

LIFE WITH "JACK" IN THE NORTHERN WOODS

Days Full of Wholesome Work Give an Appetite Hard to Appease
--The Thirst That Comes in the Spring With the Breakup and the Return to the Haunts of Men--Present Winter Uncommonly Favorable for Loggers--Camp Types and Scenes.

By Thomas H. Moodie.

BEMIDJI, MINN., Feb. 5.—The lumbermen of northern Minnesota have a more favorable winter for logging operations than this year. Two hundred logging camps are cutting pine in Beltrami county alone. Besides, there are numerous tie, cedar and wood camps. It will be a money-making winter for the contractor. Nearly all the camps have landed a third of their winter's cut, and it is estimated that another third is on the skids. This is a condition quite unusual for the first of February.

Labor is cheap and easily obtainable and the contractor does not come out of the woods on April 10 with a neat sum to his credit, over and above his winter's expenses, is not worthy the name of lumberman. The cut in this vicinity will be but a little over half what it was last winter, as contractors have been compelled to turn their attention to the reservation pine and let the free pine belts of this vicinity wait until they may be more conveniently taken.

The Camp and the Logger.

A northern Minnesota lumber camp of the present day is a place well worth a visit. This will make it easier to comprehend how one of the richest pine belts in the world is fast disappearing. A lumber camp has a character not without picturesque features, but withal it is a very busy place, conducted under a perfect system that turns to the best advantage both brain and brawn.

Winter Home of the Jack.
The winter home of the lumberjack, the healthy, happy, hearty, care-free, rollicking, rowdy, athletic and character is nothing if not picturesque and it well suits the man who inhabits it. Deep in the heart of the pine belts the group of log shacks is reared far in advance of the winter. Men prematurely aged by the rigors of the life potter about during the summer, put up the hay to feed the stock and arrange the details for the beginning of the winter's work, and when the first breath of winter finds the lumberjack working at the thrashing in North Dakota, and the longing for the woods overtakes him, everything is comfortably arranged for a cordial welcome at his winter home.

His fall's wages spent in the saloon and the resorts of cheap and gaudy sin, he shoulders his "tussock" and scans the signs before the Minneapolis employment offices which tell of the demand for his services in the land of pine and plenty. The glib and garrulous employment agent is interviewed. He is hailed to answer whether he is a sawyer, a swamper, a "four horse" teamster or a handy man. He quibbles with the agent, but the latter beguiles him with soft speech and flattery and on the first outgoing train he



A SUNDAY AFTERNOON.



NOON IN THE WOODS.

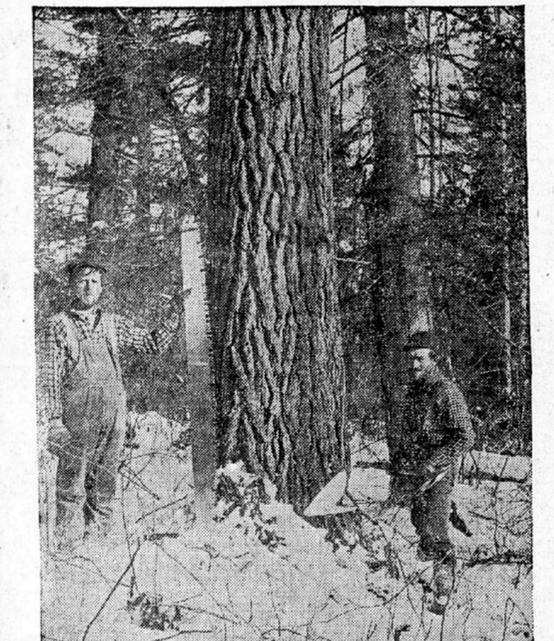
undercutter marks the trees to be felled. The sawyers follow him and the monarch of perhaps a century is laid low. Then comes the swamper. He swamps a road to the tree for the skid team, bark marks it, removes the protruding limbs and proceeds to the next. The skid teamster clucks to his patient horses. They swing mechanically into position. The chains are adjusted and the log gets its first start on a long journey towards the market. Later it is skidded to position in the skid pile. After that come the loaders and the bunk sleighs to haul it to the landing.

Then begins the journey to the landing. Several hundred thousand feet tower on the huge logging sleighs and here the "four-horse" teamster's skill is shown. If he is a good teamster, he has his horses well in hand. They feel instinctively every touch of the reins and "take advantage" of the road. The teamster never sweats at his horses, but when he comes to a "down hill haul" where the "road monkey" has failed to look well after the little matter of putting hay on the road to prevent the sleighs from going down with a greater impetus than is desirable, he curses him to a faint and fleeting whisper and "teams" his way out of the difficulty.

At the landing, the landing-man helps him remove the load, stamps the logs at least six times so that when they are in the water one of the marks will always show; ties the reins to the bunk stake and plods back to the skidway. If the haul is a long one he arrives just in time to find the "road monkey" building a fire around which the noontime repast is to be served. He unhitches his team, feeds them and repairs to the rendezvous where the "bull cook," the errand boy, but of the camp and man of all work, has just arrived with the steaming dinner. Tin plates are passed. Hot potatoes, juicy roasts and numerous delicacies are served. He eats enough for three ordinary men and complains that he is losing his appetite.

