

\* HAVANA'S AMERICANIZED POLICE. \*

One Thousand of Gomez's Veterans, Drilled by West Pointers, Now Keep Order in Her Streets.

A REMARKABLE TRANSFORMATION WROUGHT.

One morning not long ago the good people of Havana woke up and found themselves in possession of a brand-new, made-to-order police force, fully equipped and clad in handsome uniforms. During the past few months a band of nearly one thousand men have been drilling under the direction of United States army officers, and at the same time becoming fully acquainted with all the duties which "one of the finest" is supposed to know. The larger number of the new force had served in the Cuban army, but in their selection no distinction has been made because of previous affiliations, the preference being given to those who were physically superior and who understood the peculiar conditions of government and people which obtains in Havana.

When John McCullagh, the famous ex-Chief of Police, went from New York City to Havana to help reorganize the force, and the police system generally, he undertook a more difficult task than he had at first anticipated. Under the recent Spanish regime there were three different kinds of police, each responsible to a different head, and whose duties, often conflicting with each other, created friction and jealousies. Under the new rules governing Havana's constabulary this conflict of authority has been avoided. There is but one executive, General Menocal, Chief of Police, whose powers are supreme, and responsible to no one except General Ludlow, the Military Governor of Havana. There is no Board of Commissioners, but in other respects it is patterned closely upon New York's police organization. There are six inspectors, twelve captains, twenty-four lieutenants and sergeants, and nearly one thousand patrolmen, all of whose duties are clear and well defined.

Frederic Remington gives in Collier's Weekly an entertaining account of police conditions in Havana before and after the Americans reorganized the force. He says:

The last time I was in Havana Weyer sat in the palace and dirty Spanish soldiers prowled the streets by day and by night. These much starved and abused men held up the honest wayfarer on the principal streets and got from him wherewith to buy bread. The stretches down by the wharves were little battlefields for decently dressed men after dark. The old Havana gendarme walked about or leaned against buildings, firing their cigarettes, but no one ever took them seriously—they interfered with nobody, no matter what his purpose might be.

The Prado at evening was a gay scene, with its swarms of Spanish officers and pretty women strolling slowly about to the music of the military bands. Much more cheerful than in these days, I must confess; but the back streets were made dangerous by starved soldiers; the insurgent bands raided the country about to the outposts on the neighboring hills, and the people in the theatres insulted Americans, thirsted for their blood, and told them so by word of mouth. Consul-General Lee employed his time in saving American newspaper correspondents from the Cabanas, and the United States Government signified no more to these poor ignorant souls than a yesterday's edition—the man Lee in person was the United States of America. He was not supported by Washington, but he pounded the table in talking-General Weyer's presence, talking loud and vigorously, to good effect.

This has all changed. The city is divided into four districts, and our in-

hends a row, and at the least flicker of disorder he precipitates himself into the middle of the throng, using language fierce and loud and picturesque. No one understands the language, but every one comprehends that the vicinity of the big man with the gun should be vacant and hushed.

At night the streets are quiet—almost deserted—and the criminal knows that the inarticulate Yankee will shoot him dead at the least suspicion, because how can a Yankee

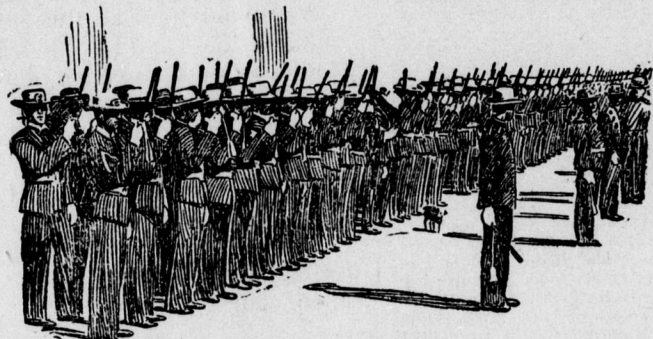
must be kept back.' 'Yes, sor'—and I noticed that it was Private Shaunnissy, a good old vet, and passed on. Casually turning around, I beheld the greatest commotion and rushed back. 'Stop, stop!' I yelled, 'I don't want you to kill them!'

'The crowd was flying from the quickly placed 'butts to the fronts,' and Private Shaunnissy soon had room.

'My dear man, you must not kill them,' I said.

'I was not killing them, captain. I thought it best to assume a threatening attitude—sor.'

