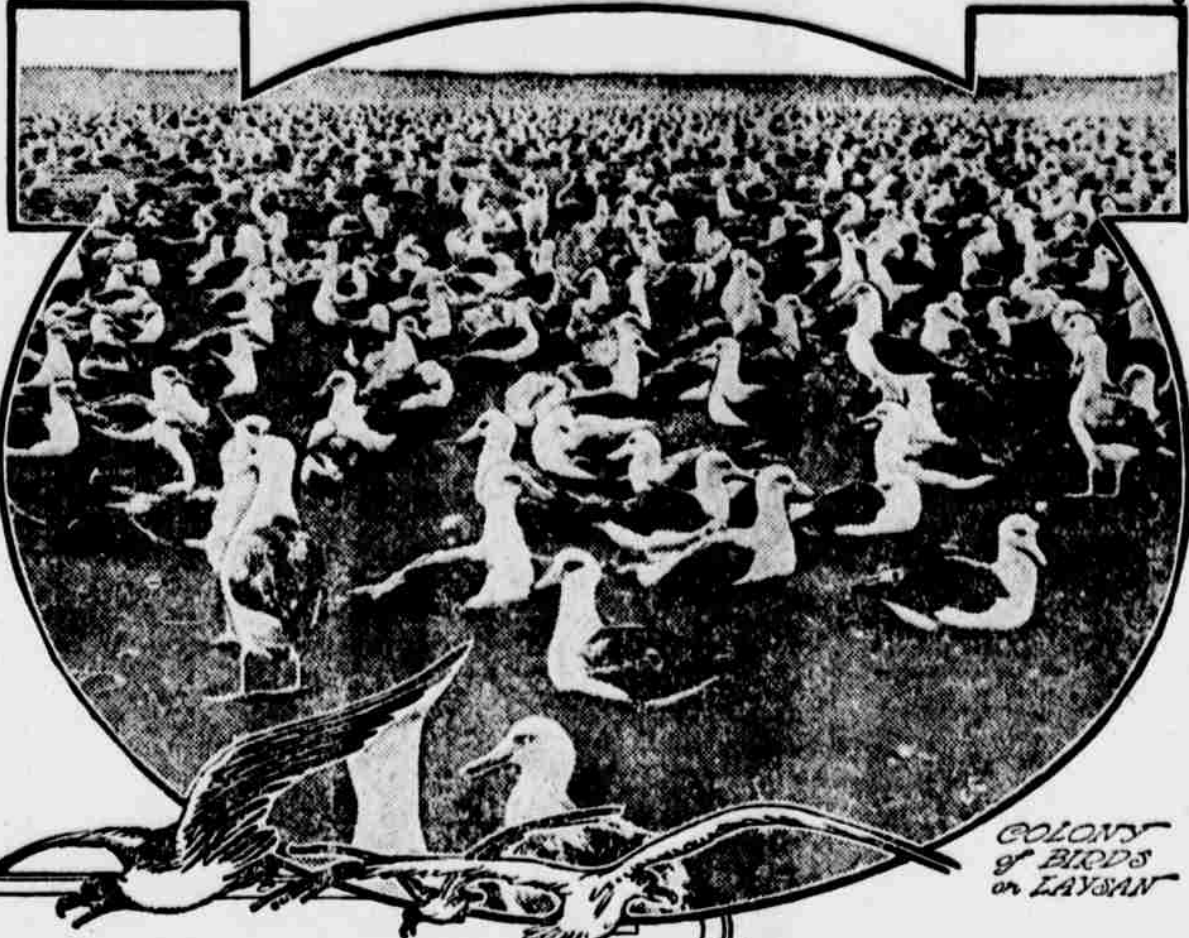


Hawaii's Bird Reservation

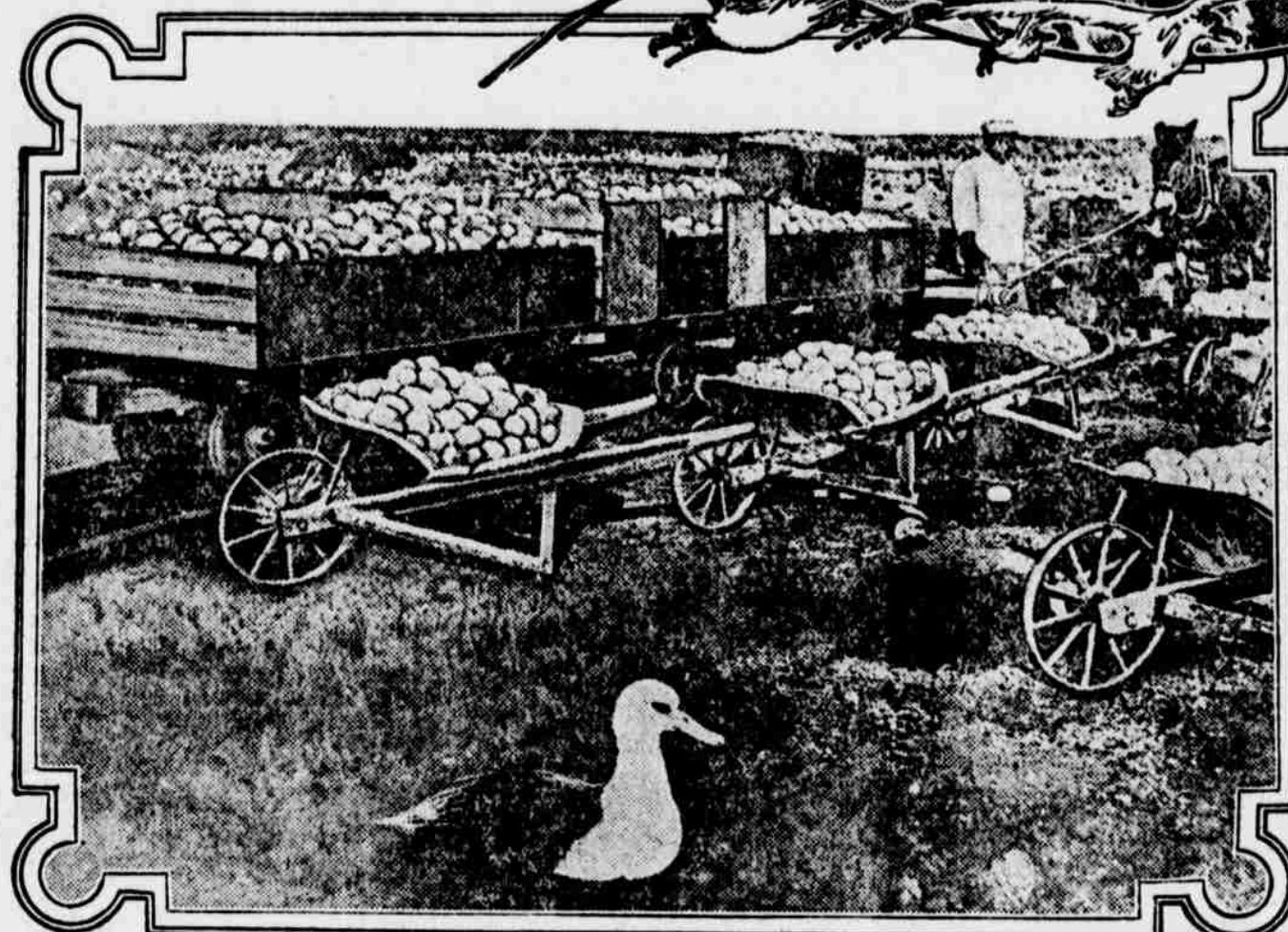
In the leeward chain of islands of the Hawaiian group the Pacific possesses not only one of the great natural wonders of the western world, but a cruising, camping, fishing and outing park reservation that is in every sense unique.

Few even of the best informed people in the Hawaiian Islands, or out of them for that matter, appreciate this important possession at its real worth. This, however, is not so difficult to understand as it might at first seem, since hardly one in a thousand of the limited number who have desired to make the journey among them has ever been permitted to visit these floating bits of coral sand that apparently bob aimlessly about, adrift on the bosom of the great wide ocean. Few indeed have a first hand knowledge of what these possessions really are and know of the fascination they and their inhabitants possess as objects of natural interest. Then, too, the idea of utilizing the distant islands in any way that would suggest a natural park is so novel and out of the ordinary that it has not yet taken root in the mind of the man in the street.

Though all put together the exposed dry land and reefs of the reservation would hardly have an area of ten miles square it literally teems with



COLONY OF BIRDS ON LAYSAN



MARKETING THE EGGS

fish and bird life. The sea bird population alone probably cannot be equaled in any other part of the world. Tens of millions of feathered fowl make their home on these lonely specks of land, repairing thither each year in countless flocks to establish rookeries and to rear their young. The reefs and waters about the islands fairly swarm with fish and other forms of life, so that they really form a densely populated natural zoological garden.

To the naturalist, the out-of-door enthusiast, the nature study photographer or the man who simply loves out-of-the-way places and the unusual and novel, these islands leave little to be desired. A chance to run down along this chain is the opportunity of a lifetime and bound to result in a really worth while experience—one that will live fresh in the memory long after the details of other trips and experiences have been mingled with the commonplace of life.

