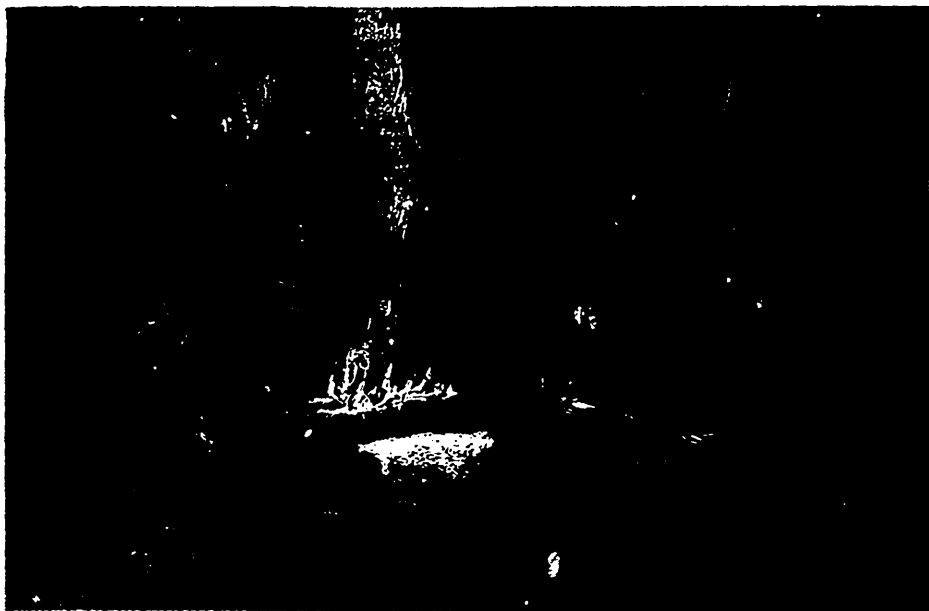




THE GREAT HEARTH IN A LOGGING CAMP.

through the woods, and the destined headquarters are decided upon.

The site having been chosen, the explorers return to civilization. The attack is soon organized, and the "lumbering" proper begins. Horses, sleighs, and boats are got together. The horses would be idle in the winter were it not for the "lumbering," and so to a great extent would the men who start in all gaiety for the woods, though for months they will not see the face of wife or child.

From a paper in *The Outlook*, by W. D. Hulbert, we quote freely, in the following pages:

Winding away through the woods to the nearest railway station or other point in touch with the outside world, the tote road is apt to be very rough and narrow, barely passable for a team and a waggon, but it serves its purpose, and over it come more men and horses, lumber for the floors and roofs of the shanties and for the rude pieces of furniture that will be needed, tarred

paper to make the roofs tight, a few glazed window-sashes, a huge range and a number of box stoves, dishes, and kitchen utensils, a little stock of goods for the van, blankets by the dozen and score, and countless boxes and barrels and bags of provisions.

Log-huts are much the same all over the world—logs laid one on the top of the other, with their ends cut half through to fit in with the side logs joining them at right angles—and all over the world their sight is welcome in a solitude. On a cold winter's evening in the woods there is nothing more cheering to the traveller than to come upon one of these huts of the "loggers," with its light gleaming out over the snow across the river or the lake; for the hut is almost always by the waterside.

A moderately extensive operation requires at least five log shanties--the men's camp, the cook camp, the office, the barn, and the blacksmith shop. In the men's camp, which is all in one large