(From the Kansas Farmer.)

took a few notes of this trip for our ty. old friend, the Kansas Farmer.

Nature was so kind as to make the that are too rough to be cultivated, and I am glad of it, for nature's crop of bunch and buffalo grass is the best crop that ever was raised.

My trip was to Deer Head, twentyfive miles west of Medicine Lodge, then to Sun City, on the Medicine river. My first stop was with Peter Hovers, on Cedar creek. He will pull a fellow off Cross at his sale, and they are smash. that filters it without a filter. ing fine fellows.

ning like the wind, on a trail. Mr. Ed- the water is as cold as ice. itor, if you want to feel your hair rise Mr. Gentry. After a mile's run on the into that horse's sides, trying to keep at every jump. You will forget all thing else, until you see the hounds close up on their game, and then the dodging and the final struggle for life. Then, on we went. I saw 100 big

red three-year-old steers, got from dition. bulls I sold him. Those 100 head are worth \$5,000 today, quick. Then on ages-hundreds of them; then a coyote race; then a stop at a cool spring and noon when we reached the south side of hig pasture, and at 4 o'clock we were back at his house.

The next morning I went with Mr. Screnton into his 7.500-acre pasture, where we found his thousand steers at home. Then we went on north, into Dole's and Shaw's miles and miles of the hills, drinking out of cool springs Hendricks, who is building a big, fine where "ghee" is? house on the banks of Bear creek. He is never in his element unless he owns a thousand head and trades, next day, friends with champagne, that article is for 500 more, and then, next day, he he is sure to sell the thousand head the fruity flavor, but it is a nasty to some fellow; for George is a straight, good cattleman and a splendid fellow.

cowboys are sleeping. As I rode my after drawer of them-and the refecpony around those graves, that were made years and years ago, I saw the little fences that had protected those graves scattered down the hill, "by the wind and the rain." I was there once before, years ago, and such scenery! Oh, it is beautiful! And I thought-I just pulled my horse off down the hill, and I thought, when the final round-up come we will all meet again!

Soon I was on Turkey creek, at Uncle Dan Pierce's, as every one calls him. who welcomes one and insists that he stay a month with him. He raises lots of currants and grapes. He will take you down in that cool cellar, all shut up. You will come out and he will set you down to a table loaded with all kinds of fruit, and everything. He did me. One just gets fat there, he has such a good time. Uncle Dan has a 12,000-acre pasture full of cattle, and the best draft horses in the country.

Then I went on down the Medicine river to Mr. Heargis', who has a pasture six miles long and four miles wide full of she cattle. I was at his house all night and had a nice time.

Next I went on to Mr. W. C. Miller's, who is located on the Medicine river. he never has to feed a thing till Jan- light to dry, taking care to keep it in uary-from the 1st to the 15th-and a flat position.

ANOUTING AMONG COWBOYS there is timber in all his feed lots, and water, too. He has one feed lot of 330 acres, with grass as high as The other day I went up into my 700- the fence, all in timber. There he keeps acre pasture to see my herd of Short. his late calves and cows, and they lie horns and to look after the fences a down in that big grass, while he lies little. After looking over my calves in a feather-bed, happy, and he dont of 1898 crop, concluded that they were care whether the wind or snow blows as good as the 1897 crop, for which I or it is still. He told me he could sleep secured, in spot cash, \$40 per head at in the daytime this hot weather, for weaning time, which "you know is a his calves grow just as fast, as it is all Kaffir corn and "raising cane" with Thinking the boys all over Kansas him. He is all right, just as hundreds would like to know what we are doing of our cattle boys are here in the down here "on the Medicine river," 1 "short grass" country, in Barber coun-

My article is too long now, for you can't follow me home, for I stopped at western part of our county (Barber) so many ranches that were so interesting. rough and hilly that a man nearly tips Come and see us, Mr. Editor. Go in over horseback riding on these hills, any direction and it is just the same.

ELI C. BENEDICT. Medicine Lodge, Kan.

How to Keep Water Cool.

