped in many a close shave, so I grasped it firmly—the big cedar log canoe fairly trembled as it got the clutch of the current, and we were thrown through



Two Big horn Rams

that angry pass as swiftly as I have ever travelled by uncontrolled forces.

Glum said "Ugh" when I sent him to express the broken camera to New York. Another "ugh" as I paid him and he entered his canoe and pushed her off on his lonely trip down the turbulent river—and to my knowledge he has not even said "Ugh" since.

THAT LAD WILL GET ON.

Willie Thompson, the office-boy to a large firm of publishers, was a smart lad, and when recently he was sent to one of the operative departments with a message he noticed at once that something was wrong with the machinery. He returned, gave the alarm, and thus prevented much damage. The circumstance was reported to the head of the firm, before whom Willie was summoned.

"You have done me a very great service, my lad," said the genial chief, who had now recovered from the effects of much enforced Christmas generosity. "In future your wages will be increased by two dollars weekly."

"Thank you, sir," said the bright little fellow. "I will do my best to be

worth it, and to be a good servant to you."

The reply struck the chief almost as much as the lad's previous service had done.

"That's the right spirit, my lad," he said. "In all the years I have been in business no one has ever thanked me in that way. I will make the increase four dollars. Now, what do you say to that?"

"Well, sir," said Willie, after a moment's hesitation, "would you mind if I said it again?"

IT WAS MY BANANA.

"Ah, little boy, I'm glad you didn't laugh when that poor man slipped on a banana and fell down."

"Boo-hoo-hoo! It was my father!" "Was it? Well, cheer up, sonnie! He's not badly hurt."

"No, but—but—it was my banana he stepped on, and there's hardly any of it left!"

HANDY HUBBY.

Mrs. Jones: "That old maid next door is the most brazen borrower I know."

Mrs. Brown: "Indeed!"

Mrs. Jones: "Yes. Why, only yesterday she came over to enquire if she couldn't borrow my husband for an hour to mow her lawn, thrash a man who had insulted her, and discharge her cook."

NOTHING MUCH IN 'EM

They were walking on the beach when the subject of bathing suits was introduced by the young lady as follows:

"Men are always criticizing women about their bathing suits; but I don't see anything to brag about in the men's suits here."

He glanced at a scrawny man who was sunning himself on the sand and replied: "I don't either."

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