

# The Man and the Wolf

Up in the hardwood where the sun glints through the almost leafless branches, where the pure air braces up the office-worn toiler, just where the breezes come with odors of the pine and fir balsam mingled, till one forgets all but the joy of living, is where the deer cross in the early morning and late in the afternoon; this grand piece of wilderness is just the place for a nature-loving man to be alone! Hardly that, for he has the company of a multitude and though the languages spoken are not found in books, they are all clearly understood. The words come in sighs from the glorious tree tops, in the twitter of the birds, the harsh croak of the raven, the call of the hungry wolf, the growl of the prowling bear, the chatter of the squirrel, the shrill cry of the fierce lynx, all telling the story of life, struggle for existence, of fierce rage or hunger's wail, with an occasional outburst of joyousness from a feathered praise-griver who has his home in the glorious trees.

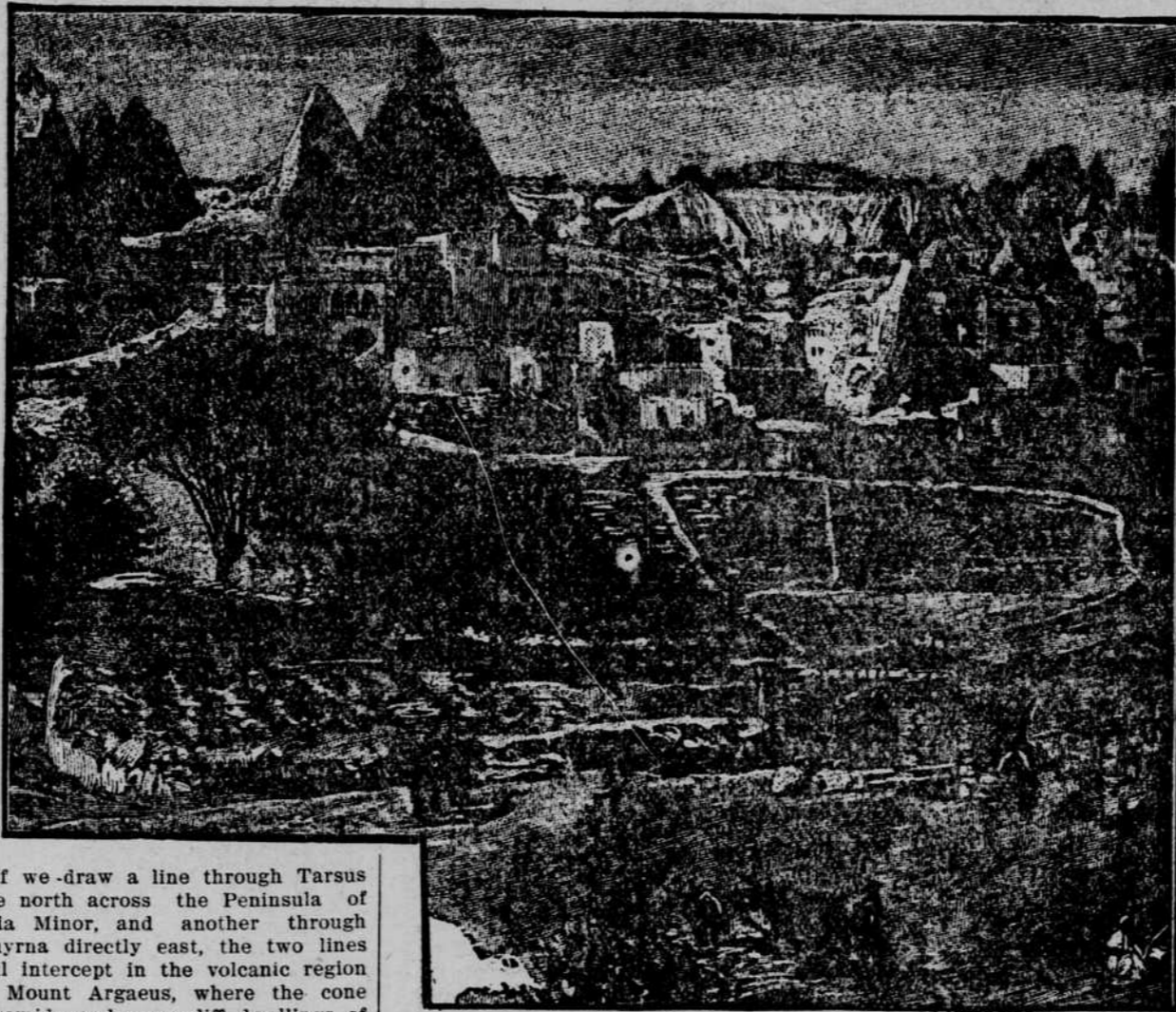
Here is where the mad rush and roar, the strife and toil, the gas and smoke-charged air of the town have no place. With what an effort your own cry of joy in freedom of the wild and the exuberance of life is repressed lest it startle your feathered antlered and furry coated entertainers who keep either out of sight or rifle shot. Are you out to kill? If so, base butcher, you do not get from these wild woods, these almost impassible swamps, these winding brooks, these grand hills, the shady valleys, the beautiful mirror surfaced lake, the great gifts they bear for you and which are yours in profusion if you will but stand quietly among them and receive. O! glorious day of sunshine, of cloud, or of storm in the midst of these glorious places! The

