

Decks Bad Boy and Airship

BY HON. GEORGE W. PECK

HE CONSCRTS WITH ROYALTY

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The animal-capturing season is pretty near over, and we have had a meeting of all the white men connected with the expedition and decided to break up the camp and take our animals to the coast and sail back to Europe and to the States.

It was decided that Pa and I and the cowboy and the negro dwarf belonging to a tribe we have been trying to locate should start for the coast in the airship, and the rest of the crowd should go with the engines, and all round up at a place on the coast in three weeks, when we could catch a boat for Hamburg, Germany. So we got the airship ready and made gas enough to last us a week, and filled the tank that furnishes the power for the screw wheel with gasoline, and in a couple of days we were ready to let her go.

It was a sad parting for Pa, cause all the captured animals wanted to shake hands with him, and some of acted more human than some of the white men, and when the engines were all hitched up and ready to move, and the negroes had been paid off, and given a drink of rum and a zebra sandwich, Mr. Hagenbach embraced Pa and Pa got up on the framework of the ship and took hold of the gear, and we got on and Pa told them to cut her loose, and a little after daylight we sailed away towards the coast, and left the bunch we had been with so long with moistened eyes. Pa saluted the crowd and threw a kiss to the big orang-outang, which had become almost like a brother to Pa, the driver whipped up the horses and oxen hitched to the engines, and as the procession rattled along to the main road going south, Pa said "Good-by, till we meet again," and just then the wind changed and in spite of all Pa could do the airship turned towards the north and ran like a scared wolf the wrong way.

The procession had got out of sight or Pa would have pulled the string that lets the gas escape and come down to the ground, but he realized that if we landed alone we would starve to death, and be eaten by wild animals, so he let her sail, right away from where we wanted to go, and we all said our prayers and prayed for the wind to change.

See, but we sailed over a beautiful country for an hour or two, hills and valleys and all kinds of animals in sight all the time, but now we didn't want any more animals cause we had no place to keep them. But the animals all seemed to want us. The lions tigers would roar at us, the hyenas would laugh at Pa, the zebras on the plains we passed over would race along with us and kick up their heels like colts in a pasture, and the cowboy stood straddle of the bamboo frame and just itched to throw his lasso over a fine zebra, but Pa told him to let 'em alone, cause we didn't want to be detained.

We passed over rivers where hippopotamuses were as thick as suckers in a spring freshet, and they looked at us as though they wouldn't do a thing to the airship if we landed in their midst.

We passed over rhinoceroses with horns bigger than any we had ever seen, and we passed over a herd of more than 100 elephants, and they all give us the laugh.

We passed over gnus, and spring-boks and deer of all kinds, and when they heard the propeller of the airship rattle they would look up and snort and run away in all directions. Some giraffes were feeding in the tree-

wrong way to hit the coast, and the first big village we came in sight of was he going to land and take our chances.

Pretty soon a big village loomed up ahead, on a high place near a river, with more than 100 houses, and fields of corn and potatoes and grain all around it, and one big house like about 40 hay stacks all in one, and Pa gave the word to stand by, and when we got near the village the whole population came out, beating tom-toms, and waving their shirts, and Pa pulled the string, some of the gas escaped, and we came down in a sort of plaza right in the center of the village, and tied the drag rope to a tree, and anchored the gas bag at both ends.

The crowd of negroes stood back in amazement, and waited for the king of the tribe to come out of the big shack, and while he was getting ready to show up we looked around at the preparations for a feast which we had noticed.

It was a regular barbecue, and the little dwarf we had brought along began to sniff at the stuff that was being roasted over the fire, and Pa



Squirted the Bottle of Seltzer Water in the Face of the Big Giraffe.

looked at him and asked him what the layout was all about, and the dwarf, who had learned to speak a little English, got on his knees and told Pa the skyship had landed in the midst of his own tribe, where he had been stolen from a year ago by another tribe, and that the feast was a cannibal feast, got up in honor of the tribal Thanksgiving, and that the bodies roasting were members of another tribe that had been captured in a battle, and the dwarf got up and began to talk to his old friends and neighbors, and he evidently told them we were great people, having rescued him from the tribe that stole him, and brought him back home in the skyship safe and sound.

The people began to kneel down to Pa and worship him, but Pa said it made him sick to smell that stuff cooking, and he told us that he felt our gas had come, cause we had landed in a cannibal country, and they would cook us and eat us as sure as cooking.

