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UNUSUAL DESIGN FOR SMALL HOME

Excellent Balance Is Maintained Between the Exterior and the Interior.

HAS SEVEN LARGE ROOMS

Yet It Has the Appearance of a Little Bungalow and There Is No Suggestion of Crowding—Many Conveniences Provided.

By WILLIAM A. RADFORD.

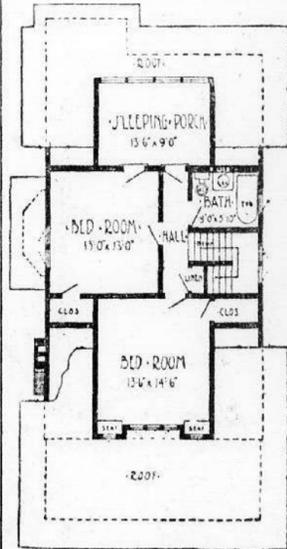
Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 1827 Prairie avenue, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

There are few people who do not desire an air of coziness in their home—that suggestion of snugness which seems a part of the little bungalow and extends an invitation to all who pass by to come into the little home where comforts are provided in every nook and corner. This quality seems to be always associated with a small home, and those who must have a larger house are often led to discard their desire in this direction and center their attention on arrangement of rooms only.

In the illustration shown here a house is pictured which has every appearance of a little bungalow, with all the coziness and homelike atmosphere usually associated with such a house, and with more than the usual attention paid to details. A glance at the floor plans will show that seven large rooms have been tucked away within, and no suggestion of crowding is evident. The de-

roof is broken by the dormers, which are very artistically designed. The ends of all rafters are exposed and a unique touch is added in the use of heavy exposed purlins, built up of three lengths of timber, under the rafters of both the main roof and the dormer roofs.

Even though this exterior design seems to have been the chief object of attention—it is so thoroughly saturated with good ideas—there is also a continuous store of good points in design waiting for the person who



opens the heavy oak door with its three little vertical panels of plate glass, and passes through the house to the handy rear porch.

The living room is large enough to entertain several guests. It extends across the entire width of the house and is lighted through six windows. A fancy bay window with two square panes is built along the side of the staircase leading to the upper floor. The staircase is placed in front of the door opening from the front porch. A brick fireplace is set into the wall at the end of the room to the left of

Lemberg and Brody



WHEN the fortifications of the inner city of Lemberg were dismantled in 1811 and the space which they occupied was converted into promenades for the prosperous citizens of this modern Galician capital of 200,000 inhabitants, it was doubtless assumed by many that, having suffered "the sling and arrows of outrageous fortune" for the five centuries of its municipal existence, fate would allot it a success from siege and capture, says the bulletin of the National Geographic society.

Lying 60 miles almost due east of Przemysl, and more than 450 miles northeast of Vienna, Lemberg is situated on the banks of the Peltew river, an affluent of the Bug. It nestles in a small valley which opens to the north and the east.

Most picturesque being the well-known Franz-Josef Berg to the northeast. To the east, a distance of 7 miles, is Tarnopol, near the Russian border, one of the first points of attack when the Muscovites pushed beyond the Galician frontier.

A description of the modern city of Lemberg as it existed in August, 1914, requires many modifications today, for the scars of war are to be found in its many handsome homes; its broad, well-paved streets; its Roman Catholic cathedral, a handsome gothic structure completed in 1480; its Greek cathedral, completed in 1779; its Armenian cathedral in the Byzantine style, dating back to 1437, and its magnificent monuments to such Polish patriots as King John III Sobieski who, after having saved Lemberg from the Turks a few years previously, in 1683 saved all Europe from Mohammedan invasion by routing an army of 300,000 Turks encamped about Vienna, his own force numbering only 70,000.

Nearly 700 Years Old. Called Lwow in the Polish tongue and Leopolds in Latin, Lemberg was founded by a Ruthenian prince in 1259. Nearly a hundred years later it was added to the domain of Casimir the Great, who bestowed upon the city the charter and privileges widely known during the middle ages as the Magdeburg Right.

Following the fall of Constantinople, Lemberg enjoyed a revival of trade with the East, but it was caught in the maelstrom of rebellion and pillage which swept over the Ukraine and a part of Poland during the last half of the seventeenth century, when the Cossack hetman, Chmielnicki, was directing the infamies of the "serfs' fury."

Lemberg was one of the Polish cities to fall before the arms of Charles XII of Sweden when the ill-advised Augustus II was drawn into the Great Northern war, which devastated central Europe for the first 20 years of the eighteenth century. In 1772, upon the first partition of Poland, Lemberg became an Austrian possession, and 12 years after this event Joseph II established the University of Lemberg which, at the time of the outbreak of the present war, had more than 2,000 students.