The man who expects to refrigerate the world with liquid air has taken advantage of a fact which the civilized world forgets, or does not know, namehis horse with a warm handshake and ly, the fact that evaporation is refrigtake him into a nice white house, shel- eration. Huge populations of the earth tered among the hills, with fields of have lived on instinctive knowledge of waving cane and Kaffir corn. The that plain scientific truth for ages. The hills are covered with a mat of buffalo North American Indian, the East Ingrass. One sees two hundred head dian, and all aborigines of countries of Herefords and Short-horns, fat as that are at times excessively hot, know eels, and some bulls, which the owner how to chill water without recourse to pointed out with pride, that he got of ice, and the same process that does

When the water that all who lack the Next I went to the headquarters of advantages of progress in sanitation our cattle industry, Deer Head. I could drink comes often in the hottest not stop and see all the boys, or I weather from ponds and streams that should not reach home in a month, but lie in the sun all day, it is, if not ab-I stopped with Mr. Gentry, who has a solutely hot, at least tepid. It is also heart as big as a church bell kicking apt to be unclean. Your aborigine-or under his vest. On the morning after camper out, if he chances to be among my arrival he ran in from a little pas- primitive settlements-fills a jar with ture his saddle horses, fat, sure-footed the dirty, warm stuff. Around and over fellows, and a call brought six hounds, the jar he wraps a blanket, and then two trailers and four runners. Soon he sets the blanketed jar in the sun, we had our saddles tighly girthed and having first soaked the blanket. The were off for a whole day's ride in his water may evaporate so fast as to heforty-mile pasture. We had gotten nice- cessitate wetting the blanket twice or ly started, when the trailing hounds more; but in time the impurities have came out of some timber, baying, run- settled at the bottom of the jar and

Railway travelers in hot countries up and your horse bound off after hang porous jugs, with wet cloths those hounds, just as I did-go and see around them, out of the windows of the trains in the sun, on the same printrail, up jumped Mr. Jackrabbit, and ciple. As the natives of most of the then see those grayhounds of his, that tropical countries eat little or no meat never fail to take in the game-rabbit, there is not the same difficulty in keepcoyote, deer or anything. The thing ing supplies that we carnivorous eatyou will be doing is to sock the spurs ers experience. But when they do have more than they can eat at the moment up with the "band," who are baying they partly cook the rest. The favorite way is to jerk or sun-cure it, by about publishing a paper, and every- thoroughly drying. But most native populations are so poor they could not buy a supply of anything, and as they could not keep it if they did, they are to be envied for their humble con-

One would suppose that the absence among hills, where 500 cows and pretty of means of refrigeration would teach calves were lying; then steers of all cleanliness in such communities. When surplus meats decay it would seem a natural instinct to remove such ina rest; then on to another, and it was stantly; but with indifference to perfect cooling of beverages and food comes insensitiveness to smmells and all that causes smells. Besides this, nativeand by "natives" one mean, of course, aborigines in a natural state-really like staleness and a condition of things known as "high" or "gamey."

Not in game, for they never touch it, pasture, full of fat cattle grazing on but in butter and other articles of food which to a European palate should be and creeks. We passed through the otherwise, In India "ghee" is a favorite 3,000-acre pasture of Riley Lake, that delicacy. Now, ghee is a sloppy butter is filled with big four-and-five-year-old made from buffalo's milk, and is invariwestern steers, wild as deer. Here we ably rancid. All the little native cakes 'are at the foothills of the Medicine, are fried in this rank concoction; and where our sheriff. Tonk Mills, is lo- judging from the odors that float in an cated. His pretty Herefords covered oriental atmosphere, nearly everything his pastures on the first bottoms of else is permeated with it. But if Eurothe Medicine river. Next is George peans do not like this, why do they go

If the richer class in an uniced community decides to entertain its alien drank lukewarm. This may bring out drink. One well remembers an afternoon call on a Chinaman at Singapore-"On to Sun City," way up on a high an influential gentleman whose wife divide, where some of our old-time showed great store of jewels, drawer tion on that occasion consisted of lukewarm champagne, in tea cups, tea at the same degree of insipidity, and very soiled sweet meats, which looked parched as well as dirty.

> To us it is a deprivation amounting to distress to go without ice for one meal's length. A house left twenty-four hours in an iceless condition would almost disintegrate, for here there are no porous jars, and worse than that, everyone is ignorant of the first processes of refrigeration without ice. It would be worth while to learn a few expedients for emergencies. One of these is to keep clean, coarse blankets, for they will not only make a small stock of ice last twice the time, but are useful in chilling water, and also in preserving stores of all kinds. In a large porous jar wrapped with wet blankets a degree of coldness is attained that is equal to an ice chest for keeping milk and other perishables. So it is necessary also to have a jar.-Chicago Times-Herald.