'Another soldier in dispersing a crowd pointed with his finger at them, and observed in a long southwestern drawl: 'Now—I—want—you people to get back. I know you don't understand what I am talking about but I understand my orders, and now I am going to plow into you,' with which calm statement he moved forward with



CLUB DRILL OF THE FOURTH BATTALION—"PRESENT ARMS"

soldier know what else to do? At first there was some warm work, though the butt, the bayonet, and the small calibre soon brought things right.

I employed an evening with an officer going his rounds. The thing was distressingly without incident. The lights from the buildings gridded the narrow street, the small life of the people could be seen through the open door, and slowly down the middle paced the majesty of the Great Republic in the person of Jimmie Green from Poke County, or



GENERAL MARIO MENCAL, HAVANA'S CHIEF OF POLICE.

Paddy O'Brien from "de Ate District." But make no mistake about Jimmie and Pat with the "setting up," the silence of discipline, the fetich of orders and the loaded gun. There on the streets of the strange tropic city they are as impersonal as gods.

It all made me sigh for the riot and roar of Whitechapel or the lower East Side, or some of the ginger of Chicago after candle-light, and I appealed to my officer friend. I asked him to kindly hit some passing straggler over the head with his six-shooter, since I could make nothing out of all this but a pastoral.

"Well," he said, laughing, "it was

the light of battle in his eyes. The crowd was as feathers in a wind."

But when Havana thinks over her vicissitudes in the coming years, she can say the American made Havana look like Sunday morning in a New England village on a summer's day, and a Spanish-American town is not like that by nature.

THE NEW RURAL POSTAL SYSTEM.

Delivery Wagons That Will Replace 40,000 Minor Postoffices.

The Government has commenced to operate postal wagons which are intended to replace a majority of the star route postoffices in the United States. The star route offices are those which are called fourth-class postoffices, and the postmasters in charge of these have been paid a percentage on the postal business they transacted. As fast as possible these wagons will be introduced throughout the United States. Each State will be divided into circuits, these circuits being of the length that a wagon can cover in a day. The postal clerks in charge of these wagons issue money orders, register letters and transact a general postal business. The mail is delivered either at the houses of the people along the route or placed in what is called a rural free delivery box near a residence. The postal clerk has one key to this box and the occupants of the residence the other. In this way the postoffice



DELIVERING LETTERS AT THE ROADSIDE UNDER THE NEW SYSTEM. A HORN BLOWN BY THE DRIVER NOTIFIES THE FARMER FOLK THAT THERE IS MAIL FOR THEM.

comes to the people instead of their going to the postoffice.

The inventor of this postoffice wagon is Edwin W. Shriver, of Westminster, Md. It is estimated by the Postoffice Department that about 40,000 of the minor rural postoffices will be done away with by the use of these wagons.

Millions of Birds on Laysan Island. Laysan Island, which lies about 800 miles west of Honolulu, is a gigantic birds' nest. About twenty-five different species are found there, including ducks, boobies, gulls and frigate birds. On this speck of land



BIRDS ON LAYSON ISLAND.

the birds lay, hatch and die by millions. They gather on the railroad track in such numbers that they impede the progress of the mule cars, and a man sits in front of the car with a stick and pushes them out of the



THE CHAPEL AT ANNAPOLIS.

NOVEL PATH FOR CYCLISTS.

An Elevated Affair Nine Miles Long in Southern California.

In the mountainous region about Los Angeles and Pasadena, in Southern California, the lot of the wheelman is not an altogether happy one, for cycle paths are unknown there and beyond city limits the way for riders is so rough and rolling that the pleasures of cycling scarcely compensate for the pains. A change is about to come over the face of these conditions, however, by the construction of the most novel and elaborate wheelway in this country and probably in the world. An elevated cycle path of framework nine miles long has been designed to connect the two places.

Pasadena and Los Angeles are sister cities, and the problem of transportation between them has been slow to find solution owing to the rolling character of the intervening country and the waterways. The amount of traffic between the towns demanded facilities, and as ways to furnish these were found the travel increased, until now they are bound together by a chain of four railroads, three of steam power and one electric. After the last link was added to this chain there remained a large contingent of the population in both cities that was still unprovided for. There was not a fit route for cyclists.

