

Art in Architecture

Designed and Written Especially for this Paper

THIS six-room house will cost \$2,000, built upon a stone foundation. The sizes of rooms are: Living room, 12 by 21 feet; dining-room, 13 by 15 feet 6 inches; kitchen, 10 by 17 feet; chambers, 12 by 18 feet 13 by 15 feet 6 inches and 10 by 16 feet 6 inches; bathroom, 6 feet by 10 feet 6 inches; pantry, 6 by 6 feet and 5 by 7 feet; hall 6 by 15

The gables are shingled with dimension shingles. The roof rafters are covered with sheathing boards and have tar paper between the roof and the shingles. The roof shingles are of cedar, and all shingles are stained a dark olive green color. Body of first story is painted dark olive green color, and all trimmings are



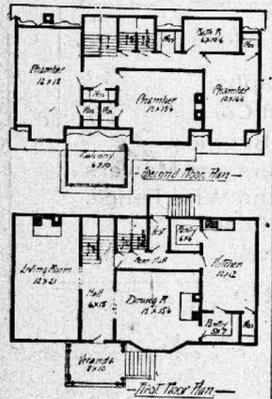
AN ARTISTIC SIX-ROOM HOUSE.

feet; veranda, 8 by 10 feet; balcony, 6 by 10 feet.

There is a main stairway and a closed rear stairway. The dining-room has a fireplace and bay window.

The living room has a fireplace and cased opening leading to hall.

Kitchen has sink, cement wainscoting and oak floor. All finished in yellow.



low pine. Plastering is two-coat work; painting, three-coat work. Floors are double, having felt paper between them. First story exterior is sided with 4-inch siding and has rosin paper between sheathing and siding.

FACTS REGARDING PEARLS.

Formed by the Saliva of the Mollusk and Supposed to Be Due to Irritation.

The value of pearls has increased five fold within the last 20 years, the growth being the natural result of the steadily increasing demand for this beautiful gem. India provides us with the most lustrous specimens, while whiter, less lustrous specimens come from different parts of the Australian coast. Thursday island, in the Torres strait, is entirely devoted to the industry. A quarter of a century ago the inhabitants of the island had not the least idea of the commercial value of the pearls, and the finest specimens, which were plentiful on the island, were used as playthings.

The collection of the pearl shells in which the gems are found is the main branch of the industry. They are brought from the bottom of the sea by divers, who go down to a depth of from ten to 30 fathoms. The quantity of shells imported into London for the bi-monthly sales amounts to many thousands of pounds. They are largely used for the manufacture of buttons, knife handles and other purposes.

There are two divisions of pearls—oriental, which are found in fish, and "baroque," which are imbedded in shells and require cutting out. These are irregular in shape, and sometimes rough in surface. The process of cutting them from the shell is a very difficult and delicate one, and there are few men capable of practicing it with success. The pearl is formed by the saliva of the fish, and it is supposed that it is due to irritation of some sort. Evidently the fish has felt a grain of sand or some irritating particle, and has covered it with saliva, continuing the process until a pearl of considerable size is formed. This has been ascertained, because, when a pearl is cut in two, there is always a small speck in the center. The oriental pearl is by far the most valuable, and round ones are in great demand for necklaces at present. Many attempts have been made to produce the pearl by artificial means, without success, though in the districts where the fish are found large beds are set apart for the purpose. No efforts are made, however, to interfere with the process of nature. Of late years the fisheries have been diligently worked, and from the fact that no new ones are discovered, it is safe to say that the pearl will continue to get scarcer and higher.—N. Y. Herald.

One Year's Shipbuilding.

According to published statistics of last year's shipbuilding, the number of vessels launched in the whole world was 2,441, with a tonnage of 2,679,531, and an indicated horsepower 2,352,485. More than one-half the new tonnage of 1903 was produced within the United Kingdom. With the exception of the United States, no foreign country launched an aggregate tonnage equal to the Clyde alone, which built during the year 277 vessels of 446,869 tons.

CLIMBING THROUGH ZONES.

From Tea Plantations to a Climate of Northern Roses and Violets in Sixty Minutes.

