

IN HAWAII

The Funny Things One Sees
in
Smiling Round the World
By
MARSHALL P. WILDER

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The city of Honolulu, looking from the harbor, does not seem large, though there is a population of 50,000. The houses are so embowered in luxuriant foliage it is only occasionally that a roof may be seen peeping out.

As soon as the gang-plank was out a friend welcomed us with the beautiful but rather embarrassing Hawaiian custom of throwing long wreaths about our necks. These are made of carnations, camellias or jasmine, with glossy, green leaves. Women, who make them, sit along the streets in Honolulu with baskets of flowers and completed wreaths beside them; their fingers busily engaged in weaving others. So universal is this custom of wearing these flowery adornments that every native one meets has neck and hat decorated with a fresh, dewy wreath. Time was, no doubt, when these were all of their adorning, but civilization has decreed a few additions to such an airy, though, no doubt, picturesque costume.

Our doubts as to the best method of seeing the sights were settled for us by our friend, who had an automobile waiting for us on the dock. The



Heap Devil! Heap Devil!

driver told us of his first trip in the machine through the outlying country. He came upon a Chinese coolie who had never seen anything of the kind before, and stood rooted with horror to the road until the driver tooted the horn. Then the Chinaman fled frantically to the fence, over which he plunged, shrieking, "Heap devil! heap devil!" When the driver had finished telling us of his first experience I told him of mine—not in Honolulu, but in the good old Empire state, U. S. A. As I remember it was a fine ride! The fine was a hundred and fifty. I said to my chauffeur (chauffeur is French for plumber) "Let her go!" and he let her go. We went so fast, the milestones looked like a cemetery! We simply flew through the air. When the car stopped short I was still flying. I flew 80 feet through the air, shot through a church window, and lit right in the middle of the congregation, just as the minister was saying: "And the angel of the Lord descended!"

Well, after working four days, with eight-hour night shifts, we got the car going; and all went well till I tried to steer. I turned out for a cow, and turned into a "dago" with a fruit stand. There was a free delivery of fruit. It was hard to tell which was the fruit, and which was the "dago." We stopped long enough to remove a banana from my eye (you have to keep your eye peeled) and went on. Nothing happened until we got in the midst of a crowded thoroughfare, when the blamed thing had the blind stagers; tried to climb an electric light pole, and bit a policeman in the middle of his head! That cost the city a copper, and me a pretty penny.

An interesting phase of life in Honolulu is the political speaker, who takes the stump—sometimes several stumps, in succession—at the noon hour. All Hawaiians take a keen interest in politics. The speech I heard was in the Hawaiian tongue, the only words I understood being "beef trust"; this the speaker said very plainly in English, there probably being no equivalent in Hawaiian. As he proceeded from stump to stump, his audience waned perceptibly—perhaps from a native indolence of temperament which could not cling very long to one thing. At any rate, when he reached the last stump his audience reminded me of what Peter Dalley said of an audience in a New York theater where business was poor. When asked how large the audience was, "Pete" answered, "I could lick all three of them!"

From politics to Pali—a marvelous transition. This high cliff, garlanded with the softest and most luxuriant

verdure, overlooks a fertile valley where is spread, like a carpet, every varying shade of green that finally melts in the distance to the exquisite turquoise and beryl tints of the sea, making an enchanting panorama of transcendent loveliness.

I was next taken to the aquarium, where the collection of native fish is something beyond the wildest imagination to picture, and quite baffles description. Little fishes striped in bright pink-and-white, like sticks of peppermint candy, jostle those that are of a silvery and blue brocade, others of a dark color, with spots of vivid red, and bridles of golden yellow going about their heads are in the next cage to transparent fish of a delicate pink or blue—or a family of devil fish. There are fish of a beautiful somber purple, and fish of white with black horizontal stripes, looking like a company of convicts from Sing Sing. There are many many others, those with trailing fringes, or floating wings; those with eyes on little pivots that turn easily in all directions like small, conning towers; all odd or unusual, seeming like dream-fishes, or the phantoms of a disordered brain, rather than products of nature.

