

# U. S. MARINE CORPS.

## Barracks It Occupies Have a Wide Historic Interest.

### Time Was When They Were the Center of Washington's Social Life—Built as Camp for British Cavalry.

[Special Washington Letter.]  
THE marine band is a famous musical organization of which everybody has read or heard, but very little is known concerning the marine corps itself. The marines are the policemen of the navy, walking their beats and maintaining order aboard ship, just as the policemen in our cities walk their beats and make crime and disorder difficult.

As the navy has grown the marine corps has increased in numbers until it is now as strong as a brigade of soldiers, and as efficient for the men are well drilled and disciplined. The barracks in this city is as heavy with reminiscences and quaint memories as grandfathers and grandmothers, and as interesting. The story of the life of the old barracks is as interesting as a book; the right kind of a book, of course.

This ancient post was originally British, and it was erected under the reign of George III. At the time when old Davy Bross was farming the best land now covered by the national capital, the old marine barracks was a camp for British cavalry, and afterwards for the colonial cavalry, those who were loyal to King George. So, you see, this is quite an ancient landmark in this new republic. One of the old officers has said of the marine barracks: "The first sound it woke to hear was reveille, and the last it will ever hear will be taps."

Located as it is southerly from the capitol, while society revels from the northwest, the barracks long since ceased to be in the social swim; but time was when there were greater echoes of fiddle and banjo for the two-step and merry waltz than of the notes of evening bugle. There it was that Nellie Grant was introduced to the English lord and gurgler who made her life miserable, and clouded the happiness of the entire family of the great general, whose unappreciative daughter she then was.

Everybody in society used to speak of it as "the dear old marine barracks." There the widow of a brave confederate general, whose troops made a charge famous in history, often met with handsome young officers and mingled with them in the mazy haze of love, until rumor had her engaged to be married to a score of them; for they all fell in love with her. It has played its part as beau par excellence as not another military or naval station in this country has done. But society has gone, and one of the young officers has said: "All we do now is work and read the Bible."

The old barracks mounts guard off in the eastern branch side of the city, locks arms with the navy yard, and surveys the rest of the town with that exclusive English air it has. It fills up the eight square acres there, lying between Eighth and Ninth streets southeast, and I and G streets, and has built around itself a high brick wall plastered over milk-white, with a dark red rim running all around its top, like a streak of blood, and its base tared black as a cannon ball. The long white wings of the grisly quarters stretch out on either side of the center house. In the dark the whole place grows ghostlike. The little chimneys of the barracks come peeping over the wall, but their roofs run up away from it, and all the buildings in the yard throw shadows over such



THE SOUTH GATE.

quaint, bewitching corners and sides and half-windows, that the person outside the wall is captivated with their wonder and their charm. But by day it is quite different, becomes stolid, heavy, massive, altogether British again, and, until you know it by heart, loses the enchanting ways it has by night.

The center house and the wall are all the general public ever sees. This is an old-fashioned building, two stories, with an attic-third, and it is sandwiched in by one of those old double chimney walls. Porches, with slender iron pillars upholding a white

balustrade, run off in the front and the rear, and big chocolate looking stones climb crisscross up the white plastered walls at all four corners. A square cut gate with a barred window leads off through a bit of tunnel at the right of the center house, and this is the entrance to the barracks, which is guarded by night and by day by the boys in the gray-blue coats.

The center house has always been officers' quarters, and at present is the home of eight or nine young bachelors. This end was built in 1801, and was the first in the inclosure.

During the civil war there was confined in the southeast attic room of this center house that arch-freebooter of the confederate army, old Raphael Semmes. This was in 1864. There was a second lieutenant stationed at the barracks, who was one of the three appointed to guard the prisoner. There was a sentinel below and another at the gate, and old Semmes made noise enough to be heard all over the place. He was an interesting old chap, looked like Andrew Jackson and all would be more or less lighted within from a central shaft covered with a roof skylight.

Some time in 1850 Mr. Robinson decided to build. The site selected was on the southern slope of Spring Hill, Somerville, and adjoining a large open tract of land which, until a few years ago, was not broken by any house.

The lot was a good sized one, but for the house itself a circle, 40 feet in diameter, was laid out, a cellar dug, and a solid stone foundation built about it.

