

SCENES IN CAIRO

The Funny Things One Sees
in
Smiling Round the World
By
MARSHALL P. WILDER
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A first drive in Cairo is a joy—the objects of interest are so unceasing and so repite with historical meaning. The first thing to stir one's memory is the opera house, built in six weeks, so there might be a fitting home of song for the company of great French singers brought over by the royal spendthrift Ismail to assist in the gorgeous celebration attending the opening of the Suez canal.



Street Scene.

Here was given the first performance of Verdi's opera "Aida," written expressly for the occasion. The performance was further unique from the fact that Mariette Bey, the great Egyptologist and discoverer of the Rosetta stone, gave his attention to the production, so that every detail of scenery, costume and plot was historically correct, while the Egyptian museum was ransacked for properties and jewels. It was probably the greatest stage production ever seen, or that ever could be given, and was only possible at a time when Ismail spent \$21,000,000 on the celebration attending the opening of the canal that was, first and last, his country's ruin.

In the Monks, as well as other characteristically native streets on the way to the bazaars, every phase of life may be seen. Open shops, scarcely six feet across, with imperturbable proprietors smoking waterpipes, a constant procession through the streets of donkeys, carts loaded with veiled women, camels treading stealthily, one of which was seen daintily nibbling at the flowers on the Parisian bonnet of the lady in a victoria just ahead.

Flocks of geese and turkeys might be seen driven along the street by vendors, who guide them with a little switch, keeping them under perfect control.

Very laughable is the rivalry between the keepers of the bazaars and bitter the denunciation that fills the ear of the foreigner as he steps to make a purchase. The strange medley of tongues and the stranger pronunciation of his own language makes the buyer stare and then double up with laughter.

If he selects an article from the stand of the merchant on his right the proprietor of the stand on his left will shriek in his ear: "No buy of heem! Heem verra bad man! Heem tie! Heem fadder tie! Heem mudder tie! His granfader tie! Heem granmudder tie! No buy of heem!" While the imperturbable proprietor on the right will respond in a low guttural, like a bass solo following a soprano cadenza: "Heem big lar! Heem go jall! Heem got nothing! Me got ebbery thing! Look you! Shmakkim kip (smoking cap), packet snif (pocket knife), 'ooble-booble (bubble-bubble, or water-pipe), preera-beed (prayer beads, or rosary)." Then, with a shout of triumph: Shippers! Shippers! Shippers! mooch! Beada shippers! Silka shippers! Golda shippers! Me got all! Heem big lar! Heem go jall!" and so on ad infinitum.

By which my reader will perceive that shopping in Cairo is not all of heaven, nor yet of the other place, and that the amenities are much subordinate to that love which is the root of all evil.

A wedding is quite likely to follow next in the wondrous street procession. First a clown or mountebank, dancing, grinning, rolling in the dirt, going through all sorts of antics for the amusement of the people. He is followed by men playing on a collection of shrieking and wailing musical instruments. Then comes the bride, sometimes in a closely-shuttered carriage, draped with tinsel-trimmed velvet, or what is much more picturesque, a curtained litter slung between two camels. After her comes the furniture for her new home, for a bride is expected to provide everything, even to the bridegroom's trousseau. This plenishing is all piled on camels, who go swaying along, sneering superciliously as if deploring the foolishness of these human customs. A camel's expression of conscious superiority must

be rather trying, if one sees much of it.

It seems almost a waste of time to have so much ceremony attend so easily dissolved a relation as marriage is in Cairo. A man, with or without any just cause, has only to say before witnesses, "Woman, I divorce thee!" and repeat it three times, and he is as free as before he married her. He has to return to her her house plenishing and she returns her dowry to him. This dowry consists of one-third of a man's possessions, which he settles on her when he marries her.

According to the Mohammedan faith a man may have four wives, that is, all to one, as they say in the west. He may divorce and re-marry, still keeping to his allowance of four, as many times as he likes.

All these sights, and many more may be seen during a drive to see the dancing, or more properly, whirling dervishes, who dance every Friday afternoon. Friday is the Mohammedan Sunday, and in the afternoon they conduct this performance, which is a religious ceremony, but palpably worked up for the benefit of the hundreds of tourists who flock to see it.

The performance takes place on an inclosed circular floor, with rugs about the edge, upon which at the beginning the dervishes, to the number of about 16, sit, wrapped in big black cloaks and wearing tall felt hats. The sheik, in a green turban, sits on a rug of extra elegance, with the koran on a cushion in front of him. A solo on a wailing flute opened the performance, piercing squeals and breathless trails putting our nerves and teeth on edge, until an unseen man in the balcony cuts it short by beginning to intone in a high-pitched voice a long incantation about a young person by the name of Mall; at least her name was all we heard. After that the dervishes arose, cast their cloaks on the ground and stood revealed in white robes, with exceedingly full skirts, from under which their bare feet peeped out.

