

HOLIDAY PAID FOR ITSELF

A WOMAN'S GUM HUNTING TRIP IN THE NORTH WOODS.

She Had a Husband to Save From Tubercular Cautels and Went Into Camp in Midwinter—Outdoor Cure in Adirondack Forest—The Outfit and Cost.

"Four winters ago my husband and I took a three months holiday in the North Woods that paid for itself," said a woman whose husband four years ago was a clerk in a lawyer's office on a salary that...

"That was the time I began to fight. My husband would have fought to save my life, but he wouldn't fight for his own, so I just had to do it."

"When I asked the doctor what was the best thing to do regardless of expense, he said an outdoor life in the North Woods until all traces of the cough had disappeared. I had spent two summers in the Adirondacks and my husband several short vacations. Talking the matter over with a friend it was suggested that if we could get in with some of the gum pickers who remained in the mountains all winter it might be a good thing."

"We got trace of a gum picker through some people who had a small camp on the Osgood River, some distance north of Paul Smith's. Though these people were willing enough to give us the use of their camp for summer use and was entirely without conveniences excepting a well that had been dug the summer before."

"They advised us to bring along enough tar paper to reinforce the roof and make a door. Besides we took the sashes for two windows and a barrel of lime to make plaster to chink between the logs."

"The camping outfit cost \$26.78. It consisted of a small telescope range, a teakettle, a teapot, a coffee pot, a frying pan, three plates, three pairs of knives and forks, three bowls, six spoons, a bread mixing pan, a pitcher, two platters, a water pail, a washpan, a steppan, three cups and saucers, a small lamp, a lantern, four blankets and six towels. Our food supply cost \$16.25. It consisted of four pounds of coffee, one of tea, ten pounds of bacon, two bushels of potatoes, five pounds of butter and the same amount of lard, half a bushel of beans, two pounds of baking powder, five pounds of salt pork, one dozen cans of vegetables, three pounds of maple sirup, a sack of flour and two six pound packages of buckwheat flour, twenty pounds of granulated sugar, five pounds of evaporated apples and the same amount of evaporated apricots and prunes, six tins of condensed cream and five gallons of kerosene oil."

"In the way of clothing? It may as well be stated here that I had determined to keep with my husband step by step I had decided to wear the same clothes, that is, to dress as a man. For each of us I provided a change of the heaviest worsted flannels that could be found, Mackinac jackets, woodsmen's knickers, double weight leggings and moccasins."

"No, I didn't wear a veil or any protection for my face. My husband needed all the air he could get and I was sure it wouldn't hurt me."

"We arrived at our camp the first day of January, and a rough little shack we found it. Fortunately the two men who had drawn out provisions over the snow for us were willing to stay over night and help us to set things going. It cost us \$5 to have our camping outfit and provisions brought to the camp and half a day's work of those two men cost \$3 more."

"Bright and early the second day in camp we set out on the snow with our gum picker. We took a short toboggan with enough provisions for two days."

"Although we were so bundled up in flannel that we could scarcely bend we found the Mackinac jackets and double weight leggings very comfortable during the first tramp through the woods on snowshoes. We turned on the trail and as we had been talking steadily for four hours in a temperature below zero our appetites may be imagined. I don't believe I ever before ate food that I enjoyed so much."

"I have many times since, however, that is one of the most wonderful results of winter weather in the North Woods when one exercises vigorously. One gets such a relish for food that the roughest coffee seems a drink for the gods and fried pork with cold bread and baked beans seem the most appetizing viands for which the human heart could wish."

"We arrived at the gum picker's camp late in the afternoon and a few minutes before his return we had been eating during which time we cooked and ate a sort of combination meal, we set out on our return trip to our own camp. I can't say it was a particularly successful one, but we used both the gum picker's provisions and our own."

"Our return trip under the guidance of the old hunter averaged less than two hours. We had followed the route about trail used in the summer. He took us back over the snow as straight as the crow flies. It was brilliant moonlight and my husband caught two rabbits, the first game of that trip."

"The next day we spent the day in the woods with the gum picker learning how to find gum and how to get it off the trees when once it is found. Our first step in this direction was buying two gum pickers of him for which we paid 50 cents each and a small cotton sack to carry the gum in for 25 cents."

