

look of cheer to the place. Comical yet pathetic are her efforts at cooking. She makes bread with out the customary yeast. Then puts too much yeast in, and it overflow o'er everything. She tries to make butter. It churns to the desired consistency, but Birdie omits to work it, and the buttermilk soon renders it rancid. ~~She tries~~ She tries to put down pork, the pig having been killed and cut up by Buck, who gives her the directions. Barrel brought in, and the pork packed for the cure prior to smoking. Birdie puts the proportions of saltpeter for that of salt, with bitter results.

Dickoe meanwhile dressed in the fantastic clothes he has acquired in New York for this "jaunt" is a source of unlimited joy to Buck. Dick is arrayed in fur chaps, sombrero, flowing handkerchief at neck, and is armed at the belt, with knives, revolver and arrows. He wears great beaded gauntlets, and a coat decorated with hand made embroidery of the bright sort sold in New York as the work of alleged Indians.

Buck sends the gay news of Dick's appearance all over the country, and soon the farm hands and neighbors ride in to take a look at the New Yorker. Incidentally chaps &c. of a certain kind are correct for the cattle country, but on the farms the garb is overalls and as wide old hats as can be obtained to keep off Old Sol. Dick, in this strange garb tries to learn to milk, and has a sorry time of it, bringing in a thimble full after the most painstaking efforts, and a bruised shin kicked playfully by the ~~large milk~~ milk cow who has turned a side glance at Dick and decided she does not approve of him. He