Straw hats which have lost their pristine freshness may be easily restored to favor at home without the one mile north of Lake City, in a lovely necessity of a trip to the bleacher. Disbig white house. We had a half day's solve 5 cents worth of oxalic acil in a hard riding through his big pastures- pint of cold water. Lay the hat upon a four miles of pasture and fields-and flat surface and scrub briskly with an looking over his 400 Herefords and 300 old tooth or nail brush. Rinse well with Short-horns, the fattest cattle I saw cold water to remove every bit of the on my trip. He has the all-round best acid, which otherwise would eat the ranch in this country, or any other, for straw, and lay it out in the bright sun-

Reside the riches of soil and scep ery with which Hawaii abounds, there are other stores of wealth which are also no less interesting. The former have received much attention since the act of congress added the distant islands to our domain, the latter has received none. We refer to the wealth of tradition in which Hawaii abounds. The name of these traditions is legion. Every native of Hawaii has a store which he dispenses with a lavish hand. He clings to them with a fondness that is strange to the foreigner, though they no longer have an important effect on his rules of conduct. Told with the zest of a native, they are enchanting, and even when recited by one who does not thrill with the same enthusiasm, they are most interesting.

Among the many traditions and myths one of the most romantic is known as the "Helen of Hawaii." The famous story of Homer is no more entertaining than that of the beautiful Hina. Long before the white people were known in Hawaii, if we are to believe the tradition, there lived a mighty chief at Haupu, Molokal, who had built himself a great fort or castle. He was a native or "original inhabitant," kai, where he lived and died in secluand hated the Polynesians, who were pouring into the lower islands and overrunning them.

From all accounts this chief, whose name was Kaupeepee, was a bucca-Hakalauiloo was an enemy of Kau-

With some of his most skillful sailors The women, with shricks, ran off to-Hina in his arms.

tions of his captive, and though she and fled. to search farther.

Meanwhile, Hina's two sons, Kana the priesthood. and Nihou, had reached the stage of at first, but renewed the attack, and his cance to find them. Kaupeepee and his followers were slain brace of her sons, it is said she wept prisonment.

Another interesting tradition is now known among Hawaiian legends as run by barbarians. The original inhab- with plenty. itants of Hawaii were subjugated by the conquerors of the south. Cedric conquerors more than Kamalole was said to hate King Kanipahu and his named Waiuku won the love of Kamaiole's sister and secretly married of the traditional history of Hawaii. her. Kamalole found his sister Iola in the grass house of her husband and stabbed her. The enraged husband chased him to the presence of the king, where they finally engaged in a duel and the husband of Iola was slain by her brother, who also attempted the life of the king, and, failing in this, escaped and made his way to his district

majole roused his warriors in Kau and was tired of receiving such notices. The attacked and overthrew the king's next day an official-looking envelope forces. The king concealed his two was received in the White house mail. sons, Iola and her daughter in a se- It was addressed "William McKinley, cluded valley and went to live in Molo- president, tenant of the White house, kai. He lived as a common peasant Washington, D. C" and his tall form became bent with Inclosed was an official circular with care and hard labor, until he grew to the inscription of the Washington be a hunchback. Eighteen years pass- health department. It was properly ed. His sons became men, and Iola's signed by the health officer and didaughter a beautiful malden. Kala- rected the president to abate a certain

be found, and sent word to Kalapana the White house.

OLD TRADITIONS IN HAWAII that he would surrender his power to him. Kalapana received the intelligence with joy, and at once began to rally the discontented Hawaiians. In two or three engagements he defeated the usurper and drove him into Kona. where the principal battle was fought. While the battle was raging furiously there sudednly appeared an old whitehaired warrior who, notwithstanding his stooped shoulders, was invincible. Just as Kamalole was raising his spear to strike down Kalapana the old grayhaired stranger stabbed him, and he

> The battle was soon ended, and when Kalapana asked for the usurper, the old white-haired warrior pointing to him, answered:

"Here he is."

sion.

Then Makea came to seek her husband, and finding Kamaiole dying gave gave him some water out of a calabash. As the dying man drank he looked at her and said:

"Iola!" "No. Not Iola, your sister, but Makea, her daughter."