Kalahui is a breezy little port, with a kourthouse and a klub—good fellows, too!—and a mercantile marine, and a railway, and a wreck in the harbor, and all of 'em belonging to Kalahui.

If you speak of the thriving plantations that back the harbor, they'll be sure to ask you if you've noticed the Kalo patches? Kalo may be French for kabbages or karnations—you don't give a continental, either way—but you smile, and say, "Great! wouldn't mind having a corner in Kalo some day!"

If you want to go up a mountain, of course it must be Haleakala; it's only got one K in it, by the way, but it's got the biggest crater at the top of it you ever saw or heard of—20 miles in circumference, and 2,000 feet deep. It's stone dead—entirely gone out of business; but in my opinion that's an advantage of two-to-one on any live crater. If you want to go up another mountain, try Kilanea—it's only another K, and the avenue that leads out to it is a magnificent boulevard set out on either side with bread-fruit trees, mangoes and alligator pears. Kilanea is the biggest thing in the live crater business in the world—a lake of fire 1,200 feet long and 500 wide, with a surface measure of 12 acres. You hold your breath and say your prayers; and, when a gust of wind carries away the blinding steam and smoke, you look down, down 500 feet into a veritable hell-fire lake, whose waves of flame rise and fall in convulsive throes that shake the very heart out of your body—in other words, the thing has fits to beat the band, and you wish you hadn't come! But you get all over it by the next day, and if you want to calm your mind and restore your nerves, you take a nice, quiet stroll down Kukui place and konna with nature.

Finally, if you've done anything you oughtn't to, and get arrested and taken to the lockup, you run up against the biggest bunch of ks in the whole business. The name of the "jup" is Kahleamakakaparakapili.

That got me! I was completely kerrummuxed—down and out. As far as studying the Hawaiian language goes, I'm a kwitter!

Oh, lovely island world! Where else in the universe is there a spot made up wholly of beauty and peace?

To Stand Upon the Edge of This Cliff Must Give a Thrill!

Where man—and even woman—can cease worrying about stocks, franchises, new bonnets, real estate, society, insurance, politics, and all the rest that go to make up the pandemonium of existence, and settle down in the shade of a palm tree, royal, cocoa, wine, cabbage, screw, fan or native—he has a choice of seven—unbutton his shirt-collar and smoke the pipe of forgetfulness.

Oh, happy Hawaii! that hath no poisonous reptiles, no noxious plants, no pestiferous insects!

'Tis not I that can do you justice! Let my friend Charley Stoddard, with his prose-poem—paragraphs and his mellifluous periods do the job for me. When he sits down with his pen dipped in honey, and his mouth full of guava jelly, to reel off a few reams of ecstatic English in praise of his beloved islands, he makes the rest of us feel like 30 cents. And when he declares that he has traveled the wide world over, but never, never has been seen a spot to equal this—why, what can we do but say, "Same here, old man!"

DAINTY LINGERIE



The first sketch shows a simple underslip of mercerized lawn for wearing under blouse. The fullness at waist is finely tucked, and is set to a band to which also a basque is attached. The neck and sleeves are finished with insertion, through which ribbon is threaded. Materials required: Two yards 36 inches wide, one yard insertion, two yards ribbon.

The second is a dainty camisole, specially modeled for evening wear; it is of cambric trimmed with valenciennes lace and insertion, ribbon finished by bows forms the shoulder-straps. Materials required: One yard 36 inches wide, 3 1/2 yards insertion, two yards wide ribbon, 1 1/2 yard narrow, 1 1/2 yard lace.

No. 3 shows front and back of French drawers, the legs of which are so full as to be like divided skirts. Materials required: Two and one-half yards 36 inches wide, about four yards of lace.

The fourth sketch is a night-gown of Indian calico, trimmed with broderie Anglaise insertion and frills. Materials required: Five and one-half yards 36 inches wide, about three yards insertion, 1 1/2 yard embroidery for frills.

