







## THAT SUMMER AT STONY MAN.

"Well, I don't know where this road does lead, but one thing I'll 'inshore you—it doesn't lead to White Oak, because I've been there before.

The speaker, whose steady brown eyes, clearly-cut lips and square little chin led one to expect a good deal of determination, seated herself decidedly on a mossy rock and planted two small, russet-clad feet firmly before her.

"We ought never to have separated," sighed a languorous young woman, the light of whose life had apparently gone out with the division of the party half an hour before.

"Where, oh! where has the Little Chief gone?" wailed the "Sharp Boy," disconsolately.

Of course everybody laughed, except the previous speaker.

"Ef White Oak suits you better, w'y, hie where you'd better be. But the Little Chief! Stony Man's gone enough for me!"

This parody was contributed by a sun-browned young man, with white teeth and vividly blue eyes, who had been employed up to this time in conveying water in a wobbly, collapsible cup, to the numerous short-skirted damsels of the party.

Herodias had subjected him to a careful scrutiny each time he reappeared at the spring till she knew every detail of his correct brown tweed outing costume, to say nothing of such minor facts as that the soft silk scarf at his throat just masked his eyes.

Herodias was perched on the bough of a tree a rod above the spring. Bruce had not raised his eyes to so high a point, employed as he had been with the collapsible, which now true to its colors, sank limply within itself, splashing water up his sleeves and causing him to exclaim, in mock dismay "Don't norwether!"

Then Herodias gazed—  
It was such a funny word!  
And Bruce looked up—  
Herodias blushed ruddier.

and that is how it was that Bruce's startled gaze rested upon a little face up among the boughs—a face made up, to his later vision of violet eyes, wild-rose cheeks and a tangle of shining chestnut hair.

He had only a glimpse, for there was a flutter of blue calico, a scramble, a rattling of loose stones and a little flying figure disappeared within the log-cabin, which showed grey-green, at the end of the path.

And here the story ends, too, except—

Well, Bruce went back to the city three days later and married the nice young woman with the square chin within three months.

He hadn't even an amateur photograph of Herodias—whose name by the way he didn't know—but his wife's clear, sensible, brown eyes sometimes seemed purple to his gaze, and then his own were not so frank and merry as usual.

If he had gone back the next summer he would not have seen Herodias.

"Herody jest kinduh peaked'n' pined," her mother said.

She had faded away with the arbutus in the spring.

J. B. G.

STONY MAN CAMP, August 4, 1889.

## BUGLE NOTES.

Sunday evening, July 31st, a party visited the Peak to see the sun set and the moon rise. Altho' the sun set was not a fine one, a very unusual spectacle rewarded us for our exertions in climbing to the summit. Mr. Pollock, who is perfectly familiar with the landscape, knowing by name every peak within sight, called our attention to the Peaks of Otter, one hundred and fifty miles distant, which were plainly visible, and remained in view at least thirty minutes. The sun's rays seemed to throw a powerful searchlight upon them. Mr. Pollock says that during all his observations, covering a period of eight years, he has never before been able to discern these Peaks from Stony Man, but that they are visible from Black Rock. In the party were Miss Frances Wyatt, Mrs. Sprague, Miss Kate Evans, Mr. Mason, Mr. Pollock and the Misses Pollock.

Wednesday evening, Aug. 3d, Mr. Pollock invited the entire Camp to a "look party." Some of the representations of books were novel and humorous, and the witting conversation of the competitors was punctuated here and there by wild outbursts whenever one of them conceived a happy interpretation. Miss May Jameson and Mrs. James L. Murphy guessed the greatest number of books. Fortune favored Mrs. Murphy who was the recipient of a pretty after-dinner coffee set.

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