Then they began a solemn procession about the space, bowing to their neighbors either way as they reached the rug of the sheik. This was done three times, the men walking and bowing, not without grace and dignity. Suddenly, as the third round was completed, the first man lunged out his arms and began to spin round and round, his skirts standing away stiffly from his limbs. One could not but expect to see him suddenly duck, his skirts billowing up around him, as little girls do when they play the game of "making cheeses." Momentarily he was joined by others, until the ring became filled with whirling figures, each holding its arms and head in some distinctive position, some going about sedately in one spot, while others plouretted airily in and out among the other dancers.

One man had his arms held out in a singularly appealing manner, while his head was cuddled down on his shoulder, giving him a ridiculously coy expression.

This is the last act, for after about 15 minutes of this whirling the dervishes cease, resume their cloaks and the performance is over.

From there we were driven to see the howling dervishes, a different de-



Smoking Waterpipes.

nomination who conduct their religious worship on different lines.

The commercial instinct of this sect seems more highly developed than that of the other, for here the sum of two piastres each was charged for admittance. As we entered the door a great volume of sound greeted us and rose and fell like the sound of men's voices chanting.

Here was another inclosed circular space, another venerable sheik in green turban and about 20 dervishes seated around the rail, all chanting: "Allah il Allah!" their bodies swaying from side to side as they shouted the assertion that "God is God" over and over again.

They next stood up and, swaying back and forth convulsively, emitted gusy sighs that gradually grew into horrible noises as leader after leader spfang in front of them, setting the pace faster and faster, a new leader taking the place of the exhausted one as he turned and bowed to the sheik, signifying that he could do no more. All this time a blind sheik chanted unceasingly in a high piccolo voice.

The bodies swayed and jerked more and more quickly, the noises grew to frenzied howls and animal-like sounds that reminded one forcibly of the zoo at feeding time. A tall, gaunt desert priest stepped in front of the men, bowing and swaying, his long hair alternately covering his face and tossed back over his shoulders.

Under his leadership the dervishes became frantic, their eyes were glazed, foam flew from their lips and some fell prone from exhaustion. We stayed to see no more, but hurried out, followed by the volume of inhuman cries and howls.

Rabbit Pest in Australia.

In 1852 two rabbits were imported into Australia from England. These arrivals in that continent now number billions, and are a great pest. Five rabbits eat as much grass as five sheep. From 1878 to 1888 the Australian government paid out \$5,885,915 as bounty for the noxious animals, at the rate of 25 cents each, and from 1889 to 1896 \$2,200,000 for the same purpose. For some years the rabbits

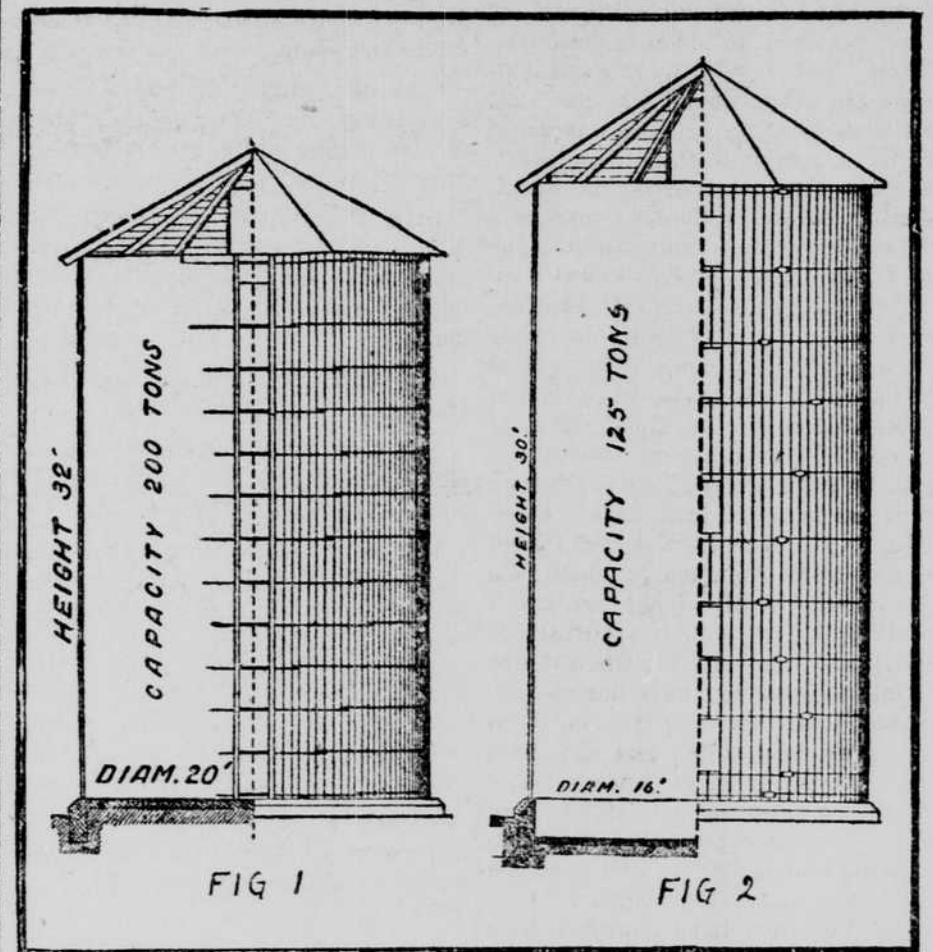
died by millions owing to the drought, but since 1904, with the rainy seasons increasing, they have again come into notice and bid fair to become as great pests as in the past.