No. 5 is quite a simple night-gown of cambric, tucked and feather-stitched in front; the only trimming is the frill of lace at wrists of sleeves.

WORTH ON THE TAILOR-MADE.

Great French Dressmaker Does Not Approve of Style.

Worth, the great French dressmaker, does not approve of tailor-made gowns. In his fascinating articles in Harper's Bazar he says, among other things:

"In the morning we will admit the suitability of a tailor-made gown, worn with a blouse of excessive neatness. Such a gown the American wears at breakfast, in that respect differing from the Frenchwoman, who takes her chocolate alone in the seclusion of the boudoir, clad in a muslin or cashmere peignoir. But supposing there is a wedding, a charity bazaar or a luncheon party to be attended; a drive in an automobile; a shoot or a ride? Each occasion will determine the choice of attire.

"Yet there are women who will go in tailor-made attire to an afternoon reception, or to that smartest of affairs in the eyes of the Frenchwoman, a wedding. Excuses of great number and variety the defaulter will find for herself, if questioned. She will say, 'This is my new frock,' or, 'I haven't anything else fit to go in,' or again, 'The day was dull,' or, 'The tailor-made is my choice, you know; I never wear anything else.' All poor excuses, madam, not to be tolerated in any grade of society."

CHILD'S DRESS COAT.



Child's coat of black plush, with large collar of beautiful Irish guipure and cravat of black taffeta, with long ends. The cuffs are also of guipure.

The Tailored Model.

For morning and business wear, traveling and out-door sports the tailored model is preferred to the pretentious lingerie blouse. It does not soil or wilt so easily as the frilly lingerie blouse.

SLIPPERS FOR THE EVENING.

Decree Is That They Must Match Color of the Gown.

With all evening gowns colored slippers and stockings are an inherent part of the costume, and not even a shade difference in color is permissible between the silk or satin gown and the satin or kid slippers. If the gown is of a popular shade of pink, blue, yellow or lavender, it is generally possible to procure slippers of a corresponding color among the stock sizes, but if the slippers must be made to order they will add quite a considerable item to the cost of costume, but if the color is not one that is far out of the ordinary it is generally possible to give the right shade to a satin slipper that is perhaps just off the color. Pastel pencils or colored chalks will give a deeper color to any pale shade and can frequently be made to answer instead of the liquid dye which is not so easy a matter to work with. For pink slippers that have become gray to faded so as not to tone in well with the gown, ordinary rouge powder will do much to restore the original color.

Unless one is especially successful in dyeing silks, it is scarcely worth while to invest in a new pair of slippers and attempt to dye them to the required color, but to restore the color to old slippers or to give them a deeper color more in keeping with the shade of the gown, rouge or a pastel pencil will almost always prove effective. Suede pumps and slippers are decidedly popular just now, but would be more popular if only they did not become brown in such a distressingly short time, nor is any kind of shoe blacking especially effective. Such has often been resorted to in sheer desperation, but charcoal will be found excellent for the purpose, as besides giving a good black color it will keep the soft finish of the leather in proper condition.

In cleaning all kid and satin shoes and slippers shoe trees should always be used.

A Classical Sash.

One of the new classical model gowns shows a long sash depending from between the shoulders, and held in place by straps of black velvet strewn with brilliants. These straps are passed over the shoulders from the back to the front, where they are fastened with buckles. Fringes in gold and silver and colored beads are used to edge the ends of many of these sashes.

For Gored Models.

In all gored models the plaits of one breadth overlap the edge of the next one. After they are carefully basted and pressed lay each gore accurately over the other, according to the notches and perforations. Baste them into place with small stitches that will not pull or give in the fitting. After all are put together, try on and see if any alterations are necessary.

IS THE HEN A PROFIT EARNING FACTOR ON THE FARM?

Given a Square Deal and She Will Return an Affirmative Answer—By Prof. Oscar Erf, Kansas.