The lack of good roads between Los Angeles and Pasadena has been keenly felt for years, and the hills intervening made the construction of an ordinary cycle path impracticable. The trip northward to Pasadena is an uphill grind. In spite of these discomforts many made the inter-city trip for business or pleasure, and notwithstanding all disadvantages the ranks of the cyclists increased, until there are at least 30,000 in Los Angeles County alone. This growth in the face of discouragement suggested the commercial wisdom of catering to so persistent a sport, and the genius for the emergency appeared in the person of Horace M. Dobbins, of Pasadena, who organized the California Cycleway Company. Capital was



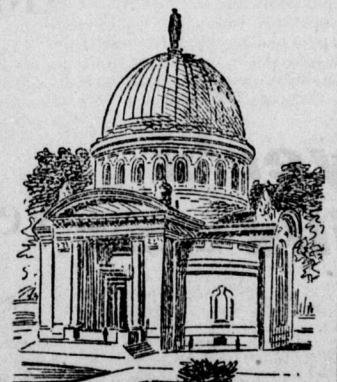
ELEVATED CYCLE PATH NINE MILES LONG

quickly forthcoming and plans were drawn for an elevated balcony, stretching between the sister cities, exclusively for cyclists. The franchise and right of way have been secured.

The path will be supported by pillars of different heights, to equalize the grade, and the floor will be of boards. The width will be about ten feet, and each side will be inclosed by lattice work rising to a height of about four feet. The path will be lighted by a double row of lights, placed so as to alternate as they do on the East River Bridge, and half way between the cities a park and casino will be established by the company. The tariff for the use of the structure has been figured down to a nominal basis, on a plan of issuing annual passes with a share of stock. The cycleway will start from a central point in Pasadena and winding down the Arroyo Seco on its eastern side will cross the Los Angeles River some distance below Benna Vista street and terminate at the plaza in Los Angeles. Wheelmen and wheelwomen will be able to glide along this smooth way almost without exertion going south to Los Angeles, looking off upon the rolling scenery or down upon the woods, the fields, the hills and hollows, the heavy roads from which they are freed, and the car tracks that cannot jolt them. Reversing the ride and traveling north from Los Angeles will be no hardship, for the grade has been laid out so that it is almost imperceptible.

Battle Ship Maine's Memorial Chapel.

The chapel of the new naval academy buildings at Annapolis, Md., which are to cost in all \$6,000,000, will be dedicated to the men who were lost in the wrecking of the battle ship Maine. This new chapel will occupy the highest point on the grounds and will be one of the prettiest buildings in the group. Mr. Flagg's plans for the chapel, which



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are now in the Treasury Department, provide for a domed building in the form of a quatre-foil. Above the principal entrance will be placed this inscription: "To the Glory of God in Memory of the U. S. S. Maine and Its Crew, Who Were Destroyed in Havana Harbor February 15, 1898." The foundations of the chapel are 160 feet square and the dome's height 150 feet, so the new chapel is no small affair.

FOR FARM AND GARDEN.

Manure for Early Potatoes.

It is hardly possible to make land so rich where the early crop of potatoes is to be planted. The rich soil ensures early growth of the plants, and that they will come up with thick, vigorous stalks, which is the unfailing sign of a good crop. Too much manure will cause rot in potatoes late in the season, but with early potatoes the crop is generally harvested before it has time either to mature or rot. Generally the early potato crop may be got off in time to plant cabbage for a late crop, and there will be richer soil for the cabbage roots than there was while the potatoes were growing.

Cultivate Digestive Power.

The ability to digest its food properly is, after all, the most important and necessary characteristic of any really valuable animal. It is possible to increase digestive power, and it can be done even before birth, by seeing to it that the dam bearing young is always supplied with good, nutritious food in proper quantities. A sow with pigs, which is kept in cold quarters and poorly fed, will almost certainly drop two or more runts in her litter. It is hard work making a runt pay its keep. The extra food it gets would have paid much better if fed to an animal properly born. All young animals have weak digestion. If they are never allowed to surfeit themselves this will grow stronger. By the time a pig is four or five months old it will make faster growth, though not in proportion to its size than it did first. It is a larger animal and can digest food that it could not while it was younger.

Feeding Sitting Hens.

A hen does not know much at the best. If she once begins to sit, even though it be on an empty nest, her attention will be so entirely devoted to the business she has undertaken that she will remain on the nest without taking time to take necessary food and drink. Such a hen very quickly runs down in flesh, and is also probably permanently injured for egg production. Nature cannot sustain life without food, and if other food is not provided, it is quite probable that what eggs she has in her ovum that are not forward enough to lay will be absorbed, and aid in keeping up the hen's vitality, such as milk may be when a cow is partially starved. At least once a day the hen should be pulled off the nest, and not allowed to go to it until she has taken both water and grain. The best grain of all for a sitting hen if you want to cure her sitting fever is wheat. We have usually found that if hens were fed wheat while sitting, and after their chickens were hatched, that they would not remain with their chickens longer than to give them time to learn to roost before they would begin to lay eggs again. If a hen is too old to break up thus, she is too old to be longer kept for profit.

