MOST ADAPTABLE SYSTEM FOR THE HOME OF TO-DAY.

Supersedes the Radiator and Steam Heater - New Houses Should Be Planned with This Great Comfort in View-Points to Consider.

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Scarcely a day goes by that does not witness some new application of electricity to the needs of mankind. By common consent the present is called the "Age of Electricity" and so it may not be too much to expect that very shortly this most powerful, but still least understood of natural forces will be utilized to heat our houses as well as to light them. There has already been a limited application of electricity to heating purposes in some trolley cars, and electric cooking stoves have been made and used. But all of this has not yet passed the experimental

With the above exceptions in mind, what may be called the latest of heating apparatus is that which makes use of hot water or a combination of hot water and hot air. The use of hot water in one form or another to raise the temperature of a room is by no means new. Many years ago every improved conservatory or green-house was equipped with large open troughs in which hot water circulated; later, the troughs were supplanted by large iron pipe, and this system still remains as the best for the purpose. But it was manifestly impossible to use such an apparatus for a dwelling, and only in comparatively recent years has the hot-water system been perfected by the substitution of radiators for

troughs and pipe of large diameter. Hot-water heating for dwellings has some prominent advantages that have done much to establish it firmly in favor. It is the safest, for one thing, and it provides the most equable temperature, as it can be carried a long distance horizontally. It is very easily regulated, and the matter of attendance is reduced to a minimum, which is no small consideration. There is no circulation of dust, which is the inevitable concomitant of hot-air heating. To get the very best results a bot-water plant should be installed in a new house, planned with this in view. Hot water heating is estimated to require one-fourth more radiating surface than steam, and of necessity there must be more and larger radiators; these can be placed where they will not be obtrasive They can be adjusted beneath the windows and encased, and arrangements can be made



PERSPECTIVE VIEW. for the passage of a current of fresh air over the radiators, thus contributing admirable toward the ventilators of the house. The very latest application of hot water to heating is in combination with hot air, and in many ways this is the most perfect system of all. Both sources of heat are in the same furnace, which need be no larger than if either system was used by itself. The furnace is like the ordinary hot-air furnace, except that a hotwater drum occupies the central part of the dome.

Those rooms that can easily be reached liv a direct current of hos air. are heated by registers, while those further away from the furnace are equipped with radiators. This system is particularly well adapted for large and rambling country houses, which, from the very nature of their construction, can never be thoroughly



FIRST FLOOR.

heated by hot air alone. In so far as the consumption of fuel is concerned, the combination system is as economical as any other; perhaps, indeed, a greater amount of heat can be obtained from a fire of the same size. With proper care on the part of architects in arranging inlet ducts for fresh air to accelerate the draught, any desirable degree of ventilation may be secured. Such arrangements should, however, be studied in advance, from principal elements in the design of a building instead of being wholly subordinated (as is commonly the custom) to less important architectural feat-

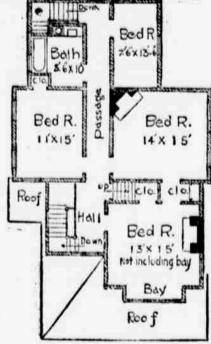
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HOT WATER HEATING, ures. The design presented with this is arranged for the use of the combine is arranged for the use of the combination system (hot air and hot water). A brief description we make as fellows:

General Dimensions: through library and dining-room, 31 ft. 10 ins. ; depth, including veran la, 52 ft. 10 ins.

Heights of Stories: Cellar, 7 ft.; first story, 10 ft. ; second story, 9 ft. Exterior Materials: Foundation. brick; first story, clapboards; second story and gaules, shingles, roof,

Interior Finish: Hard white plaster; cellar ceiling plastered one heavy coat. Soft wood flooring throughout. Trim in hall and bedroom, oak; in library and dining-room, cherry; elsewhere, soft wood. Main staircase, oak. Picture molding in principal rooms and hall of first story. Panel backs under windows in parlors, library and dining-room, bath-room and kitchen wainscoted. Front entrance doors, oak. Interior woodwork finished with hard oil; soft wood stained to suit owner.



SECOND PLOOR.