Pa said if they roasted him and tried to eat him, they would find they had a pretty tough proposition, but he thought the cowboy and I would make pretty good eating.

We got our Winchester and revolvers off the airship, and got ready to fight if necessary, when suddenly all of the negroes, dwarfs and full-grown negroes got down on the ground, and kissed the earth, all in two lines, and up to the far end of the line, near the king's house, out came the king of the tribe, dressed like a vaudeville performer, and he marched down between the lines with stately tread towards Pa and the cowboy and your little Hennerly.

He had on an old plug hat, 50 years old at least, evidently only worn on occasions of ceremony, and the rest of him was naked, except a shirt made of grass, which was buckled around his waist, and he carried an empty tobacco can in one hand and a big oil can, such as kerosene is shipped in, in the other, and around his neck was a lot of empty pint beer bottles strung on a piece of copper wire, and he had his nose and ears pierced and in the holes he wore tin tags that came off of plugs of tobacco.

He was a sight sure enough, but he was as dignified as a southern negro driving a hack. Pa kept his nerve with him, rolled a cigarette, scratched a match on the seat of his pants, and lighted it, and blew smoke through his nostrils, and looked mad, as he laid his Winchester across his left arm.

The cowboy was trembling, but he had his gun ready, and I was monkeying with an automatic revolver, and the king came right up to Pa, and looked Pa over, and walked around him, making signs. Then he looked at the airship and gas bag, and sniffed at the feast cooking, and finally his eyes fell on the dwarf, who had been mourned as dead, and he called the dwarf one side to talk to him, and Pa said to the dwarf: "Tell him we have just dropped down from heaven to inspect the tribe, and take an account of stock." The king and the dwarf talked awhile and then the king came up to Pa and got down on his knees, and in pigeon English, broken by sobs, he informed Pa that he recognized that Pa had been sent from heaven to take the position of king of the tribe, and he announced to the tribe that gathered around him that he abdicated in Pa's favor, and turned his tribe, lands, stock and mines over to the heaven-sent white man, and for them to look upon Pa as king and escort him to the palace and turn over to him all his property, wives, ivory, copper and gold, and he would go jump in the lake, and in token of abdication he turned over to Pa the plug hat and was taking off the beer bottles from around his neck when Pa stopped

NOTES FROM MEADOWBROOK FARM

By William Pitt



It is the winter layer that makes the profit.

The bare floor makes a poor bed for the cow.

Indigestion is often caused in the horse by feeding too much corn.

Watch the young trees. Do not let the field mice or rabbits girdle them.

In feeding hogs devise a system by which every animal will get an even show.

Shake up the cow's bedding every day and remove all the lumps and wet straw.

Watch your flock and be sure and pick out all the hustlers for the breeding pens.

Steady diet of corn is not a good thing for the colts. They need more bone-making food.

There is more money in the small than in the large flock in proportion to the amount invested.

Plan to have a good garden this year. It will bring health to the family and will save you money.

Don't cut off a limb unless you have a good reason for doing so. Poor pruning is almost worse than no pruning at all.

The pigs like to be comfortable as well as the rest of the stock. Provide plenty of good clean straw, and see that there are no drafty cracks in the pens to worry them.

Ventilation through a muslin-curtained window and ventilation via the numerous cracks and crevices marks just the difference which there is between well and sick chickens.

If the horses you are using on the road have not been sharpshod yet, attend to the matter at once. It is easy for the horse to strain himself and sustain an injury which is more costly than many times the cost of getting him fixed for the slippery road.

If you are shy on scratching room for your hens try the plan of utilizing one of the sheds where the wagons stand. On nearly every farm there is a shed of this kind which could be fixed up as a scratching place for the hens on days which were too cold for them to get out.

As long as the demand for huggies keeps up—one million are made every year—there must be horses to draw them. Remember that when told that the auto is going to put the horse out of business. Don't be afraid to raise good horses. There is always a demand for them.

The correct remedy for colic in horses, if it is not of too long standing, is to give a purge to remove the irritating substance from the bowels, and anodynes to relieve the pain. The bladder, except in cases of long protracted colic or inflammation of the bowels, will take care of itself.

A good syrup for the hot cakes in winter is made as follows. If you see this before the wife does, tell her about it: To one cupful of sugar, granulated or brown, but preferably the latter, take a half cupful of cold water. Put into a glass jar a day or so before the syrup is needed for use, and stir it occasionally with a spoon. If the cover is tight, it may be shaken instead. A little vanilla may be added if it is liked for a change. This is much less work than the old cooking process, tastes just as well, and does not "go back to sugar."