A representative of the Kansas experiment station, during the summer of 1905, made personal visits to over 100 farms located throughout the central and eastern portions of the state. Judging from these visits, the following conclusion was drawn: Four-fifths or more of the farmers have houses separated from other buildings for the accommodation of the farm poultry. The majority of the remaining farmers house their chickens in lean-to sheds or in stables and parts of other farm buildings. Some farmers provide no building whatever for their hens. Few farmers have yards connected with their henhouses. A still smaller number, and generally those engaged in fancy-chicken breeding, have partitioned houses and free ranges.

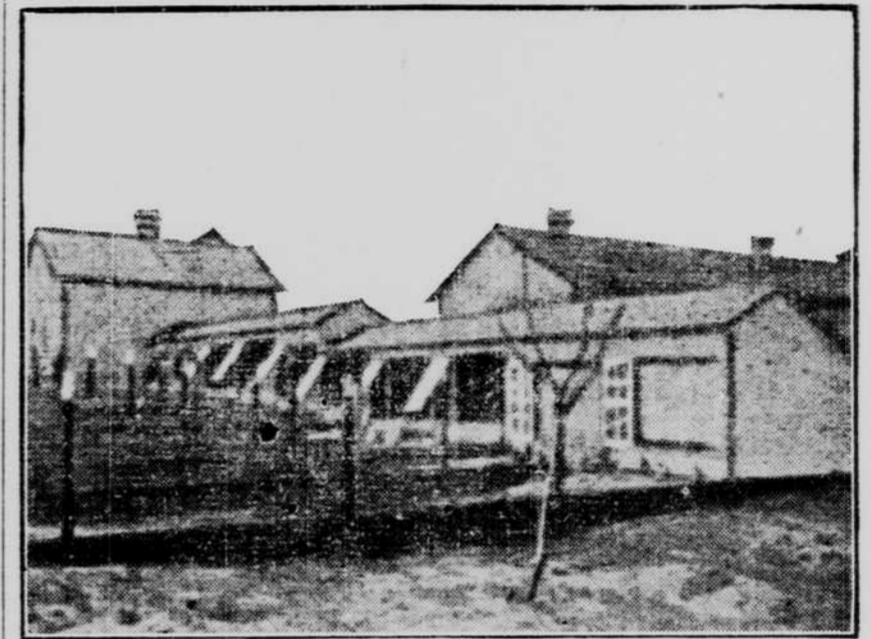
The typical farm chicken house is of a shed type, and an average size of about 10 by 16 feet. It is sided by a single thickness of boards, which may be patent siding. The interior is for the most part occupied with roosts, usually arranged in the form of a ladder. The nests are commonly open boxes, and may be set on the floor or nailed to the wall.

Many different styles of chicken houses prove equally successful in the hands of poultrymen. It is unwise to recommend the universal adoption of any one form. If the following points are given careful study, any farmer should be able to build a successful chicken house, suitable to his wants and purse.

The house must be planned for the hens' comfort first, and then the owner may add such embellishments

rocks or other coarse material. Above this layer should be placed a layer of clay, wet and packed hard, so the hens cannot scratch it up, or a different plan may be used and the floor constructed of a sandy or loamy soil of which the top layer can be renewed each year.

The object of ventilating a chicken house is to supply a reasonable amount of fresh air, and, equally important, to keep the house dry. Ventilation should not be by cracks or open cupolas. Direct drafts of air are injurious, and ventilation by such means is always the greatest when the least needed. A thorough scheme of ventilation is by a system of pipes that removes the foul air from near the floor, while the corresponding fresh air is forced to enter at the top of the room. This system of ventilation, when properly constructed, works well, but there are other methods which are more practical. The latest, best and cheapest scheme for providing ventilation without drafts is the curtain-front poultry house. Such houses are constructed with a portion of the south side made of canvas or oiled muslin attached to a hinged frame. By such a provision a steady current of fresh air enters the house while the carbon dioxide and moisture of the air pass outward through the curtain. This ventilation takes place without any air-current and consequent cooling of the house. In such houses similar curtains are usually provided to inclose the roosts. With this arrangement it is possible to make a house an open shed in hot weather, or, as the weather grows



Kansas Experiment Station Poultry House and Storehouse No. 1.

as may please his fancy. The hen needs, first of all, floor space, a place to eat and scratch. The more floor space the hen has the better, but the space above should not be too great, so as to maintain the proper temperature from the animal heat of the hens. All things considered, a house just high enough for a man to walk erectly and a floor space of about five square feet per hen would be advisable, depending somewhat whether the fowls are yarded.

