

MAINE HERMIT HUNTER

GREENLEAF DAVIS IS CHAMPION BEAR KILLER OF STATE.

Although Four Score Years of Age He Still Enjoys Roaming the Forest—Has Over Two Hundred Hides to His Credit.

Patten, Me.—Greenleaf Davis, "the hermit of Shin pond," has killed more than 200 bears. Davis has held the record for having killed the most bears of any man in Maine for more than 20 years, and though he is now past 80 and lame and bent from rheumatism, no season passes without adding from one to five bears to his tally.

"When I was young," says he, "fat bears were almost as thick along the old growth beeches on the slopes of Mount Katahdin as red squirrels are today. In the fall, after the early frosts loosened the beechnuts, I could go out with an aged smooth-bore gun and shoot two or three most any day."

"Every fall father used to call us boys and make up a bear hunt to secure fresh bear's meat for roasting pieces all winter. Sometimes the hunt lasted a week, and sometimes longer, but we never quit until we had put by the carcasses of from six to ten fat bears."

"In the days when Tippecanoe ran for president there was no railroad track within 100 miles of where we resided, and if anyone had told us about Chicago dressed beef coming through to Maine in refrigerator cars we should have locked him up as insane."

"The hindquarter of a fat bear which had fed on beechnuts, when hung on a spit, roasted before a hardwood fire and basted in its own fat until it was all shiny brown, made eating that was good enough for the minister or the first selectman."

"The kidney fat of the bears, which was soft and oily like lard, was used for frying doughnuts and for bread shortening, while the harder bolty fat was run up into candles for furnishing light for the house."

"I have eaten hundreds of brown doughnuts that were fried in bears' grease. That grease to-day I could sell to the druggists for five dollars a quart."

"As for the bearskins which we took off, they were rubbed on the fleshy side with powdered alum and salt and used for rugs and coverings for beds and robes to be used when taking long rides in cold weather. No body placed any value on the pelt of a bear then, for it was the meat we were after, and as the skin had to come off before we could get at the flesh and fat, we considered the hairy covering as a sort of by-product."

"One could buy all the bear pelts he wanted 60 or 70 years ago for \$1 to \$1.25 each, and now those same

pelts would bring \$20 apiece."

On the death of his father, 50 years ago, Mr. Davis inherited a log house and log sawmill, driven by water power, and a township containing more than 23,000 acres of thriving timber land. Now he has but a few acres surrounding his aged home on the shores of Shin pond.

Henry D. Thoreau, the philosopher of Concord, Mass., visited Mount Katahdin in 1843 to secure material for his book, "Maine Woods," and Mr. Davis spent weeks in roaming the forests with him.

In addition to being a hunter and fisherman, Mr. Davis is something of an original investigator into natural history, and he takes considerable pride in his prior announcement that the beautiful markings on rock maple,



GREENLEAF DAVIS. (Champion Bear Killer of Maine is an Octogenarian.)

called "birds-eye," are caused by woodpeckers seeking for the sweet sap, the dents of the sharp bills leaving scars, which turn to a reddish hue.

From May until November, yearly, the veteran nimrod lives in his bachelor's hall at Shin pond, but for the last few years, as he is older and feebler than before, he goes to Patten village to avoid the rigors of a winter in the woods.

Not only is Mr. Davis an optimist, a naturalist, a hunter and philosopher, he is a poet, too, of some ability, and many of his metrical sketches have been printed in local Maine papers and in the New York sporting and outing journals.

MARRIAGE MEDALS LATEST.

New French Idea Taken Up by Americans.

New York.—Spring weddings have this year an element of novelty so far



Latest Wedding Novelty.

as the presents are concerned, which the talent of a French medallist now in New York has made possible. The wedding medal has just been put on the market by a firm of jewelers, and at many of the spring marriages there has been seen such a gift on the table of presents. It is usually given by the bridegroom to the bride or by the bride to her husband, although it may be presented by any friend or relative in lieu of an ordinary gift.