The growing of nut trees is increasing in favor. You ought to have a few on your farm. There is an increasing demand for nuts of all kinds from the cocoanut nut. This increase is due in the main to two causes, namely, a better appreciation of their appetizing qualities and the numerous ways in which they form a palatable addition to the diet of the average family, and, secondly, to their use by the vegetarians and persons of similar belief—a group small in proportion to the total population, but still fairly large numerically—who use nuts and more particularly the peanut, as a substitute for meat and other nitrogenous and fatty foods.

Here is a story about a goose which goes to prove that the goose is not at all as much of a goose as some folks are disposed to think. It was printed in the Farm Journal. Whether it is vouched for by that paper as the truth, and not a nature-fake story, we are not able to say. But here is the story: "A man who drives to town almost daily with a light spring wagon ran over a goose in the road, the front wheel going over the middle of his neck. Just as the goose had his head at the right point the second wheel went over that. The driver looked back to see a dead goose, but he was standing straight up, with blood running off his head, looking as though he were in a rather discomfited manner. The goose evidently came to the conclusion that he had been wronged, and planned a revenge. The second evening after the accident, the goose, lying in wait in a fence corner, came forth, and flew at the horse, putting up a strong fight."

Feed your sloop at noon, the main ration morning and night.

Pullets who have not already begun to lay will not begin now until spring.

Open up an account with the hens. See whether they are giving you a square deal.

As a general rule, sticking to one breed of chickens is better than trying a half-dozen different varieties.

Calves dropped during the cold days of winter should be blanketed to protect from sudden changes of temperature.

The dust bath for the hens. Place the box in the sunny exposure in the henhouse. My, how they will enjoy it on bright days.

A pig that is in constant fear of the boss of the herd will not be thrifty. See to it that there is not too much bullying among the herd.

A dry bran sack makes a poor thing to brush the cow's udder off with. It raises the dust and doesn't clean the udder. Use a damp cloth.

The fellow who is always doting chickens to prevent their getting sick is pretty apt to have sick chickens that sure do need medicine.

No methods are so perfect as to need no readjustments or changes. Are you sure you are managing your flock to the best advantage?

Corn gets monotonous as a steady diet, and hogs will become unthrifty where the ration is not varied. Try some of the silage for the hogs, if you have it.

It is a good thing to separate the pigs into lots of six or seven according to size and strength. They will be easier to feed and will thrive better for so doing.

A circular piece of tin strung through its center on each end of the line from which the seed corn, bag of nuts or dried fruit is hung in the attic will keep rats or mice from reaching them.

Where too many pigs are kept in one pen they are apt to pile one upon the other, causing the under ones to become overheated. This leads them to get to the outside to cool off, which causes colds.

Last thing at night after the hens have gone to roost throw some wheat into the litter so that madam hen will get busy first thing in the morning before you have time to get around to feed them, and will warm up over the search for the tempting morsels.

If the plants have been in the house window-box long enough to fill it with roots, fertilizer must be applied either in the form of bone-meal or rotted manure, or preferably, by the addition of weak liquid manure. This should only be applied when the plants indicate their need by a check in growth. Such a plan should afford satisfaction.

Scours in calves fed on skim milk is caused by indigestion brought on, as a rule, by over-feeding, but also by feeding skim-milk in poor condition and from dirty pails. Every feeder of skim-milk to calves must sooner or later learn this lesson. He must learn that if the calf has the scours the feeder is not doing his work right. In the case of scours, reform your system of feeding instead of purchasing the many remedies advertised, and in dairy farming one of the important qualifications is the learning not only of making but saving money.

Wrap the young trees with building paper or with wood veneer if you would provide the most effective protection against mice and rabbits. Various paints and washes have been recommended to prevent such attacks but the majority of them are without merit, and some of them are even liable to kill young trees. Some of the washes require renewal after every hard rain. In experiments with a wash of whale-oil soap, crude carbolic acid and water, for apple trees, it was found that in about 48 hours the carbolic acid had so far evaporated that mice renewed their work upon the bark. Blood and grease, said to give immunity from rabbit attacks, would invite the attacks of field mice.