Break Ancient Custom.

The British Royal Academy, at the next banquet, will ignore a custom that has been observed for about 140 years. There are to be no speeches.

FARMERS WHO HAVE MADE A TEST OF SILO

Consensus of Opinion Is That It Is Indispensable to Profitable Livestock Raising and Dairying.



Two Good Silos.—Fig. 1: A 200-Ton Silo with Continuous Doors. Fig. 2: A 125-Ton Silo Without Continuous Doors.

The silo is winning its way on to the farms of the country because it is proving to be an indispensable equipment for winter feeding of stock, especially cows in milk.

The most conclusive proof that the silo is all it claims to be is that in every community where it goes it rapidly wins its way to universal favor. On this point one farmer writes: "Five years ago I was one of a half dozen farmers in this neighborhood who built silos. Now there are as many put up each year, which I consider good evidence that the silo is practical and has come to stay."

To illustrate its practical points, this enthusiast goes on to tell of his methods: "On our farm we have a silo 12 by 20 feet, and foundation extending into the ground two feet, making it 22 feet deep. For the best results, I think 12 by 24 feet is the best size, then if I wanted more feed than a silo of this size would hold, I would build another."

"We fill our silo when the corn is well dented or just before it is ripe enough to make fodder. We have four men in the field, two to cut the corn and pile it in bunches and the other two to load the corn and fodder to the wagons. It usually takes three wagons, owing of course to the distance from the silo. We have our own cutting box and horse power and cut the silage very short, about one-half inch. It packs better when short and this makes it keep better. In filling the silo it takes one man in the silo to keep it level and mixed, as the blowers separate the corn from the fodder."

Still another farmer in writing to the Northwestern Agriculturist declares unhesitatingly that he has found silage to be the best and cheapest succulent feed he can produce. "For the dairy herd it is difficult to find its equal. A few years ago I found it necessary to transfer my cows to a barn away from the silo while making some changes in the fixtures of the basement of the barn where the cows are regularly kept. During this time the cows received no silage, but were fed on some extra fine clover hay, etc. On this change of feed the decrease in milk was one-third, but as soon as I changed them back to the ensilage they soon regained in the milk."

"As a feed for breeding ewes and for fattening lambs there is nothing better. For 33 years I have made a

specialty of registered sheep and wish to say for the benefit of others that corn silage is o. k.

"When you build a silo, build a good one and you will have no trouble with poor ensilage. If the silo is properly constructed the ensilage will keep for years. I have fed it to great advantage during July and August, those trying months when pasture is usually short and dry."

"A great many farmers make the mistake of cutting the corn too green. I try to raise the heaviest crop of corn possible and then place it in the silo about the same time I would if it were to be husked; or, in other words, when it is fit to cure for crop corn; then it will have good ensilage."

"For wintering brood sows, the corn silage can be fed to good advantage. Young pigs will come more strong and heavy than if the sows are given other feeds that are not so succulent in their nature."