One of the most attractive parks of Lemberg, and a favorite promenade, bears the name of the Polish patriot, Jan Kilinski, a humble little shoemaker, who fought bravely in 1796, was captured and taken to St. Petersburg. After his release he returned to his shoemaker's bench and in his leisure hours wrote his recollections, a valuable record of this period of his country's history.

Since the establishment of the Galician diet in 1861 Lemberg has enjoyed increasing prosperity. Its manufactures include machinery and ironware, matches, candles, liquors, chocolate, leather, bricks and tiles, while its commerce is largely in linen, fax, hemp, wool and oil.

In 1907 two interesting finds were made in the vicinity of this city by

The Stream of Power

By GENEVIEVE LEE

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Max Bulger was known to the well advised in metropolitan business circles as "a shark." He had capital coming, going, doubling, trebling, and called it "the stream of power." Within its depths he lurked, ready to pounce on any unwary victim who trusted to its treacherous course. Into the stream he lured fair but unsuspecting craft—and generally scuttled them.

His only living relative seemed to be Bliss Porter, just out of college and headed for a legal career. The young man had barely heard of this sordid half-uncle until he was amazed, in another city, struggling along indifferently, to receive a check for five hundred dollars from his relative, crisply ordering him to close up his affairs and come to Chicago.

"I am going to leave my fortune to you," was the blunt startling announcement of old Max, "provided you learn my business and carry it on where I leave it off."

This seemed promising, but, at the end of a week, after his esteemed relative had shown him "the ropes," Bliss Porter was disgusted. The precious ways of the shark, the tricks, the traps, the prevarications amazed and then shocked him. He saw deluded business men in need of money place themselves totally in the power of a heartless, devouring monster. He saw a family disrupted through the harsh measures employed in collecting an overdue obligation. Max Bulger cared only for his pound of flesh. It mattered little to him that his exacting extortions were at the cost of all his victim possessed.

"I wouldn't accept his money. I wouldn't adopt his business methods if he gave me a million!" decided Porter. "I shall tell him so today and end the farce."

They were out in the Bulger automobile that afternoon and Bliss was waiting till they got away from the crowded business center to deliver his ultimatum. A jam of vehicles blocked them near the curb at one place. Directly within reaching distance stood a thin threadbare old man. He put out his hand for alms to the passers-by. Porter's generous nature was touched by his forlorn friendliness. He took a dollar bill from his pocket, leaned out of the machine and placed it in the hands of the old man.

"Oh, I thank you, sir," began the mendicant, and then his eye chanced to fall upon Bulger. The latter shrank, cringed. Into the face of the old man there had come a fearful rage, yet, withal, tempered with a certain dignity. He drew himself up to his full height. He tore the bank note into a hundred pieces. He leaned over and flung them squarely into the face of the cowering Bulger.

"You and your brood!" he shouted out, "I would starve ere I took charity from such," and then, the curious crowd surging about him, he screamed out a frightful arraignment of Bulger. He accused him of extortion, of ruining his business life, of driving him to beggary. The few words fell like burning hot missiles, and, as the automobile started up, Bulger gasped faintly:

"I am ill—get me home at once."

He was, indeed, ill, for he never got over the shock of the fearful anathemas hurled upon his guilty head. It seemed to Bliss that day and night after that the old mendicant haunted Bulger. The latter gave up his blood money traffic, but would awaken in his sleep shrieking out the name of Robert Lane. He sought respite in a new sphere of money-mad excitement, gambling on the stock exchange, became a fencer, fleeced and losing most of his fortune in wild speculation.

Then he died with the name of Robert Lane upon his tortured lips and Bliss was his heir.

The young man was infinitely impressed by the episode that had brought to Bulger his doom. When the estate came finally into his hands, he found that it had dwindled to less than fifty thousand dollars.

"It is tainted wealth," he told himself. "There is only one course, restitution. Then for my old, humble, contented life with a lesson, I shall never forget."

Bliss went all over the private papers of his half-uncle. He finally unearthed the Robert Lane transaction. It was a flagrant case. Getting Lane into his clutches, Bulger had systematically robbed him. He had seized the home and business of the merchant and absorbed it for a comparatively small debt. When he came to figure up the frightful sacrifice and injustice that had beggared Lane, he was appalled.

Step by step Bliss wrought out the need of justice. He proceeded systematically to restore to the account of Robert Lane every dollar that had been so unfairly wrested from him. Then Bliss sought to find the old mendicant. He shadowed him, when the old man, counting the coins he had begged, hastened down the street, Bliss was electrified to see him enter a florist shop and expend all his money for a bunch of roses.

