

GARAGE BUILT IN TERRACE STYLE FOR HILLY LANDSCAPE.
Elmer Underwood, Summit, N. J.

HUNTING FOR IVORY.

Toilet Luxuries Represent Hardships and Death in the Jungle.

When a billiard player shoves a cue and a woman uses dainty toilet articles, neither one, probably, spends a moment reflecting upon the hardships and perils endured in African forests for the sake of a little glistening ivory. The nail implement may mean a tragedy and the elastic sphere a thrilling, barbarous adventure thousands of miles from civilization. Plaything and luxury, they have been produced at the expense of primitive combats between men and animals, at the risk of lives and the cost of red blood poured on the sands or on the snaky growths of almost impenetrable jungles.

It would seem that only slaves driven by necessity would engage in a quest so full of toil, disease and sudden death. Berkeley Hutton, a professional ivory hunter, telling his story in "Everybody's Magazine," does not discount the undesirable nature of his calling, yet he declares that an irresistible fascination compels him and every other tusk hunter back to the wild. When he is in the field the pains and dangers loom up in the foreground. Then the life in cities and among civilized men seems the only rational thing. But a few weeks of conventional existence at home infallibly arouse a longing for the wilderness, the arena of deadly chances and of victories over four-footed monsters.

After wading through waist-deep swamps, hacking a path through vines and creepers, torn by thorns and bitten by red ants, the hunter once reached a Bangala village and got on the track of a herd of elephants. The start was

THE GARAGE BEAUTIFUL.

It Harmonizes with the Architecture of the Dwelling House.

By M. W. Mount.

Illustrated by C. D. Mathias.

Only yesterday the automobile garage justified all the diatribes of foreigners against the ugliness of our minor architecture and American indifference as to whether the outbuildings of a house matched or marred the effect of the structure which they accompanied.

Many architects have induced clients to realize that an intimate relation exists between garage and dwelling house. They have said that a villa constructed on the Italian pattern and a garage built upon the plan of an Arkansas barn did not harmonize. Frequently owners of motor stables made this deduction for themselves.

Instead of existing merely as a place in which to house automobiles, the garage has become a thing of beauty, carrying out in its construction the plan of the building or buildings to which it belongs, or accentuating a note in garden decoration. It occupies an harmonious place in the scheme of the landscape and partakes of many of its elements.

Sometimes it assumes the appearance of a Moresque building, with vine-hung porticos and picturesque Spanish windows; often it is a stone lodge, with small, high latticed windows that sometimes belong to the chauffeur's rooms above the garage. Again, a charming flower draped summer house proclaims only by its high foundations that it really surmounts a motor stable.

NEW BROOK LAWN CLUB.

McCall White Elephant To Be a Coast Social Centre.

"The Great White Elephant" built by the late John A. McCall, president of the New York Life Insurance Company, at West End, N. J., as a home in which to entertain distinguished guests on an elaborate scale, has been converted by wealthy summer residents of the coast into the Brook Lawn Country Club. The estate of fifty-eight acres, with its gorgeous buildings, flower gardens, groves, foliaged oases and magnificent walks and drives, represented in the builder's time an expenditure of about \$1,000,000, and was called Shadow Lawn. Then came the insurance investigations, resulting in the tragic death of its owner, many believe from a broken heart.

It was purchased by Abraham White, a well known speculator in government bonds and wireless telegraphy, for \$50,000, in consideration of his assuming the mortgages on the property. Mr. White called the place White Park, and states that it cost him \$200 a day, or nearly \$75,000 a year, to maintain it. The recent financial stringency compelled him to give up the "great white elephant." On consultation of the various interests involved it was decided to convert the property into a big country club, Mr. White preferring to pay \$100 a year annual dues to \$200 a day for the joy of sole possession.

The Brook Lawn Country Club was incorporated in New Jersey, the incorporators assuming the mortgages of \$500,000. To meet this condition five hundred bonds were issued at \$1,000 each, which as many members are pledged to acquire pro rata. Twenty bungalows will be constructed for use of members, fronting along the lake at the foot, or south, border of the lawn. Owing to the magnificence of the dwelling and stables, few clubhouses in the world can compare with it. It contains an immense reception room, and billiard, card, drawing, dining and sleeping rooms, ample to entertain the club members and their friends the year around. A huge veranda encircles three sides of the house. This will hold as many people comfortably as the promenade deck of the Lusitania. Outside is room for many athletic games, with nearby connections with the Deal Beach Golf Club and Casino, Monmouth polo field and social life of the section.

Members not owning bonds will be required to pay \$200 a year annual dues. Under the financial arrangement completed the club will have a sinking fund of \$100,000 and nothing to worry about. Among the leaders of the club are Myron H. Oppenheim, Seth M. Milliken, P. Sanford Ross, Isidor Straus, Harry Content, E. F. C. Young, J. D. Beale, M. H. McCartie, E. C. Harding and Thomas F. Eckert.

