

brings you plump into the gents dormitory and the ladies' chamber as well. A good-sized white sheet being the partition wall between the two. And as for ventilation and light, in the absence of windows, the air and the stars alike peep in at the cracks through the flat roof between the rafters. The beds, which are very good, not downy feathers to be sure, but nice, clean Norway or white pine plank, I judge, with the *soft* side up. They are ranged along under the low, hanging roof, heads to the centre, in true army style. And every fellow is expected to keep his position when once laid away for the night, and not turn over or set up in bed, if he has any regard for his head or shoulders, or even a decent respect for the close fitting roof. The economy and compactness of this pioneer hotel arrangement, is made plain, when I tell you that some sixteen or twenty beds are thus put into a room about 20x30 feet square. But the host and hostess, Mr. and Mrs. Palmer, are fit to keep the Palmer House of Chicago. A true gentleman and a lady. How they came here, why they came, and how they managed to gather flowers and pluck happiness out of dense forests of pine and hemlock, for nine long dreary winter and spring months, was not revealed to me. But so it seemed; with sturdy Norways for daily companions, an occasional homesteader or land hunter, or railroad hand for a change, they not only existed, but subsisted, not on pine cones either, but on fat elk and deer, and wrought out a good lot of real comfort, so they said. Hemlock bark is the chief article of commerce hereabout. Several camps are now in full blast, each having contracts to get out this season from 2,000 to 5,000 cords. The most of which goes to Milwaukee, at eight shillings per cord. I did not learn of any saw-mill or that any one was in progress above town 33. But oh dear! what magnificent pine trees.

Old chaps with heads brittle and decayed by age, but with bodies so full of "uppers" they would make a lumberman "fairly leap with joy."

Dry goods and wet goods too—bateing barley manufacture—are at a discount here. No chance to swindle anybody. Ten years from now peddlers and drummers may find some gain in their vocation as well as good to their patrons; but not now. A genuine Pennsylvania Dutchman, American born, young, not over thirty, wild as a prairie horse, full of energy and "wild oats," a sort of waif in the wilderness, had strayed up here just for the fun of the thing and taken a job at peeling hemlock bark. He related a "chopping match" which came off there recently with regular jubilation. Fifty dollars stake was put up and he was one of the two choppers. He chopped down 65 trees averaging fifteen inches through, and his opponent 62 trees, averaging ten inches. He got the \$50 but sprained his wrist in doing it, which necessitated a trip to Medford, No. 67, to enjoy the fruits of his labor.

LIMITING THE SUPPLY OF LUMBER.

The lumber manufacturers doing business in the vicinity of Glens Falls, Fort Edward and Sandy Hill, N. Y., held an important meeting on June 20th. Hitherto they have run their saw mills day and night. At the meeting on Saturday, it was resolved to run them half the time. This action is had in consequence of the supply of lumber being already largely in excess of the demand. Lumber is not made from logs secured the present season, but from logs obtained one, two and even three years ago. The supply of logs now *en route* to the mills, from the gathering of the past few months, is very great, and, consequently, the future cutting of logs will be diminished.

This action of the lumber manufacturers, throws out of employment large numbers of men. It will doubtless be followed in other localities, and thus many thousands will be deprived of work.—*Albany Argus*.