"On that first gum hunt my husband and I bagged what proved to be when cleaned a little more than one pound of first grade gum. Because of our inexperience caused by inexperience we lost fully as much as we succeeded in getting in the bag. During the last month my husband's picking amounted to three pounds a day."

"After our first few days devoted to picking gum we decided it was better to hunt gum together rather than for each one to strike out for himself. My task was to carry the sack while he took charge of the gum picker. Whenever I discovered the gum bearing spruce his gum picker was carried into the tree and when he found it I had to fetch the bag to put it in. So although we were both on the alert to find the gum we were forced to keep together."

FIRST CATHEDRAL BURIAL

PLANS FOR THE INTERMENT OF BISHOP POTTER.

His Grave Will Be in the Crypt, the First Part of the Cathedral of St. John the Divine to Be Finished—Present State of the Structure—Services There.

October 20 will be the twenty-fifth anniversary of the consecration of the late Bishop Potter, and that day has been chosen as the one on which his body is to be carried to its final resting place beneath the floor of the sanctuary in the crypt of the Cathedral of St. John the Divine. The services will take place at 11 o'clock at Grace Church, where the Bishop was consecrated. From Grace Church

the body will be carried to the cathedral crypt, where the committal service will be read. The grave is a vault in the sanctuary in the space between the altar rail and the altar. A simple slab of stone on the level of the floor of the sanctuary will mark the place where the Bishop is buried. It will bear the following inscription:

Henry Codrus Potter, 1834-1909. The dates are those of the Bishop's birth and death. Beneath the inscription will appear a cross cut in the stone. The interment of Bishop Potter will be the first in the great cathedral which he planned. In the years to come many great men may find their graves inside the cathedral walls and the beautiful structure on Morningside Heights may become the Westminster Abbey of America. But all this belongs to the remote future.

LUCINDA'S EXPERIENCES.

She Witnesses the Fortunate Recovery of Something Lost in a Street Car.

"This morning," said Lucinda, "I had occasion to go to Harlem and I went in a Madison avenue car. It was one of those pay as you enter cars, and just as I stepped aboard there was a man inside the car talking through one of the doors to the conductor, the conductor standing of course, on the rear platform within his little railing collecting the fares."

"It was a big man, the man inside doing the talking, and he was very much in earnest. 'I've got to have 'em,' he was saying to the conductor, 'I can't do without 'em.'"

"I know you want 'em," said the conductor, "but you can't get 'em now. You'll have to get 'em of the lost and found department. You'll have to wait until the car gets to the end of the run and goes into the barn, where it can be looked over."

"And he was nice about it, the conductor, but he couldn't do anything, and so I'd got inside the car by that time, you know, and got seated—so the big man walked forward in the car again to where apparently he had been sitting, pretty well up on the left hand side near the front and there he stood for a moment really quite disturbed. And then things began to happen."

"Up in the extreme forward seat on the left hand side of the car sat another big man, only this man was bigger still and quite a jolly man, and now this man speaks up and says to the big man standing up, meaning it at the same time for everybody else around there to hear, 'If I could get everybody on this side to move over to the other side of the car for a minute I wouldn't be surprised if we could find 'em.'"

"And at that the people sitting on the left hand side forward all got up and moved over—they all seemed to know what the trouble was, you see, and they all turned before I came in and so they knew about it from the start—and then the corner big man stood up and faced around toward the side of the car and turned back the carpet covering from that left hand seat."

"And I didn't know, did you? that the tops of the seats in these cars were made movable, hinges, so they can be lifted up and turned back. But they are made to lift up like that in two sections, each half the length of the car, so that they can get at the electric heat radiators underneath."

"And now the big man that had been sitting in the corner lifted up that part of the seat, top that nudged the forward seat, with the corner big man standing looking on, and for that matter half the people that had moved over were standing up now and looking on, too, for now there was something doing. The big man was looking down under the seat in among the radiators and all around everywhere, looking carefully, and in about a minute he says, 'I've got 'em' and he reaches down for something and then he straightens up and turns around and hands over to the other man a pair of gold rimmed spectacles with the corner big man had dropped down into that space in the side of the car that the windows drop into."

"'God bless you!' said the man who had the spectacles, 'that's what I said, 'God bless you!' I don't know what I should do without them. I am very much obliged to you.'"