he calls, "gather for the run. Help! help! to encircle, confuse and pull down that we may drink the warm blood and eat the tender flesh. Come ye hungry wolves up out of the swamps, come with your quick, soft step and terrible swiftness. Run now with all your speed, for our feast is ready!"

For once in the darkness you start back through the forest, back to the cozy camp fire, back to the dinner that no place else can give, for it is made of the flesh, the spirit, the joy of the wild, which surrounds you. Back with a heart full of silent but melodious song, for the sight of a wolf, a couple of shots that did not harm him, but sent the whole pack whirling back into the swamp, saved the beautiful doe this time and she now is browsing far up in the beech growth, perhaps a day or two later to fall a trophy to your skill when the desire to kill blurs the picture which to-day obliterated the thirst for blood and all your gentleness held sway.

The sweet air of morning, before the sun has scattered the frost crystals from the branches, even before the god of day rises to smile on the earth is giving your blood a start and yesterday's picture is fresh in mind. Silently you thread your way among the billows of branches in and out among the trees, to a favorite spot. The long miles are left behind and it seems but a few minutes before you stand watchful, silent, cruelly expectant, your eyes piercing the openings as the gray dawn lets more and more light into them, forgetting yesterday, for now it is the blood thirst that rules. Ah! scarcely visible, yet surely there among the branches you see the sniffler of a buck, pausing while he sniffs the air, throwing forward the sharp ears for danger signals till

# Queer Homes of Troglodytes of the Twentieth Century



A TROGLODYTE VILLAGE—FROM A PHOTOGRAPH.

If we draw a line through Tarsus due north across the Peninsula of Asia Minor, and another through Smyrna directly east, the two lines will intersect in the volcanic region of Mount Argæus, where the cone pyramids and pure cliff dwellings of Cappadocia are found, writes J. R. Sitlington Sterrett, an English traveler and artist, who has recently visited that out of the way country. The whole region is of volcanic formation, which covers a vast area extending west to Selme and south to Soghanlu Dere, and is composed of a deep layer of pumice stone, tufa or perriner, overlaid in the region of Tatar by rugged lava fields. The pumice or tufa is of almost incredible thickness, but the overlaid layer of lava is comparatively thin, not more than three feet at any point. The tufa is so soft that it can be dug away with the thumbnail, so that only time and patience were necessary to excavate it into chambers of any required size. It is known that a chamber 25 feet long, 13 feet broad, and 10 feet high was excavated by a single workman in the space of thirty days.