There are two places in the world where a person can pass through the tropical, subtropical and temperate zones inside of an hour.

Hawaii is one and Darjeeling, in Northeastern India, alongside of Little Nepal, is another.

In both these places the trick is done by climbing up the high mountains. In Hawaii the traveler starts with the warm breath of the Pacific fanning him and the smell of palm trees. He passes for a space by great clusters of tropical fruit, and as he mounts the trees change, until he is in the kind of scenery that may be found in the southern United States. Still he climbs, and soon he notices that it is much cooler and that the character of the scene has changed to one that reminds him of the temperate zone, with fields in which potatoes and other northern vegetables are growing.

In Darjeeling the change is still more wonderful. The entrance to the tableland, on which the little mountain city stands, is through a dark, somber tropical pass, full of mighty palms, and hung with orchids and other jungle growth. After awhile the trees change from palms to the wonderful tree ferns. These alternate with banana trees, until, after more climbing, forests are reached that are composed of magnolias and similar trees. Through these magnolias the way leads ever up, and all at once, over an open pass, there come to the view immense thickets of Himalayan rhododendrons and the evergreen firs and cedars; and beyond stand the white, snow-clad frozen mountain peaks like arctic icebergs on land.

In less than two hours a traveler can ascend from orchids through jungles to tea plantations, and thence to a climate of northern roses and violets.

Statistics of Public Debts.

In round numbers the public debts of the various countries of the world amount to \$34,389,000,000. Of this amount France, United Kingdom, Germany, Italy and Spain, owe \$17,000,000,000. France owes \$5,856,000,000, or \$150 per capita; the United Kingdom, \$3,885,000,000, or \$92 per capita; Russia, \$3,333,000,000, or \$24 per capita; Italy, \$2,560,000,000, or \$81 per capita; Spain, \$2,061,000,000, or \$110 per capita; the German empire and German states, \$3,335,000,000, or \$69 per capita; the United States, \$296,000,000, or \$11 per capita. Japan has a debt of \$206,000,000, representing \$4.73 per capita. The United States is the only country in the world able to borrow money at two per cent. The highest interest charge per capita is the \$10.14 for Australia. That of the United States is only 55 cents per capita.

Electricity.

Electricity and magnetism seem to be disturbances of ether just as wind and sound are disturbances of the air.

WAITERS ARE TOO FAMILIAR

In Andalusia They Go About Puffing Cigarette Smoke Into the Faces of Patrons.

"I'm glad the game is over. I shall never come here again. The idea of the waiter looking on and giving his opinion as to our play! When I want to play an exhibition game of chess I'll select my spectators," said a Broadway New Yorker who, relates the Tribune, had wandered into an East Side Hungarian cafe for a game.

"You should not take the thing so seriously," said his companion, "and you would not if you knew the Hungarians better. This waiter is so accustomed to serving his own countrymen, who think it all right when he oversteps the bars, that he does 'the same with us. If you want to get shocked in that respect you want to go to Andalusia, where I was last summer. In that part of Spain, where it never rains a drop from May till October, and where they have about 80 feast days in a year, the liberties taken by servants would startle you. There the people are so absolutely independent that the servants make you feel that you are being favored when you receive their attention. The street beggars who sleep on your doorsteps don't move to let you pass in or out. They do not mean to be disrespectful, and they are not, but one man thinks himself as good as the other, and just a little better, and that precludes the respectful treatment we are accustomed to at the hands of our servants."

"Yes; but how about a waiter in a public restaurant putting in his oar in a game of chess?"

"He'll do more there. I have seen waiters go about in first-class restaurants in Malaga and other places in Andalusia puffing cigarette smoke into the faces of the patrons of the place. They sit down at the table with the guests and drink with them, and the old joke about shaking hands with the waiter has no point there, because it actually happens."

"Well, if I were at Seville, Granada, Cadiz, Cordova, or any other place in the Andalusian part of Spain, I might think such familiarity pardonable because of its queerness; but in New York I object. Let's go."

A USEFUL KIND OF BUG.

Department of Agriculture Imports an Insect That Will Displace Alarm Clocks.

