

THE AMERICAN HOME

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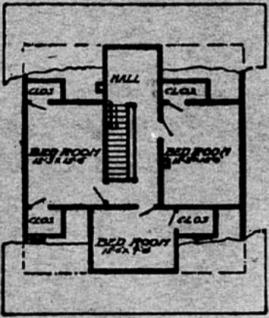
Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 113 West Jackson boulevard, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

It used to be that the only architecture there was that of large and costly mansions, public buildings, etc. The small or medium sized house—the kind of a house that most people want to build—was never given very much thought architecturally. Today, however, all this is changed. A number of prominent architectural establishments have made something of a specialty of the planning and design of small cottages, medium sized houses, etc., and a great many useful things have been found out concerning what is best for this purpose.

A well-known architect, speaking of these matters, has said that it almost never occurs to the builder of a small house that he can have as much individuality in the design and plan of his cottage as the man who builds a stately mansion; yet, in reality, there is a greater chance for individuality in a small house than in a large one.

To look well, a large home must necessarily be designed in some one of the several well-established styles of domestic architecture. The plan may vary, the size may vary, the cost may vary, but in style it must be either English, classical—which includes the colonial style—or mission. In the design of a cottage, the situation is entirely different. With the possible exception of the mission style, the limited cost of a cottage makes it impractical to attempt the more expensive styles in keeping with large

appropriate for cottages. Of these may be mentioned the wide boards with horizontal battens, such as are used in the accompanying illustration for the foundation courses. These boards are unfinished and are stained a dark brown. They have a very home-like, inviting appearance and if made of cypress will last for a very long time. In designing a little cottage home of this kind, one should not attempt to make it a monument of architecture. It should be picturesque, but not grotesque. While originality is desirable, this



Second Floor Plan.

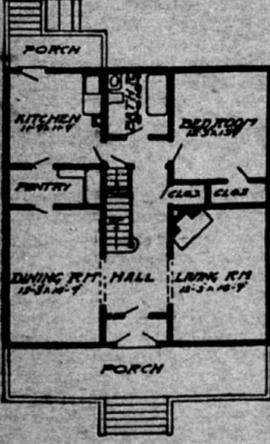
tendency when not properly guided by one of experience often results in a freakish, ungainly building which may be ever so carefully studied in its details, but whose various parts are so crudely assembled that it makes the entire building look out of proportion. The practical arrangement of the floor plans should always be the first consideration. It seldom happens that a well-arranged plan will not work up



construction. For this reason a cottage home can be built in a style of its own and need fill only one requirement and that is that it be pleasing to the eye.

Many expedients can be used that give it a touch of individuality. When the location is rural or suburban and the lot is of sufficient width, some simple landscape gardening effects can be introduced, shrubs and flowers planted, possibly a pergola set up—afterward to be covered with growing vines—all of which will add wonderfully to the home-like attractiveness of even the plainest and most simple little cottage.

As to the design of the building itself, the greatest freedom is permis-



First Floor Plan.

sible. The style, size and shape of dormer windows for cottage homes are unlimited and often take an important part in the attractiveness of the home. Bay windows, circle windows, Dutch windows, casement windows, etc., are at the command of the designer without number.

Divided glass for the windows is not only appropriate, but almost essential in the design of a cottage home, especially if the style is somewhat English, domestic or colonial in its details. Many materials which could not be used in a large home are very appropriate

into an attractive exterior in the hands of a skilled workman.

One of the commonest mistakes in the planning of a home is the improper location of the hall and stairway. When the width of the lot will permit it is best to so plan a home that the reception hall will be in the center, as in the accompanying plan. In this it will be seen that the central reception and stair hall opens either side through broad casement openings, to the right into the large living room and to the left into the dining room. Directly back of the dining room are the kitchen and connecting pantry. The downstairs bedroom occupies the space in the other corner of the first floor plan, directly back of the living room. The bath is conveniently located at the end of the hall, between the kitchen and bedroom.

On the second floor are two good large sized bedrooms and a third smaller bedroom. A generous supply of clothes closet space is provided.