A CHANGE FOR THE BETTER.

Miss Lillian B. Hill, an advertising expert, said at a clothiers' banquet in Grand Rapids:

"I am glad you clothiers now advertise, now print pictures of men's and boys' fashions. Thus you smarten up the country, and you help to abolish the cutting down of the father's clothes for the son. You have educated our little boys to dress, and few of them could bear to wear now their fathers' garments made over by their mothers' awkward hands. It was not always so. I remember how, in the distant past, my little brother rushed whimpering into my room one night.

"Oh, dear," he whined, 'pa's had his beard shaved off, and now I guess I've got to wear the old red thing!'"

THE LITTLE COUNTRY "WEEKER."

Dr. Charles M. Boswell, one of the younger leaders of Methodism in Philadelphia, was discussing the Whistling League that he has just formed.

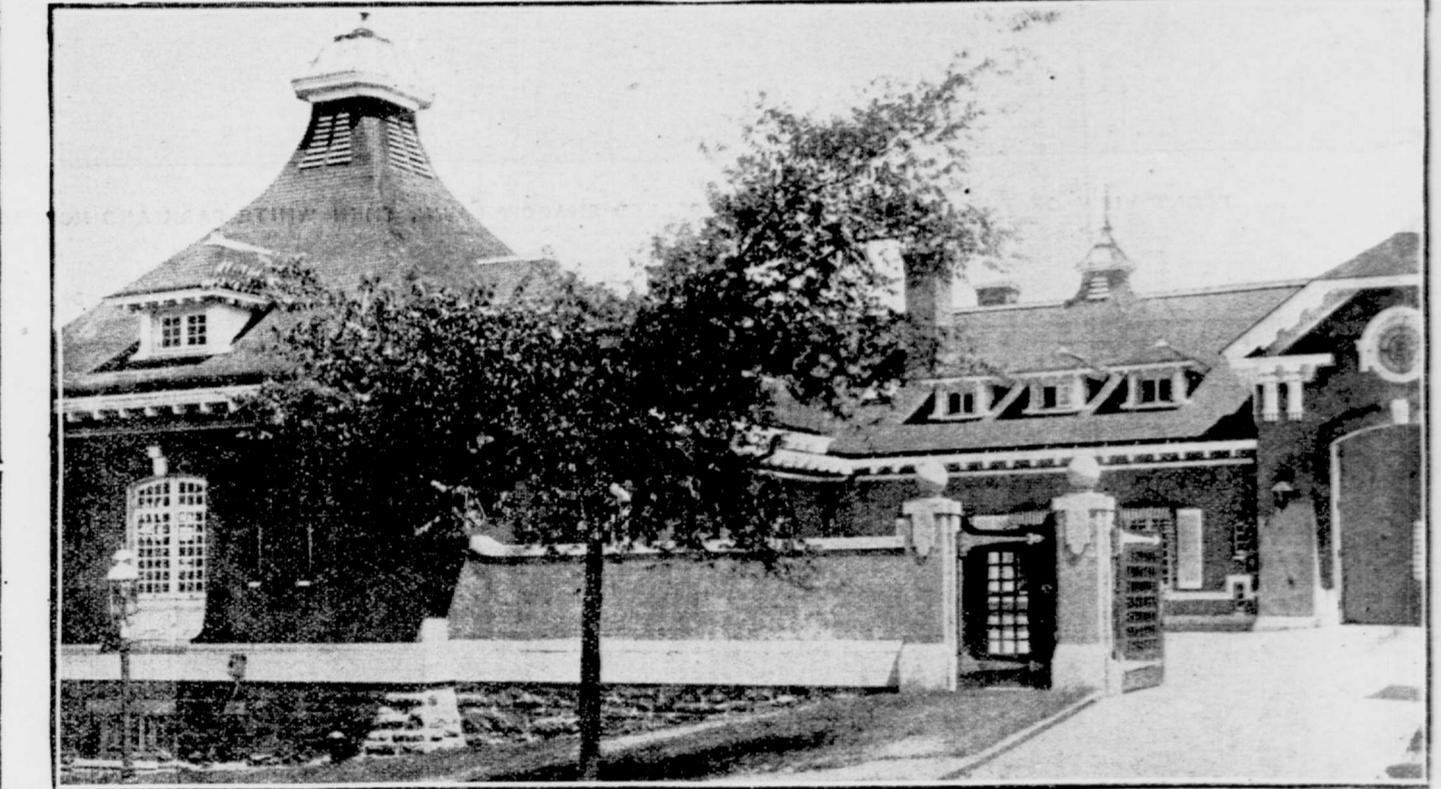
"Whistling is vocal with life and instrumental for making people merry; therefore, it is both vocal and instrumental," he said.