These marriage medals are made of silver and are about two inches in diameter. On one side is a pair of

figures draped in classical fashion and on the other is a wreath of laurel bearing the words "Souvenir de Mariage," and after that are the names of the contracting parties, with the date and the words "Prosperite" and "Bonheur." The silver is frosted and the workmanship of the medallions exquisitely fine.

REWARD FOR LONG SERVICE.

Sydney Olivier Appointed Governor of Jamaica.

London.—Sydney Olivier, C. M. G., has been appointed governor of Jamaica to succeed Sir Alexander Swettham, whose resignation resulted from the demand of the British government that he apologize to Admiral Davis, U. S. N., for the insults he offered him at the time of the earthquake. Mr. Olivier entered the colonial office at the top of the open competition, 25 years ago. He has been acting colonial secretary of British Honduras and auditor general of the Leeward Islands. He was colonial secretary of Jamaica for five years and acting governor general in three different years. He is the author of many articles of socialism and economic.

Highly Improbable.

Editor—I wish I knew what our lady readers want.

Assistant—Why don't you send out a circular letter and ask them?

Editor—Great heavens, man, do you suppose they know?—Puck.

His Reform Measure.

"Money, my son," remarked the good old deacon, "is the root of all evil."

"I believe it, dad," rejoined the wayward youth, "and I'm doing my best to tear up evil by the roots."—Chicago Daily News.

TOO MUCH OF A JOKE FOR HIM.

"I never knew a woman who had a sense of humor," said Smithers.

"Never" queried Mrs. Smithers.

"Never," repeated Smithers.

"There never was one. Man is the only member of the human family with humor."

"Possibly you're right," said Mrs. Smithers. "By the way, do you remember the trip you made to New York two or three months before we were married?"

"The time I went there to buy some new machinery?"

"Yes."

"Yes, I remember it. What of it?"

"This morning I ran across one of the letters you wrote me while you were there. You said you had stood on Fifth avenue and looked at the beautiful carriages and horses, and added: 'Sweetheart, some day you shall have a horse and cart.'"

"You bring that letter here and I'll tear it up! Don't worry me with idiotic stuff like that! I don't want to hear another word of it! Any more talk about it and I'll go down to the theater to-night—and I'll go alone!"

"Then you did write it, dear, didn't you?"

"Maybe I did. I don't know. I did a lot of fool things before I was married. But what's the use of bringing it up now?"

"Oh, none in particular," replied Mrs. Smithers. "But I thought it might give you an opportunity to exhibit your sense of—"

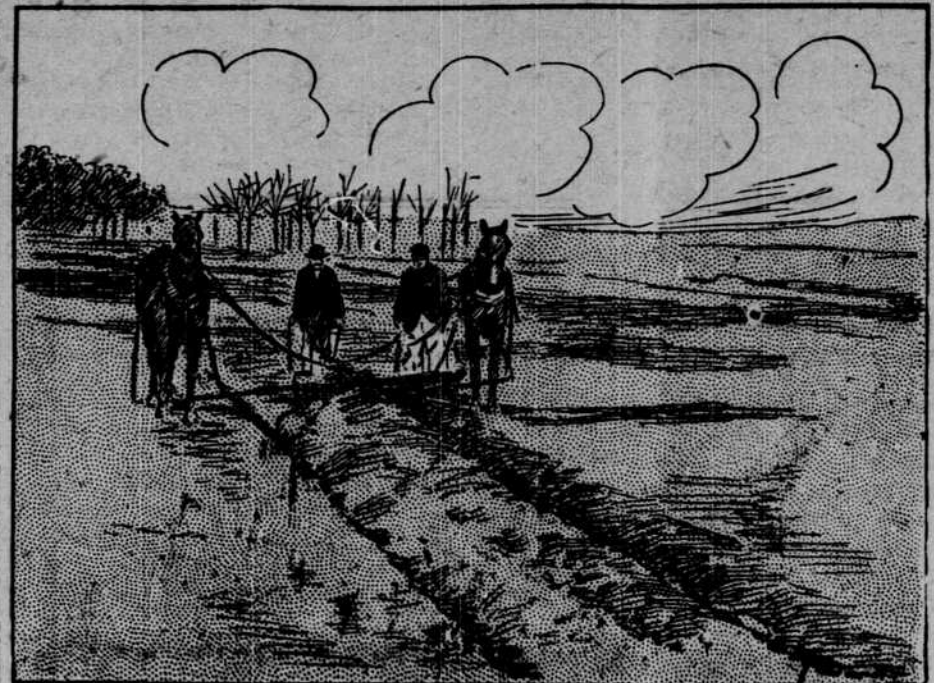
But Smithers had fled.—Chicago Journal.