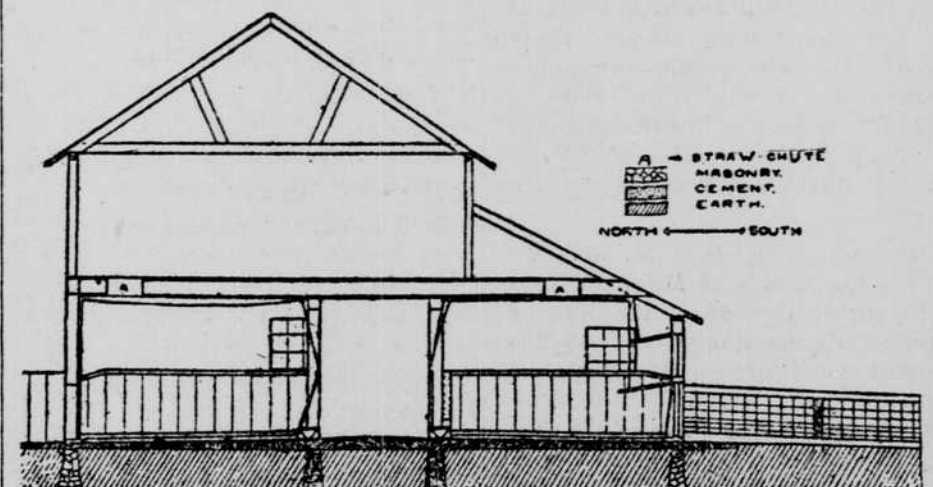
Another farmer who has a silo says that previous to his feeding ensilage his dairy of 25 cows did not show much profit through the late fall, winter and early spring on account of the high price of hay, rough feed and mill feed.

The bureau of animal industry, which has from time to time issued valuable bulletins concerning the building and filling of silos, gives the following directions for the construction of silos: "Fig. 1 shows a 200-ton silo with continuous doors. The foundation wall is laid up from below the frost line, and the cement floor covers the area within the foundation wall. The door posts are held in position by sections of iron pipe through which pass iron bolts."

"Fig. 2 shows a silo of 125-ton capacity without continuous doors. The foundation wall should be reinforced by iron hoops or wire embedded in the concrete near the top if the wall extends more than one foot above the ground."

"In the erection of these silos the staves are spiked together at intervals of about five feet. A half-inch hole is bored to a depth of about one inch if staves are two by four inches, and to a depth of three inches in staves two by six inches, to allow the counter-sinking of the nail heads so as to keep them within the stave after the usual shrinkage and to give the nail sufficient hold."

A Practical Plan for a Piggery



The above diagram shows a cross section of a piggery building 24 feet wide which may be of any desired length. The foundation is of stone, but may be built of concrete to be in keeping with the floor and the piers which are concrete. The floor is in two layers, the lower three inches being comprised of coarse gravel seven parts and cement one part, the upper inch being mixed three parts sharp sand to one of cement. The alley running throughout the center of the building is six feet wide with a crowned floor one-half inch higher in the center to insure its being kept perfectly dry. The floors of the pens are given a fall

of two inches from the alley to the outer doors.

The partitions are constructed of one and a quarter inch boards cut into three-foot lengths. These are placed in an upright position the bottom ends resting on a two-by-four and the tops capped with similar material. The left above is about eight feet high on the posts, and furnishes an abundance of room for storage of straw, crates, crate materials, etc. No meal feed should be stored here.

The illustration shows the ropes and pulleys by which the door and ventilators are opened and closed from the feeding alleys. On the right side the door and ventilator are open; on the left side closed.

Mice in Corn Crib.—Even though care and pains are taken and no rats can get in the corn crib sometimes mice will do so and cause some damage. It is a good plan to take the cat once in a while and put her in the crib. She may catch a mouse at once, but at any rate if there are any mice she will give them a good scare and may make them seek other quarters.

A Good Cure-All.—The cure-all in the poultry yard is good management. Its principal virtue is that it is preventive. With it there is no need for stimulants, regulators and other makeshifts.

Don't Be Rash.—An old poultryman says: "Very few men have it in them to start out with 3,000 or 4,000 hens and make a success of it. Better leave

HOUSE GOWN



For house or reception wear, both now and during the coming summer, this beautiful gown will be most appropriate. The body portion of the waist is of orchid yellow marquisette, over a lining of taffetas. The yoke band is of tucked marquisette, and the square hertha yoke-facing and cuff bands are of cream-colored lace. The skirt is made with a one-piece foundation, having a circular flounce, and a four piece over-skirt. The foundation and circular flounce are of the marquisette, and the four-piece over-skirt is of the all-over lace. If desired, the overskirt and circular flounce may be made of one material, the former embroidered by hand, or trimmed with buttons and braid loops.

For 36 bust the waist requires 5 yards of material 20 inches wide, 2 1/2 yards 30 inches wide, or 2 1/2 yards 42 inches wide; 3/4 yard of all-over lace 18 inches wide for collar, yoke-facing and arm-bands.

HIGH-CROWNED HAT IN BURNT STRAW.