"If all would whistle church songs and hymns instead of the common songs of the street innumerable good would ensue. To bring about this good the Whistling League has been

formed. The church is in need always of practical means for bringing good to pass. It needs whistling leagues, college settlements, children's country week associations"—

Here Dr. Boswell smiled.

"That reminds me," he said. "I visited, one evening last summer, a farm where a little slum child, a country 'weeker,' was enjoying his first glimpse of pastoral life. The setting sun gilded the grass and flowers of the old-fash-



FORT TRYON HALL GARAGE, OVERLOOKING THE HUDSON AT 193D STREET, N. Y.
Cornelius K. G. Billings.

ioned garden, and on a little stool he sat, under a tree bent with its load of ripe peaches, beside the cook, who was plucking a chicken. He watched the plucking operation gravely for some time. Then he said:

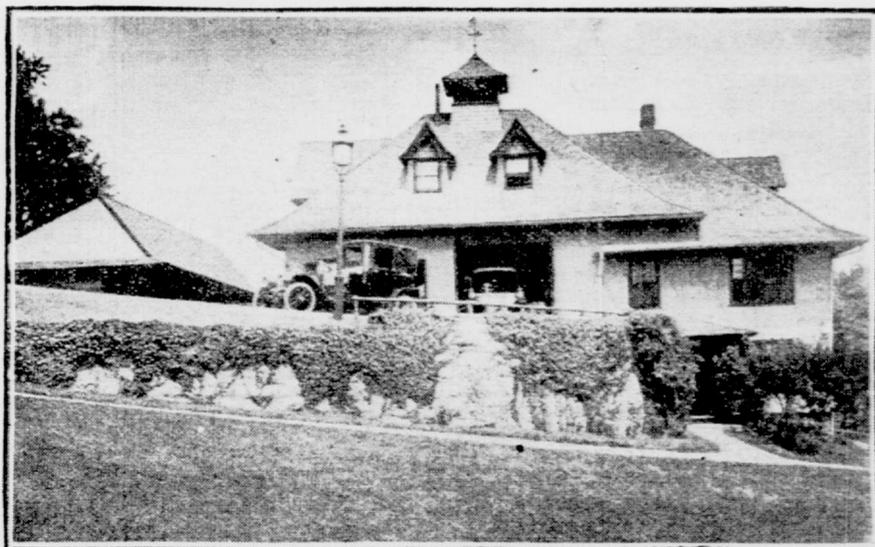
"Do ye take off their clothes every night, loidy?"

Oklahoma had enacted a law against nepotism.

"We had to do something to keep our poor relatives at a distance," explained the legislators.—Philadelphia Ledger.

made three hours before dawn, and the men hewed their way through a reeking jungle while tortured by a plague of mosquitoes. The spoor of a bull elephant was at last discovered in a bamboo thicket. The fresh marks, somewhat blurred, showed that the beast had passed recently, travelling at a rapid rate. Because it was the rainy season and the jungle was sodden with dampness and a heavy mist hung over the ground, the quarry could move almost noiselessly, and the hunter had no means of telling

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GRAYSTONE AND STUCCO GARAGE, WITH EFFECT OF MERGING INTO THE WALL.
Mrs. Finch, Summit, N. J.

A cloister is often suggested by Old English masonry designs covered with vines, and one, peeping in to surprise a monk at orisons, is met by a glitter of automobiles, the hood of a motor car in place of a capuchin and the odor of oils instead of incense.

A touch of churchly mediæval architecture is often given these buildings, even to the extent of stained glass windows, and Queen Bess, were she present, might easily mistake an English Elizabethan garage for a private residence of no mean pretensions.

When architects place garages with reference to residences the plan of the dwelling house is carried out in the lesser structure, so that the latter may appear a detached continuation of the former, repeating its minor details and conforming in material, style and color to the dominant feature of the landscape.

Architectural harmony and subordination are not the only features now considered in the placing of a garage. It is situated where it will fit best into the landscape rather than where the motor may glide most conveniently into it. Where the structure forms part of a distinctly decorative plan in a large estate, pergolas often serve to connect it with greenhouse or conservatory or act as a screen to conceal the major part of the building, which, in such a case, is wall-like in exterior finish. At times, where the garage enters into a garden or terrace effect, it is built in low, irregular style, veiled with vines and screened with shrubbery and trees. Amid the foliage quaint roofs and, mayhap, red tiling add a color note and contrast of form that are pleasing.

Stucco and stone or brick as well as monolithic concrete are favorite materials of which to construct modern garages. These substances are fireproof, a quality sought where electric sparks and inflammable oils are in constant use. Often they are combined with highly artistic result, as cobble, field and building stone with