The stairway going up in the center of the house in this way does not cut up the upstairs, but makes it all available for use. The main objection to placing the reception hall and stairway in a front corner, as in some plans, is that it spoils the front bedroom upstairs besides using up space on the first floor that is too valuable for this purpose, and could be used for one of the living rooms.

This little cottage is estimated to cost \$2,200. It is 35 feet 6 inches wide by 35 feet 6 inches deep, not including the porches. It has been worked out as a model for a small home-like cottage that will appeal to many home builders this season.

London's Long Roads.

One street, at least, in Greater London can compare in length with Argyll street, Glasgow, and, in so doing, outdistance Old High street, Old Ford road, Mile End road and Cromwell road—the last named more than four times over. Forest road begins at Tottenham and runs to the edge of Epping forest at Woodford without interruption, the highest number in the road being 1050 odd. This, surely, is the longest road in London. But Garrett lane, Wandsworth, runs it close. An observant South Londoner has found No. 998.—London Chronicle.

Coronation Coiffure



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THE "crowning glory of a woman is her hair" and it therefore is in order to remark that one of the phases of such glory is very much in evidence in connection with the coronation coiffure in which the hair is dressed somewhat in the fashion of a crown.

The new coiffure has taken such a hold on the up-to-the-moment fashionable women, that the fat-to-the-head

way of wearing the hair is now somewhat passe. As will be seen by the picture the hair is puffed high and toward the back of the head in crown-fashion. Fine ribbon, used as a fillet, is wound in and about the puffs. Pearled bands or ropes of pearl or of coral, may be worn instead of the ribbon if the fair one is fortunate enough to possess these costly adornments.

VELVET BANDS ARE 'KEE'

Some Kind of Black Adornment Seen on Almost Every Kind of Coiffure Today.

Black velvet bands, one or two, studded with gold or jeweled buckles, are for the classic style of coiffure, while the more coquettish girl uses them finished with a knot on each side, a spray of silver aigrette on one side or a bunch of drooping silk rose balls.

Satin ribbon is used as a twist, soft folds, flat bands, plain, embroidered, beaded, lace applied, ditto gilt, with a bow, fan, knot, etc., just back of the left ear.

The exact position for the chief ornament of a band is according to the wearer's head, a long, short, or broad shape requiring different placing of this finishing touch. All ages from fifteen years wear hair ornaments.

It will not be long before yellow hair will again be the fashion. The mahogany shade so long favored is showing lighter effects all the time, and hair dyes are rapidly approaching the straw tint. And it has been made plain that the new gold or straw tint is to be without luster.

A DAINY DRESS.



Nil green poplinette is selected for our dainty model, which has a perfectly plain skirt turned up with a deep hem at foot.

The bodice has a deep yoke and trimming of net over nixon the same color; this is embroidered and taken to waist in points, also down outside of sleeve. The material then has the fulness drawn up by several rows of gauging, where it is attached to the trimming. The sleeves are set to wristbands to match.

Materials required: Four and one-half yards poplinette 45 inches wide, one yard net, one-half yard nixon 42 inch wide.

STATIONERY IN THE BOUDOIR

French Dimity This season Seems to Have Been Set Apart for Use of the Young Girl.

For a young girl's use there is no stationery more suitable than the fabric finished surfaced French dimity which comes in white, gray and stone blue square sheets of correspondence and hasty note size, with envelopes of matching dimensions. Of an equally refined and dainty character are the linen lawn papers in solid tints of aeroplane, dawn pink, Baltic blue, willow green, orchid and cream—the hemstitched fabric cross bar in white bordered with a pale shade of color, and the diagonally striped fabric in two tones of mauve, blue or buff.

A fad of the hour, and one permissible only as a joke when a note passes between two very intimate young girls, is the red-edged, tan-colored "Chanticleer" paper, which has a crowing rooster embossed at the top of each sheet.

Lawnette correspondence cards for acceptance and regrets are accompanied by envelopes having semi-elliptical or triangular flaps on which a monogram or initial may be engraved. This stationery comes in a variety of pale tints, of which buff, pale gray, gray-blue or white are prettiest.

Luncheon place cards matching the shades and patterns of the French dimity and crossbar lawn fabric finished stationery are exceedingly smart and in eminently good taste, as are also cards of umbrella shape bearing hand painted violets, daisies and crocuses and in cut out flower and figure designs.