In this region the troglodytes of Cappadocia have the wonderful dwellings which were first described by Paul Lukas, who traveled in Asia Minor on the commission of Louis XIV. His story was discredited, but it is correct in every vital particular, and he perhaps understated the truth when he estimated the number of cones at 50,000. The region was visited in succession by Texier, Hamilton, Tschichatsch, Ainsworth, Barth and Mordtmann, but it is still virtually unknown. The height of the cones varies greatly, ranging perhaps from 50 to 300 feet. The tallest cones usually stand in the center of an eroded valley, but not always. The process of disintegration by the solvent action of water still continues, of course, and in many cones the exterior wall has been worn away to such an extent that the chambers are laid bare. Such exposed chambers, if they lie fairly in the sun, are used for drying grapes and other fruit, as they are safe against invasion by animals. Often the cones are almost perfect in shape and originally all of them were crowned by caps of lava, which were the primal cause of the cone formation. The caps maintain their position as they form one integral conglomerate mass with the cone.

Very often the doorways are quite elaborate, and display an attempt at architectural and decorative effect, more especially in the case of cones that have been turned into temples, churches or chapels. On entering the doorway of any of these cone dwellings we find ourselves within a spacious chamber, about the walls of which niches and shelves for the storage of small household effects have been cut into the stone. The stairways leading to the upper stories are like wells or round chimneys, and one ascends to an upper story by means of ladder holes cut in the rock. The floor between the stories are usually thick enough to withstand any weight that might be put upon it, but occasionally the excavators miscalculated the thickness of the floor, and so had to make one lofty chamber instead of two. As many as nine stories may occur in one cone, but most have only two, three, or four stories, which can be counted by the windows. Great numbers of the cone dwellings are used to-day as dovecotes for hosts of pigeons, the eggs and flesh of which are used by the cave dwellers. The windows of such pigeon houses are always walled in, holes being left for the passage of the birds.

The natives of this region are still, to all intents and purposes troglodytes, but if we leave out of consideration the fact that their dwellings are at least partially underground, they differ in habits and customs, no whit from the ordinary Turkish villagers with ordinary humdrum surroundings. Sometimes the front of the house is built of blocks of pumice stone, while all the rest of the abode is subterranean, the cone or cliff being used as an annex; but in most cases a modern dwelling is excavated, not in a cone, but in the face of the bluff, and this becomes a cliff dwelling, properly so-called. This is true of the business street of the town of Urgub, where the front room or facade opening on the street, is the only room in the dwelling into which the light comes. The other rooms are in midnight darkness all the year round.

The owner of such an abode can extend his dwelling indefinitely into the bowels of the earth, a feature which is not without its advantage in a land where the wise man conceals the fact that he is wealthy. The interior chambers are used chiefly for granaries and storage; even their chaff, which is made to take the place of our hay, is safely stowed away in these dry and dark chambers.

The landscapes amid which the modern troglodyte dwells are never tame, and are often startling. The modern troglodytic usages add to rather than detract from the general weirdness of the prospect. The soil is fertile and produces vegetables and fruit, chiefly apricots of superb quality. Indeed, one of the old travelers claims this region as the original home of the apricot. Garden and desert are often close neighbors for the reason that the garden flourishes wherever the stone has rotted sufficiently; whereas the adjacent but naked and unrotted stone is the most barren of deserts. The real center of these cones and troglodytic abodes is the region about Udj Assaru, a huge mass of pumice stone rising in the midst of many branching valleys. The Turkish name means the Castle of Udj, but it is not known whether Udj was the name of some princeling or of a district. It is a mere shell, honeycombed to the very pinnacle with chambers sufficient in number to satisfy even the wealthiest troglodyte.

## TALE OF BIRDS' DEVOTION

Stories of affection and apparent respect among wild animals have divided the "nature-writers" into two schools. One believes that animals act merely from instinct; the other holds that the dumb brute feels and reasons. In "The Life of a Scotch Naturalist" Mr. Smiles quotes from the journal of Thomas Edward the story of how a little flock of terns rescued a wounded companion which the naturalist had shot.

I fired, and he came down with a broken wing, screaming as he fell into the water. The report of the gun, together with his cries, brought together the party he had left, in order that they might ascertain the cause of the alarm.

After surveying their wounded brother round and round, as he was drifting unwittingly toward the shore with the flowing tide, they came flying in a body to the spot where I stood, and rent the air with their screams. These they continued to utter, regardless of their own individual safety, until I began to make preparations for receiving the approaching bird. I could already see that it was a beautiful adult specimen, and I expected in a few moments to have it in my possession, since I was not very far from the water's edge.

