# "Playing the Goat"

A story comes from the Bear Grass Mountains, in Montana, which should sound a needed warning to those sportsmen who persist in donning dis-guises whether of cloth or of skins, of the nature or color of the animals they hunt. It is told by my friend, Murray Grenlet, mountain climber, camera hunter and expert gunner.

In early September Grenlet had his camp high up in a pass in the Bear Grass trail. He had located a band of goats on a mountain slope above, after three weeks of hunting for this game. He was prepared for photoghy, his outfit consisting of a cam-with telephoto lenses, a disguise or decoy suit made of genuine white goatskins—a "four legged" suit with a headpiece comically like that of a hornless goat, and a pair of mocas-sins with thick, stiff soles of Indiantanned elkskin.

Grenlet was afoot early in the morning. It was a beautiful day for stalking, a trifle cloudy, with breeze enough to carry his scent straight away. Before now he had climbed 3, 000 feet above the Bear Grass River, and was in a land of snow and ice.

He wore no coat or waistcoat, and the suit of skins which he now donned, although clumsy to travel in, was rather comfortable. He was now on the range of his goats, and he spent an hour or two in careful ex-ploration. He had even taken the precaution to cover the camera, which slung under an arm, with dirty white cloth.

After a time he sighted the band he was looking for—seven of them— and on a slope below his elevation, quite where he wanted them, for if you wish to approach a mountain goat you must, as a rule, descend upon it, and that with much caution.

Upon second observation, however, which took in all their surroundings. Grenlet saw that the animals were in a position where they would be exceedingly difficult to come at unless he should, indeed, play the goat effectively. The animals were in a scoop-like basin, with a barren surface, which looked "like a crazy quilt in black and white," and there were no hollows or tree growths to screen an approach.

Grenlet had to go nearly straight down to them, keeping somewhat to the left to get a snap shot across the bottom of the little basin. He began the descent in a careless and confident fashion, taking no pains to conceal his movements or the noise of his moving. He hitched along down on all fours in the jerky fashion of an aged "billy-goat."

When he was within about two hundred yards of the game, and hitching gingerly down an icy slope, the goats suddenly seemed to take notice of

The smaller ones bunched together and raised their heads, while an old leader raised himself on his hind legs, after the comical fashion of his kind and apparently took a long and criti cal survey of the newcomer.

This was an agonizing moment for the camera-hunter. If he should fail to act the goat pretty satisfactorily, the animals would take to their heels and matters would be ended for the day and perhaps for good. However, "Billy" seemed satisfied at last, and the goats resumed their nosing for stray bits of moss and frozen vegeta-

Grenlet came within a hundred yards finally, and was congratulating himself on at least a chance for success, when, with no warning at all, the goats took to flight and went up the opposing slope with a celebrity that was marvelous. In his disap pointment the hunter groaned in spir it, if not aloud.

He sighted a boulder and was hitching along toward it, when, high up on the left-hand ridge, he heard the crack of a rifle, and immediately the peculiar, spiteful whine of a softnose slug which spatted into the ice somewhere beyond him.

Was the fellow shooting at those

oats on the opposite ridge His men tal question was answered by two close together, and the whistle and thud of their bullets convinced him that he himself had become a tar-And he owed this peril to his disguise!

He got to his feet and waved his arms in signal, and losing his footing. slipped, slid and rolled for twenty-five yards or more, till his freezing fingers clutched the tops of a low

As he raised himself to a sitting posture, faint and laughing cheers-a feeble yet irritating volley—came down the wind to him from the crest of the high ride on his left. Again, as he stagegred to his feet, rifles cracked, three of them, and the fierce

song of their bullets buzzed in his ear. knew now the occasion of this unwelcome target-practice. A party of autumn tourists from Massachu-setts had passed his camp three days before, with many horses, and armed with repeating rifles. He had supposed these tenderfoots on their way over to the Gallatin valley, but they had gone into camp nearer at hand, and their mountain-climbers had found game at last!

waved his arms and shouted, the wind was against his voice and the response was more shots and and the response was more since and the uncomfortable whine of high-power bullets. Grenlet scanned the ridge for some sight of the enemy,

but the men were lying flat and their smokeless ammunition gave no sign. The camera-hunter realized quickly

that demonstration would be useless.