Bliss continued to follow him, even when Lane entered a wretched tenement house. In his eagerness the ex-merchant left open the door of a room in which lay a beautiful girl upon a couch, his daughter, Inez, wasted with fever and in delirium.

Bliss was thrilled at the pathetic wanderings of the sufferer. She was in fancy once more in the rose garden of their old home—the paradise that Max Bulger had stolen from them.

From that moment there began in the life of this young man a sole impulse—restitution for the stricken Lanes, father and daughter. Mysteriously, for them, all at once a lawyer appeared who told them that there was a likelihood of realizing something from the Bulger estate. There was a removal to new living quarters, the services of a skilled specialist for Inez and then—oh! the wild joy of it—one day they found themselves in the old home, with money in bank. In fact, the restoration to old conditions, except for intermediate deprivation and sorrow, was complete.

It was a labor of love to Bliss to duplicate the old furnishings of the house as fully as possible. The day before the place was all ready for its occupants, he was hanging a picture in the very room that was to be the boudoir of Inez Lane, when the step-ladder gave way. He was precipitated to the floor, insensible. A surgeon sent for directed his removal to the next house, as a limb was broken,



In His Eagerness the ex-Merchant Left Open the Door.

and aside from that Bliss had sustained severe contusions about the head.

His lawyer came and arranged for his care in this home until he could be safely removed. Was it he who divulged to the Lanes the mystery of their suddenly restored wealth? Was it the lady who owned the house where Bliss lay as invalid who had caught certain words referring to her new neighbors, uttered by Bliss in his early siege of fever consequent of his injuries, who had given Inez a clue to the identity of Bliss? Rather was it fate that led the gentle-hearted girl to each day send a fresh bouquet of flowers to the sufferer who had made it possible for her to be among the old delightful surroundings.

Then a closer acquaintance, a next door neighbor, the truth known fully and Inez Lane aware of how grandly this noble-hearted young man had come into her life.

And he, who had made himself poor to restore to the victim of his sordid relative his just due, found himself rich, infinitely rich in the possession of a love, compared with which all the treasures of earth were as dross.

Storms Felt in Sea's Depths. That the sea may be disturbed by gales to a depth equal to 350 times the height of the waves produced is a conclusion reached by the United States hydrographic office from laboratory experiments. At a depth of nearly 4,000 feet, an ocean cable crosses a depression in the ridge separating the basins of the North Atlantic and the Norwegian sea, and this cable is known to have been moved in storms. Violent tempests must be felt even at much greater depths.

Deepest Gold Mine. The deepest gold mine in the world is in Brazil.



An Exceptionally Well-Designed Home.

sign is an exceptional one from every standpoint.

The sides of the house are finished with alternate wide and narrow rows of beveled siding, having fancy panel work set up under the gables. The porch rail is built up from the ground line with rough brick, capped with an overhanging ledge of brick turned up



on edge. The two heavy porch columns are plastered from the top of the rail up to the roof, and these are capped, in balance with the rail, by a single course of brick on edge. The outside-built chimney, in carrying out the idea established in the porch design, is built of brick cap at the top. The roof has a graceful slope, which is swung out over the porch in a broad curve. The wide expanse of

this entrance. In the corner of the house next to the fireplace is a handy bookcase built beneath a fancy glass window. A larger window is situated on the other side of the fireplace. The dining room is entered through a cased opening flanked with bookcases.

A three-window bay is built into the wall of the dining room and a buffet is set against the inside wall. The room is a square, which is the best shape for a dining room, since there is plenty of space on all sides of the table when it is placed in the center of the room. The kitchen is in the rear of the dining room and may be entered through a swinging door.

The ability of the architect is ably illustrated in the arrangement of the kitchen. Every convenience of a light and airy kitchen, a carefully planned pantry and a breakfast porch are here combined in one room. A table in which the sink is set runs along the side wall, with a window above it. One cupboard is located conveniently across the dividing wall between the kitchen and the dining room, and another is built into the outside corner above the space occupied by the refrigerator. Across the room is a little breakfast-table with a seat built on each side. This little table will save many steps in serving breakfast and will commend itself in many other ways. There is ample room for a stove against the inside wall.

Another feature which will find favor with most people is the bedroom and toilet on the first floor. These rooms are entered from a hall leading toward the rear of the house, past the stair, from the living room. This hall is also connected with a side entry by a flight of four steps. The basement is reached from this entry.

There are two large bedrooms and a sleeping porch, which is really another bedroom having practically one entire side built of windows, on the second floor. A hall connects them all and also leads to the bathroom. The front dormer bedroom is an especially pleasant room, having five casement windows under two of which seats are built.