Alarm clocks and sleeping potions can soon be abolished, for Secretary Wilson, of the department of agriculture, has imported some cabrit-bols, or "wood-kids," which will take the place of both, says a Washington report.

The "wood-kid" is a little insect having a ground plan quite similar to the katydid, and can be used either for inducing sleep or to awaken persons in the morning. The "wood kid" can emit more noise to the square inch than a barrel of katydids, but the sound produced by it will sleep all who listen. It is delicate, and lives in the French West Indies, where it is esteemed a useful bug.

The department's expert "bugologists," as a member of the house once referred to them, have been conducting experiments and think they have found a species of the "wood-kid" that will readily adapt itself to the needs of the people of the United States.

The cabrit-bols at home is the friend of the poor natives, and Secretary Wilson believes can be domesticated, and will be of great value to farmers who have no means of telling the time at night, and to the people of the country generally. With the faint streaks of dawn the "wood-kid" quits work and the sleepers are awakened by the cessation of its droning. The agricultural department officials guarantee that the "wood-kid" will not harm the smallest child.

A bulletin may shortly be issued by the department, entitled "Wood-kids in the Home," giving full directions for their care, training and maintenance. The officials believe they will endow a lasting benefaction on the people of the United States, and that as the "wood-kid" becomes better known by the people it will be appreciated to a greater extent than in the French West Indies.

Child-Labor in Germany.

The New German law regulating the employment of children, which went into effect at the beginning of this year, provides that no child shall work at any building operations, in any brickyard, at breaking rocks, sweeping chimneys, grinding or mixing paint, or in any cellars or vaults. Within the meaning of the law a child is a boy or girl less than 13 years old. The law not only regulates the employment of children in factories, but in their own homes as well. This was necessary, as more than 500,000 children are working for hire outside of factories, whereas only 27,000 are employed in the factories. The prevalence of home industries in Germany has made it necessary to arrange for the inspection of the homes to discover whether the children of the family are overworked or not.

Cable Rates.

In the early days of submarine cables the minimum tariff was \$100 for 20 words and \$5 for each additional word. This was reduced after a few years to \$25 for ten words. In 1872 a rate of one dollar a word was introduced. The word-rate system proved popular and was soon established universally. Since 1888 the cable rate across the Atlantic has been down to 25 cents a word, and the tariff now ranges from that figure to five dollars a word between England and Peru. The average for the whole world is one dollar a word.

Large Fungi.

From an account of large fungi found in France in 1902, it appears that lycoperdon 20 to 24 inches in circumference were not uncommon. Three were much larger even than this, and one from Imfreville is reported by M. Maurice Touze to have been 26 inches high and nearly eight feet around, the weight being 23 pounds.

Don't Worry.

If the bill collectors would all join the "Don't Worry Club" life would be much more endurable.—N. O. Times-Democrat.

A CASE OF DESTINY

By ATHOL HOLLOWAY

A HEAVY shower of rain had left me stranded in the ancient and sleepy city of Elcheater. The country roads, bad enough at the best of times, were so sloppy as to put bicycling out of the question. I knew nobody in the town, and as there is only one place of interest—the cathedral—I went there.

In doing this I believed I was spending an idle hour. As a matter of fact, I was unconsciously fulfilling the object for which I was probably brought into the world. The building appeared to be empty, and I amused myself reading the tablets that recorded the lives of worthy people who existed generations ago. I found them interesting, for my own name happens to be Clutton, and, though I have never troubled myself about family "trees," I knew that we came from the west of England. In other words, the knights and dames who lay in Elcheater cathedral were in all probability my ancestors.

I wish that they had had the foresight to leave me some of their property. Wandering through the cloisters, I came across a living picture of much greater interest and beauty than the images of stone and iron lying around me.

It was a young lady, who was sketching a corner of the building, and making a frantic attempt to do justice to the wonderful arches and quaint windows.

In order to get a peep at her face, I made a pretense of examining a monument close at hand. It was erected to the memory of "Sir Francis Clutton, 1153-1201." His legs were crossed at the knees, which signified he had fought in three crusades; and had it not been that some barbarous visitor had broken off the gentleman's nose, he would have made a most imposing figure.