"And then the man's hands with the man who had found them and the big finder laughed, everybody laughed, and then the people sat down around again, and while they were sitting the big man looked at the spectacles, he smiling now, too, walked back once more to the conductor."

MR. GOSLINGTON.

He Dazes a Friend of His by the Subtlety of His Deductions.

"I don't pretend to be a Sherlock Holmes," Mr. Goslington said to a friend as the two were walking up Broadway, "but I've got a right to deduce, haven't I, if I want to? And do you know that man walking in the apparel of that man walking here, just ahead of me, I think I am warranted in making the deduction that he is a bachelor."

"Why, Gozzy, old boy," said the other, "how do you make that out? I don't see anything at a laborer him to show whether he is married or single."

"Nor was there, that is, to any ordinary observer, he was a man who, looking at his back, seemed to be about 32 or perhaps 33, a well set up, well dressed man, and Goslington's friend said again, 'How do you make that out, Gozzy?'"

"And then Mr. Goslington: 'Will you just cast your eye down the back of the gentleman's right leg till you come to the top of his low cut shoe?'"

"His friend did as required, and then said Mr. Goslington: 'Do you see the white spot there appearing, just above the top of his shoe?'"

THE KNIFE SHARPENER MAN.

He Sells Goods Where You Wouldn't Think He Could—Knows the People.

Here in Pine street, just around the corner from Nassau, at the rear of the Sub-Treasury Building, was a man selling knife sharpeners. This might not seem the likeliest place in the world to find buyers for knife sharpeners, for it is their wisest mostly that men want sharpened in the region of stocks and bonds and money and real estate, but the knife sharpener man had set up his little stand and he was doing business, too.

He was a young man and he was a good talker. Not humorous, he didn't waste words, and yet he was not too serious; he talked buoyantly but with the earnestness of a man who believes what he says, and he demonstrated as he talked.

"Now I will show you once more," he said, "just what this knife sharpener will do. I take this knife—and he took it by the handle as he spoke and held it with its back resting on the edge of the little stand—and I file off its edge with this file, so, and so, and so—running the file back and forth along the edge of the knife as he talked. 'Could anything make a knife much duller than filing it? See? It has now no edge at all.'"

And as he spoke he raised the knife and drew its dulled edge first along one cheek and then along the other, and then he drew it along the edge of the shallow wooden box at the top of the stand, and then he picked up a little wooden cylinder and drew the knife across the edge of that, but nowhere did it make any impression.

"But now," the seller continued, "see the edge that we can put upon it with this little sharpener," and as he spoke

he picked up one from the tray in front of him and ran the knife across it. Then he picked up from his stand a piece of newspaper, which he held between the thumb and forefinger of one hand

while with the knife held in the other he sliced off strips of the paper, clean and smooth. He said nothing as he did this, the knife spoke for him.

"And the frame of this sharpener," he said, "can be used not only as a knife sharpener but as a can opener," and then he picked up again the wooden cylinder upon whose edge he had drawn the dulled edge of the knife to show that it would not cut.

This little wooden cylinder had then seemed a curious part of his equipment, but its real use in demonstration was now made clear. He took small disk of tin and placed it over one end of the wooden cylinder, and then over that he clamped a thin iron ring. The tin disk had now become as the head of a can.

And then the seller jabbed the pointed top end of the knife sharpener down through the center of the tin and then he brought the handle down to a horizontal position and jabbed a cutter attached to the handle down through the tin near its edge, and then he swung the can opener around and cut the tin clear through all but a small section, and then he bent back the opened top.

"Observe," he said, "that it cuts the top clear and also that it bends the tin downward around the edge so that you don't cut your fingers on that, and this combined knife sharpener and can opener is sold for ten cents."

And as he spoke he wrapped up the implement and handed it over to a man who had been watching the demonstration and who now without a word took his ten cents in his finger tips, reached for it from the outer edge of the crowd, just as others who had been listening and watching now did.

"Now," said the sharpener man, as calmly and steadily but with no less buoyancy and earnestness than before, "I will show you once more just what this knife sharpener will do. I take—take—and so on; with new bearers and watches constantly recruited from the passing throng."

Some folks, as has been said, might think that there here in the region of stocks and bonds and money and real estate nobody would have any use for such things; but the knife sharpener man knew that really these people, like everybody else, somewhere all had homes.

MOVING A GREAT PICTURE.