With a look of inexpressible hate on his features the usurper died. Kalapana became king and his father, the royal hunchback, went back to Molo-

About the year A. D. 1170, according to Hawalian tradition, Hau was king of eastern Maul. He was a sort of robber baron, whose conduct was censurneer, who plundered other chiefs and ed by the high priest, Lauhoomoe. The islands indiscriminately. There lived high priest, who was a good man, could at Hila a chief named Hakalauiloo, who not brook the outlaw's depredations on had a wife named Hina, said to be the other islands and kingdoms. Lauhoomost beautiful woman in the world, moe had two sons, Kaakakai and Kaanahua, of whom the first was the huspeepee, and when the latter had heard band of Oulolu, a beautiful young woof the charms of Kakalaulloo's lovely man. He was to be a high priest on wife, he determined to abduct her and his father's death. Luuana, the priest carry her to his stronghold. First he of the king's household, was a schemset out to Hilo in disguise to see with ing villain, and had his eye on the office his own eyes if she was as fair as rep. of the high priest, and laid many plans resented, and was smitten at the sight to dispose of Luahoomoe and his two sons.

At last the king of Hana, as Hau was and buccaneers he watched his oppor- called, determined to kill the high tunity. After nightfall, while the moon priest. Luahoomoe learnig of his design was shining. Hina, with her woman sent his sons to live in the wild seservants, repaired to the beach to cluded regions of Haleakala, while the bathe. A signal was given, and a long, wife of Kaakakai lived in another selight cance, heavily manned, dashed cluded mountain. The high priest was through the surf among the bathers, killed by the king, and while Luuana, the newly chosen high priest, was takward the shore. Suddenly a man leaped ing the body to the helau for sacrifice into the water and seized the fair Hina, at the gate of the outer enclosure the There was a brief struggle, a stifled tall wooden cross indicative of the sancscream, a sharp word of command and tity of the place, fell to the ground. On a moment later Kaupeepee was again reaching the inner court the earth bein the canoe, with the nude and frantic gan to quake, groans issued from the carved images of the gods and the altar His skilled sailors sent their boats sank into the earth, leaving a great flying through the waters, and in due yawnig cavity from which issued fire time his stronghold was reached. There and smoke. The attendants and newthe pirate set about winning the affec- ly-made high priest dropped the body

had left a husband and two sons at From that time a drought seized the Hilo, he seems to have succeeded. Hi- whole land. The skies were cloudless, na's husband applied to his mother- the springs and rivers were dried up, in-law, a sorceress, to know what to do, the people in Hana perished, and Hua, but, as usual, the mother-in-law was the king, left the country. Wherever perverse and refused to give him any he went drought followed him. He further satisfaction than that his wife went to Hawaii and in Kahala died of was living. For fifteen long years Ha- thirst and his bones were left to dry in his wife among the islands, but in vain. the bones of Hua in the sun," has come He began to despair, and finally ceased down to the present as significant of one who defied the gods and persecuted

The drought extended over the entire manhood, and determined to take up group, even to Ewa in Lahu. A celethe search where their father had left brated priest or prophet in Ewa named off. It took two years for them to lo- Naulua-a-Maihea climbed the Waianao cate their captive mother; but at last mountains to look for a cloud. He saw they learned that she was imprisoned none save a mere speck over Haleain the great castle of Molokai, and kalainmoul and knew that the sons of with a large army attacked the abduc- the siain high priest were there. They tor's stronghold. They were repulsed alone could bring rain, and he sailed in

Oluelu, the wife of the high priest's and Hina restored to her family. While san, Kaawawai, had been most miracthere was great joy to her in the em- ulously preserved in her home far upthe valley. The spirit of the murdered over the death of Kaupeepee, who, in high priest had appeared to her in his love, had made light her long im- the night and told her that a secret cavern contained an abundance of good water. Kaakakai and Kaanahua were found and induced to offer sacrified "The Royal Hunchback." Traditionary to the gods. They did so and the clouds history represents ancient Hawaii as gathered and the rain feil, the grass like ancient England, periodically over. grew once more, and the land was filled

There are many other famous legends and traditions in Hawaiian folk lore. and Saxon never hated the Norman among which are the "Peasant Prince" and "The Lover of the Goddess," but to give them all would require a volume invaders. A chief of the invaders, of good size. These given are sufficient to allow the reader to form some idea.

President McKinley was recently the victim of a "joke" which may terminate disastrously for the wag. It is said that, he is a real estate dealer of Washington, but the municipal authorities who are making an investigation refuse to divulge his name. One thing is certain, his first name is William, Last Saturday a health office inspector Iola recovered and gave birth to a served a written notice upon him to daughter, whom she named Makea. Ka- abate a nuisance. The business man

pana, one of his sons, married Makea. nuisance. The original name bore evi-Kamaiole, proving to be a tyrant, an- dence of having been altered, however, gers the priests and common people. to make it read "William McKinley." The high priest sought Kanipahu on Secretary Porter inclosed the envelope Molokal, and tried to induce him to and circular in a White house envelope come back to Hawaii and rouse the and sent it to the health officer. That people against the usurper. But the officer's attention was called to the comking answered that he was old, hard munication, and an investigation is now toll had deformed him until he was a in progress to show to the president hunchback. He said he had two sons, that the municipal government was not and told the priests where they could responsible for sending the notice to



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duster.

