

**CAMP AND CABIN:  
SKETCHES OF LIFE AND  
TRAVEL IN THE WEST**

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Camp and cabin: sketches of life and travel in the West by Rossiter W. Raymond

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**ROSSITER W. RAYMOND**

**CAMP AND CABIN:  
SKETCHES OF LIFE AND  
TRAVEL IN THE WEST**





*"He sat silent in front of the cabin-door, with his pipe in his mouth, and his hands folded,—a picture of rest and contented meditation."*—THANKSGIVING JOE.

CAMP AND CABIN:  
SKETCHES OF LIFE AND TRAVEL  
IN THE WEST.

By ROSSITER W. RAYMOND,  
LATE U. S. COMMISSIONER OF MINING STATISTICS; EDITOR  
"ENGINEERING AND MINING JOURNAL;" AUTHOR  
"MINES OF THE WEST," ETC.

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**T**HE sketches collected in this little volume have been printed in various periodicals within the last eight or nine years; and the reader will bear this in mind as an explanation of the fresh enthusiasm with which some of them speak of scenes not so unfamiliar to the reading public now as when these papers were written. This is particularly true of the "Sketches of the Yellowstone Country," which it was my privilege to traverse in 1871, when few white men had seen its beauties and wonders.

With the single exception of "The Widow Baker," the contents of the book are studies of character and scenery in the Far West. The only justification I can offer for including a New-England story in such a collection is the fact that the language and the influence of New England are found everywhere in the West, and that nobody objects to their company.

R. W. R.

BROOKLYN, N.Y., Dec. 10, 1879.





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## CAMP AND CABIN.

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### THANKSGIVING JOE.

#### *A STORY OF THE SAGE-BRUSH.*

**E**XACTLY whereabouts in the State of Nevada lies the now depopulated and abandoned district once known to its numerous residents, and introduced by "The Reese River Reveille" to fame, as Silver Sheen, I shall not reveal, lest some enterprising person should start at once to find it, and to "relocate"—that is to say, "jump"—the extremely valuable claims which some of my friends still own (and hope to sell) within its borders. Suffice it to say, therefore, that Silver Sheen was somewhere between Washoe and White Pine, and partook, in the opinion of its population, of the favorable "indications" of both places. Certainly it looked quite as promising as did either of those famously productive mining-fields before their treasures had been discovered. But, to be candid, so does any point you