Raphael's "Transfiguration" Shifted From the Old Vatican Gallery.

Rome, Sept. 29.—The quietest and most secluded street in Rome is that surrounding the Basilica of St. Peter and leading to the back entrance of the Vatican palace. On the Vatican side there is a low building where the Popes in the days of temporal power used to keep their state carriages. The building and its contents were not seized by the Italians in 1870 and both Pius IX. and Leo XIII. perhaps hoped to use the carriages in the streets of Rome on some future day.

Pius X., however, has no such hope, and recently he gave orders to have the carriages removed and the carriage house repaired and cleaned. Its windows were widened, the ceilings stuccoed, the walls covered with red damask and oak wainscoting and a parquet floor was laid instead of the brick tiling. Then the old carriage house was turned into a picture gallery.

The Vatican picture gallery or Pinacoteca was formed by Pius VII. about 1815 on the advice of Cardinal Consalvi and of Canova with the pictures which

were carried off from the churches of Rome by the French and restored by the treaty of Amiens. Pius IX. had the collection reorganized and removed it to four rooms situated to the left of the loggia of Raffaele in 1857. Pius X. has now plans to have the pictures displayed in the old carriage house.

Meanwhile the pictures are being carefully removed from the four rooms on the fourth floor to the new Pinacoteca, a delicate and difficult undertaking, as the pictures, several of which are painted on wood and are of large size, have to be lowered one by one from a window of the old Pinacoteca down to the courtyard called Del Triangolo, from where they are carried across the other courtyard of the Belvedere and up a steep incline to the gateway leading to the street on which the new gallery stands. Every precaution is taken lest the pictures suffer damage during their removal.

THE WHITE HOUSE CHINA

HOW THE PRESENT COLLECTION HAPPENED TO BE STARTED.

The Idea Police Commissioner Bingham's—Mrs. Roosevelt Interested—Eight Administrations Are Represented—The State Dining Set Now in Use.

There is nearing completion in the White House at Washington one of the most interesting historical collections to be found in the country, writes Abby G. Baker in the Century. It is a collection of Presidential ware—largely composed of pieces of china, but also containing a few pieces of plate—begun by Mrs. Roosevelt soon after she became mistress of the famous old mansion.

The inception of the collection was almost by accident. While Gen. Theodore A. Bingham, now Police Commissioner of Greater New York, was superintendent of public buildings and grounds at Washington, a position which entails supervision of the White House, he found that there was comparatively little of the china or the plate which had been used through the administrations of the various Chief Executives.

Before his appointment as superintendent he had served as military aide to our American embassies at both Berlin and Rome, and while there had noted the veneration and care bestowed upon the royal residences and their belongings. It did not take him long to discover the painful lack in that regard in the President's house. Meeting the writer of this article one day in the early summer of 1901, he asked her why she did not write a story on the Presidential china in the White House and awaken an interest in it that would lead to its preservation.

"If somebody does not do that pretty soon," he added energetically, "there won't be any left to preserve."

When the article was published President Roosevelt and his family occupied the White House and Col. Thomas W. Symons had succeeded as superintendent of public buildings and grounds. The article, however, came under his notice and he called it to the attention of the President's wife.

Mrs. Roosevelt has always taken the greatest interest in everything pertaining to American history, and she saw that it lay within her power to preserve at least specimens of the historic ware. She designed two cabinets and had them placed in the lower east corridor of the mansion, where they could be inspected by all visitors, and then asked the writer to come to the White House and select the pieces of china which should be placed in the cabinets.

While this work was being done the new state dining set which Mrs. Roosevelt had ordered for the White House arrived and, including the pieces chosen from it, eight shelves were filled with china which was used during the administrations of Lincoln, Grant, Hayes, Arthur, Harrison, Cleveland, McKinley and Roosevelt—a shelf to each administration.

The china selected by Mrs. Roosevelt for the state dining set could not be in better taste. At Wedgwood and Co. is decorated in a simple Colonial pattern in gold, with the obverse of the great seal enamelled in colors on each dish. There are over 1,200 pieces in the set, and accordingly it she ordered 144 pieces of glassware. A dinner platter, dinner, breakfast, tea and soup plates, with a tea cup and a coffee cup and the saucers, were selected from this set for the collection.