Dressed as he was in a dirty-white and wooly suit of indefinite outlines, he could appear to these tourists only as game in the shape of an animated blotch on the mottled surface of the slope. Whatever sort of game these Easterners thought him, they were likely to keep firing till they hit him.

Although the shooting was wild, being down-hill and at long range, yet the ridge commanded every square rod of the basin, and there was fair prospect that the poorest of shots might chance to spot him before he should be able to get out of range

Grenlet determined to get rid of his disguise. To take off his skin and cast it from him ought, he rea soned, to arrest the shooting. To this end he flung himself on his back in a depression, which would serve to lessen a trifle the target space of his body, and set frantically to work upon the lacings of his goatskins.

Of necessity, on account of the

rough scrambling, the leather strings which fastened the decoy suit had been tied in hard knots. Grenlet's fingers were absolutely without feeling—as useless as dry bones. He tried to beat them into warmth; but lying on one's back on the ice, and in a of nervous fear, is not conducive to

warming exercise.

In the meantime his movements were seen, or at least his animated body, and the firing grew sharper and more accurate. When a slug struck the frozen earth within a few inches of his head and he felt the sting of lead spattered into his face, flight became the only recourse. He dared not feign death, for fear that at closer range some hunter might wish to

make sure with some final shots.

He considered briefly the lines of retreat the routes to cover.

The way into the gulch below would have been already speedy, but the slope he had already reached was difficult enough, its foothold barely ble. To return the way he had come would have been to lessen the distance between himself and the shoot

So Grenlet chose a straightaway scramble up the lower ridge, over which the goats had fled—and be would have been glad enough could he have emulated the speed of those fortunate animals.

And now began a dodging, scrambling flight along a scarp full enough of danger without the added peril of bombardment.

The hunters at this moment were guessing their range with a degree of accuracy. Their bullets were striking, spat, spat, spat, within a radius of ten or twenty yards.

At least four men were firing as rapidly as they could work the mechanism of their guns.

Go! He went in every way that a mortal could go, dodging and curving. leaping and scrambling, much of the time, of necessity, on all fours.

a minute the spat, spat of ounce sl followed. Then, to his immeasurable relief, the firing ceased. He scram-bled straight ahead now, until suspicion of that lull in the firing attack-

He halted, and briefly scanned the curved crest of the ridge in his rear. And he discovered his tormentors racing like a swarm of monkeys across a shorter and less steep slope of their heights. They were gaining ground swiftly, and he saw that they would considerably lessen their range be fore he could pass over his ridge Should he wait and trust to signaling a nearer view?

He dared not, but turned to a labor

of superhuman exertion in getting up the icy slope. When he had a little more than covered half the distance to safety the firing began again, and from a point nearly at his level on the ridge directly behind. The crack of sounded distinctly nearer.

He dared not now halt for a single second. To present the uncertainty of an erratically moving target was his only hope. Twice he was hit by pieces of ice or of frozen earth knock-ed up by bullets. He felt the sting of these missiles so sharply that for the moment he believed he had been

Then in a flash his reprieve came He was slightly above the level of the shooters now, and a depression on his left suddenly offered its protection. rolled into this little hollow joy fully. From this point his way round a curve on the ridge and to its tor was of safe and easier ascent.

Once on the height, and with his whole body glowing, his fingers tingling from recent fierce exertion, he speedily got out of his goat skins

wrapped it about his camera.

Dressed in a woolen shirt and kha ki knee-breeches, he was seated in a sunny spot on a boulder when five armed with rifles, came tearing over the ridge.

They did not see him at first, and were surprised to discover him in their path a moment later. Sweating and panting the tourists halted. With red breath, one greeted him.