Personal Conviction.

"The mental condition of the defendant was a matter of much curiosity."

"Yes," answered the juror, "but what I'd like to have the alienists do is to investigate the mental condition of the men who refused to agree with me about a verdict."—Washington Star.

Some Points on the Laying of Farm Drain Tile



Quick Method of Filling Ditch After Tile Have Been Covered.

In digging either an open ditch or one that is intended for tiling, always begin at the outlet and have this outlet so that there will be a drop of at least six inches. Tile drains are often rendered entirely useless when they flow into a stream or pond on the level or when they open out on the ground without any drop at the mouth and unless there is considerable fall there it will be but a short time before the drain is plugged up at the mouth and the whole system rendered worthless until cleaned out.

The best drains are straight, as this allows the tile to be placed in line without curves, which retard the flow of water. Sand and silt will lodge at a curve if anywhere, in the drain. In order to insure a straight ditch, a line should be used, set three and one-half inches back from where the ditch is to be, so that it will not be disturbed when the trench is dug.

The tile used should be large enough to remove in from 24 to 28 hours all the excess of water from the heaviest rains. Where there are large wet places to be drained, large pipes are necessary, but where the work of draining is systematically carried out over an entire field regardless of water or contents, wet or low places,

smaller tile will give satisfaction. The greater the flow, the smaller the tile may be. If the grade is doubled it increases the carrying capacity of the tile nearly one-third. If anyone is in doubt as to what size tile to use it is too large rather than too small. On account of sediment, roots and silt, it is seldom advisable to use tile smaller than three inches in diameter, although on high ground two inch tile may be all right.

A three-inch tile will drain 5 acres
A four-inch tile will drain 12 acres
A five-inch tile will drain 20 acres
A six-inch tile will drain 40 acres
A seven-inch tile will drain 60 acres.

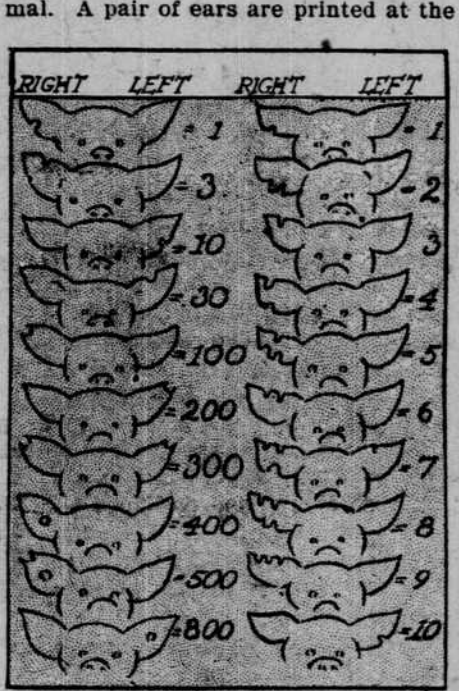
He further specifies that a two-inch main should not be laid longer than 500 feet and a three-inch main not longer than 1,000 feet. When the trench is being dug, the dirt should be piled as neatly as possible, thus preventing its falling back into the ditch. It is then an easy matter to finish filling the trench with a plow and two horses, using a long even as shown in the accompanying illustration. Some people have used rpad drags for this purpose very successfully, while shovels may be used in the absence of something better.