Colors: All clapboards and sashes, buff. Trim, including water-table, corner boards casings, bands, rain conductors, also front and rear outside doors and outside blinds, Tuscan yellow. Veranda ceiling and floor, oiled, Brick-work, dark red. Veranda columns, all moldings and balusters, buff. Pedestals of columns and top. and bottom rail of balusters, Tuscan yellow. Wall shingles dipped in and brush-coated with sienna stain.

Accommodations: The principal rooms and their sizes, closets, etc., are shown by the floor plans. Cellar under the whole house, with inside and outside entrances and concrete floor. Laundry under kitchen. Furnace celler under library and diningroom. Vegetable celiar under parlor and hall, separated by brick partition walls. Attic floored but untinished; space for three rooms and storage. Sliding doors connect parlor, library and dining-room. Open fireplaces in parlor, library, dining-room and two bedrooms. Hat and coat closet off vestibule.

Three thousand four hundred and this house, not including heating apparatus, and a fair estimate for a sys tem of hot-water heating giving in direct radiation downstairs and direct radiation in the second story would be about \$459. Radiators should be placed as near the windows as possible in parlor, dining-room, library and hall down stairs, and in the three larger bedrooms and bathroom in the second story. The estimate is based on New York prices for materials and labor. In many sections of the country the cost should be less.

WHY THE MAN WAS MAD. Six Cents Damages Awarded Him Without Cost.

He came aboard at 84th street. His lips quivered, his eyes blazed, his breast beaved and it was clear that there was murder in his heart, says the New York Mail and Express. Everybody noticed him, but he noticed no one. He sat down near the door and looked out of the friendly window. It was day. Had it been night none could have seen him under the miserable lamp lights. The train crawled into the 76th street station, while the passengers held their breath in silence. Silence is golden on the "L" road. The conductor called out the station in an unknown language. That caused the unhappy passenger to look up. His lips moved. He made a forcible remark. Then he took from his inside pocket a typewritten paper. He tore it into small pieces. The star in the melodrama never slashed a paper as that one was. He cast the debris on the floor of the car and it looked as if a snow-storm had brushed through the Madly despised my Maker's frown door. Then he arose and went out on the platform. He quaffed the fresh air of the morning and his eyes brightened, but only for ah instant. The guard spoke to him, but he beat his hand in the air and said:

"Go away, go away. I shall go mad if you do not."

He looked it, too. "To think," he remarked after a pause, "to think that my hopes should be ruined thus. Lawyers are dogs and the courts are their kennels. I chall leave that to my heirs that they may take warning. Oh, the brutes!"

Now that it is all over, it is no surprise that the man was mad. He had just been awarded a verdict of 6 cents' damages without costs, and who would not be mad under the circumsances?

"John," said his wife, "you were out last night playing poker." "No. I wasn't," he replied, "I was in-just \$6." -New York Herald.

KICKING TREES.

Lambermen Must Know Them and Know

How to Keep from Being Kicked. the method of lumbering in the Maine forests realize the danger, with its accompanying fuscination, the hard, rugged work with its health-giving results. or the enjoyments to be found in camp life in the solitary woods, miles from civilization.

The danger from flying limbs or a "kleking" tree as it falls, lodges, or strikes upon a stump or across a log. and swings around or flies back with terrific force, is not noticed by the lumbermen if they are lucky enough to dodge successfully. Another danger that people little realize is that of the teamsters who haul the logs from the stump to the main road. Much of the timber is cut on the mountain sides, which are so steep that a horse team can scarcely climb up. At the top, logs measuring from 30 to 50 feet in length are loaded upon one sled and are superb figure was expensively clad, of these agencies. They are conducted dragged down the mountain. In places from boots to houset. She was some- by men of character and men who have the road goes down so steep that the what past 30, and in the expression of made reputations in their business. ends of the logs are above the horses her face there was that something. They have established places of busihips. The logs with the sled tip down, which told that, as Ki,ding says, she ness, and they number among their and away they go down the mountain "knew the worst too young." She was patrons some of the best known people as fast as the horses can go, with the of the half-world, and she bore the in the city. One of these agencies has teamster hanging to the reins and half-world's stamp. As she passed a private relephone and burglar-alarm keeping his balance upon the logs as Broadway hotel in the procession of connection with three of the Vanderthey thrash and roll around beneath bis late afternoon promenality through bilt houses and with many others infeet. Occasionally the teamster emits the Tenderloin, she attracted the atten- cluded in the Four Hundred. a terrific yell that would put a Coman- tion of a man-about-town, who was brother teamsters that he is coming. a central office man. so they can get out of the way. They team spins past them. It is seldom ber to have ever seen her before." a horse loses his footing: if he does the team is sluiced down the mountain. tive. "It's not often that she joins the Occasionally they go against a tree, and sometimes both of the horses are killed, but they generally come out all right, with a few scratches.