In the construction of the house not a stick of timber was used. The walls were made of plank sawed to fit in the circular foundation and nailed together, one above the other, in regular courses. On the first floor four rooms were provided, three of them with two windows each, and the other, a room like the house itself, laid out in a perfect circle, having only one window.

These windows comprised four large panes of glass set in a single sash. These slid up in the cases between the outer and inner walls, and entirely

out of the way, in much the fashion as do the small square windows in our modern railway coaches. The blinds of the house were also set in a casing similar to that which held the windows. These were raised up between the walls, as were the windows themselves.

With such an arrangement for the blinds and windows it was not possible to have those of the second story directly above those of the first, so when the seven upstairs rooms were laid out care was taken not to have the windows above those below.

Moreover, as sliding windows and blinds were used upstairs, it was necessary to have a place for them to push into when raised, and for this purpose a series of battlements was built to surmount the second story of the house, and into the space thus provided the upper window casements were fitted.

The front door of the house entered into an odd-shaped vestibule formed by the outer circle of the house and the irregular walls of the circular library on the right and an oval shaped parlor on the left. The parlor was 24 feet long and 15 wide, while the library opposite was exactly 12 feet in diameter.

The kitchen, immediately behind the library, was finished in white wood, varnished, and had a slate floor; adjoining was a large dining room, with windows facing the southeast. Between the dining-room and kitchen was the large chimney, and space adjoining was utilized for closets. Other closets were built in spaces left otherwise unavailable by the curves of the parlor and library.

These four rooms were built about an irregular hallway and stairway in the middle of the house, which was lighted from above. The stairway was built in a spiral, and on the second floor, led to a large rotunda 12 feet in diameter, from which led the seven chambers. Two of these chambers had two windows, the largest one being over the dining-room.

Five years later a third story, or cupola, was built over the second story. In this were arranged five rooms, completing a house of 15 rooms, not including the large cellar of something more than an acre of 300 square feet.

It took Enoch Robinson nearly two years to construct the house. Into it were put the best of materials and superior workmanship. Yet it was erected at an expense much less than a square house built in the ordinary way.

The house as it stands to-day remains unchanged outside since the addition of the cupola. Inside, beyond a few repairs and improvements, it is as Mr. Robinson's family moved into it more than 50 years ago.

**Cobra with Big Appetite.**  
Noticing a large cobra with a small portion of a snake's tail hanging out of its mouth, a resident of Ceylon killed the reptile. During its death struggles the cobra disgorged three-fourths of a rat snake. The resident hauled out the rat, and, on taking measurements, found the cobra to be four feet eight inches long and the rat snake it had tried to swallow five feet two inches.

**Dining Cars in Japan.**  
Railroad conveniences are quickly appreciated by the Japanese. For a long time they have had sleeping cars, and now they have the dining car.

**His Third Set of Teeth.**  
A third set of natural teeth has just emerged from the gums of Nathan Ballinger, of Newcastle, Ind. He is 80 years old.

# PROVED HIS THEORY.

## Round House, Built Fifty Years Ago, Remains Unchanged.

### Its Architect Wanted to Demonstrate That Circular Construction is the Most Effective for Residence Purposes.

The "roundhouse" in Somerville, Mass., was built more than 50 years ago by Enoch Robinson, who was a typical Yankee, inventive, practical, economical, a man of mechanical mind.

It was a theory of Enoch Robinson's that a "roundhouse" not only could be erected at less expense than the ordinary "frame" house, but that more room in it could be made practically available. Moreover, the question of light could be best disposed of, since each room must necessarily have its outside windows, and all would be more or less lighted within from a central shaft covered with a roof skylight.

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ROUND HOUSE IN SOMERVILLE. (An Architectural Freak Erected to Prove Owner's Theory.)

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# SENATOR CLARK SUED.

## New York Girl Claims That Sexagenarian Copper King Trifled with Her Young Affections.

It developed recently that Senator William A. Clark, of Montana, the "copper king" and multimillionaire, was sued by Miss Mary McNellis, of New York, in the supreme court for \$150,000 damages for breach of promise more than a year ago and the affair was conducted with so much secrecy that not a word of it ever reached the ears of the public. The other day Miss McNellis' lawyer asked to have her case reopened for a public trial. Miss McNellis gave her testimony before James L. Bishop, a referee ap-



HON. WILLIAM A. CLARK. (Montana Senator Who Is Being Sued for Breach of Promise.)

pointed by the supreme court on March 1 last year. She testified that she was in Chicago about the 8th, 9th or 10th of July, 1896, on the occasion of the democratic convention, and was looking for Elliot Danforth, whom she knew.