While matters were in this position I beheld to my utter astonishment two of the unwounded terns take hold of their disabled comrade, one at each wing, lift him out of the water and bear him out seaward. They were followed by two other birds.

After having carried him about six or seven yards they let him gently down again and the two who had hitherto been inactive took him up.

In this way they continued to carry him alternately until they had conveyed him to a rock at a considerable distance, upon which they landed him in safety.

**A Brick Trade in Sermons.**  
The wife of a Philadelphia clergyman recently sold a box of waste paper to a rag man, says Success Magazine. In the box were a lot of manuscript sermons of her husband's. A month or so thereafter the ragman again came around and asked if the lady had any more sermons to sell.

"I have some waste paper," said she, "but why should you particularly want sermons?"

"Well, mum, you see I did so well with them that I got here a month ago. I got sick up in Altoona and a preacher there boarded me and my horse for a couple of weeks for that box of sermons, because I hadn't any money. Since then he's got a great reputation in those parts as a preacher. I'll give ten cents a pound for all you have."

**Teachers in Philippines.**  
Dr. G. N. Brinck, deputy superintendent-general of education of the Philippines, says that the islands have 800 American teachers, 5,000 native teachers and more than 500,000 native pupils, like Jansness in intellectual readiness and keenness.



Great Spirit is here, and your own should be in harmony with it, that you may receive a gift of patience, pure joy in living, a reinvigorated body, and a soul-song that shall soothe you many hours otherwise dull and careladen. Come out from your sordidness! Shake off your burdensome cares! Let the weariness of the daily grind fall away, draw in your lungs the health-giving air, "re-joice and be exceeding glad," for a day of unequalled joy is before you and proffered by nature's bounty without even a request on your part.

Look! peering out alert for sound or scent you see the head of a beautiful doe, a picture no artist could reproduce. The pallet never bore such divine colors as she stands partially concealed in—What a shot! No! No! let the beautiful creature go for this time. It would be a sacrifice indeed to ruthlessly destroy the view you have. Blood shall not spatter it, nor the rifle crack echo your almost un-governable desire to kill. Go in peace, little maid of the forest, harm is very near, but held in restraint; this time you are safe, but next time the cruelty of man may govern and you be the sacrifice to it.

reassured by the silence, he majestically steps out. Now you are a wolf! No artist's sentiment fills your soul! Silent, quickly, surely, up comes the rifle, your eye runs along the barrel until the front sight covers the right spot, then comes the wicked crack, a bound in the air, a dash in the thicket, and the deed is done. Leisurely you go to the place where he disappeared, follow the blood which spurted from his sides and soon you come upon him stretched upon the ground. The hunter's knife, an axe, come into use and finally you stand back with your blood-stained arms and hands and look upon the beautiful creature as he hangs from the poles, a silent trophy of your skill and evidence that you, the lone wolf, have made your kill but do not share the draught of blood or the tender flesh with the furry hunters of the woods who dare not approach, lest you have made a trap for them.

What days they are! Who would live that life and not know them? Who would miss a walk around Deerheart lake in the crisp morning air when once he had tried it? Come out into the wild but not to kill wantonly. Come to be near and love nature, the wild, luxurious sweet scented woods and their many colored and widely differing inhabitants. It will do both body and soul good.

Detroit. A. E. M.

See! what a leap! and how quickly the picture is broken and you hear the cry which the lean wolf sends through the forest. "Come! come!"

**Warning to Sermon Stealers.**  
"Sermon stealers," said a minister, "ought to be careful. They ought to read over several times the sermons that they steal before delivering them. I know a young chap of 21 or 22 who preached a stolen sermon he had not read over, and in the most impressive part he found himself declaiming:

"My friends, when I first came among you more than forty years ago, these thin white locks were thick and brown, and this bent back," etc.

"Another sermon stealer preaching in a village of about 115 souls said before he could check himself:

"In the teeming streets of this great metropolis."