OVER THE RAPIDS.

A Mighty Perilous Trip Made by a Boat man at Ninagra.

Niagara Falls special to a Chicago paper: "There he goes," cried hundreds of people in one accord along the bank of the upper river as Fred C. Heine, a German boatman, shot out into the river just above the American rapids and falls to make the perilous trip across the swiftly-running stream to the head of Goat Island. The river was full of ice, which threatened to swamp the daring navigator. The bow of the boat at one time ran into a large cake and it took Heine some time to break loose. He drifted down rather dangerously near the upper breakers in the rapids and the thousands of spectators who had assembled held their breath expecting the man would not be able to keep out of them. He used his paddle very effectively and shot his boat across and into the quiet water above Goat Island. He did not dare land, as the restoration police warned him to keep off the state property or they would arrest him. He hoisted two American flags in the bow and stern of the boat and made the trip back very easily. This feat was a common one with the Indians. However, a mishap or accident means death fifty dollars & the actual cost to build | Heine had a canoe-like boat, which was very easily handled.

"Mustard and Cress."

A charming young hostess, whose residence is on Sist street, has started a pleasant little fad that is growing rapidly in favor among the younger housekeepers of the uptown set. The fad is nothing less than to have fresh and crisp "mustard and cress" served in puris naturalibus, as it grows, on the breakfast table. Mustard and cress is a favorite addition to the thin bread and butter of English breakfasts and teas, and the young hostess has hit upon the design of growing it in her own dining room. The process is simplicity itself. A piece of clean white flannel is placed in the bottom of a soup plate and saturated with water. It is then sprinkled with mustard seed and a tablespoonful of water night and morning does the rest. In three days the seed sprouts; in a week the plate is a mass of pretty green seed leaves. In ten days it is a forest of crisp and succulent cress, which can be placed upon the table and eaten just as it grows. It seems to freshen up the breakfast table wonderfully and, besides, it is "so English, you know."-New York Jourg-

Warning from the Grave. On an ancient gravestone in the following admonitory epitaph: Stop, traveler; one moment wait, While I my solmen tale relate. With strong ambition, youth and health The world I followed, grasped at wealth And broke my constitution down. At length incurable disease Brought death to me by sure degrees, My sins around me wound a chain To drag me down to endless pain. I cried for mercy, but I cried, Perhaps, too late, for when I died My friends had nothing left to prove I ever felt a Savior's love. As then, with my expiring breath So now from the cold house of death I warn you, sinner, turn, beware, Forsake your sins, or meet despair.

The Colonel's Definition.

"The horn of plenty?" repeated the Colonel, pressing his hand to his brow. That would be difficult to define for any and all circumstances but I should say that five fingers was a good, average figure."

With which he didn't care if he did.-Detroit Tribune.

Darkness cannot be made black enough to destroy light

Very few who have ever witnessed NEFARIOUS TRADE PRACTICED BY SOME DETECTIVES.

> Bred to Get Damaging Testimony If It Cannot He Found They Manufacture It that of Piction Disastrous Results and Many Victims.



the medium height. with large, dark

private detective."

"What do you mean?"

ning to end."

"Was the detective permitted to five? Didn't she have some one who was willing to draw and quarter him?"

"Humph" replied the detective, "He's bobbing up sereacly, and is doing the same kind of work for others. That's the way he lives, and there are plenty more just like him."

"You're a bit hard on your profession, John."