Neither Mrs. McKinley nor Mrs. Cleveland ordered much china for the Executive Mansion, but plates and cups and saucers of their selection were placed in the cabinets. The plates selected by Mrs. Cleveland were exquisite Wedgwood and Mintum patterns, and one of the old flag design bonnet dishes, used first at the Cleveland state dinners, was also included on the Cleveland shelf.

Mrs. Harrison was very artistic in her tastes, as was also Mrs. Cleveland, and greatly desired to have the goldenrod adopted as the national flower. When she found that she would have to order some new china she designed the goldenrod and leaf design, combining the goldenrod and leaf with the Indian corn and stalk. On each piece this design, with the coat of arms of the United States and a rim of golden stars, was combined. In addition she selected many pieces of cut glass, and also the coat of arms.

Through the public press it was made known that the collection had been started and in order to secure their cooperation wherever it was possible the descendants of the Presidents were corresponded with or seen personally, and a number of invaluable contributions were secured in that way. From the first Mrs. Roosevelt desired that the collection should be patriotic, and that the pieces for it should be chosen from the time when they were purchased. While this has sometimes added to the difficulty of obtaining the ware, it has made the collection of vastly more worth.

TWO BLESSINGS FOR A NICKEL.

Mr. Glimby Satisfied Whether the Beggar Was Worthy or Not.

"I confess," said Mr. Glimby, "that I never can tell whether a beggar is what you call worthy or not. I am likely to give, because I don't like to see the chance of inflicting pain on a man who is really hungry. It is a terrible thing to see a man or a woman or a child looking so hungry."

"So what a fellow, looking built man with clothes original and not expensive and with a pretty good sort of countenance, came along the street of me in Broadway this afternoon and started off with 'God bless you,' I was inclined to listen, and then he went on to say that he was hungry and would give me something to get me out of my hunger. He gave me a nickel, which wouldn't get him much in a lobster palace, but would get him considerable food in some places that he and I knew of. He said that he had carried across the other courtyard of the Belvedere and up a steep incline to the gateway leading to the street on which the new gallery stands. Every precaution is taken lest the pictures suffer damage during their removal."

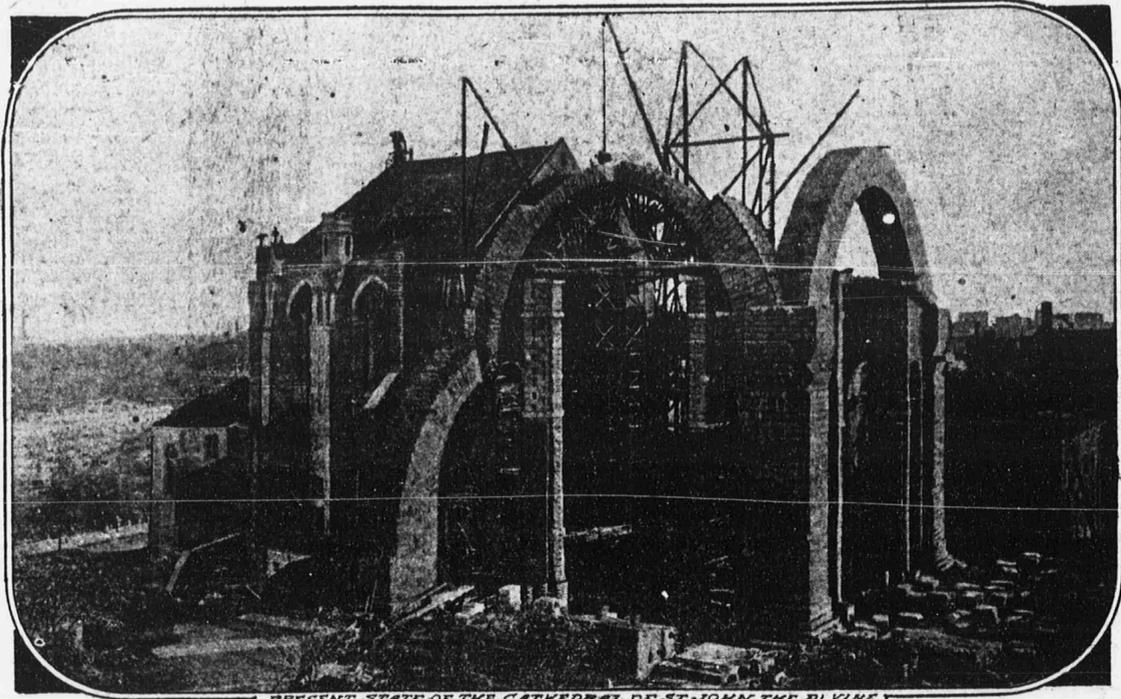
The first picture to be removed was "The Transfiguration" by Raphael, his last and best work, which he originally painted by order of Cardinal Giulio de Medici (afterward Clement VII.), Archbishop of Narbonne, for the cathedral of that town. It was scarcely finished when Raphael died and it hung over his deathbed as he lay in state and was carried in his funeral procession.