System of Ear Marks for Stock

Where numbers of pure bred stock are kept a system of individual marking is desirable. In the accompanying illustrations, the first column represents the key of all numbers, while the second column represents the units from one to ten. All numbers below 100 are made by a combination of numbers 1, 10, and 30, as shown in the first four illustrations of the first column. Begin numbering on the right ear and it will be easy to remember that any number on the right ear, if placed in a like place on the left ear, will be multiplied by ten, thus, one notch on the tip of the ear means three, but if the notch is put in the tip of the left ear it means ten times three or 30. This rule does not hold good as to the notches in the points of the ear. One notch in the point of the right ear means ten and in the point of the left 2,000. The notches are added together to make the final number. Any one taking up this system of numbering will be aided if they draw a number of ears and mark the notches with a pencil for each pig before making the notches and until perfectly familiar with this system.

In connection with these ear marks

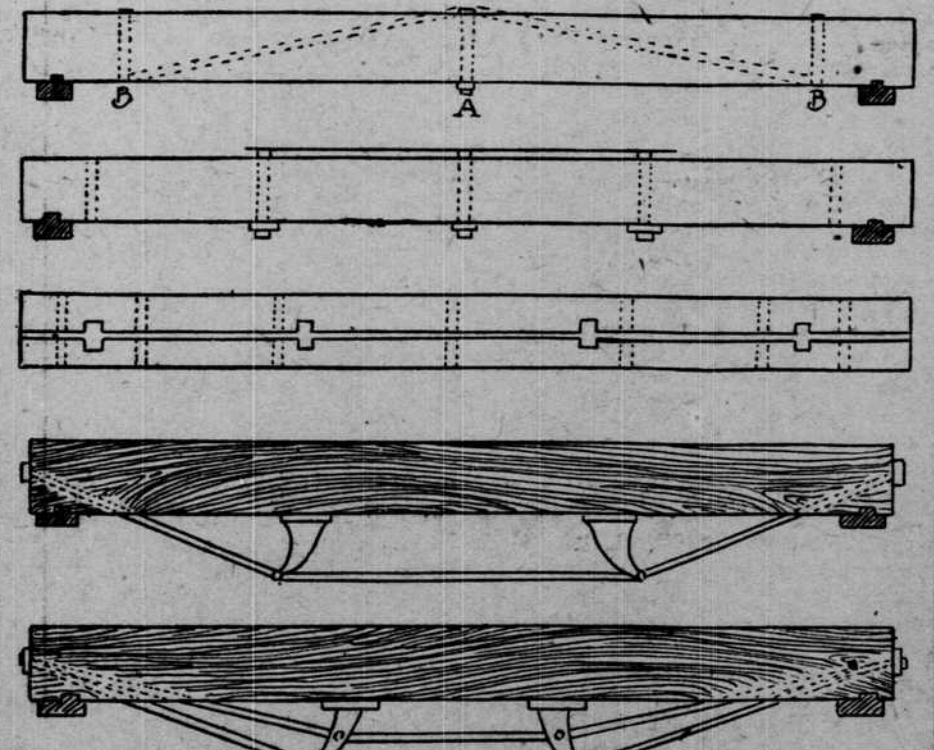
it is well to use a card for each animal. A pair of ears are printed at the



Key Diagram to Markings.

top of each card and the same notches are marked on it that are cut in the animal's ears.

Two Types of Trussed Beam



A beam or girder which exceeds 24 feet in length may be strengthened by trussing so that it will not bind or sag. The beam is first sawn into two halves in the direction of its length and the sides reversed. Between these two halves the truss is inserted as represented. The central stud is furnished with a head which rests on upper surface of the beam while the lower end has a nut and washer as shown at A. Somewhat different forms of construction are shown in the two lower figures.

They should be mixed with hay or cut straw to insure proper mastication. Feed only ripe, healthy tubers and it is best not to water immediately after feeding.