"I was told," she continued, "that he was up in the Montana headquarters. I went up there and met Mr. Clark in Mr. Danforth's absence. Mr. Clark said he was pleased to meet me and would like to meet me again. I said I was pleased to meet him and would certainly like to meet him again."

Senator Clark called on her, according to the witness, and took her to dinner at a hotel. "We had some dinner or supper—supper I suppose you would call it," she said, "consisting of oysters, salad and champagne. First we had cocktails, one apiece only; then we talked for a long while."

The conversation ran upon Montana and copper for a time, but finally, according to Miss McNellis, Mr. Clark promised to make her his wife.

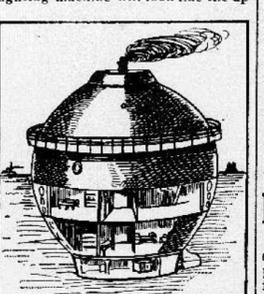
Senator Clark, who admitted having known Miss McNellis for a long time, denied that he had ever promised to marry her. The senator is 60 years old, is a widower and has five children.

# THE STOKES BATTERY.

## New York Millionaire Inventor Thinks Cannon Will Not Injure His Unique Craft.

Anson Phelps Stokes, of New York, has secured a patent on the floating battery he invented and will protect all his rights therein. The millionaire philanthropist's attorneys believe the invention to be of great value and think the United States will adopt it for coast defense purposes.

Viewed from the shore the Stokes fighting machine will look like the up-



NEW ENGINE OF WAR. (Fighting Monster Invented by a New York Millionaire.)

per third of a huge gray iron sphere. It will be protected with the heaviest armor that can possibly be made, something thicker and tougher than any now in use, while the perfect globular shape of the vessel or battery will make it practically impossible to injure her with projectiles or even with torpedoes. Whatever missiles happen to hit her will glance off, deflected by the nonresistance of the spherical target presented.

The battery of this floating fort will consist of one great gun or possibly more, which remains immovably fixed. To depress or elevate the muzzle the trim of the firing side of the battery itself will be raised or lowered by changing the position of movable ballast or counterpoises.

The Stokes battery will not propel itself, but will be towed to its position, where it will ride at ease, securely held fast by a powerful mushroom anchor.

**Their Walk Betrayed Them.**  
The fur of the silver fox is very costly. To escape paying duty on articles fashioned from this fur, a couple of ladies resorted to trickery. A female inspector of the New York custom house had her suspicions aroused by the way the ladies walked on stepping from the European steamer. She found their lower limbs encased in muffs and coats made from the skin of the animal above mentioned.

**Bad Thing for Club Men.**  
A new doorknob has been devised, but it is certain that toppers will not welcome it, although it makes a latch key unnecessary. By rotating the knob in the same manner as a safe knob, until the proper combination is secured, the door can be opened. The lock is susceptible of 100,000 combinations, and he who knows not, or has forgotten the proper one cannot gain admittance through that door.

**His Third Set of Teeth.**  
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# "PE-RU-NA SAVED MY LIFE,"

## Writes Mrs. W. McRoberts.

### Women Made Strong and Happy Mothers.

#### Catarrh of the Pelvic Organs is a Frequent Cause of Barrenness.

#### Pe-ru-na Eradicates Catarrh from the System.

TO the woman of ancient Israel not to become a mother was regarded as the greatest of earthly calamities. To become a mother—more especially the mother of a strong, healthy boy—was the height of glory for the faithful woman of the good old Bible days. Even now, when maternity is not esteemed as of yore, the mother of healthy children is an object of admiration, and sometimes envy, by her neighbors. As compared with ancient peoples, the average American woman has a low appreciation of motherhood. There are, however, a great many exceptions to this statement.

The accompanying letters from grateful women who have been made strong, healthy and happy mothers need no added words of ours to make them convincing. Catarrh has weakened and impaired their entire systems. Peruna made them sound and well.