I took the liberty of standing for a moment by her side to see her work. "If you will excuse my saying so," I ventured, "you have drawn that arch wrong. It is out of perspective."

"I know it is," she answered, with a little nod. "But I can't get it right. Are you an artist?"

"Not exactly," I said. "But I know something of architectural drawing."

"I wish you would show me how to get the wretched thing in so that it doesn't seem to be standing on one leg."

"With pleasure!" I took her place on the camp stool, and, on another piece of paper, made a rough drawing of the corner which had puzzled her.

"What a number of people of the name, C. Clutton are buried here!" I said, by way of opening the conversation.

"Oh, yes; they used to be a great family in the days gone by," she said. "Henry VIII. took them away when he was reforming the church. The Cluttons didn't change their religion fast enough. Edgar Clutton was the last of them. But he deserved to be punished," she added. "He did a shabby thing."

"What was that?" I inquired.

"He was betrothed to his cousin, Dorothy Clarence, and jilted her."

"And what became of Mistress Dorothy Clarence?"

"She went into a convent. They say she died of a broken heart, and soon afterward Sir Edgar was executed for high treason."

"A severe punishment!" I suggested.

"Not at all!" she said, warmly. "He was a mean wretch to behave as he did! Since those days a Clutton has never owned an acre of land in Devonshire. And they will never get back their position of land owners unless—"

"Unless what?" I asked.

"Well, there is a ridiculous old legend which has been handed down; but I don't suppose it will ever come true. It runs:—

"My lord shall come to his own again. When a Clutton squire weds a Clarence dame."

"So the theory is that when a Clutton marries a Clarence, and so repairs the wickedness of Sir Edgar, then prosperity will return?"

"Yes; but I am afraid that will never happen now," she said, with a little sigh. "Nobody knows what has become of the Cluttons, and the Clarence are nearly extinct."

"It appears to me," I said, "that you are superstitious about the country legends."

WHEN THE JOKE'S ON U.S.

We can get a lot of giggle from the cares of our folk; We can pluck a lot of pleasure from our own delightful jokes; We can laugh to hear the mischief when the other fellow sits. On a fresh banana peeling, as down the street he trips; We can get a moment of rapture at a fellow creature's misadventure. But it's quite another story when the joke's on us.

Conspiracy Foiled.

Gen. Kuropatkin's hold over men is due to his reputation for absolute fearlessness. Five years ago he received the information that the great power magazine at St. Petersburg and that at Toulon (France) were to be blown up within 2 hours. The guard was in bed when he heard the news, but he got up and started for St. Petersburg without losing a moment. He summoned all the staff of the magazine and went on a round of inspection. He found everything in order, and as a proof of his satisfaction ordered every one in the magazine to take three days' holiday and to leave at once. He then collected a new garrison and a new staff and set a ring of sentries all round the magazine. The consequence was that nothing happened to St. Petersburg magazine, but that at Toulon was blown up the next day.

Forgot His Native Tongue.

A recent traveler in arctic Siberia, Mr. Vanderlip, a gold hunter, tells the following of his return to civilization: "I found that half a dozen of the officers and men of the steamer which my employers had sent for me had come to hunt me up. The captain dismounted and I tried to address him in Russian, but he said: 'You forget that I speak English.' Now it may seem scarcely credible, and yet it is true, that for a few moments I was totally unable to converse with him in my native tongue. I had not used a word of it in conversation for months, and my low physical condition acting on my nerves, confused my mind and I spoke a jumble of English, Russian and Korak. It was a week before I could talk good, straight English again."

Wanted—A Few Miracles.

The Russians are making pilgrimages to Saroff in order to pray to St. Seraphin, canonized by the czar as a miracle worker, says the Louisville Courier-Journal. Has little Japan already brought Russia to her knees in supplication for miracles?

"I am afraid I am," she said, laughing, "because so many have come true. But this one never will."

"Why not?"

"Because," she said, "I happen to be the last of the Clarences. I was named Dorothy, after the lady who died of a broken heart."