When Turkey Hens Set.—Most turkey hens prefer to select the location and make their nests in the brush. If they are allowed to do so, be sure that the sides of the nests are high enough so that the eggs will not roll out.

Feed for Chicks.—Young chickens will learn to eat wheat, kafir corn or other small grain feed quite early, and may be given all they will eat of them without injury to themselves.

Remember This.—The market value of food products fed to any animal that is to be eaten begins to decrease as soon as the animal arrives at maturity.

Potatoes as Cattle Feed.—In the opinion of a German writer, about 12 pounds of raw potatoes can be fed advantageously to cattle, and if fed with supplementary food there need be no fear of physiological disturbances.

FORMS OF SOCIETY

ETIQUETTE THAT MARKS THE WELL BRED.

Time for Returning First Calls a Matter on Which Authorities Differ—'Housewife' for the Sewing Room.

First calls should be returned within a week, according to "Manners and Social Usages" (Harper Brothers), or, as some authorities say, within a fortnight. If a lady is invited to any entertainment by a new acquaintance, whether the invitation come through a friend or not, she should immediately leave cards, and send either a regret or an acceptance. To lose time in this matter is rude. Whether she attend the entertainment or not, she should call after it within a week. Then, having done all that is polite, and having shown herself a woman of good breeding, she can keep up the acquaintance or not as she pleases. Sometimes there are reasons why a lady does not wish to keep up the acquaintance, but she must recognize the politeness extended.

No first visit should be returned by card only; this would be considered a slight unless followed by an invitation. The size of New York, the great distances, the busy life of a woman of charities, large family, and immense circle of acquaintances may render a personal visit, almost impossible. She may be considered to have done her duty if she, in her turn, asks her new acquaintance to call on her on a specified day, if she is not herself able to call in person.

After balls, amateur concerts, theatrical parties, garden parties, "at homes," cards should be left by all invited guests within a week after the event, particularly if the invited guest has been obliged to decline. These cards may be left without inquiring for the hostess, if time presses or if the weather is bad; but it is more polite to ask for her, even if it is not her day. If it is her reception day, it would be rude not to inquire, enter, and pay a personal visit. After a dinner or a formal luncheon, one must pay a personal visit. These are called "visits of digestion," and a person who fails to pay them is thought to be lacking in courtesy, especially in the case of an invitation to dinner.

It is proper to call in person, or to leave a card, after an acquaintance has lost a relative, after an engagement is announced, after a marriage has taken place, and after a return from Europe; but, as society grows larger and larger, these visits may be omitted, and cards sent if it is impossible to pay the visits personally. A novel and convenient article for the sewing room is the housewife made on the plan of a suit case. It stands vertically, and is made of wood. The upper inside is fitted with shelves and pegs for spoons, hooks for scissors, etc., and also a small folding shelf supported by hinges and chains. The lower part is lined with a pretty design of cretonne, against which is tacked several pockets of the same material for pieces, tapes, etc., three on one side and a large one on the other. On each side of the large pocket is a brass fixture to hold shears. All inside metal fittings are of brass. This particular housewife is stained a dark brown, with a row of nickel like a regular suit case, but it can be made in any color to match the furniture of the sewing room. When not in use it can be closed, and thus be kept free from dust. Although this convenient article is rather expensive to buy at the shops, any competent worker in wood can make it at slight cost.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Add alum to the paste used in scrap books and it will keep the moths out of them.

Rub the backs of old paintings with oil of cedar to protect them from injury by insects.

Add a pinch of soda in water in which fresh-cut flowers are put and they will keep longer.

Do not stretch table linen, but iron while damp, and press until quite dry; otherwise it will be too limp.

There is no better filling for needle and pin cushions than sheep's wool, as its oily qualities prevent the needles from rusting.

After the carpet is tacked down, if it is liberally sprinkled with salt and swept with a clean broom the colors will be brightened wonderfully.

Cut stale bread into the thinnest possible slices and brown it in the oven. Then crush it with a rolling pin, and you will have crumbs for browning cutlets, fried oysters and the like.