The discussion as to the merits of the low-headed fruit tree over the fruit tree that is trimmed to grow high still continues. It would seem, however, that the low-headed tree has the advantage over the high-headed one in that it is easier to prune, spray, graft or bud, gather fruit from and is about as easy to cultivate. It would seem as though nurserymen ought to take the lead in advocating low-headed trees, and those who propagate, advertise and push the sale of such trees will reap the reward. A nursery tree should have only those limbs within one foot of the ground removed, instead of being mutilated and "bean-poled" four feet from the ground. If the tree remains in the nursery the second year the "leader" should be topped at about two and one-half feet and the side branches cut back to perhaps four inches; this is the proper way to form foundation branches for apple, pear, and plum trees. With peach trees which are always dug when one year old or less, the side branches should never be taken off in the nursery. They should be left for the fruit grower to develop into low-headed trees.

Rich Forests of Asia Minor. Chief among the natural riches of Asia Minor are the vast forests which cover the interior mountain ranges of the country. In the Vilayet of Smyrna, for example, there are 1,600,000 acres of valuable woodland, which comprise nearly one-eighth of the entire vilayet or province. The kinds of timber consist chiefly in larch, oak, boxwood, pine, cypress and cedar. In the vilayet of Adana there are 1,200,000 acres of forest and there is considerable timber, tar and resin exported from the port of Mersina every year.

TABLE LINEN

In selecting tablecloths it is more satisfactory to get the 72-inch width, which gives a generous fall of 16 inches or so at the sides, which dresses a table better than the narrower widths. Two and one-half yards is very good measure for general use, a convenient size for a small company requiring an extra leaf. Three and one-half yards are required for an extended table, to drape over the ends and correspond with the sides.

In hemming tablecloths, a double hemstitch above an inch-and-a-half wide hem, makes a very fine finish. The ends must be cut by the thread to make the hem true. With napkins to correspond and finished in the same way, this makes a very fine table set, if the linen is fine and heavy, with a pretty pattern. If the hemstitch is thought to be too elaborate, the so-called French hem at the ends does very nicely, turning a half-inch hem neatly and folding back, sew a fine over-and-over stitch.

The care of table linen is of great importance, if one would have the table arrayed at its best. There must be a pure white cloth without blemish or wrinkle with satiny finish and with as few folds as possible. A very good way to wash napkins and tablecloths for this effect is to first, pour slowly a stream of boiling water over stains and then let them soak in a good sud made with white laundry soap for an hour; then lightly rub out and just scald in clear water; rinse in a light bluing water, and during the whole process wring by hand instead of by wringer, to avoid the wrinkles that are so hard to press out. Do not starch; stretch evenly and hang straight on the line to dry.

In ironing the linen must be evenly and very well dampened. Fold the tablecloth from side to side, just once, and press dry from end to end, on both sides. This will give the satin finish. Fold together sides carefully once more and press both sides carefully, then fold lengthwise as little as possible, to lay in your sideboard drawer for linen. To avoid the least folds, some get boards, such as are used for dress goods, and wind their long tablecloths smoothly over them, giving them the appearance of new linen.

For the Tea Table.

The girl who wants to get a reputation for delicious tea-making should have on her tea table the various trills that are now served with the afternoon cup.

Cream in squat silver or cut glass jugs is there for the grandfather, who has never lost his old-fashioned taste for creamed tea, and for granddaughters, who takes it to be English.

Lemon, the most generally used flavoring, should be cut in thin slices with the rind cut off and piled in overlapping layers on a flat plate. Special dishes are now shown for lemon. They are flat plates of rock crystal, with a silver rim. They resemble the crystal butter dish, but are much smaller. A tiny silver pickle fork lies across the slices.

For the man who likes a few drops of rum in his tea in addition to lemon, a fine quality of Cuban rum is kept in a liquor jug of glass or glass overlaid with silver.

A tad of the moment is to serve some sort of preserves in tea. The Russians, for instance, are quite fond of strawberry jam stirred into the cup, and tomato preserves heavily spiced with ginger is equally good. These preserves make a charming ad-

dition to the tea table, if they are served in the popular crystal marmalade jars set in a silver rim and with a silver lid and special spoon.

Bits of candied ginger are also liked in tea. These can be passed in hon-bon dishes, as can the round red and white mints beloved of children, which are the very latest fancy for giving a delicate minty flavor to the afternoon cup of tea.

To Hem Table Linen.

Every woman who has ever attempted to lay hems on napkins or tablecloths or to hem them after they are laid, knows the impossibility of doing them quickly or well if the stiffening is not first removed.