**Senator Clark Buys Mine.**  
Senator Clark has bought for \$1,750,000 the famous Union mine, El Dorado county, California, for which the Standard Oil Company offered \$1,250,000 last spring. Former owners of the mine lost the vein after taking out \$1,500,000 in bullion and sold the mine for \$1,400. The new owners found the vein again, and up to date it has yielded \$12,000,000.

**Negro Was Roman Catholic Bishop.**  
Monsignore Gomez Pimenta of Mariana, Brazil, up to his death a short time ago had the distinction of being the only Roman Catholic bishop in the negro race in the world. There are numerous notable clergymen in that church with traces of colored blood in their veins, but Bishop Pimenta was the only full-blood negro bishop.

**Hindoos Boycott Foreign Sugar.**  
The Hindoos are boycotting foreign sugar. A leaflet declaring that the sugar is refined with bone dust and ox blood has been distributed broadcast by agitators.

**Disappointed.**  
The beautiful society woman leaped from her maroon touring car and started to ascend the office building occupied exclusively by lawyers.

"One moment," cried a dapper little reporter with a green pencil and a roll of paper. "What is your number?"

The beautiful woman started to count on fingers clustered with rings.

"Let me see," she said finally; "I think it is 11."

"Eleven? Er—I mean the number of your machine."

"How stupid! I thought you meant the number of husbands."

With a toss of her flowing white veil she disappeared in an attorney's office.

**Queer Reason for Decoration.**  
How some Europeans get so many stars, crosses, etc., on the left breast of their coats has always been more or less of a wonder to the rest of the world. Herr Heller has just had the order of the Medjidi conferred on him by the Sultan in consideration of the shock to his system occasioned by his having been an eye witness of the attempt on the Sultan's life on July 21.

**Women's Clubs Honor Leader.**  
Mrs. Caroline Elizabeth Merriak, the author and philanthropist of New Orleans, celebrated her eightieth birthday recently and enjoyed a reception at the Era club of that city at which representatives of every woman's club of the city were present.

**Chinese Students in Japan.**  
Chinese students in Japan now number more than 3,000, engaged in all the studies available at American high schools, colleges, universities, professional, technical and trade schools.

## Altogether Too Outspoken.

Viscount De Belmont of Brazil was dining in a New York restaurant. Suddenly he put down his knife and fork and uttered an exclamation of approval.

"By Jove! A beautiful woman," he said in the demonstrative southern way.

"She is my wife," the viscount's companion murmured modestly.

At this the young man laughed.

"How fortunate I was," he said, "to praise the lady. Yes, I was far more fortunate than an Oxford friend of mine."

"My friend on the boat coming over stood in conversation with an elderly man on the promenade deck. Near by a woman sat in a deck chair. My friend, pointing to her, said with a sneer:

"I wonder if that ugly old woman is actually trying to flirt with me?"

"I don't know," the elderly gentleman answered mildly, "but I can easily find out for you. She is my wife."

**Statue of Queen Alexandra.**  
The first statue of Queen Alexandra on English soil will be erected in the grounds of the London Hospital, to commemorate the completion of the rebuilding operations, which have cost £45,000. The sculptor will be George Wade, and the statue, which will be of bronze, will be of heroic size. It will cost £1,500, and of this sum £1,300 has been subscribed already by the committee, the staff, and a few personal friends.

**Tablet to Farragut.**  
Through the efforts of Admiral McCalla, a bronze tablet has been placed on the house occupied by the chaplain at Mare Island navy yard, announcing that the house was occupied by Farragut, 1854-58, while he was the commandant of the yard. He was the first commandant.

**Cost of Checking Crime.**  
London pays about \$8,000,000 a year to keep criminals in check; that being the sum paid out for her police courts, prisons and prosecuting officers.

**No Punishment.**  
A certain crusty squire in an English midland county who had gained unenviable notoriety for harsh dealings with his tenants had a violent

# LIVE STOCK

**Choosing a Breed.**  
An erroneous idea seems to be common to the effect that a beginner in a given farming district should choose a breed different from that handled by his immediate neighbor if he is to expect profit from the live stock breeding business. There is no more serious error than this. Success comes from unity and combination or cooperation in business. Selfish rivalry and unfair competition hurt both parties involved. It is therefore best for a young man to commence with that breed of cattle, horses, sheep or swine which has by some one else been made a success of in the district. If, for instance, several breeders have long handled Shorthorn cattle to good advantage in a community, it would be unwise for a beginner to start out with Herefords or Aberdeen-Angus cattle. There is nothing the matter with either of the last-named breeds. Either one of them may be handled to advantage and at a profit, but where another breed has become popular it would seem wise to stick to that breed rather than introduce a different one as a rival.