Mrs. L. M. Griffith, Arco, Idaho, writes: "Your medicine did me a wonderful amount of good. It cured me of barrenness. I am 30 years old and never had any children; but since beginning your



A YOUNG MOTHER'S LETTER.

Mrs. W. McRoberts, writes to Dr. Hartman from Delano, Miss., the following:  
**Delano, Miss.**  
**Doctor S. B. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio:**  
Dear Sir:—"I feel perfectly well of catarrh. I did as you directed me and took Peruna and Manalin. The third of March I gave birth to a 10-pound baby girl and we are both well and happy. I am very thankful to you, and Peruna saved my life. I recommend it to everyone and can't praise it enough."  
"I send you my own and my baby's picture. She is so sweet and good,—she is a Peruna baby. I have such good health now. I do all my housework and take care of my baby, and feel so good."  
"There are three or four of my neighbors using Peruna now, since it did me so much good. They were just run down, and they think it is fine. It is so good to give strength."—Mrs. W. McRoberts.

medicine I gave birth to a 10-pound baby girl. She is now six months old and weighs 25 pounds. My friends were all surprised. Some would not believe it until they came to see me.  
"My husband says he never saw such a change in anyone as there was in me after I had taken three or four bottles of Peruna. I am stronger than I have been since I was quite young. God bless you and your medicine forever. I can not tell you all. My letter is too long already; but I will say Peruna cured me. I never saw or heard of anything half so good. I can never call it," she said, "consisting of oysters, salad and champagne. First we had cocktails, one apiece only; then we talked for a long while."  
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# HIS TIME WAS NOT UP.

## And Father Made Him Take Off His Good Clothes and Work Another Half Day.

A man of a mercenary spirit had several sons, one of whom was on the eve of his twenty-first birthday. The father had always been a strict disciplinarian, keeping his boys well under parental charge, allowing them few liberties and making them work hard, relates Youth's Companion.

It was with a feeling of considerable satisfaction that the young man rose on the morning of his birthday and began to collect his personal belongings preparatory to starting out in the world.

The father, seeing his son packing his trunk, which he rightly judged to be evidence of the early loss of a good farmhand, stopped at the door of the young man's room and asked what he was going to do.

The boy very promptly reminded his father of the day of the month and the year, and declared by intonation that he was going to the world on his own account.

"Not much you won't," shouted the old man, "at least not for a while yet. You can just take off them good clothes and fix you give me another half-day's work down in the potato patch."—Comic Cuts.

**Did It Ever Occur to You**  
to note the rapid development of East Texas as a truck and fruit-growing country? No? Then write for the pamphlet "Timely Topics No. 2" and become convinced that the resources of Texas are illimitable. Address "Katy," 600 Wainwright, St. Louis, Mo.

**Reliable Recipe.**  
A case of toothed poisoning at Wichita leads a correspondent to ask for some reliable recipe whereby one may tell the mushroom from the toothstool. We believe that the only reliable test of these plants was given by the late Artemus Ward—"if you eat 'em and live, they're mushrooms; if you eat 'em and die, they're toothstools." And this is a so simple, reliable test that it ought to be in use in every family.—Kansas City Journal.

# DOAN'S CHANGE DOUBT TO GLAD SURPRISE

EVERETT, MASS.—I received the sample of Doan's Pills and they stopped all my trouble of pain in the back, from which I have suffered for two years. I am a sole-leather cutter, and being on my feet and lifting heavy things all day, appreciate the help Doan's Pills have given me. I feel like a new man.—Geo. A. BREZEA, 163 Belmont Street.

ST. LOUIS, MO.—Received sample, and on my first bottle from the druggist, it helped me wonderfully. I had a feeling of wanting to urinate all the time, and trouble in passing, burning and itching. That is all gone now, and I feel thankful.—E. K. STEVENSON, 5351 Easton Ave.

ASPEN, COLO., April 10, 1903.—Doan's Kidney Pills accomplished the desired result in my case—relief came the second day after I commenced taking them. I was troubled with retention and dribbling of the urine. Now it is natural and free as ever in my life.—D. L. STAFFORD.

Aching backs are eased. Hip, back, and loin pains, limb swellings and dropsy along with them.