"I say-how are you? Did youby any chance—notice a gray old griz-zly—loping over this way? The beast was probably," he added, with a pant ing touch of humor, "probably bleeding from every pore."

'No. I haven't seen a grizzly " Gren let drawled. frawled. "Some goats came this from down yonder, and I saw your shooting. A man," he said, "snow-blind, with one arm and a saw-ed-off musket, could have got that superannuated old billy-goat."

burst of chagrined laughter greet ed his dry raillary, and it is needless to add that the strangers were not tak-en further into the camera-hunter's confidence.—Franklin Welles Calkins,

Woman Robbed of \$130,000 In Gems. Mrs. Maldwin Drummond, who was formerly Mrs. Marshall Field, Jr., of Chicago, was much perturbed after she awoke in her suite on board the Hamburg-American liner Amerika, coming to New York from Hamburg, when she discovered that her precious white, black and pink pearl jewelry, valued at \$130,000, had vanished over night from the drawer of a writing desk in the bedroom of her suite.

The police have little hope of getting the thief, and the officials of the Hamburg-American line say that unless the police solve the mystery it is likely to be forever unsolved. The Hamburg-American line dis-

claims all responsibility on the ground that passengers leave jewels in their staterooms at the owner's risk. To the police Mrs. Drummond describe! the missing jewelry as follows:

Two strings of 273 pearls each One string of 283 pearls.
One large black pearl ring set with diamonds.

One large white pearl ring set with One pair large pearl earrings set

with diamonds.

One black pearl brooch, set with diamonds, with a black pearl, pea-shaped, pendant.

A wireless message sent from the Amerika as she neared port summon-ed detectives down the bay in a tug. They learned from Mrs. Drummond details of the theft and began a comb-ing of the ship and a search of the But not a trace of the jewels crew.

Mrs. Drummond explained that except at night she had worn the jawels almost constantly on her person, but had kept them under her waist and had not displayed them at any time, even while dining.

On retiring she placed them in a cabinet drawer of the stateroom, as she had done each night during the voyage. No one had access to the stateroom, she added, beside her husband, herself and her maid. The maid she holds above suspicion.

Gives Delaware 103-Mile Road. That Delaware will have a highway 100 feet wide, running from the Pennsylvania line on the north to the Maryland line, 103 miles, on the south, costing \$1,000,000, an absolutely free gift of T. Coleman Dupont, was the report brought to Dover by Governor Pennewill and Colonel A. R. Benson, who had a conference with Mr. Dupont at his home in Wilmington and received the proposition.

Previously Mr. Dupont had offered \$1,000,000 for the construction of the road, with the proviso that he be repaid with the increase in taxes, fol-lowing the jump in the valuation of real estate by the building of the

This condition he eliminated entirely in his conference with the governor and Colonel Benson, it is said, and asked only that the state maintain the road after it is constructed and presented, an absolute gift.

Senator Charles R. Miller, of General Dupont's district, immediately gave notice in the senate, accepting the gift of \$1,000,000 or \$1,500,000, whatever the cost may be, and appointing Consult Dupont the senate of General Du pointing General Dupont or the commissioners whom he may name to proceed and build the boulevard.

It is doubtful if any state or country in the world has experienced such an offer. There was some criticism of General Dupont's first offer to "advance" \$1,000,000, which doubtless prompted the outright donation.

Three Train Robbers Caught.

Three of the five bandits who held up the United States fast mail on the Southern railway near White Sulphur Springs last Saturday, were captured inthe mountains of Lumpkin county, near Dahlone, Ga., by Sheriff Sargent

The three men were captured after a running fight, in which many shots were exchanged, but no one was in-They were found around camp jured. fires in the mountains and ran when they saw the officers.

Rewards aggregating over \$2000 have been offered for their arrest.