Unfortunately, at present, visiting the islands in the reservation is not the simple matter that it should be, nor that it is hoped it may be made in time. In former years the operations of a guano company, then engaged in exploiting the guano or bird lime deposits on the islands, made it possible, by invitation, to make the journey to Laysan Island from Honolulu during the summer months in one of the company's sailing vessels.

While the islands of the chain are all different from each other and all intensely interesting, Laysan is in a certain sense typical of most of them. It is a raised coral atoll approximately two miles across that in general form has been compared to a broad, shallow platter composed entirely of sand or raised coral reef not more than 40 feet above the sea at the highest point on the sand rim which completely surrounds the salt water lagoon that occupies the central part of the island. This lagoon is of special interest, since its water contains more salt than does that of the open sea. This interesting fact tells much of the geological history of the island and points unmistakably to the origin of the land. It shows it to be a circular coral atoll that at the time of its elevation above the sea carried the water of the lagoon up to its present level. Since that time, and it must have been very long ago, the waters have evaporated to some extent and left that which remains more concentrated and salty than it was when the island was first made. About the edge of the lagoon the boggy earth is covered with crystals of salt mixed with chips of guano. This shell-like substance sparkles in the sun and suggests a band of silver at the water's edge. About this barren ring is a narrow band covered with low creeping vines. Back of this again is a growth of juncos which is backed up in turn by a ring of low bushes. The prevailing plant of the island, however, is a kind of coarse bunch grass that grows three or four feet high. More than a score of plants have been found a footing there during the long period that has elapsed since the dry land first rose, so that at the time of its discovery, and, indeed, on the occasion of my first visit, for a sand island it was well supplied with a low growth of hardy vines, grass and shrubs. Unfortunately the introduction of rabbits on the island has marked a sad change since then.

Of the many things which interest the visitor at Laysan the great number of birds and their absolute fearlessness are perhaps the most striking. Dr. Fisher of the Albatross expedition, writing of his impression of the enormous number of birds, has very truly said:

"The effect of this at first was nearly overpowering. Where we made our way through the populous colony of sooty terns we had to exercise much care to avoid crushing their eggs and treading on the birds which struggled panic-stricken before us with the old ruse of a broken wing, and then, taking flight, swarming over our heads. If we would converse, it was necessary to shout.

"Turning toward the center of the island, we were obliged to cross a wide area with tall grass and completely honeycombed with the burrows of petrels. Through the roofs of these tunnels the pedestrian is continuously breaking, sinking in the soft soil up to the knee. From out of the shadows of the tussocks young albatross, uncouth and awkward, snapped their beaks at us, and occasionally losing their balance from over-haste fell forward on their chins. This proceeding usually made them actually sick.

"Few of the adult birds, however, seemed frightened, and with the exercise of a little care we were able to approach most species as close as we wished. It was certainly gratifying to walk up to an albatross or a booby and watch it feed its young and to record this domestic duty with the camera."

More than two dozen species of sea, land and shore birds frequent this island in great numbers during the year. They do not all breed at the

same time; in fact, some of them, as the plover, the curlew and the turnstone, do not breed on the island at all. Nevertheless, the island was literally covered from center to sea with breeding birds, mating birds, and young half-grown fledglings of a dozen or more species.

With such an astonishing population, numbering perhaps twice the inhabitants of Greater New York, it was to be expected that a study of the situation would reveal a method in their distribution. Generally speaking, the various species were grouped in more or less well defined colonies. As a rule, these colonies had settled on certain localities that seemed to suit their fancy or convenience. There is a constant coming and going at Laysan, so that the visitor arriving there at different seasons of the year would find different species predominating in the bird population, while other species that at another season would be equally as abundant might not be found there at all. But visit this island and or any one of the chain when you will, enough interesting material for a volume on birds can be gathered in an hour or two on shore.

One of the many curious birds of the island, the albatross, of which there are two species, is of the most general interest. This is due in part to their splendid size and part to their unusual domestic habits.

The Laysan albatross, or white-breasted gony, is distributed all over the island, with the possible exception of the sea beach, which is especially popular with their brown-breasted, black-footed cousins. In certain places, as at the ends of the lagoon, they are or rather were, more congested than in other localities. The dense colony shown in the illustration was at the east end of the lagoon. To the progenitors of these birds is due the exceedingly valuable deposit of bird lime or guano, the accumulation of ages, which has been removed in years past and utilized as phosphate rock in chemical fertilizers.

