

OUR PRISONERS OF WAR.

Humane Treatment That Has Opened the Eyes of the Captured Spaniards.

ADMIRAL CERVERA'S BILLET.

Civilization while you wait would be an appropriate motto for the prison stockade at Camp Long. The camp is on Seavey's Island, part of the Navy Yard, which on the map appears in Kittery, Me., and on official documents at Portsmouth, in New Hampshire.

Two days before the St. Louis steamed into the harbor with 692 Spanish prisoners of war on board the camp ground was not much better than a desert. This end of the island is bound with rocks which stick up through the blueberry bushes and scrubby grass on knolls and hillsides.

Within thirty-six hours from the arrival of the St. Louis in the lower harbor the village had been equipped with all the creature comforts demanded by a free born American citizen.

The landing of the Spaniards was without ceremony or display. Two black, flatiron shaped barges were brought up, one after the other, from the big liner, about a mile away, and made fast to Lieutenant Greely's landing place, at the foot of old Fort Sullivan, now used as a reservoir. There were a few workmen and a few ladies and children from the post on the shore, and a cordon of pleasure boats on the water, but no official demonstration of any sort. There was not an officer, nor even a marine, in sight, and no indications that the island was garrisoned.

On the first barge Lieutenant Catlin, a survivor of the Maine disaster, brought with him Captain Moreau, of the Cristobal Colon, to act as interpreter, and about a dozen American marines to take care of a boatload of four hundred Spanish prisoners of war. Lieutenant Catlin had a navy revolver in his belt instead of a sword, but went at his work without any fuss or feathers. When six marines had scrambled ashore and were strung along the bank, the gangway was opened to the prisoners, who went off the barge in an irregular straggling line.

They were defeated and shipwrecked sailors, and they showed it. Bareheaded and barefooted, with straggly

beards, and only a couple of dirty garments in most cases covering legs and bodies, they passively obeyed the orders of Captain Moreau, and were gathered in ship's companies by the calling of the roll. Hardly had a hundred men been landed before the sick began to drop groaning upon the dusty roadside.

After the mustering was over the first shipload of prisoners was surrounded by marines from the garrison and marched into the stockade, the barefooted ones being chiefly anxious to avoid the nettles that lurked in some of the grassy places.

After one day in camp these same hungry looking prisoners could hardly be recognized. The day's rations of beef, bread, coffee and pickles were devoured at one meal, each man eating more than a pound of meat. They found hammocks, comfortable hair

mattresses and government blankets provided for them, and after a few puffs from borrowed cigarettes the well Spaniards slept long and soundly. More meals followed with surprising abundance and regularity, and great wagon loads of clothes were hauled over from the Navy Yard and dumped at the feet of the prisoners.

The few industrious spirits volunteered for camp work, and their working made a pleasing spectacle for those who were not industrious. With warm, new clothes and a comfortable fulness under one's belt, it is agree-

able to sit in the sun, or at least out of the rain, and discuss why it was that Admiral Cervera did not utterly destroy the American fleet. To be sure there are sentries and deep water in front, and sentries with a high board fence, backed by barb wire and Gatling guns, in the rear. What would you? Shall sane men run away from good food, good clothes and a good company to lose themselves in a strange country and starve?

The landing of the prisoners and the establishment of the camp was accomplished without the slightest hostile demonstration on the part of the Spaniards. Some of the men passively object to being clean, but they can put up with cleanliness if only they get plenty of tobacco.

Colonel Forney has in the barracks at the Navy Yard and on duty at the stockade about two hundred men, but Surgeon Parsons says that if the Spaniards only understood that they were to have their three square meals a day a marine guard would be required, not to keep them on the island but to drive them away from it.

Two Spanish chaplains, two surgeons, an apothecary's steward and five junior lieutenants have had a building built for their special accommodation, and have been fitted out with sailor's clothes from the navy yard storehouses. Their wardroom is fitted out with bunks and abundant furniture.

The civilizing influence of a short piece of rope is still to be seen in Camp Long. In the olden times the rope was used to cow starved and ill treated prisoners. To-day it serves a different purpose. The members of the officer's mess hardly get new clothes before they began devising amusements, and jumping rope has become very popular. Two of the more sedate officers swing the rope while the others take turns jumping.