Night and the Same Old Appetite.
Then comes the afternoon's work. Nights begin to settle. The axeman feels the air grow chillier. He puts on his mackinaw jacket and his lusty blows ring out until the last faint ray of light passes into the night. Then he turns into the road and walks to camp, tired.

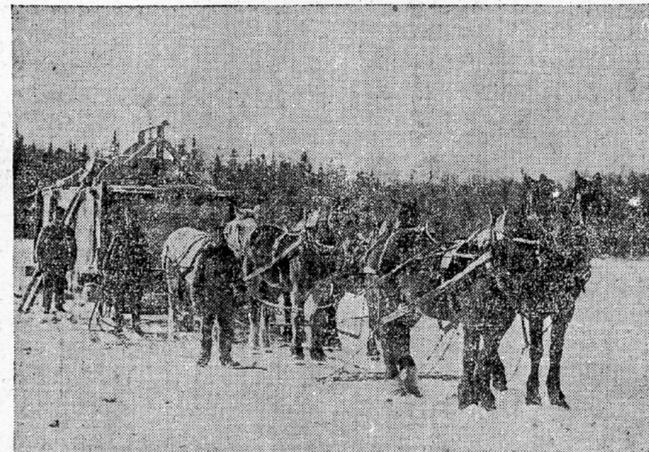
Supper is served at long tables over which lamps and lanterns flicker and sputter. And such a supper! It would tempt the appetite of the veriest gourmand. Steaming potatoes with the jackets on or off, to suit his lordship's fancy, fried salt pork with cream gravy, baked beans, brown bread, white bread—mounds of it disappearing. He eats until he is tired and then he eats some more. The cook pours his third cup of coffee, real coffee, and advises him that a tonic and something to stimulate the appetite is what he needs. Perhaps he remarks that it is strange that the men who do the least work eat the most, or perpetrates some other equally threadbare and time-honored joke, at which his nearest neighbors laugh their loudest. At length the meal is finished and he repairs to the bunk shanty.



THE SAWYERS

Next morning he hears the cook's softly arouse the teamsters at 5 o'clock. He turns in his bunk and sleeps another half hour until the cook's sonorous blast on the camp horn awakens him to the fact that this is the day he goes to work for \$26 a month. He eats a hearty breakfast of bacon, fried potatoes and cakes, and in a manner that would appal a less vigorous digestion, shoulders his axe and trudges off to the woods. He is happy.

Then the day's work begins. The



A SIX HORSE TEAM ON WATER TANK FOR ICING ROAD.



THE COOK'S CALL FOR DINNER.

HOMES OF DEAD RACE WILL BE EXPLORED

Congress of Archaeologists, Led by Professor Rinehart of the University of Minnesota, Will Excavate the Ancient Burying Grounds and Indian Village Sites Near Council Bluffs—Ruins and Relics Two Centuries Old—The Famous Flint Quarries of Nebraska.

COUNCIL BLUFFS, Iowa, Feb. 6.—The attention of the archaeologists of the entire country is fixed on Council Bluffs and its vicinity, where a congress of archaeologists will soon gather to conduct a series of excavations in the ancient burying grounds and Indian village sites which line the bluffs of the Missouri for miles below the city. Many of these scientists are members of the Archaeological Institute of America and a report of the findings will be made to that body. It is confidently expected that many important facts, which have heretofore been only theories concerning western Indians, will be established by the excavations in the prehistoric villages.

Professor A. E. Rinehart, of Minneapolis, an archaeologist connected with the University of Minnesota, has become interested in the old Indian burials and burying places, and is at the head of the present movement. It is his idea to have a congress of archaeologists from all parts of the country in Council Bluffs as soon as the frosts will permit of excavating. A large force of laborers will be set to excavating when the scientists arrive. The Iowa legislature will be asked by the Iowa State Archaeological Society for an appropriation to assist in the work. The work of this association will be separate and apart from that of the congress, although both bodies will be in the field at the same time and will probably pool issues.

Home of a Prehistoric Race.
Professor E. E. Blackman, head of the Nebraska State Historical society, who has spent much time exploring the identity of the old village, says: "It is not generally known, yet it is true, that within a few miles of Council Bluffs there is a site of a village once inhabited by prehistoric people. On the peak of the bluffs can be found earthworks which were thrown up, and a fort of some kind erected. These ruins cover a territory fifteen miles long by four miles broad along the bluffs of the river, but do not extend down into the valley at all. It is Professor Blackman's theory that the villages were inhabited not later than

six acres and took out vast quantities of flint from the mines."

It is the belief of Professor Blackman that these quarries were used by all the tribes of the entire country. Routes lead off in all directions from the ancient workings and show the flint to have been taken in different directions by the Indians.