Railway Caught by Cave-in. The main tracks of the Central Railroad of New Jersey between the towns of Ashley and Mountain Park, Pa., were considerably affected by a serious cave-in. A locomotive and several cars were derailed. The cave-in covers an area of nearly half a mile and is over the abandoned workings of an old mine. Until the damage repaired all trains on the Central will be run over the Lehigh Valley rail-

Eloper Gets Four Years. William J. Firth, the Chester, Pa. ticket agent, convicted in December on three counts for his elopement with Ethel May Pierce, a fifteen-year-old girl, who committed suicide in Alex-

andria, Va., when deteced with Firth,

who is a married man, was sentenced

to four years in the Media, Pa., jail. German Census 64.896.831 The official census concluded in De cember last shows the population of Germany to be 64,896,881. The figures in 1905 were 60,641,278. The population of Prussia, the chief state of the Ger

man empire, is 40,157,573.

Jefferson Davis Monument Unveiled. New Orleans unveiled a monument to Jefferson Davis in the boulevard recently named for him. A shaft of granite supports a bronze figure of the president of the Confederacy.

St. Louis For Convention.

St. Louis was selected as the next meeting place of the National Education association, department of super-

# Farm and Garden

#### LOOK OUT FOR APPLE SCAB.

One of the Most Destructive Diseases. Passes Winter on Leaves and Fruit.

According to a circular issued by the Virginia agricultural experiment station, scab is one of the most common and destructive diseases of apples and pears. A very similar disease affects quinces. It passes the winter season on leaves and diseased fruit, attacking the young foliage, bloom and fruit very early in the growing season. The foliage is browned and "blighted" by the disease. All fruit attacked at this stage drops or fails to develop. there is a secondary attack on the half



APPLE SCAP DISEASE ON LEAVES [From circular, Virginia agricultural sta-tion.]

grown fruit, which disfigures it with gray and black blotches and "cloud" to such an extent that it renders the fruit unsalable. Spraying with bordeaux or lime sulphur (summer strength) before the bloom opens, supplemented by one or two later treatments at intervals of from ten days to two weeks, will prevent the development of this disease. The winter wash of lime-sulphur if applied for scale just before buds begin to swell aids the further treatment very materially.

Winter Feeding of Teams.

How to feed the team most economically, especially when there is no work for them, is a good deal of a prob-lem. If there is any place where wheat or oat straw can be economically fed it is to this team to supply a part of the filling and fiber. This, with well made clover hay and corn or timothy hay and oats, will keep them in good condition and maintain their muscles. It has been found economical to have the grain finely ground for horses over twelve and under five years of age. The teeth of young and old horses will not usually allow them to thoroughly masticate whole grain; hence there is a loss either of grain or flesh or both. Farm and Fireside.

A hedgerow of cedars or spruce trees along the windward side of the leading from the main road to the farmhouse offers a warmth of welcome in winter that cannot be ob tained in any other way. A stock proof fence that is both useful and ornamental can be made by setting fenceposts near the evergreens and stringing barbed wires in the usua way.-Farm Press.

#### FEAT OF A MISSOURI WOMAN.

An Audrain county woman raised 3,000 bushels of corn, 500 bushels of oats, ten wagon loads of pumpkins, nine children and a shift-less husband on eighty acres of land. -Centralia (Mo.) Courier.

## The Hum of the Hive.

Any bee which loses sight of th private good is considered sick, criminally insane, and the community no longer allows him to take up good space.—Elbert Hubbard.

Honey will candy or become white and hard during cold weather. This is really a good test of purity, for, while all pure honey does not candy. yet all honey candied solid is pure.

excellent grade of beeswax can be extracted from seemingly black and worthless combs. The market price of wax averages about 29 or 30 cents a pound. Beekeepers too often over look the possible income from wax.

If you use modern movable frame the stored honey should be equalized among your colonies. That in frames of sealed honey should be ex changed for frames of empty comb from the light colonies.

A strong live contains 10,000 bees February, 15,000 in March, 40,000 April and from 60,000 to 80,000 in

The bee is charged with various imaginary crimes. Its sting is formida ble, but chiefly to the imprudent. is accused of ravaging fruit, but its tongue is formed exclusively for the extraction of sweet juices, and its mandibles are unable to pierce the skin of fruit.