The Waist Line.

Though the waist line is less versatile than it used to be, and is more and more inclined to assume the conventional position, the empire effect is still to be seen. For reception and dancing gowns it is graceful, and the soft outline it gives to the figure is delightfully picturesque. But for the street all this is out of place; it gives the wearer a silhouette that is untidy, and suggests a looseness that is altogether objectionable. In regard also to evening gowns the same fault may be found. So long as a toilette is to be worn chiefly while walking or standing, the short waist is permissible—even desirable—but for a dinner, concert or theater it is no longer so. The bust unconfining falls out of shape, and the figure cut is most unattractive—and it is the realization of this fact that has led to so many of the newest evening bodices being made with swathed draperies and close fitting lines.

As to the Fireplace.

The sides of a fireplace should be well splayed or beveled, in order to reflect the heat, says Arts and Decoration. The back should lean forward at the top, for the same purpose, and the fireplace should not be too deep. A projecting chimney produces an effect of pushing the guest away, whereas a receding one beckons him nearer, to enjoy the hospitality of the open fire. For this reason the Inglenook, that is, the fireplace built into the wall of the room, is especially cozy and attractive.

The ONLOOKER

By WILBUR D. NESTLÉ

Woes of the Purchaser



A railway ticket I request
In language more than civil;
The agent views me as a pest
And fairly makes me shrivel;
I ask him when the train will leave,
The while my change I'm fumbling;
The answer that I then receive
Is an aggressive grumbling.

I stand there, feeling like a bunny—
Yet I'm the one that's spending money.

Box-office men are cold and proud,
They simply look right through me;
A million times I've dumbly bowed
And thought this coming to me.
I've thanked them for the rear-most seats
And left there very meekly;
This is an act each one repeats
When gazing on me weekly.

I tell you it is nothing funny,
This brazen act of spending money.

The haughty salesman in the store
Who deigns to show me collars,
Considers it a quite a bore
To have to take my dollars.
The grim conductor on the car
Rings up my fare with scowling,
And through the thump and bump and jar
I fairly feel his growling.

I know that if there's any one he
Detests, it's me for spending money.

I've grown so accustomed to disdala,
To having folks ignore me,
To feeling that I give a pain
To clerks who stand before me,
Oh, speed the day when I may feel
I'm good as any other—
Won't something to the clerk reveal
That's 'I'm his man and brother'?

The bees don't sting when seeking
honey—
'Tis different when seeking money.

That Pang of Pity,
Though on my head Misfortune's hand
be laid
And Evil Chance be dogging at my heels,
Though Fate have shown she is a scurvy
sade,
I am not one who in Despondence
kneels.

Nay! I can take the blows then dealt to
me
And I could face the world with fearless
eyes
Did I not know the next thing there
would be
The folk who come to me to sympathize!
The ones who pity! They who come to
tell
How had they feel because the lightning
struck.
And show you, too, how easily and well
You might have dodged the whole mess
of Bad Luck!

Well Acquainted.



"What did you think of the jokes I introduced in my part tonight?" asks the comedian of the friend who is buying the drinks.
"Didn't see why you introduced them. Everybody has known them for years."

Advertising Scheme.

Where some railway is double-tracked
Paint every argument and fact
About your goods, but use the space
Beside which all the flyers race—
For if you thus will place your signs
The folk will read between the lines.

A Mean Fib.

"Yes, sub!" says Colonel Goch of Lexington. "I notice, sub, by the daily papers that yo' rascally yanks ah fightin' amongst yo'selves ovah who shall gobble the watch rights in the no'th an' west."
"That's all right," retorts the quick-tempered man from Omaha. "But I haven't heard of any one trying to get any water rights in Kentucky."

The Ideal Plan.

"Every husband," says the eloquent speaker at the meeting of the league for advancement of woman, "should give his wife an allowance."
"The better plan," interrupts a square-jawed woman, rising in the middle of the hall, "would be for the wife to give the husband the allowance."

Richard Nestlé

FIRM'S SIGN WAS CHANGED

Bulky Lumber Dealer Gave Way to Son When Latter Passed Him in Weight.