A scaffold was raised in front of the picture where it hung in the old Pinacoteca and a wooden box filled with cotton was securely tied to it. Into it the picture, frame and all, was carefully moved and the lid of the box was screwed on. The box was kept throughout the removal in a horizontal position.

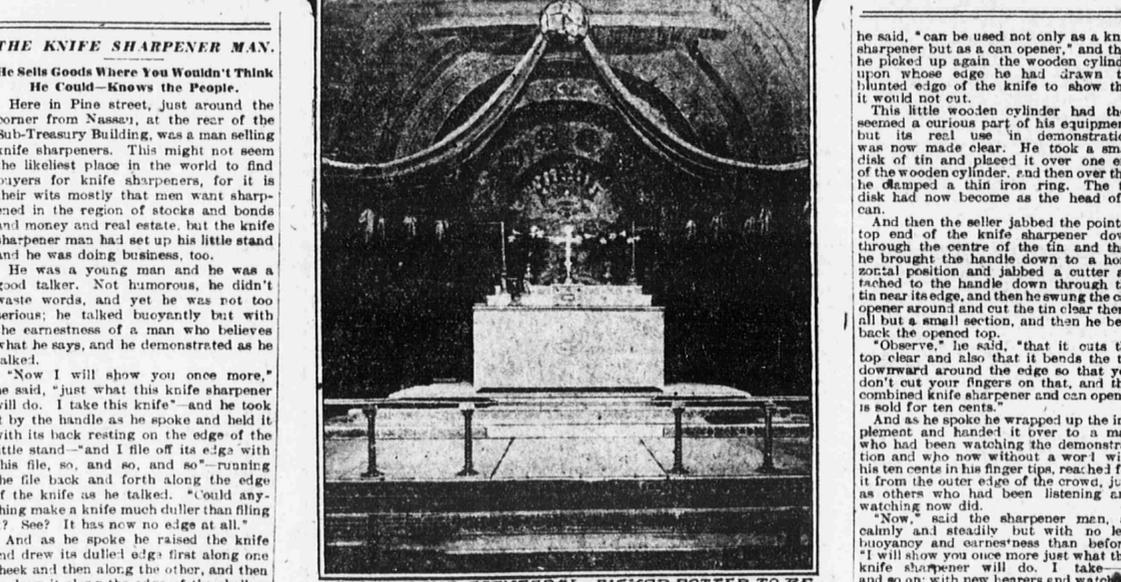
First it was pushed sideways toward a window, where strong ropes were passed around it and it was then lowered down to the courtyard of the Triangle. Here it was placed on soaped rollers and pushed across the yard until the gateway of the Zecca was reached. Finally it was carried to the new gallery, unpacked and hung.

The weight of the box with the picture inside exceeded 70 hundredweight. Mgr. Misiatelli, the prefect of the Apostolic palace, was in attendance during the whole time and reported to the Pope the complete success of the undertaking.

The other pictures of the Pinacoteca are now being removed in the same way.



PRESENT STATE OF THE CATHEDRAL OF ST. JOHN THE DIVINE.



CRYPT OF THE CATHEDRAL—BISHOP POTTER TO BE BURIED UNDER THE MIDDLE SLAB IN FRONT OF THE ALTAR.



THE TRANSFIGURATION PACKED AND BEING LOWERED IN THE COURTYARD "DEL TRIANGOLO."

THE PIGSKIN AT COLUMBIA.

Sign That Marks the Day When There Was Football Up There.