"Are you a Miss Clarence?" I asked.

"But I'm afraid I can't help those unfortunate Cluttons," she went on, "because I don't know a one."

At this, I am afraid, I winked at the broken-nosed monument of Sir Francis.

"Besides," she continued, "even if I did, I couldn't give them back their property, because I haven't any money."

By this time my rough drawing was finished, and she was kind enough to say it was clever.

"May I keep it?" she asked. "I should like to paste it in my scrapbook."

"By all means. Would you like me to sign my name?"

"Yes, please, and put the date."

I did as she told me, signing myself "Richard Clutton."

When she saw what I had written she went pale with astonishment.

"Are you really descended from those old monuments?" she said.

"Not from the monuments," I answered; "but I believe I am descended from that unfeeling brute who broke Miss Dorothy Clarence's heart."

Then she turned scarlet at some thought which struck her and looked uncomfortable. But I could not resist the opportunity of teasing her.

"There is no doubt that you will have to marry me," I said, "and so restore the Cluttons to their former glory."

"I don't see that," she said. "I—I don't believe in those old legends."

"I thought you said you did."

"Yes, I believe in some of them, but not this one. Besides, I am not going to marry any one."

By this time she had quite recovered her equanimity, and was prepared to treat the matter as a joke.

"It seems hard lines that I should be obliged to fall in love with you," she said, with a mischievous gleam in her eyes. "I am afraid you are not my ideal."

"Perhaps not," I admitted. "But, then, Dorothy, people never marry their ideals."

"Many thanks for your help with the sketch. It is time for me to go."

She packed up her drawing materials; but I noticed she did not offer to return my sketch, in spite of her indignation. She packed it away in her portfolio. However, that may have been an accident.

But I was not going to let her escape so easily.

"You will let me see you home, at any rate?" I said.

"I think not," she answered. "I live a long way off."

"So much the better; we can discuss family legends and other things."

"Besides, I am well known. If I am seen walking through the streets of Elcheater with a stranger everybody will want to know who you are."

"You will, of course, explain that my name is Clutton, and they will grasp the situation at once."

She bit her lip with vexation.

"Come," I said, "don't let us worry about destiny or anything else. I will walk with you as far as your house. You must in mercy permit me that, for I don't know a soul in the town. Then if you find an additional cousin such a nuisance, we will say good-by forever and a day. Will that do?"

"Yes," she said, doubtfully.

On our way through the town she pointed out the house where at one time a branch of the family used to live. It is now converted into a hair-dressing establishment—a truly inglorious falling off.

That evening Mr. Clarence called at the hotel where I was staying, and begged to make the acquaintance of a member of the family. I submitted gracefully, and we discussed the family tree and the family history until 2 o'clock in the morning.

Cossacks of the Russian Army and Their Work

The Best Horsemen in the World, and the Strongest Part of the Czar's Army

JUST as a king of England found it good policy to call his heir Prince of Wales, so a Russian czar profligated his most intractable subjects by making the Czarevitch Ataman, or chief of the Cossacks. The personal escort of the Little Father is also supplied from a Cossack regiment. The world indeed has never yet seen a finer body of light cavalry, and it is no wonder that the Russian military authorities have allowed the hardy horsemen of the Steppes to retain something of their own method of warfare, and to grant them a set of regulations distinct from those of the rest of the army.

The services that the Cossacks have done for the Russian empire are incalculable. It was they who conquered Siberia under the leadership of the valiant Yermak. It was they who defeated the Turk and without artillery captured the fortress of Azov. To them is entrusted the most difficult of all tasks, that of guarding the ever-growing frontiers against restful neighbors. Recent travelers have described the Cossack outposts on the borders of Manchuria perched in almost inaccessible wilds, showing that the did duty has been assigned to this race of frontiersmen.