Decline of the Duster.

does not need to be, as the man said. were commonly worn by railroad travaway than the duster itself, and al- its general effect than a stringy linen most as completely gone as the haircovered trunk.

The duster in its original form was built of brown linen, which, when starched, stood boldly out like a garment of thin and flexible, but not too flexible, sheet metal. It was worn, of course, to protect the wearer and his garments from the dust. When the duster flourished locomotives burned wood, tracks were sand-ballasted and rails were light, cars were not vestibuled or provided with dust screens for the windows, and the time required to cover a given distance was far greater than now. A duster was far more needed then than now, and it was likely to be a part of the equipment of the casual as well as of the regular traveler. Indeed, it may be said that the casual traveler would scarcely have thought that he had made a trip by rail unless he had provided himself with that indispensable part of every traveler's equipment.

Prim and stiff and sheet-irony in efcalled sticky or muggy, but which in combed hair. these fashionable modern days is called humid, the duster seemed, later, despite the weather, to be froze in. And these the moon-lit sea into pale significance, creases, in apeparance like accordion while from many other places on the plaits struck by lightning, shortened the garment somewhat. They took it of smaller mounds of clouds hanging up, and made it bigger around and over other unseen islands. These lightmore bunchy,

The next effect came with continued wear, when the starch was all gone out of it, and the duster became stringy. up and grow stout it now seems to become lean and attenuated; to take into itself many little rolling longitudinal wrinkles; to sort of shrink in on itself sidewise, and to draw over length-

Two little tots were watching the clouds near the horizon one evening lemon jelly placed on the table, exwhen one exclaimed: "Oh, see the sheet claimed: "Oh, mamma, see how nerlightning!" Shortly after there was a vous that jelly is!" smaller flash from the same cloud, and the other cried out: "Oh, and there is Nebraska Reform Press Business Ass'n some pillow-case lightning."

Ammonia-Davie nudged Edith and pointed to a bottle on the shelf. "Don't smell of that," he whispered earnestly. "It looks like water, but it's the kind of stuff hornests are loaded with."-Judge.

wise; and by this time it had probably A traveler by rail cannot fail to no- come to hang unevenly, so that the tice the decline of the duster. And one front corners had a dip and were lower than the back of the coat. In its first kalauiloo, the bereaved husband, sought the sun, and the saying, "Rattling of a centenarian to observe this. In fact, estate the linen duster, one that had only thirty or forty years ago dusters an effect of preciseness, but in its last was very far from that. In fact, it elers. They were coexistent with the is doubtful if a person of even the carpet sack and the alligator-mouthed most imaginative temperament could valise, both now more completely passed conjure up anything more negligee in

The Cradle of Cyclones.

Imagine yourself in a trim ocean steamer, gently throbbing along over a summer sea of indigo blue, ruffled here and there by little blue wavelets. You are screened by taut-spread awnings from a tropical sun in a clear sky, and cooled by a constant breeze, which blows so gently that you feel as if it might continue unchanged forever, Toward the south a long stretch of horizon is hidden by a big island, rising in tropically green, verdure-covered terraces to piled-up, hazy mountain peaks, More fascinating than the island itself are the clouds piled above it, masses upon masses of them, rolling and tumbling and contending among themselves. Great, dazzling white piles swell higher and higher above the peaks, growing first iridescent with beautiful opal tints, then an ominous copper color, and finally seeming to burst asunder and send up white streams far into the blue of heaven, fect as the freshly ironed linen duster like volcanic vapor. Along the mounwas when first put on, it presented a tain sides white fleeces drift like wisps very different apeparance when it had of wool blown against a wayside hedge been worn for a time. At first, sat down while through the valleys dark gray in on a day such as was then simply streamers trail like damp and newly

Night comes on, and lurid lightning rushes through these clouds, throwing horizon arise fitful fires and flashes out nings all seem voiceless, and still your ship speeds on through stormless wa-

The big island is Cuba, and not far And if before it had seemed to shorten away are the Bahamas. You are in what might be called the cradle of cyclones. Here nature is calling into existence those dreadful storms rush away northward over sea and land upon their ruthless and terrible course of destruction.

Little Barbara, on seeing a dish of

омана. - No. 35.