How to Clean Brass.—The whole story of all the known history of the Philippine islands from the days of naked barbarism to the zenith of Spanish power, is written into these walls. Siege and surrender, defense and conquest have all left their inscriptions, and it needs but the historic imagination to give these stones speech to tell their tale of three centuries.

The first wall, built in 1570, was of hewn logs, at best a feeble defense; and in 1574 the first attack of Chinese pirates overcame the fortress. Li Ma Hon, a Chinese general and big boss, having 2,000 Chinese soldiers and a Japanese general to make them fight, found his realm grown too small for him, and, sighing for other worlds to conquer, set sail for Manila. His 70 "large vessels" stopped at the mouth of the harbor at Mariveles, while 600 men were sent across the bay to take the city. The invaders entered the city, burned the houses, destroyed the place and killed many persons, but the Spaniards rallied and drove them out.

Gen. Salcedo was up near Dagupan, 120 miles north of Manila, at the time, and hearing of the trouble, hastened to Manila with his troops. He promptly attacked the Chinese and drove them away to Pangasinan, where they set up a little despotism and larded it over the helpless natives in oppressive fashion. Legaspi gathered an ex-

SAILOR'S RETREAT.

HAVEN IN WHICH WORN-OUT SALTS CAN FIND REFUGE.

Interesting Glimpse of This Great Institution in New York and How It Came to Be Established.

Visitors to Staten Island, New York, walking along the shore road near New Brighton find themselves suddenly in the presence of a large tract of ground separated from the outer world by a massive iron fence seven feet high, within which five great stone buildings like Greek temples fill the eye, their pilasters supported by a row of lofty columns with Ionic capitals. Broad flower beds embellish the lawns, which are sufficiently protected from the summer sun by many fine old elms, and an actual village of smaller but equally massive buildings are clustered in the rear. A brick gateway stands in the center of the north side of the grounds, which immediately dispels any lingering mystery, for on the arch above are the three words "Sailors' Snug Harbor."

Here disabled sailors who have passed the sixtieth mile stone of life and who have served five years under the American flag may find delightful refuge from the storms and vicissitudes of life. It is not necessary that this five years be served during five successive years; all that is required is the knowledge that the 60 months have been sailed under the Stars and Stripes; and if the man has lost a foot or a hand or has been in any way so injured as to render him incapable aboard ship, and is indigent and destitute, he is accepted at a far earlier age than the 60 years of the physically sound.

Perhaps the grandest part of the endowment is found in the fact that the institution is open to the races of the world. Sitting within its halls the Norseman brushes elbows with the Englishman, the Dane holds the match that lights the pipe of the tottering old man who claims the port of Bremen as his birthplace. Indeed, the American seaman does not appear to predominate on the roll of the Sailors' Snug Harbor; at least more broken English is heard in a day spent there than the stimon purey article.

Daniel Delehan, late commander in the United States navy, is at present governor of Snug Harbor, and since its foundation in 1801 there have been only four other governors. The first was John Whetton and the second was Augustus Depew, and in these modern times, when the property has grown to such fabulous value and when the number of inmates has reached a total of nearly a thousand, a man of great executive ability is required to administer the general government of Snug Harbor. The execu-

tion was a sort of privateer—a sort of licensed piracy, which would not, of course, be tolerated in this era. When Capt. Randall died his son Robert Richard inherited his property, and subsequently formed a strong friendship with Alexander Hamilton, having met that statesman in New York city, where Randall finally established himself, though most of his land and estates remained in the south.

One day he was introduced in New York to a large land owner, who, in broken health and unable to withstand the asperities of the northern winter, offered to exchange a portion of his real estate to the northward of his city for Randall's land in the south. This was subsequently accomplished; and it is this property that at the present time yields the enormous income that supports the Snug Harbor.