It may be taken for granted that where any particular breed of live stock has long been bred to good advantage the environment suits that breed and may not so well suit another. At the same time it is certain that friends of the established breed are everywhere in that district and that the name and fame of the district as the breeding center of a particular type and breed of animals has become widespread, so that buyers go there to purchase animals annually at an appreciable price. Were a beginner to start out with an alien breed in such a district he would have to build up a name for it and so in time command the patronage of the buyer. This would take much time and money to achieve, and meanwhile trade would have come in had the beginner gone into the same business as his neighbors. It is well when a district is thus engaged in the production of one or more good products or specialties, but it must be confessed that very many instances might be cited where, instead of harmony existing, breeders are opposed to one another and each engaged in different breeding efforts and endeavoring to belittle and hinder the efforts of the other.

In some small counties it is possible to find almost all of the breeds of cattle represented, and some of the herds are of first-class quality and breeding. It would be better for all concerned had each of these districts or counties decided upon a single breed of beef cattle and a single breed of dairy cattle, and its breeders then combined into a county association for the purpose of furthering by every legitimate means the interest of the particular breed handled. Buyers would become plentiful in such a center and quality would decide the values of each man's animals and the amount of profit he would make annually as compared with that of his neighbor engaged in the same business. It is a difficult matter for a single breeder to make a success of his animals in a given district, and success only comes after many years of patient effort, wide advertising and considerable expense.

In choosing a breed we would, therefore, advise the beginner to select one that is known to be suitable for the district in which the stud, herd, or flock is to be established—one that has been proved suitable by long experience of neighbors who are engaged in that production. If there is no such breed in the district or if there is a great diversity of opinion and practice in the breeding of animals, the beginner will then have to study for himself, but will do best to get his neighbors together and have them form an association and take up the breeding of one class of animals as a specialty. As has often been mentioned here, there is special need of uniformity in district horse breeding. In too many districts there is no concerted action for the rational improvement of horse stock. Mongrels and mists are still being bred, whereas one or two special types might easily be raised and sold annually at a profit, were breeders to combine for such work.—A. S. Alexander in Farmers' Review.

**Rats in Hog Houses.**  
Rats are sometimes very troublesome in hog houses, especially where there are wooden floors. Generally, they will work down through floors and below the timbers underlying the heavier structures. Here they gnaw their nests and extend their burrows, and it is practically impossible to get rid of them. One farmer tells the Farmers' Review that he for years had a great deal of trouble with rats. They swarmed in his hog houses, ate the corn in his corn crib, gnawed holes through his floors, and for all that he knew, carried diseases to his swine. He fought them with cats, with dogs, with poison and with guns. He could never more than reduce their numbers. Finally, he determined to get rid of them by entirely changing the foundation of his hog house and feeding floors. He had all the wood torn out and in its place put large areas of cement. He built two feeding floors of cement, one on each side of his hog house. Wherever a rat could hide, he tore out the wood and put in cement. The rats were annihilated, and never again appeared on the premises. This was because their hiding places had been taken away from them. He now says that he has no trouble at all with rats.

**Indiscriminate Mixing.**  
The greatest menace to the breeding of dairy herds in the past has been the indiscriminate mixing up of the blood of a number of breeds, including both beef and dairy types. Beef and dairy product prices do not always fluctuate alike at the same time. There are too many instances on record in which milk producers have been bred to beef sires with a slump in the butter and cheese markets, and then these and their progeny bred back again to dairy sires with an improvement in the price of dairy prod.

# AGRICULTURE

**Losses by Ditches and Gullies.**  
One of the noted weaknesses of American farming is the tendency to permit a considerable per cent of the land to lie idle on account of gullies and ditches. In countries where land has been high in price for a century or more the land is more carefully looked after in the way of keeping it all in use. Habits of farming are hard to break up, and the American farming habit is not to put a high value on the land even after the price in the market has come up.