The horrors of war already seem far away, and the most important things in the world seem to be the delights of good living. Admiral Carpenter, who is in temporary command of the Navy Yard, has closed the island to curious visitors, who are not annoying when they get long range views from the New Castle and Kittery shores.

The scene on shore of the prison front on Seavey's Island on a recent afternoon between five and six o'clock presented a most novel and interesting picture. The prisoners had just finished their afternoon meal and had swarmed to the water's edge to wash their bowls, plates and spoons. The clatter of the dishes and the laughter and animated conversation of the prisoners made such a babel of noises that they could plainly be heard on the Newcastle shore on the other side of the Piscataqua River.

Hundreds of boats gathered in front of the Spaniards on the beach and watched them at their work and enjoyed the animated scene, for the "Dons" seemed happy as larks and evidently greatly pleased at the attention shown them. Many ladies in the

whites of his eyes heavenward, and stood expectant. Scores of kodaks snapped, and the colored sailor triumphantly rejoined his comrades on the shore. A lady in one of the boats threw a bunch of flowers into the water near the shore, and instantly twenty or more of the prisoners struggled for the possession of the trophy. The Spaniard who captured the bouquet was generous, however, and divided the flowers among his comrades, who proudly held aloft the mementos, bowing and smiling to the lady who threw them into the water.

After the dishes had been washed many sat in groups on the bank, some of them singing the songs of their native land, some playing cards, others writing letters home, and all of them apparently pleased with the situation. It was a scene never before witnessed in the Harbor of Portsmouth, but its repetition is likely to happen every pleasant day in the weeks to follow.

So much for the humbler prisoners. Those of higher rank, Admiral Cer-

vera and his captured officers, are held at the Naval Academy, Annapolis, Md.

Admiral Cervera would be taken for an English merchant by ninety-nine out of a hundred persons who didn't know who he was. He is prosperous-looking, well-made, and wears a gray beard. His son, Lieutenant Angel Cervera, is tall and handsome, and wears a coal-black beard. Altogether, the Spaniards are quite a distinguished-looking group, and when they are fitted out in appropriate garments will doubtless make much social progress in Annapolis, as nearly all of them have given orders for visiting cards.

The parole signed by all the prisoners except Admiral Cervera, who waived it aside when presented, with the remark that his sword of honor was sufficient, and Captain Enlate, of the Vizcaya, who declined to sign it because he declared the other officers should be permitted to give their word as well as the Admiral, is as follows:

"I do pledge my word of honor that during the period of my retention at the United States Naval Academy as a prisoner of war I will not go beyond such limits as may be prescribed by the Superintendent of the Naval Academy, and freely agree to abide by such regulations as said Superintendent may from time to time establish.

"The limits now established will be the grounds of the Naval Academy and the city of Annapolis from 8 o'clock until sundown."

Admiral Cervera's house, which is

known as No. 17 Buchanan row, is an old brick painted a dark drab, with brown outside shutters, and its front windows overlook the oak-shaded grounds of the academy. The commandant's house is two doors distant at the corner, and diagonally across the lawn to the left is the superintendent's office. A fine marine view is obtained from the rear windows, with the parade grounds in the foreground.

The whole house except the hall, which is approached by a flight of stairs from the road below, is heavily carpeted. The parlor is supplied with comfortable furniture. Opening into the parlor by broad doors is the dining room, which is carpeted like the parlor and contains an oak dining set. The passage chamber, which communicates with the bed room, is the Admiral's private office. It is provided with a desk, chairs, good lights and writing material. All the mail matter sent and received by the prisoners goes through the office of the superintendent, and is censored.

The Spanish officers are not being pampered with luxuries. They are receiving the same food that is given to the naval cadets.

Admiral Cervera has a house which is occupied by three or four others besides himself and his son. The

cook and the steward of the *Santa Fe* have been placed at his disposal, and a servant to attend to his personal wants. The last occupant of the house was Lieutenant Gove. The other prisoners occupy the old cadets' quarters on Stribling row.

German Army Inventors Pay Much Attention to the Subject.