With all the skill of his brilliant intellect Alexander Hamilton prepared the will of Robert Richard Randall, and to such purpose that to the present day it remains impeccable, like an impregnable citadel built upon a rock. It is a felony, according to the wording of the document, to sell any portion of the estate, and it is also a felony for anyone to receive it.

utive officers are situated in the middle one of the five great frontal buildings, where Gov. Delehan sits at his well-lighted desk, with his clerical staff hard by.

This splendid institution was the gift of Robert Richard Randall, whose father was a master mariner, according to history, who flourished about 150 years ago, privateering the Gulf of Mexico and probably on the Spanish Main as well.

His headquarters were not far from the present site of New Orleans; and the Spanish vessels bound to and from the Gulf and other ports and the mother country in Europe constituted the booty or prey of Capt. Randall. For this was fully 25 years before the war of independence, when it was a common thing for governments to



Chapel at Sailors' Snug Harbor.

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THE WALLED MANILLA

PHILIPPINE CITY AS DEFINED BY ITS DEFENSES.

Ancient Bulwarks Tell an Interesting Story of the Struggles and Vicissitudes of the Old City Which Has Now Been Outgrown.

The recent fire which swept part of the town of Manila lying beyond the old wall of defense of the city has reminded one again of the fact that there is an old and new Manila and that all the history of the past of the Philippine city is written into the two and three-quarters miles of masonry.



The Double Gates in Manila's Wall.

grown stones and grass-covered crevices of the old wall. The modern tourist who walks about Manila, telling her towers and counting her bulwarks, finds himself fascinated by a construction that bears evidence of many builders and widely-separated plans of defense.

The whole story of all the known history of the Philippine islands from the days of naked barbarism to the zenith of Spanish power, is written into these walls. Siege and surrender, defense and conquest have all left their inscriptions, and it needs but the historic imagination to give these stones speech to tell their tale of three centuries.

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pedition and succeeded in trapping the enemy, but the wily Chinese dug a trench by night and escaped with their boats into the open sea.

In 1590 Gov. Desmarines began the permanent fortification of Manila, where Fort Santiago now stands, and this remains to-day, being the oldest piece of masonry under the stars and stripes. After 317 years of thrilling history, the old stones are still in the wall.

Fort Santiago is the Mecca of the oriental curio hunter. What the tower is to London, the Vatican to Rome, and Bunker Hill monument to the United States, Fort Santiago is to the Philippines. Its square walls and unbattled turrets have stood unchanged since the days of the pilgrims, and still hundreds pass by the old gateway and give no thought to it all.

The waters of the Pasig every day wash the old stones placed in 1590. Since the American occupation, some changes have been made, but the old fort still stands, though the old artillery has been removed. With the establishment of the civil government in 1901 the use of the place as a fortress was forever abandoned and it is now used as an office building by the military government.

Many strange things have happened under the shadow of the old fort, and there are old men living in Manila who shake their heads wisely and intimate that if they were to tell all they know, it would make an astonishing tale indeed. How much they really do know is a question, but it is certain that the natives have a great fear of the old place. The records of the church historians associate the place with many supernatural manifestations. Some saints who had been buried, and were supposed to remain so, as a special favor to the city failed to stay buried, and appeared on the walls of the fort with strange portent for the believing.

There are some weird tales floating about concerning secret chambers in the old walls of the fort. There is certainly some foundation for these in fact, for there are numberless storerooms and magazines and underground chambers, and under curtains are connected with the main walls in some cases by underground passages. The filling of the old moat has closed these passages forever, and also obliterated the evidence of much of the most interesting old secret construction. Several of these chambers were opened in making changes in the walls, and found filled with human skeletons.

No Health There.—Mrs. De Fashion—So you were at Health Springs during the summer. How did you like it?
Mrs. De Style—Well, the place is pretty enough, but I didn't think much of the water. It didn't taste bad at all.—N. Y. Weekly.

That Might Be.—"Who is that man?"
"He's an alienist."
"I wonder why they call them that?"
"I guess it's because their views are so alien to fact and reason."—Baltimore American.