In New York state it is not considered safe to winter bees in single wall shears and clean hives out of doors without protection.

USES OF THE BARLEY CROP.

Nearly Equal to Corn In Feeding -Directions For Preparation.

Barley is nearly equal to corn in value for feeding purposes, but should not make up more than half of the grain ration for horses and cattle. For the best results in feeding to horses and cattle it should be crushed or coarsely ground, as this aids digestion and also reduces the danger of injury to the mouths of the animals from the beards. For hog feed, simply soaking the whole grain overnight will suffice. The finest kind of bacon is produced from feeding ground barley mixed with skimmilk. Barley is also an excellent feed for sheep. It can be fed whole or crushed.

Barley properly cut and cured will furnish a very nutritious hay that is readily eaten by all kinds of stock. When intended for hay it should be sown more thickly than when intended for grain. In growing winter barley for hay the mistake most commonly made is in letting the crop become too ripe in the belief that better results will be secured if the grain is allowed to fill. This is done at the expense of the stem and leaves, as much of the



AWNLESS BARLEY-HOODED BARLEY. [From bulletin, United States department of agriculture.]

material from which the grain is produced is stored there. The barley is bearded, and if left too long before cutting the beards become hard and will injure the mouths of the animals. When the crop is cut in the flowering stage the beards are soft and will be found to be less injurious than if allowed to ripen further. The crop can be cut with a mower and handled like other hay.

Spring hooded barley should be sown as early as possible in the spring after the danger of severe frosts is over. The plant has a large, juicy stem and very broad, green leaves. As the heads are not bearded, this variety is preferable to the Tennessee Winter for soiling and haymaking purposes. If sown early it will grow rapidly and yield a large quantity of excellent green feed, relished by all kinds of stock. If cut when the grain is in the milk stage it will yield a large erop of nutritious hay that will give better results in feeding than will most native hays .-Bulletin of United States Department of Agriculture.

Pruning In Winter.

Now is the best time to take out dead branches from old orchard trees, says the American Cultityator. Some of the leaves are still on, and it is easy to pick out dead limbs. Pruning now will save much extra work in the spring, when time is precious. Moreover, many insects and diseases will be destroyed. To make sure of it burn the limbs. Dead limbs provide excellent camping grounds for insects and diseases. Always cut close to the diseases. Always cut cl trunk; do not leave a stub.

To meet the requirements of a good farmer it is necessary to spend some of the winter weather in study-ing the problems of the farm.

# Orchard and Garden.

Those who argue that fruit is uncertain and that the orchard is seldom profitable do not give an estimate of spirit of the hive and works only for the work given their trees. It may be that their orchards do not get much attention, which, of course, explains why they are unprofitable.

Permanent labels for trees and shrubs may be made from zinc cut into strips. If the name is written or the zinc with an ordinary lead pencil it will prove indelible and will not be affected by the elements.

It is a good idea to plan now for an evergreen windbreak to protect your orchard, but do not set the trees now; wait until spring.

Store the ladders under cover, but give them a good coat of paint first.

Good garden implements are essential for successful gardening. of the benefit and pleasure derived from work in the garden is missed by having poor tools. Spend part of the winter leisure in getting the tools in shape.

Prepare the soil for your bedding plants which are to be planted next spring. You cannot take too much pains in preparing the soil.

If you have decided to diversify your crops carry out the idea by planting several kinds of fruits. The garden, too, should show a nice variety. You may specialize if you wish, but be sure ve something else besides your specialty.

Get busy with the saw and pruning shears and clean out every dead and "PRESTO, CHANGE."

BEFORE.
They went to a swell restaurant
And ordered tender duck,
But when he went to carve the bird
He met with awful luck.

The oily duck slipped off the plate And splashed into her lap. The gravy bowl turned upside down And covered her with pap.

But did that malden jaw him good And cry, "Oh, my new dress!" And drop him like a redhot cake For making such a mess?