Grafting and Budding Trees.

The proper season for grafting or budding trees is when the buds begin to open upon the stock to be grafted, but it is better that they should not have started on the scions, which is the reason for cutting the scions in winter and keeping them in a cool place until wanted to retard their growth. We have successfully set scions cut the same day, but they were from trees not as far advanced as the stock, either by reason of being a later variety or growing in colder soil, but as a rule would have scions cut in winter, but when not frozen.

As so many trees have been injured by the weather the past winter many may desire to graft seedling trees to set in place of those killed, or to convert old trees of undesirable varieties into better sorts. They may be grafted at almost any age after one year old, and for young trees where the scion and the stock are nearly of the same size, splice or whip grafting is the best method. After the stock is two inches through, and upon limbs of that size in old trees, cleft grafting is usually done. We have seen limbs much larger, cleft open, and two or more scions put in, taking pains of course to match the bark of the scion with that of the stock or branch in which it is set. In such case usually all are cut away the next spring, but the most thrifty one, though sometimes two are left to form a crotch in the tree, but such crotches are more liable to be weak and split down than one formed naturally by a branching limb.

In grafting branches of old trees do not cut away more than one-third of the old limb in one year, as the loss of so much foliage may injure it. If it is desired to change the character of the whole tree, it is better to take three or four years for the work.

We do not like to graft a late apple or pear into the stock of an early-ripening variety, or a sour apple into a sweet, as we think the character of the fruit is often, of not always, affected by the character of the stock. And we would not set a rapid-growing sort into a slow-growing stock or any into a sort liable to early decay, as when the scion outgrows the stock it is a deformity, and if stock dies young the branches must die. Not all orchardists or nurserymen would sustain us in our opinion upon the first named points, but we were never convinced that we were wrong, though we have seen three or four kinds of apples grafted and growing well upon one tree. As a curiosity it was a success, as the apples varied in size, color and time of ripening, but it is desirable only where one has not room for as many trees as he desires to have varieties.

Some growers often prefer budding to grafting, and it is quite as easily done if undertaken when the sap has started enough to allow the bark to separate readily from the wood that the bud may be inserted. It is most usually practiced on all stone fruits, though some succeed well in grafting the plum trees. Apples and pears are not budded as frequently as they are grafted, but it is sometimes done, and we know of no objections to it. It may be less difficult than splice grafting on trees two or three years old.

A sharp knife and a good quality of grafting wax or waxed cloth are the main requisites in either grafting or budding, after, of course, having good stocks and good scions. In cleft grafting a chisel or other tools to split the stock, and a wedge to hold it open until the scion is in, are needed unless the knife is a strong one.

After grafting, when the buds on scions have started well, loosen the bandage, that it may not be too tight, and see that the wax is covering all the wound. After budding, in the next spring or often in the fall, the branch of the old tree should be cut off above the bud to allow the new branch to come up into place.—American Cultivator.

Expert Cheese Making.

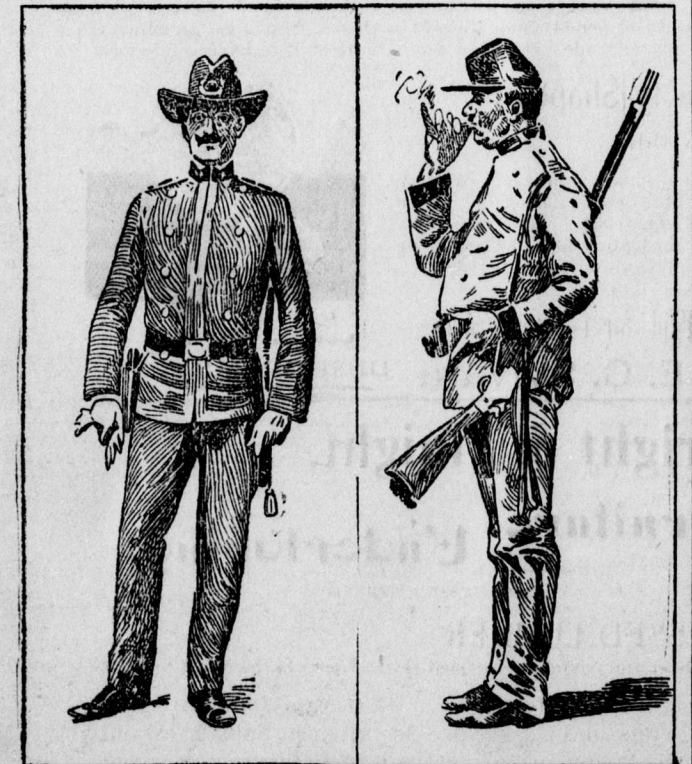
Have a good set of scales and a nice clean strainer in a clean vat. Examine each can of milk as it is emptied into the weighing can. Have a sample tested and pay according to test. As the milk is being weighed, the temperature should gradually be raised to 85 degrees. The milk should be stirred gently to keep cream from rising and to insure an even temperature. Add coloring if wanted and stir to mix it in thoroughly. Do not apply rennet for 10 or 15 minutes after steam has been turned off unless milk is overripe. Add good rennet (diluted with water) enough to coagulate it fit for the knife in 30 minutes. Then cut lengthwise with horizontal knife, commencing before the curd is hard, moving very carefully not to disturb the mass. Then cut crosswise, with perpendicular knife, then lengthwise. The curd will be about the size of dice. Turn the curd with the hands very carefully, going twice around the vat. Loosen particles at sides or bottom of the pan, then turn curd over carefully with hands, going twice around the vat again before applying the heat. It pays to be very careful in handling while the curd is soft. After heating, stir constantly, keeping all the particles of curd separate, raise temperature say two degrees per hour until the curd is cooked, never above 93 degrees, or 96 degrees in dry and clear weather.