The interest shown by all classes of people at present in the matters of military manœuvring and equipments is so great that a recent exposition of



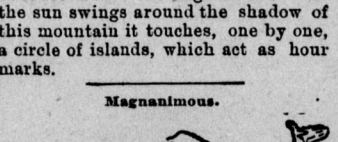
CAMP COOKING APPARATUS FOR A SMALL BATTALION.

army and camp furnishings was a gigantic success, as demonstrated by the throngs of people which flocked to the place day after day. Evidently the German inventor has been working on the theory that a full stomach is the best equipment for a fighter, and cooking implements were displayed in the greatest variety. A clever cooking outfit is shown herewith. The stove for a battalion is designed for use in the open. It is formed of several iron chests arranged in the shape of a cross, with a chimney in the middle. A smaller one is built to accommodate a squad of about thirty men, and for use where there are no general cooking provisions made for the men, each one looking after the preparation of his own rations.

It is gratifying to note that the subject of caring for the dead and wounded has received a great deal of attention at the hands of army and navy inventors. A large variety of devices was shown, having for their object the care and comfort of the wounded warrior.

People Who Live in Trees.

Of all the islands of the South Seas New Guinea is in some respects the most peculiar. With its towns built on the water, its native castles in the trees and its strange native inhabitants, who have been steadily dying



A TREE TOP HOME.

out since the advent of the white man, it is an intensely interesting bit of the world. The natives are gifted with such remarkable powers that they can see into distances far beyond the vision of the white man; they can track the wild beast by signs that the white man cannot learn; they can find food and drink in deserts where white men would perish of thirst and starvation. The accompany picture represents one of the tree houses built by natives of the island. Among the savage tribes are warriors who are known as the "head hunters." The aerial houses are built as refuges from the head hunters. When the cry is raised that the head hunters are coming the feeble and the women flee to the tree huts and the able men arm for the fight.

A Natural Sun Dial.

An immense sun dial, certainly the largest in the world, is at Hayon Horoo, a large promontory extending 3000 feet above the Aegean Sea. As the sun swings around the shadow of this mountain it touches, one by one, a circle of islands, which act as hour marks.

Magnanimous.



Jimmy (the terrible scrapper)—"Say, me young friend, I could chew yer up an' neber know dat I had fed, but I'll refrain! An' now go home an' tell yer beautiful sister dat I spared yer fer love of her!"

FOR FARM AND GARDEN.

Shade for Stock.

If there are no trees in the pasture besure and provide shade by building a cheap shed with roof but no sides. Better gains during the hot days will more than offset the cost. Keep the watering tanks full.

Chemical Weed Destroyers.

Professor Shutt of the experiment farms at Ottawa, Canada, recommends the following very simple compound for destroying weeds and grass: Two pounds of sulphate of copper, or blue vitriol, and six gallons of hot water. Dissolve and apply as a spray, or through an ordinary sprinkling pot. Anyone having considerable trouble with weeds and grass growing on roads and paths will do well to try this effective weed destroyer.

A Rose Umbrella.

A beautiful way to train a rose vine is on a big round frame like an opened umbrella. Instead of old-fashioned flat trellis or a simple fence-like support on which the vine runs wild, make a strong upright post at least six feet high and fasten securely the light supports radiating like the frame of an umbrella. The rose vine should be trained to twine closely around the handle of the umbrella and then made to cover the frame as closely as the branches will grow. A marshal neil, a red rambler, or any rose vine can be so trained and be used as a summer house. Nothing could be prettier than such an umbrella well pruned and full of roses in all stages of blossoms.

Starting an Asparagus Bed.

Asparagus roots may be planted in spring or fall, but unless the ground is well drained, spring is preferable. Good strong one-year-old roots are best. The soil should be made as rich as possible. If very stony the stones should be removed, as they are much in the way of cutting the stalks. In garden culture it is best to dig trenches about three or four feet apart and twelve inches deep; then put in a layer of manure to fill about half of the trench after it has been packed down. On this put two or three inches of soil on which place the roots, spreading them out in all directions, and cover with fine soil, packing down all around. The plants should not stand closer than two feet in the rows, and as they start to grow more soil should be drawn into the trenches until the surface is level again. All that is necessary during the season is to keep the ground loose and free from weeds.

To raise a firstclass crop the bed has to be manured every year by scattering manure over the plants in the fall. If white or blanched asparagus is desired, the roots have to be set deeper and the rows have to be hilled up similar to what is done with celery. —New England Homestead.

Level Culture for Potatoes.