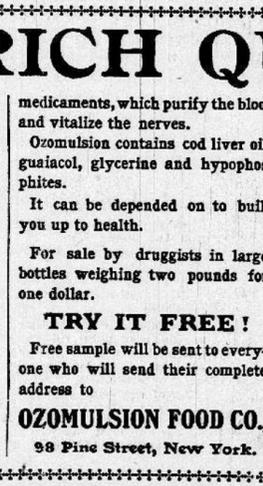
Their correct urine with brick dust sediment, high colored, pain in passing, dribbling, frequency, bed wetting, Doan's Kidney Pills remove calculi and gravel. Relieve heart palpitation, sleeplessness, dizziness, headache, nervousness.

BURLINGTON, IOWA.—I received sample of Doan's Pills and they are all that is claimed, they relieved my pain in my back, and did all that was represented.—C. C. RAY, R. F. D. No. 1.

TAYLORVILLE, MISS.—No man can tell the good of Doan's Kidney Pills until he tries them for a week. I tried everything and got no relief until I used Doan's Pills.—J. N. LEWIS.

WEST BRANCH, MISS., April 11th.—Many thanks for the sample of Doan's Kidney Pills. We had tried many remedies with little benefit but found Doan's a cure promptly, and hit the case, which was an unusual desire to urinate—had to get up five and six times of a night. I think Diabetes was well under way, the feet and ankles swelled. There was an intense pain in the back, the heat of which would feel like putting one's hand up to a lamp chimney. I have used the free trial and two full boxes of Doan's Pills with the satisfaction of feeling that I am cured. They are the remedy par excellence.—B. F. BALLARD.

Consult our Physician by mail; medical advice free.



# GET RICH QUICK!

Every day, every hour, lost in sickness, represents so much money out of your income.

If not in cash, then in life. Do not allow yourself to get sick, or, if sick, get well as fast as you can.

# TAKE OZOMULSION.

Ozomulsion relieves pain in lungs, liver, kidneys and stomach. Aids digestion. Improves appetite. Restores lost health. It does it because

# IT IS A FOOD,

delicately impregnated with natural

medicaments, which purify the blood and vitalize the nerves.

Ozomulsion contains cod liver oil, guaiacol, glycerine and hypophosphites.

It can be depended on to build you up to health.

For sale by druggists in large bottles weighing two pounds for one dollar.

# TRY IT FREE!

Free sample will be sent to everyone who will send their complete address to

OZOMULSION FOOD CO., 98 Pine Street, New York.

# AN OLD-TIME ALMANAC.

## Within Its Padded Pages Are Found Many Quaint Passages and Observations.

A rare possession in the line of publications is a torn and faded volume owned by Mrs. P. W. Williams, of this city, says the Topeka (Kan.) State Journal. It is described on the title page as "The New England Almanack and Gentleman's and Lady's Diary for the Year of Our Lord Christ, 1778—Circulated for the Meridian of New London, in Lat. 41 Deg. 25 Min. North." The key to the forecast of the days of each month is furnished from a crude drawing of "The Anatomy of Man's Body," as Govern'd by the Twelve Constellations." The various months are studded with a timely verse of poetry, preceded by a timely verse of poetry, and scattered through the weather tables are notes indicating the anniversaries of important events, poetic quotations and aphorisms. Timely warnings as to probable weather conditions are given at various periods. For instance, between the 6th and 9th of August the farmer is advised to

# Make money while you may, for a mighty storm is coming.

In the space devoted to this month is this admonition: "Would you keep well this month, beware of cold, raw fruit and evening air." In the November table it is stated: "Many things are frozen, all things are cold, the young ladies excepted." This uncharitable observation is set down in the December page: "The game that's old now feels the cold which makes her scold." In the February chronicle is found this warning: "Monopolizers, take care, lest you are dragged to the bar."

Included in the interesting contents are a poetic narrative, entitled "The Neglected Maid's Lamentation," a number of precepts, a list of the "Friends' Yearly Meetings in New England," a treatise on "How to Get Riches," "Distance of the Principal Towns in New England from New London, With the Most Noted Houses of Entertainment on the Road," "A Table of Interest at 6 Per Cent.," "A Poem on That Worthy Commander-in-Chief of the Army of the United States, by a Friend to His Country," and "A Receipt for Pickling Beef and Pork."