One way to get them in proper condition is to rub the linen between the fingers and thumbs along the entire length of the hem. This gets out the stiffness and prevents needles from breaking.

Another and better method is before the linen, napkins particularly, is cut apart, wet it along the line of division and for about an inch on each side with a small toothbrush dipped in soapuds. Not only will the thread draw with few, if any breaks, but the hem can be laid with much greater ease.

Never attempt to cut linen by the eye. It takes little more time to draw a thread, and that is easily made up for by the quickness and accuracy with which the hem is laid.

In hemming all table linen, fold it over twice to the desired depth of hem, then turn back, crease and over-cast neatly on the wrong side. This makes much neater effect than hemming in the usual way.

Pretty Linen for the Table.

There is nothing that makes a luncheon so attractive as pretty table linen, and the centerpiece is the most important of all. It should be approximately 24 inches in diameter, plate doilies ten inches and the smaller size eight inches. The smaller ones are needed for the glasses and the bread and butter plates.

Heavy, firm linen, worked with mercerized cotton not too fine, should be used.

Great care should be exercised in embroidering it, and especially in regard to the padded, scalloped edge; if it wears rough and shows a fringe of threads the beauty of the piece is spoiled.



All shades of gray are in high favor. White suede is a favorite evening glove.

More fullness is in evidence in new skirts.

Wide insets of lace are seen in lingerie gowns.

Lamb's wool is largely used for interlining coats.

Jewel fashions of the hour are highly extravagant.

Cuffs for spring turn-back and are slightly pointed.

Cotton velvets will be much used for tailor made.

Arabian hoods in pale shades go with theater cloaks.

The New Veil



This sketch shows in detail the fashionable and correct method of arranging the new immense veil. It is made of Russian fish net. The barrette at the back is over three inches long.

Less Expensive Gowns.

There is one thing to be said in favor of the expensive materials woven for gowns this season: It takes little of them to make a frock.

The total cost of the gown is not much over half what it used to be when a great deal more material was needed of every kind. The scanty one-piece frock with its seam up the back and front is not over two yards around on the floor.

The bodice is merely a few inches of drapery with or without a stock. The sleeves are long in the day frocks and do not amount to more than four inches in the evening ones.

The Closet.

"There is one thing that to me is the hallmark of neatness," said an observant woman, "and that is a closet. If it is in order, the clothes hung up properly on hangers, the shoes in their proper place in the shoe bag, instead of straggling here and there about the floor, and the hats in boxes, it is safe to put that person down as neat. No matter how well kept a room may be, it is the closet that tells the tale. Things may be whisked from the

bed and tables and chairs into the closet so as to the casual observer all may appear orderly. But when the closet door is opened the truth will be known."

Smart Tan Boots.

As the winter weather advances there is a wider popularity for the smart tan boots that lace or button six and eight inches above the ankle. The extra heavy soles are not used as much as they were for city streets. They are kept for country roads. The fashionable shoe has a sole of ordinary thickness, is well arched, has a slightly rounded toe and a high, straight Spanish heel.

Wooden Candlesticks.

There is quite a return at present to the use of mahogany candlesticks for the bedrooms and living rooms. They are even used on supper tables. The mahogany is old with a high polish and stands quite high on a flat base. The candles are used without shades. A pair of them is a good finish to a mahogany bookcase, also to a mahogany desk.

Stolen Money Well Invested

Thief Returns Amount Taken with More Than Compound Interest.

The happiest man in New York is Adam Brede, chef in a luncheon. Over 20 years ago Brede deposited \$50 in the Seaman's Bank for Savings. With a friend he attended a festival that night, and when he left the hall he found that both his friend and his bankbook had disappeared. The other

night he encountered his friend, who greeted him effusively, and said: "Here is that bankbook, Adam. It has hurt my conscience for 20 years, but it was the means of saving my life. After leaving New York I went to Albany. From there I drifted out to San Francisco, where I started a fruit business. I prospered, and at the end of 18 years was worth about \$50,000. I arrived here last Sunday and

have been looking for you ever since." He then handed over the bankbook and \$5,000 for interest.

Rainbows.

The rainbow is caused by the rays of sunlight breaking up into their seven colors when they strike the falling raindrops. The observer must be between the sun and the rain to see the rainbow. When there is a double rainbow the inner one is the primary and the outer one, which is the fainter, is the secondary one.