Practice of late years is largely in favor of level culture for the best results in potato growing, although the so-called trench system and the hill system have adherents. In former years on new rich soil shallow plowing and planting necessitated the hill system of culture in order to prevent the drying out of the tubers by the sun. As farmers learned the value of deep and thorough cultivation, as well as the advantage of running the weeder or cultivator through the rows before the plants broke through the ground, it was no longer necessary to throw up mounds of earth to protect the tubers. Then again, our best varieties may be grown to maturity in from ten to twelve weeks and protection against late frosts is no longer necessary as it was with most of the popular varieties of twenty years ago. If farmers will keep scab from seed potatoes, plant them in deep soil and keep them under good cultivation on the level system, there is no reason why paying crops cannot be generally raised.

Chicks in the Hot Weather.

How are the chicks? If they are dying or seem drooping, examine very carefully for lice. If lice are found, and there is not much doubt but that they will be, dust with good insect powder and also dust the mother. Dust her extra well under the wings and around the vent. Rub coal oil on her legs. If they are scaly a few applications will clean them, and if smooth it will prevent the hen or chicks from having scaly legs. It is best for all reasons to dust the hen and chicks at roosting time and sprinkle coal oil on the under side of the coop. Sprinkle enough so that it will smell quite strong. Sprinkle with oil twice a week; it is much cheaper than having lice.

See that they have access to a good dust bath. Sawdust mixed with the fine dust is a great help. It will work into the skin better, and enables the hen to shake the lice off when she shakes herself after the bath. If no lice or signs of lice, i. e., nits, are seen and the chicks are ailing, you have surely neglected to provide "teeth" for the little things. Mix some sharp sand in their breakfast, and have a dish or board of grit, pounded dishes and small gravel in their coop. Of course you don't feed your chicks in their roosting room. There's not much excuse to make a chicken dining room in their bedroom. It's too expensive in the end. Move your roosting coop to clean ground twice each week. —American Agriculturist.

Cannas.

Of all the plants which are adapted for bedding out on the lawn or border the canna ranks first. For an elegance in general appearance, and for a tropical effect the broad leaves of the san-

na are unexcelled, and in the newer and better sorts the flower is quite an item. This plant is like other good things in the line of floriculture, making rapid progress mainly in the flower. The different varieties vary considerably in height, from the dwarfest French to the tallest old-fashioned dark-leaved sorts.

The latest acquisitions to the many fine varieties of cannas are the orchid-flowering sorts, the flowers of which are serrated or crimped on the edges, making them particularly beautiful. It is said, however, that they are not so well adapted for general bedding as the plain-flowered sorts.

Cannas delight in a very rich soil and an abundance of water, and with these two conditions properly supplied success is assured at once. They should be bedded out as soon as the soil has become warm and all danger of frost is over. Water liberally all summer, and in the fall, as soon as the leaves have been blasted somewhat by the first early frosts, cut the tops off to within six inches of the roots. Dig the roots carefully and store them in a dry cellar where the temperature is not too high, nor where it does not drop to the frost line. In the spring the roots can be separated, each clump making two or three plants. —Woman's Home Companion.

Growing Carnations.

To grow strong plants for winter blooming secure young stock in the early summer, plant them out in a fairly good garden soil where they can be cultivated well during the summer. A well-drained location, easy of access with water, is best, as during the severe dry spells so often occurring the plants make very little growth, and if helped by the free use of water, as seems necessary, better results will be secured.

Keep the soil about the plants stirred constantly all summer, cultivating the plants exactly as any other bedded out stuff. From the time the carnations are set out until the first week in August remove all flower buds and flower stalks as fast as they appear. After the first of August it is better not to cut the plants back any more, as the buds for the fall flowers will then commence to form.

The first ten days in September, varying somewhat according to the season, is the proper time to take the plants up and either pot them or bed them out on the benches of the greenhouse or conservatory. If they are to be potted, use good garden soil, with some broken pots or tuft of soil in the bottom of the pot for drainage. After potting or planting on the bench, shade from the sun for several days, and let them have plenty of air. Air in the culture of carnations is very necessary as they do not thrive in a close atmosphere. —Woman's Home Companion.

Feeding Cows on Pasture.