With clusters of "blow-aways." The newest shape neck ruffle in brown tulle, tied at the side with brown satin ribbon.

Balance in Furniture.

To lay down a set of rules for arranging the furniture in any room is obviously impossible, as fittings differ so radically. But there are certain things that can be done successfully with furniture and others that spoil the appearance of the most expensive fitted-up apartment. First and foremost of these is to "balance" a room, meaning by that not to get all the heavy pieces or all the large pictures on one side. If, for example, there is a large sofa against one wall, across from it there should be a table that is in proportion, or a heavy chair or something like that, to preserve the equalities. It need not be exactly across, but somewhere on the other side, to avoid looking as though, were the floor swung one side, it would go down and the other come up. In rearranging a room the rugs, if any are used, should be taken up, and the floors left so that the chairs, etc., can be easily moved to experiment for the best placing.

Parisian Modistes Declare for Change in Fashion.

As usual, sleeves are of prime importance in the warm weather wardrobe, says Mrs. Osborn in the *Decorative*. More than any other detail of the toilet they betray the exact date of its creation. "A gown is as old as its sleeve" is an axiom of the dressmaking profession.

In Paris the short sleeve is already passing. The American woman, however, will not drop it abruptly for the long sleeve. She will be inclined to temporize on account of the heat of our long summer, but by autumn it is a certainty that the short sleeve will have been laid to rest.

One of the best examples of the typical small sleeve is used in the tulle. It is full length, of course, close fitting and with no perceptible fullness at the armhole. An excellent phase of it is illustrated in the costume of shantung in the shade called "ashes of violets." The little coat has a square seamed postilion back

QUEEN OF ACTRESSES PRAISES PE-RU-NA.



MISS JULIA MARLOWE.
"I am glad to write my endorsement of the great remedy, Peruna. I do so most heartily."—Julia Marlowe.
Any remedy that benefits digestion strengthens the nerves.
The nerve centers require nutrition. If the digestion is impaired, the nerve centers become anemic, and nervous debility is the result.

Peruna is not a nervous nor a stimulant. It benefits the nerves by benefiting digestion.

Peruna frees the stomach of catarrhal congestions and normal digestion is the result.

In other words, Peruna goes to the bottom of the whole difficulty, when the disagreeable symptoms disappear.

Mrs. J. C. Jamison, Wallace, Cal., writes: "I was troubled with my stomach for six years. Was treated by three doctors. They said that I had nervous dyspepsia. I was put on a liquid diet for three months.

"I improved under the treatment, but as soon as I stopped taking the medicine, I got bad again.

"I saw a testimonial of a man whose case was similar to mine being cured by Peruna, so I thought I would give it a trial.

"I procured a bottle at once and commenced taking it. I have taken several bottles and am entirely cured."

EPILEPSY ITS TRIAL

If you suffer from Fits, Falling Sickens or Spasms, or have Children that do so, my New Discovery and Treatment will give them immediate relief, and all you are asked to do is to send for a Free Bottle of Dr. May's EPILEPTIC CURE. Complete directions, also testimonials of CURES, etc., FREE by mail. Write for Free Book and Full Address. W. H. MAY, M. D., 548 Pearl Street, New York.

INTUITION.

In an amateur play a fugitive from justice was supposed to have escaped from his pursuers by concealing himself under the table. The table was small and the terrified fugitive somewhat lengthy.

The commander of the pursuing party rushed on the stage and fell over the legs of the man he was searching for.

Picking himself up and ludicrously rubbing his shins, he convulsed his audience by exclaiming in true dramatic style: "Ha! ha! The dastardly villain has eluded us again."

Fortune Teller—You will shortly meet with an accident.

Victim—How did you know I owned an automobile?

For Any Disease or Injury to the eye, use PETTIT'S EYE SALVE, absolutely harmless, acts quickly. 25c. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

A cranky bachelor says that heaven is probably so called because there are no marriages there.

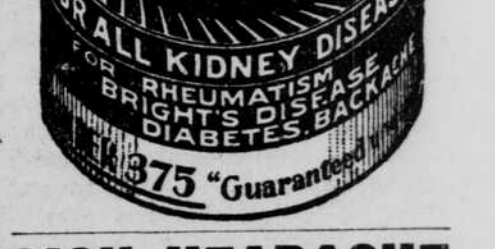
Life is learning, suffering, loving; and the greatest of these is loving.—Ellen Key.

You always get full value in Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c cigar. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

Many a patent leather shoe covers a big hole in a stocking.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

A dumb waiter out of order is an unspeakable nuisance.



SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Headaches, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature. Beware of REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.