No wonder the Cossack is a famous horseman. A sympathetic writer has recently described the average career of



COSSACKS RAIDING A MANCHURIAN TOWN.

the future warrior. At the age of three he learns to sit astride a horse in the courtyard of his father's house. Two years later he shows himself on horseback in the village street, and exercises with his young comrades. No wonder that at the age of 20 he seems almost to be one flesh with the sturdy beast that carries him. "When the wife of a Cossack, becoming a mother, went to the church 40 days after her confinement for the prayer of purification, and returned home with her son in her arms, the father buckled a sword to the waist of the child, and handing it to his wife, congratulated her on having given birth to a Cossack."

The Cossacks were not always under Russian government, and indeed are said by some authorities to have originated from emigrants who could not stand the slavery of the Russian system, and preferred so far back as the tenth century to lead a nomadic robber life in the Steppes of the Tartars. These nomad hordes grew in power and number till they became a formidable force, and as the Cossacks, or "Irusemen," were more friendly to their Russian kinsfolk than to the Tartars, they gradually formed as a convenient buffer state. They elected their own atamans (chietmans) or chiefs till the beginning of the present century; they owned large herds of cattle and many of them attained considerable wealth. As they grew in power they probably absorbed Tartar and Circassian stock. Those in the neighborhood of the Don and Dnieper became skillful boatmen and fishermen, though at least till the days of Yermak they gained the major part of their livelihood from piratic attacks upon Russian merchantmen plying on these rivers.

Under the present regime there are no less than 61 regiments of Cossacks, under 11 main tribal divisions. Chief of these are the Cossacks of the Don, who give name to a province of a million and a half inhabitants. These were the most ready to resume the Russian yoke and show most adaptability to civilization. The Cossacks of the Don supply two regiments and one battery of horse artillery to the guard, 17 regiments and seven batteries to the cavalry proper, and three independent squadrons. The personal escort of the czar is supplied by the Cossacks of the Kuban and the Terek. The following are the names of the 11 main divisions: 1. Cossacks of the Don. 2. Cossacks of the Kuban. 3. Cossacks of Terek. 4. Cossacks of Astrakhan. 5. Cossacks of the Oural. 6. Cossacks of Orenburg. 7. Cossacks of Siberia. 8. Cossacks of Semiretchie. 9. Cossacks of the Transbaikalia. 10. Cossacks of the Amur. 11. Cossacks of the Usuria.

At Russia's military reviews the Cossack always plays a notable part. In other respects the Russian army is much like that of other continental powers; but the Cossack has his own manual of instructions. Every member of the squadron is a trick rider, who could put the cleverest circus acrobat to shame; and the firing exercises introduce features which only clever riders with clever animals could perform. In one of these tricks the pony lies down and forms a "cover" for its rider. On campaign this unique skill is largely in evidence, and the enemy is confounded by various forms of tricks. On campaign, moreover, the Cossack is particularly useful, as he is accustomed to scanty food and extreme

STAMPS FOR WORLD'S FAIR

The post office department has announced that a special series in stamps, in five denominations, to commemorate the Louisiana purchase of 1803 and to be known as the commemorative series of 1904, will be issued beginning April 21, for sale to the public during the term of the St. Louis exposition, from April 30 to December 1, 1904. A supply of the regular issue of stamps will be kept in stock by all post offices during this period.

The commemorative stamps will be as follows: One-cent, green, with portrait of Robert R. Livingston, United States minister to France, who conducted the Louisiana purchase negotiations; two-cent, red, portrait of Thomas Jefferson, president of the United States at the time of the purchase; three-cent, purple, portrait of James Monroe, special ambassador to France, who with Livingston, closed the negotiations for the purchase; five-cent, blue, portrait of William McKinley, who as president ap-

Couldn't See the Joke.

Senator Hoar says that the late John Sherman had no conception of a joke, in which opinion Gen. William T. Sherman coincided heartily. Mr. Hoar once asked Senator Sherman to drive over with him to see a new electric car, at the same time cautioning the driver to be careful. The horses, he said, were very much afraid of the electric cars. "I suppose," said the Massachusetts man, "they are like the labor reformers. They see contrivances for doing without their labor, and they get very angry and manifest displeasure." Mr. Sherman pondered for a moment or two and then said, with great seriousness: "Mr. Hoar, the horse is a very intelligent animal, but it really does not seem to me that he can reason as far as that."