Graves to be Searched.
"To determine the people who inhabited the ancient village below Council Bluffs, it will be necessary to make a large collection of the stone implements and weapons from the graves, and from the appearance of the pottery found to believe the date of its desertion could not have been later than 1700.

"The circular earthworks found on the highest points around the old village are still plainly defined, although built, perhaps, as much as two centuries ago. One circle is forty feet in diameter, four feet deep, and the walls still stand two feet higher than the surrounding level. I am credibly informed that these circles were used in the 'sun dance' as practiced by the Indians of the prairies."

IRISH SEE NEW OPPORTUNITY

Chamberlain's Tariff Tactics Are Splitting Up English Parties.
"Bigger than king, lords and commons" is the Irish estimate of Chamberlain in view of the ex-colonial secretary's action in proceeding to the appointment of an imperial commission to formulate a fiscal program for the next conservative government. Redmond and his colleagues are pleased at the sensational methods of the Birmingham statesman, who, they say, has already taken no pieces the unionist party and is now subjecting it to a further smashing process. "It is predicted that Chamberlain's contemptuous reference to the Devonshire quartet and the ex-chancellor of the exchequer, who opposes him, will destroy the allegiance of the free-trade unionists to the Balfour regime, since the premier is recognized as a chamberlainite or nothing. Irish politicians also witness with satisfaction the defection of the tariff reform element from the liberals. Both of the great English parties, they say, are daily becoming feebler and thus opening the way for further consolidation of the Irish nationalist party."

CROSS STITCH BANDS ABSORB NEEDLEWOMEN'S THOUGHT

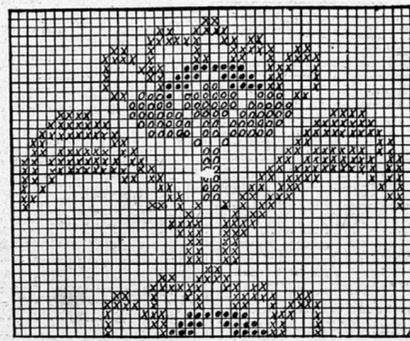
The Woman Who Is Not Embroidering Shirt Waist Bands or Collar and Cuff Sets Is Exceptional—Easy, Effective and Time-Honored Work.

NOTHING was more popular for Christmas than bags, and in the little matter of putting hay on the road to prevent the sleighs from going down with a greater impetus than is desirable, he curses him to a faint and fleeting whisper and "teams" his way out of the difficulty.

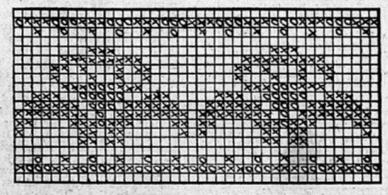
the sleeve, and bands for the cuffs, collar and belt. Some patterns, especially geometric forms, afford a row of cross stitches. Enclosing borders between lines of single stitches gives a good effect, and variety may be secured by color. Patterns made up of a motif based on a square or circle of a balanced kind can be used on buttons.

the material used chiefly is twisted wash silks, also for coarse patterns mercerized cottons can be used. Where the waist materials are put over the belt, and the pattern is stitched tightly thru the canvas and then the threads of the canvas are drawn out.

Bands of embroidered canvas or scrim will be set on waists of other material, and the making of collars and cuffs of these materials has become a rage, comparable only to the beadwork craze, which it follows naturally and is partly superseding. The beadworker can use her bead patterns for cross-stitch, especially where she wants narrow borders. On the collars and cuffs simple narrow borders are the favorites, and those bands showing a considerable part of the background and not too wide are the neatest, and most artistic. In color, too great a variety should be avoided; two usually will be all that can be used advantageously on the narrow bands.



ROSE PATTERN FOR YOKE EFFECT AND VEST OF THEATER WAIST.



DETAIL OF ROSE PATTERN FOR CUFFS. Color scheme: x, rose; o, dark green; light green.

THE ELEPHANTS' CEMETERY FOUND.

Major Powell-Cotton, the African explorer, writes: "We left the Tareen valley and struck in a northwesterly direction to the foot of a range of hills, along which were many brackish pools surrounded by vivid green grass and with quite a number of ducks swimming on the surface. Now, in all my journeys thru elephant country, I do not think I had ever come across a skeleton of one of those beasts for whose death the gules could not account, and on no occasion did I ever see two skeletons together. Here I was surprised to find the whole countryside studded with remains. I thought at first that some fell disease had attacked a vast herd, but on questioning my guide he said: 'Oh, no, this is the place where the elephants come to die. We often come here to pick up the ivory.' I had heard of places like this from the Swahili traders. One man in particular had told me that far away to the east of Lake Rudolph he had come upon one of these elephant cemeteries and in a few days had collected more ivory than his caravan could carry; but I had always regarded these stories as fables till here under my own eyes was the proof of their truth."

Judge Walter W. Mount of Tipton, Ind., has announced his candidacy for congress on the republican ticket to succeed Charles J. Landis, the incumbent. The two rivals have been warm personal friends for years.