"When I knew John Fiske," said a Westchester politician, "he was in the lumber business on the West side of New York city, with his son as a partner. Both were heavyweights and both had the same name. John, Sr., for years had scaled about 350 pounds. He was a mammoth man, being more than six feet tall, very wide and very deep chested. His son was constructed on similar lines, and they were styled by their intimates as the 'heavyweight firm.'"

"Father," remarked the son one day, "I rather think that I've been gaining on you lately and I wouldn't be surprised if I weighed more than you do now."

"Foolish talk, my boy. I'll best you by 100 pounds. You are heavy, but you are not in my class yet."

"Let's get on the scales and find out. What do you say?"
"Quite willing to submit to the test, they weighed. John, Sr., balanced the beam at exactly 352 pounds. John, Jr., scaled 365. Although astonished, John, Sr., merely said: 'I didn't think it, John, and you certainly don't look it, my boy.'"

"Separating, the young man gave no more thought to the incident, but the next day he was further surprised. The firm's sign had been changed. Hitherto it had read 'John Fiske & Son,' but now the deposed heavyweight had transformed it to 'John Fiske & Father.'"

COULDN'T HEAR SCHOOL BELL

Fascinations of the Bright June Morning Made Boy Deaf to Call of Duty.

A big bumblebee lay helpless upon a plantain leaf under the morning glory vine—a sad example of the effects of too much intoxicating drink. He had imbibed honey freely all the day before and now, past eight o'clock of a bright June morning, when his fellows had been at work for hours, he sprawled, half paralyzed, a shocking sight to busy people.

I took a blade of grass and tickled him gently in his yellow plush region. He raised one leg—he was lying on his side—and waved it toward me in feeble protestation. The gesture spoke plainly. It said: "Lemme 'lone, can't yer. Jus' wants have lil' nap."

A little nap! A little nap, indeed, on that morning when all the garden was rustling and humming and whirring and twittering with life. The robin, who was the father of a hungry family living in the apple tree, was hunting worms on the lawn; the portulacas had been open for half an hour—ever since the sun had touched them; the fat toad who lived near the yellow lilies was awake and looking about with slyly twinkling eyes (he had probably been up all night, too); and the morning glories had been unfolded since daylight. The school bell rang. But I did not hear it. A school bell on such a morning! No, I did not hear it.—The Outlook.

Disinfecting Theaters.

A committee of French doctors has been instructed to submit to the Paris police a scheme of regulations for minimizing the danger of the dissemination of infectious diseases at theatrical performances. It is proposed, in the first place, that every theater shall be disinfected after every performance by means of sawdust steeped in antiseptics. It also is recommended that windows and doors shall be kept wide open in the intervals between the performances, that the cushioned seats shall be sponged with antiseptics, that the cloak-room attendants shall undergo regular medical inspection, and finally that the air of the house shall be sterilized once a week by means of steam charged with formaldehyde. Pestiferous microbes certainly will need to be of a very hardy character to resist this drastic treatment.—Westminster Gazette.

Jewel Box Alarm.

Paris is now interested in my lady's jewel box with burglar alarm works in it. When the burglar picks up the box, or tampers with it, the thing gets busy with more noise than an alarm clock. Tip's advice to any lady who is warned by an alarm clock jewel box that a burglar is in the room with her is to refuse to be wakened by it and to interfere with his enterprise. Same advice to men. That device lets Mr. Burglar get too near before setting up its clanging clamor. The less fooling anybody does with burglars at close quarters the better. The kind of burglar alarm to recommend itself to people who think their lives are more valuable than precious stones would be one that would tell you the dark lantern visitor was coming when he was five blocks away from your house.

Ants Plague English District.

An extraordinary plague of ants is causing alarm in the Durham, England, colliery village of Ryhope. One hundred and twenty miners' houses are infested with myriads of the pests, which swarm in the living rooms, causing serious discomfort and damage. The ants spread rapidly, and swarm about the cupboards and on the food in the houses. They are of a foreign species, and were brought to the village in consignments of Egyptian hay. The colliery owners have engaged experts to exterminate the pests. The 'infested houses are dealt with in turn, the ants being dug out in colonies and their nests destroyed.