Lands sloping to south or south-east, and that which dries quickly after a rain, will prove the most suitable for chickens. A gumbo patch should not be selected as a location for poultry. Hogs and hens should not occupy the same quarters, in fact, should be some distance apart, especially if heavy breeds of chickens are kept. Hens should be removed from the garden, but may be near by or within an orchard. Chicken houses should be separated from toolsheds, stables and other outbuildings.

Grading for chicken houses is not commonly practiced, but this is the easiest means of preventing dampness in the house, which is a serious handicap to successful poultry work. The ground-level may be raised with a plow and scraper, or the foundation of the house may be first built and before the frame is constructed filled with dirt.

A stone foundation is best, but where stone is expensive may be replaced by cedar, hemlock or Osage orange posts, deeply set in the ground. Small houses can be built by setting tall posts in the ground and spiking both sills and plates directly to these posts. Colony houses are best built on runners, and these may be blocked up on stones after each removal of the house.

Floors are commonly constructed of earth, boards or cement. Cement floors are perfectly sanitary and easy to keep clean. The objection to their common use is the first cost of good cement floors. Cheaply constructed floors will not last. Board floors are very common and are preferred by many poultrymen, but if close to the ground they harbor rats, while if open underneath they make the house cold.

Covering wet ground by a board floor does not remedy the fault of dampness nearly so effectively as would a similar expenditure spent in raising the floor and surrounding ground by grading. All things considered, the dirt floor is the most suitable. This should be made by filling in above the outside ground-level. The drainage will be facilitated if the first layer of this floor be of cinders, small

colder, to provide either one or two walls between the roosting closet and the outside air.

Make all roosts on the same level. The ladder arrangement is a nuisance and offers no advantage. Arrange the roosts so that they may be readily removed for cleaning. Do not fill the chicken house full of roosts. Put in only enough to accommodate the hens, and let these be on one side of the house. The floor under the roosts should be separated from the feeding floor by a board set on edge, or, better still, a tight roost-platform may be built under the perches. By this latter scheme the entire floor of the house is available as a scratching floor.

For laying flocks the nests must be clean, secluded and plentiful. Boxes under the roost-platform will answer, but a better plan is to have the nest upon a shelf above the ground floor under the roosting platform. The nests shown in the plans for a poultry house in this bulletin are so arranged as to allow the hen to enter from the dark side. They have no bottom and may be readily removed and cleaned. Nests should be constructed so that all parts are accessible to a white-wash brush, that the lice may be eradicated. The fewer contrivances in a chicken house the better.

A man who is engaged in careful poultry breeding will need one or more yards, the extent and style of which will depend upon the kind of chickens bred and the number of pens mated during the breeding season. The farmer can get along very well without any chicken yard at all. It will, however, prove a very convenient arrangement if a small yard is attached to the chicken house. The house should be arranged to open either into the yard or out into the range. This yard may be used for fattening chickens or confining cockerels.

The farmer in general has not yet fully recognized the full value of poultry on the farm for supplying food for his table. Besides the eggs that they produce, which are being recognized as one of the most wholesome food products that we have, the poultry should furnish to the farmer the bulk of his meat for the year, which can be had at all times in a fresh and healthy condition. There is no other meat that can be produced as cheaply and is as wholesome and digestible according to the chemist's analysis.

It is hoped that the farmers, and all people who are in position to raise poultry, will recognize the full value of the poultry industry.