The old birds do not mind the presence of man, often walking up to the visitor, evidently intending to welcome him among them. Once in a while an individual will take hold of the visitor's finger or gently pull at his shoe strings or leggings, but once ordinary curiosity is satisfied and the freedom of the place extended to the visitor they take up their former occupation or go on with their amusements in utter disregard of everything and everybody. Friendly as they are, they will not allow themselves to be handled, avoiding any attempt to touch their persons, evidently resenting such approaches as undignified.

Some years ago a company of Japanese were landed on the island to kill and cure birds for millinery purposes. That they were rudely interrupted in their spoliation by the United States revenue cutter *Thetis*, is a truth well known, but the result of their poaching is everywhere too apparent.

MURDERER EXILED BY HIS CONSCIENCE

Midway island, now one of the most important stations on the Pacific cable, was the scene of many wrecks and unsolved mysteries in the days when the sailing vessels roved the seven seas.

Not the least of these strange events says the San Francisco Chronicle involved the old bark *Wandering Minstrel*, which was wrecked on Midway in 1888, while on a shark fishing cruise out of Hongkong. All hands succeeded in reaching shore safely, where they found an old building erected thirty years before by a party of surveyors and here the luckless survivors of the ill fated *Wandering Minstrel* were marooned for 14 long months, subsisting on fish and the eggs of the countless sea birds, which wheeled and screamed over the flashing coral reefs, until rescued by the Japanese schooner *Norma* and taken to Honolulu.

The *Wandering Minstrel's* company found many marks of wrecks on the island, including a broken hull marked *General Siegel*, and on one of the smaller islands close to the main island they stumbled across two mounds of sand over which wooden crosses, made from drift wood, had been erected, hacked with the inscription "1886."

A little distance beyond, upon the sand, was the form of a man lying on his back with his head resting in his hands. As the exploring shipwrecked sailors approached the man opened his

eyes and without apparent emotion said: "How are you?" Then he arose and with no more apparent concern than as if he had had companionship constantly, told them that he was the sole survivor of the *Siegel* and that the two graves were those of the captain and mate, whom he had buried. His name, he said, was Jorgensen, and he had lived alone there for two years.

Jorgensen joined the *Wandering Minstrel's* party and as time wore along his manner became noticeably strange; he avoided conversation and especially evaded inquiry concerning his ship and the details of its loss until it became the general opinion that there was a mystery about the affair which he could dissipate.

The man clung to his secret despite the constant efforts of the others to get him to disclose it. After six months he fell ill and when dying told the *Wandering Minstrel's* men that he had murdered the skipper and mate successively after they landed in revenge for previous ill treatment, and buried them where the crosses stood.

When at last the attention of the *Norma* had been attracted and the marooned sailors prepared to leave, Jorgensen refused to go with them. He said he felt that he must remain on the island—the little white spot of desolation it was then—to watch and wait at the graves of his victims.

DROWNED IN BLUE

LITTLE GIRL INJURED BY TORPEDO EXPLODING.

NEWS FROM OVER THE STATE

What is Going on Here and There That is of Interest to the Readers Throughout Nebraska and Vicinity.

Beatrice.—Miss Elizabeth Weston was drowned Tuesday evening while wading in the Blue river at Windy Bend. She was with a party camping there and while wading stepped into a deep hole. No one in the party was able to swim. The body was recovered about fifteen minutes later by an old fisherman. Doctors worked over her for hours but were unable to revive her.

Bad Fire at Sutherland.—Sutherland.—Fire destroyed all the business places on East Front street for a block with the exception of the State bank and Burkland's general store. The losses are: C. B. Wood, hardware; William Garman, general store; D. Love, furniture; Fordyce, millinery; Lee Case, livery, and A. B. Yates, clothing. The balance of the business places on the street narrowly escaped. The loss will aggregate about \$50,000, partly covered by insurance.

Injured by Bursting Torpedo.—Kearney.—The two-year-old daughter of William Nash of this city was probably fatally injured Thursday night when a Fourth of July torpedo exploded in her mouth. She was chewing the torpedo at the time of the accident. Dr. Kirby was summoned, but gives out little hope of her recovery, as her lower jaw was broken, her cheeks mangled and her mouth badly burned.

4-Year-Old Girl Drowned.—York.—A 4-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Curran of this city wandered away from her parents in the grove at Cedar creek Thursday afternoon. Searchers found that the child had been drowned in the creek. The Currans were picnicking in the grove.

Fatal Fall from Horse.—Ainsworth.—Russell Williams, 15 years old, of Johnstown, was thrown from a horse and the horn of the saddle ran into his breast. The horse got scared at a passing automobile, reared up and fell backward on the boy. He is not expected to live.