Oh, no! She whispered: "Lovey dove, Don't mind. That's nothing, dear. Just move that screen a little bit So we can spoon in here."

AFTER.

They went into their dining room,
Where a fine feast was spread.
She took her place down at the foot,
While he sat at the head. Again the duck skipped off the plate And flew into her lap. Her Parls silk was all smeared up With oily, juley sap.

Then quick the table went slam, bang! The dishes all broke up. He lay beneath the whole shebang, All smeared with red catchup.

And on the top there danced some one.

Is this that maiden sweet
Who called him lovey dove before,
But now kicks with both feet?
C. M. BARNITZ.

#### KURIOS FROM KORRESPONDENTS

Q. As a result of hatching Brown Leghorns I find most of my young stock is about perfect in plumage and head points, but their legs are green. Does this disqualify them? Would you breed from them? How do you account for the leg color?

A. Yes; standard demands yellow. We would not breed from them except for utility. They seem to be crossed with Game.

Q. I am building a house 160 by 12 and ask your advice in regard to par-titions. Should they be wire or solid and how many?

A. You should put in two solid partitions with doors. A house so long without them would have drafts and the body warmth of the fowls would be too much dissipated. Divide the rest of space with wire to suit needs

Q. How may I keep Leghorns from freezing their combs in a locality where the temperature at night often drops to 30 degrees below?

A. You do not state size of your house, as that has much to do with it. Say your house is 20 by 12, nine feet high in front and seven in rear. bunching thirty to thirty-five on a roost they would radiate enough body heat to save their combs, though dirty dropping boards with frozen filth or drafty ventilation might offset the natural heat. Many build a roosting closet or closed roost, which when kept clean and properly ventilated is all O. K.

### FEATHERS AND EGGSHELLS.

Have you ever thought of the enormous poultry resources of Uncle Sam when he so easily meets the great holiday demand, feeds those preachers ev-ery day in the year and notwiths and-ing raises more fowls each year than

ever? If you are arguing that it pays no better to raise pure breeds than others we ask you to note the following: A nearby farmer raises ordinary turkeys and this year sold market and breeding turkeys from the same bunch at 20 cents per pound. William J. Morton of Allentown, Pa., sold two young ten pound White Hollands to Laura G. Coover of Pittsburg for \$25, or \$1.25

per pound. baker in Philadelphia pleaded not guilty to using rots and spots. The prosecution produced twenty-four eggs seized at his bakery. They were broken, and twenty-three were rotten and the twenty-fourth of doubtful quality. The evidence against him being so strong, he changed his plea at once, but the judge fined him \$200 and costs.

Four thousand fowls, consisting of 2,290 turkeys and the rest geese, ducks and chickens, were rounded up at Hat-field, Pa., for the annual Thanksgiving sale. Most of them were brought from Maryland and Virginia. Philadelphia dealers bought in nearly the whole bunch.

It would be quite interesting to see a chicken quiz in which judges li-censed by the American Poultry association and those not should be lined up against each other. Rather think the association would revoke a few

Diplomas are a nancy time
To hang up on a wall.
They nicely cover up fly spots
Or where plaster doth fall.
But, though they be a whole mile wide,
They cannot hide a fool.
You can't make Christians with sheep-

Nor graft brains on a mule

Diplomas are a handy thing

When a fancier or business man knocks and says business is dead, and he's sick of it and there's nothin' in it. and everything's going to the eternal bow-wow-wow, look for his ad. put on your grandmother's magnifying specs and look again. Bet you a cow it's infinitesimally small or it's not

"Poultry Notes" is not simply a product of burning midnight oil, but is a record of trial, success, hard handed We do not strive with Shaketoil. speare to compete, nor do we serve a literary treat, but strive to make the humble product of our pen a means to make a more productive hen,

When you have leisure make repair to your incubators and brooders. Paint your brooders different colors and the

will not crowd into one Eating snow is a poor substitute for water and is neither conducive to digestion or egg production. When here are allowed to run in cold rains and siop round in slush and cold mud if has the same effect.

Comme & M. of