The pedestrian who goes east through 123d street from Amsterdam avenue may see marked on the wall of one of the city's store yards there a reminder of forgotten glories of Columbia. It seems years since they had football at Columbia, and very far back to the time of eleven that could beat Pennsylvania and Princeton. On this wall appear these scores: Columbia 10, Pennsylvania 0, and Columbia 6, Princeton 2.

These figures are not entirely clear, because some person one night marked them over so as to make it appear that Pennsylvania had won 16 to 0, and that Princeton had gained the victory 5 to 0. But Columbia men who date back only about seven years remember not only the victories but the indignation that swept through the university when the work of the person who changed the figures was discovered.

All sorts of amateur discoverer was done in an attempt to discover the offender. It was certain that he isn't any one at Columbia who would consider it worth his while to resent it.

When the article was published President Roosevelt and his family occupied the White House and Col. Thomas W. Symons had succeeded as superintendent of public buildings and grounds. The article, however, came under his notice and he called it to the attention of the President's wife.

Mrs. Roosevelt has always taken the greatest interest in everything pertaining to American history, and she saw that it lay within her power to preserve at least specimens of the historic ware.

While this work was being done the new state dining set which Mrs. Roosevelt had ordered for the White House arrived and, including the pieces chosen from it, eight shelves were filled with china which was used during the administrations of Lincoln, Grant, Hayes, Arthur, Harrison, Cleveland, McKinley and Roosevelt—a shelf to each administration.

The china selected by Mrs. Roosevelt for the state dining set could not be in better taste. At Wedgwood and Co. is decorated in a simple Colonial pattern in gold, with the obverse of the great seal enamelled in colors on each dish. There are over 1,200 pieces in the set, and accordingly it she ordered 144 pieces of glassware.

Neither Mrs. McKinley nor Mrs. Cleveland ordered much china for the Executive Mansion, but plates and cups and saucers of their selection were placed in the cabinets.

Mrs. Harrison was very artistic in her tastes, as was also Mrs. Cleveland, and greatly desired to have the goldenrod adopted as the national flower. When she found that she would have to order some new china she designed the goldenrod and leaf design, combining the goldenrod and leaf with the Indian corn and stalk. On each piece this design, with the coat of arms of the United States and a rim of golden stars, was combined. In addition she selected many pieces of cut glass, and also the coat of arms.

Through the public press it was made known that the collection had been started and in order to secure their cooperation wherever it was possible the descendants of the Presidents were corresponded with or seen personally, and a number of invaluable contributions were secured in that way.

From the first Mrs. Roosevelt desired that the collection should be patriotic, and that the pieces for it should be chosen from the time when they were purchased. While this has sometimes added to the difficulty of obtaining the ware, it has made the collection of vastly more worth.

So what a fellow, looking built man with clothes original and not expensive and with a pretty good sort of countenance, came along the street of me in Broadway this afternoon and started off with 'God bless you,' I was inclined to listen, and then he went on to say that he was hungry and would give me something to get me out of my hunger. He gave me a nickel, which wouldn't get him much in a lobster palace, but would get him considerable food in some places that he and I knew of. He said that he had carried across the other courtyard of the Belvedere and up a steep incline to the gateway leading to the street on which the new gallery stands. Every precaution is taken lest the pictures suffer damage during their removal."

The first picture to be removed was "The Transfiguration" by Raphael, his last and best work, which he originally painted by order of Cardinal Giulio de Medici (afterward Clement VII.), Archbishop of Narbonne, for the cathedral of that town. It was scarcely finished when Raphael died and it hung over his deathbed as he lay in state and was carried in his funeral procession.

A scaffold was raised in front of the picture where it hung in the old Pinacoteca and a wooden box filled with cotton was securely tied to it. Into it the picture, frame and all, was carefully moved and the lid of the box was screwed on. The box was kept throughout the removal in a horizontal position.

First it was pushed sideways toward a window, where strong ropes were passed around it and it was then lowered down to the courtyard of the Triangle. Here it was placed on soaped rollers and pushed across the yard until the gateway of the Zecca was reached. Finally it was carried to the new gallery, unpacked and hung.

The weight of the box with the picture inside exceeded 70 hundredweight. Mgr. Misiatelli, the prefect of the Apostolic palace, was in attendance during the whole time and reported to the Pope the complete success of the undertaking.

The other pictures of the Pinacoteca are now being removed in the same way.

The other pictures of the Pinacoteca are now being removed in the same way.