When the pastures begin to fail it will be necessary to give the cows some extra feed. Indeed, it has been shown to be profitable to give this extra food even in the first flush of the grass, for the increased product not only paid for the extra food, but the condition of the cows was improved all through the following winter and into the next summer. Any animal may acquire a reserve force, so to speak, by which the system accumulates the material for a lengthened product during a season of lessened supply of food. This extra feeding on the pasture avoids any draft on this accumulated reserve, gained through good feeding during the winter, and prevents that frequent falling off in condition which is apt to occur while the cows are in the flush of milk, while the pastures are fresh.

This has been demonstrated by both practical feeding and scientific tests in which the cows on good pasture have received a liberal addition to the grass of grain food, either simple corn meal or gluten meal, or indeed some change even of green feed, as peas and oats mixed or green sweet corn with the grain on. It was found at one of the experiment stations that this extra feed was not only liberally paid for during the summer, but its effect was noticeable during the next winter and into the following summer. It has been, and still is, my practice to feed ten pounds of corn meal daily to my cows while on the best pasture and to add green out fodder in addition when the pastures begin to fail later in the season. And this better feeding has paid well without exception as regards individual cows. They all responded to the stimulus, while the calves of these cows always improve on their dams in productive value. —Orange Judd Farmer.

How Birds Fly and Glide.

Most people accustomed to an open air life can tell almost any bird by its flight, but it would be difficult for the average man to describe how one bird differs from another in this respect. Scientists have, however, closely observed the motion of the wings, and this is their classification:

Gliding flight—A sort of sliding over the air on fixed wings, practised by pigeons and swallows.

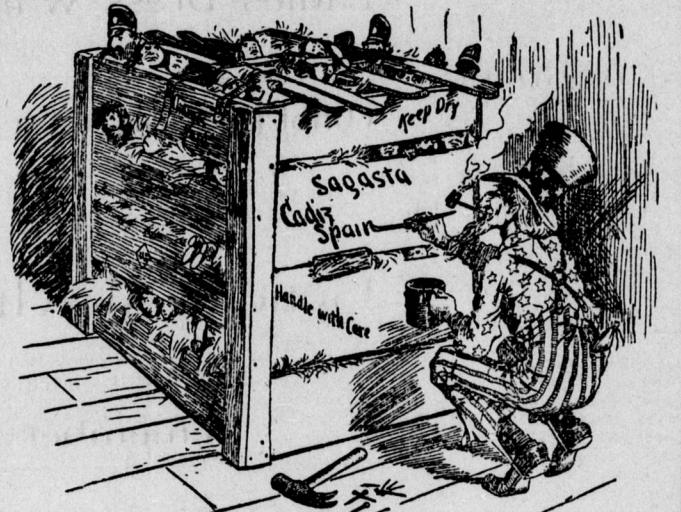
Soaring flight—Sailing, with occasional flaps, as in the case of hawks and eagles.

Rowing flight—Progression by the ungraceful flapping we see in ducks, geese, partridges, pheasants and some times crows.

Sailing flight—Using the wind alone and going along with it as a barge goes with the stream. Vultures, the albatross and other large and heavy bird move about in this lazy way.

Hovering flight—Remaining fluttering over a fixed point as humming birds and skylarks do. —New York Journal.

Ostrich-taming is a very profitable industry in Africa; there it is computed there are over 150,000 tame birds.



UNCLE SAM, HE PAYS THE FREIGHT. (The cartoonist of the New York Herald gives his idea of how the prisoners will be sent home to Spain.)



QUARTERS OF ADMIRAL CERVERA AND HIS OFFICERS AT THE ANNAPOLIS NAVAL ACADEMY.



A GROUP OF SPANISH PRISONERS ON SEAVEY'S ISLAND.



BARRACKS ON SEAVEY'S ISLAND, PORTSMOUTH HARBOR. (Where the rank and file of the Spanish prisoners are confined.)

boats had provided themselves with kodaks, and hundreds of pictures were taken of the prisoners that will prove valuable souvenirs of the American-Spanish war as time goes by. The Spaniards enjoyed having their pictures taken, and many of them gathered in groups and posed in picturesque attitudes and waited their turns for the camera.

A colored prisoner, black as Erebus, waded out into the water up to his knees, and, striking his bowl and plate together to attract attention, placed his hands by his side, rolled

and his captured officers, are held at the Naval Academy, Annapolis, Md.

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