Run off the whey until there is just enough to cover the curd, which I would stir so as to expel the whey and get it wet and evenly cooked. When the curd is fairly firm and shows one-eighth inch of acid by the hot iron test, the whey should be drawn off and the curd dipped into a sink and stirred until fairly dry. One of the fine points is to know just how much moisture to leave on the cheese at this stage. If the acid is developing fast the curd will need to be stirred drier than otherwise. Spread the curd evenly over the racks in the sink about five inches deep, being careful to have it the same depth at the sides and ends as in the middle. After it has matted, cut with a thin-bladed, dull pointed knife into strips about eight inches wide, turn over, doubling the pieces at the ends of the sink. In about 15 minutes, cut through the centre and turn again, putting the outer ends in and doubling if the acid is developing slowly, but if fast, do not double. Sometimes it is necessary to pile. An even temperature of all the curd is important. When sufficient acid is developed (one inch by acid test to two inches on cool day) cut into pieces about five inches square ready for the curd cutter. After milling, stir well. When it has a nice cheesy flavor, cuts smooth and close and shows butter when squeezed in the hand, apply the salt, 2 1-2 pounds to 1000 pounds milk, well stirred in. After standing 15 minutes it is ready for the press. All cheese should be uniform in make and size and finish. Put to press at 84 degrees, increasing pressure gradually at first. Take out in 45 minutes, pull bandage and leave no wrinkles. Put on cap clothes nicely, then put back in press, adding pressure gradually but not too strong. Turn cheese in the press in the morning and leave under pressure until the press will be needed for next batch in the afternoon.

An even temperature of about 70 degrees is important. In summer doors and windows should be open in the evening after sundown and early in the morning and closed shortly after sunrise, to keep out the heat. An ice box is good. On cool days, leave shutters and windows open on shady side of building. Plenty of light and air is good, but keep it out of direct draft and out of direct sunlight. In cooler weather, a stove or steam heat may be used to keep the temperature up to 70 degrees. The whole curing room should be clean and in order, and the shelves need to be dusted every day when new cheese is put upon them. Turn every day until three or four weeks old, when this will be fit to ship.—Thomas J. Dillon in New England Homestead.

Animals Which Enjoy Jokes.

Many animals not only enjoy having fun, but play practical jokes on each other. The stork has a singular habit of standing on one leg and in that attitude he tries to meditate on the transitory events of life. While deep in a reverie, and perhaps a little absent-minded, he will take up a position near the water. A pelican will waddle up and with a chuckle send the poor stork splashing into it. This is fun for the pelican, but the stork fails to appreciate the joke.



THE NEW HAVANA POLICE—A CHIEF. GENDARME OF OLD SPANISH FORCE. (Drawn for Collier's Weekly by Frederic Remington, at Havana.)

fantry soldiers walk along the streets with loaded Krag-Jorgensens over their shoulders, and no city in the world is policed so well. The private of infantry does not understand the Spanish language, but he compre-

more interesting at first. There was a function here, and I was told off with my company to keep the crowd back. The people pressed the marching column, and as I passed along I said to the sentry at that point, 'The crowd