Ditches and gullies in fields can be seen in every part of the country where the land is rolling or hilly and the rainfall is considerable. The old open ditch is disappearing but slowly. If the farmer that owns a few will take his tape measure and find out the amount of land kept out of use by these ditches and gullies he will come to the conclusion that it is far cheaper for him to purchase tile and abolish the open ditches. The land actually comprised in the ditch is considerable, but to it must be added a still greater quantity comprising the unused parts along the edges.

The writer has in mind a meadow on a farm devoted to mixed farming. The meadow is cut crosswise by an open ditch that takes the water from a ditch by a roadside and conveys it across the meadow into another open ditch in a pasture. Whenever a wagon has to be taken to one end of the meadow it must be taken into the public highway again before reaching the other end. Haying operations on one side of this open ditch cannot be extended to the other part of the field without all the implements being taken around the ditch. If this meadow is ever plowed up, and it should be, the amount of land lost to cultivation will be large. The amount of water going through this open ditch is too large to permit the use of ordinary sized drain tile, but the larger sizes can be used, and if that is too expensive stone may be used, which exists in abundance in the neighboring pasture.

One of the most expensive ditches that we know of exists in a 24-acre pasture of a farmer that we know. The ditch runs the length of the pasture and increases its length by not running straight. It is about three feet deep and the bottom is about three feet wide. The rains of the years have modified the abruptness of the top and now the ditch is not less than eight feet wide at the top. After every rain there are innumerable caverns of the sides, and some changes in the windings of the channel. This winding channel is largely the cause of the cave-ins, as it sends the flood waters with great force against certain points in the sides, just as do the great rivers in the west. It is bad to have an open ditch in a pasture; it is worse to have it crooked and give it the power of boring like an augur.

## An Experimental Garden.

A seedsman and florist near here, who has customers all over the United States and Canada, has adopted a most sensible plan for checking off his seeds by means of an experiment garden on his home grounds. He has a large tract of land set aside for that purpose, and though the vegetables grown there are never sold, very seldom used and never saved from them, the owner considers it a paying crop. The seed is planted at the proper time in spring in carefully prepared ground, and close watch is kept and a record made of any that do not germinate properly. The rows are eight feet long, each one being plainly marked with a stick bearing a number which corresponds with that variety in the record kept by the head gardener. All are cared for, weeded, thinned and cultivated so that the result of the crop when properly cared for can be shown. When a report comes from a customer saying that a certain kind of seed failed to grow, that variety is looked up in the experiment garden, and the seedsman can tell at once if the complaint is well founded, in which case restitution is made. All varieties are allowed to come to maturity to determine if the sort is true to name. During the past season 1,200 varieties of vegetables have been grown in that department, ranging through all the kinds of edible ones and taking in grasses of all kinds, grains, sugar cane, tobacco, asparagus and rhubarb. There is also an experiment garden devoted to flowers in connection with this. Though not so large, it takes in all kinds, and besides the usefulness of the plan it makes a beautiful display in the garden.—Myra Bradshaw in Farmers' Review.

## Farm Help.

One of the greatest problems of the day is farm help. Many a farmer's success or failure depends upon his securing men and women that are intelligent and honest enough to do the work of a farm as it should be done. This is especially true with a man owning a large farm or with a man that must manage his farm from a distance. It will pay the owner of such a farm to pay a good salary to a married man to run his farm and take an interest in it. Low compensation is always a cause of inefficiency. A man cannot be enthusiastic in his work if for the compensation for that work is so small that he cannot live and save a little besides. A good man is worth more than the average man.

**Breeding Up Slowly.**  
It is absolutely necessary for a man with limited capital to breed up a pedigreed dairy herd slowly and also much safer for the man with means and little knowledge of the business. In both cases there is opportunity to become familiar with the breed and individual characteristics. It is better to grow up in any line of animal breeding than to jump into it.

The hen that is allowed to become very fat will not lay eggs, no matter how carefully cared for and fed.