Is Drowned While Wading.—Norfolk, Neb.—Mrs. Guy Stockton, aged 30, stepped into a 12-foot hole while wading with her husband in the creek near here and was drowned. She leaves a daughter 3 years of age.

STATE BASE BALL NEWS

Dan Upton of Oklahoma is York's new pitcher.

The home team defeated York at Hastings Friday, 9 to 1.

Bockwitz, Superior's manager last year, has again taken charge of that team.

Calloway, who was with York early in the season, has been signed by Superior.

Cy Mason of Memphis, Mo., will catch for Superior the balance of the season.

In a close and sensational game, Monday, Hiawatha shut out Falls City 1 to 0.

By bunching their hits Humboldt won from Beatrice Tuesday, 9 to 3, in a ragged game.

Sunday's game between Kearney and Columbus was won by the latter in a score of 24 to 15.

Hersche's pitching and batting won Monday's game from Seward at Hastings, 6 to 2. High wind made hard playing.

In a well played game of baseball Thursday Grand Island was defeated by the home team at Kearney by the score of 9 to 2.

Johnny King of Alliance, Neb., the crack pitcher of the Sacred Heart college at that place, has signed a contract with the Philadelphia National league baseball club.

Campbell, a catcher from Lincoln, has joined the Yorks. This is the young fellow's first bow in professional baseball, but he is heralded as a find.

Columbus was defeated by the home team at Grand Island Monday by a score of 11 to 10. A high wind prevailed and hits were plentiful.

Three pitchers used by York in Wednesday's home game were pounded hard by the Superior sluggers and the tallenders won by the score of 18 to 4.

Hastings and Superior broke even on a doubleheader which drew big crowds Thursday.

Patsy Quinn, who has been pitching this season for the Superior State league team, has signed to play with Beatrice in the Mink league for the remainder of the season.

The Rockville team went to Ravenna Thursday and tried conclusions on the local diamond with the Ravenna club. Ravenna won, 11 to 0. Ravenna business men have raised \$500 to maintain a ball club during July and August, and this was the first game.

His View.
Hewitt—This place is 1,000 feet above the sea level.
Jewett—But the sea isn't on the level; it always makes me sick.

The Worrier.
Knicker—Does Jack worry?
Bocker—Yes; he wants to pastureize split milk.—Judge.

It is not easy to be a widow; one must resume all the modesty of girlhood without being allowed even to feign ignorance.—Miss De Glardin.

Garfield Tea is invaluable for all irregularities of the liver, kidneys and bowels. It is made from pure and wholesome herbs.

I say the degree of vision that dwells in a man is a correct measure of the man.—Carlyle.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, &c. a bottle.

And the Lord also helps those who help others.

Garfield Tea is a fine laxative being composed wholly of pure, health-giving herbs.

Even your best friends haven't time to do much worrying on your account.

Mealtime

Should find you with a hearty appetite—
And your food should taste good.
A "don't care" sort of feeling indicates—
Some disturbance of the Stomach, Liver or Bowels.

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

Will tone and sweeten the stomach—
Regulate and assist the digestion—
Make you feel like new.
Try a bottle and be convinced.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.



Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.

In this age of research and experiment, all nature is ransacked by the scientific for the comfort and happiness of man. Science has indeed made giant strides in the past century, and among them, of no mean importance—discoveries in medicine is that of "Therapion," which has been used with great success in French hospitals and that is worthy the attention of those who suffer from kidney, bladder, nervous diseases, chronic rheumatism, biliousness, dropsy, piles, &c. there is no doubt. In fact, it seems evident from the big air created amongst specialists, that "Therapion" is destined to cast into oblivion all those questionable remedies that were formerly the sole reliance of medical men. It is of course impossible to tell whether all we should like to tell about in this short article, but those who would like to know more about this remedy that has effected so many—no might almost say, miraculous cures, should send for a copy of our "FREE BOOK" by Dr. LeClere Med. Co., 115 West 40th St., New York, N. Y. It is a book that is worth your attention, and is a book that is worth your attention, and is a book that is worth your attention.

THOMPSON'S HAIR BALM

Quickly relieves itching scalp, restores hair, and cures dandruff. JOHN L. THOMPSON & CO., Troy, N. Y.

Nebraska Directory

The best in all Commercial Concerns. Free catalogue explains all. Address: 115 So. 14th Street, NEBRASKA, Neb.

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The Dr. Benj. F. Bailey Sanatorium
Lincoln, Nebraska
Its brick and stone buildings so tastefully furnished and thoroughly equipped, in the beautiful park of 25 acres, with staff of experience and a nursing corps of unusual merit, offers you most perfect hospital results, yet always preserves the atmosphere of a delightful country HOME. Write for particulars.