"On, we're not all like that, You ER appearance in see the private detectives here are didicated clearly that vided into two classes. In one class she was not a wo- are those who do a strictly criminal man's woman, and and corporation business. That is, yet she was strik- they run down crooks, forgers, burgingly handsome, lars, sneak thieves, and the like, atsays the New York | tending at the same time to any detec-Sun. She was above live work that railroad and other corporations have. This class of work is done almost entirely by detective eyes, and red- agencies. In comparison with the numbrown hair. Her ber of private detectives, there are few

"There is another class of detectives. che Indian to shame, to warn his talking with the hotel detective, once though, that includes the choicest collection of blacklegs and scoundrels in "Who's your friend, John" asked the city. Some of them work through drive into a turnout, and the loaded the man-about-town. "I don't remem-, agencies, but most of them have their offices in their hats. They style them-"Probably not," answered the detectives solves 'social detectives' and 'family watchdogs.' Their business consists procession. She lives very quietly up- almost entirely of shadowing. They town in a home that would make any cut prominent figures in divorce courts woman contented. Remarkable wo- and in getting evidence for shyster man, that. Another victim of the lawyers. They find out what kind of evidence is wanted by the persons who employ them, and they make it their "It's not an uninteresting story. She business to get M. The notion of bass-but we won't mind the name. She's | ing evidence on facts never occurs to the wife of a wealthy lumber dealer up them. Of course, if they find facts to

EVIDENCE TO ORDER, wife. It was a pack of his from begin- these detectives are always served fall highly. There may be honor among thieves, but not among some detectives, They manufacture a case against somebody, and they find out whether that somebody has more money than their employer. If he has, then the skill of the detective as a blackmatter is displayed, ife approaches the person against whom he has been employed to get evidence. The sleuth tells his victim something of the nature of the case that has been made out against him, and then suggests that, for a consideration, the evidence may be suppressed. In about five cases out of ten terms are agreed upon and the evidence is suppressed."

CONFESSED THROUGH FEAR. Marderer Terrifled by His Wife's Shales

Up in New Hampshire the officers

of the law have just used with effect.

that very ancient test by which one accused of murder is suddenly and un xpectedly confronted with some harrible proof of his crime, says the New York World. The oldest form of this test was to take the accused into the presence of the corpse of the murdered human being. The superstition was that if the accused was the murderer the wounds would open and blood flow out of them. The latest example was in the court room at Woodsville, N. H., where Milo Gray was on trial for the murder of his wife. This man Gray, a farmer of dissolute life, married a widow, a Mrs. Drew. As he was unfaithful to her she took her baby and fled from him. In September, 1891, she decided to go to California and on her way came to East Haverhill, where he lived, to talk to him about the child. Late in the afternoon Gray borrowed a buggy from a man named Jeremiah Barry to take her over to the station and put her on the train. He came back alone toward midnight. Mrs. Gray's relatives wondered why she never wrote to them. Inquiries were made. Gray was suspected. But. there was no proof and the matter was forgotten. Oct. 18 last Ceorge Brill, a farmer living on the road between East Haverhill and Bath, found the skeleton of a woman under a heap of rubbish in the cellar of his house. With the skeleton were the buttons of a dress, with bits of decayed cloth hanging to them and an abundance of dark-brown hair. At once the dead suspleion leaped to life. It was remembered that the Brill house was empty in 1891, when Gray drove his wife to the station, Barry positively identified the buttons as being like those on her dress and soon a complete chain of evidence was wrapped around Gray. He pleaded not guilty and the trial came on. At the proper time the prosecuting officer snatched a dark cloth from a mysicrious, statue-like object that stood within a few feet of the prisoner. Grayleaped back with a shout of fear and horror. It was the skeleton of his wife, its fleshless sockets staring at him, its fleshiess jaws opening savagely at him. He shouted out that he would tell the whole story. The story he told was believed by the court and he got only twelve years in the penntentiary instead of the hanging he would surely have got had he not confessed under just those circumstances,

British Critics and Criticism.

Mr. Andrew Lang, in a recent article entitled "Thoughts on Criticism," does not agree with Lord Cockburn in the dictum that Jeffrey is "the first of English critics." "If," asks Mr. Lang, "Jeffrey, with his very limited knowledge, with his yet more limited taste. with the blank places in his perceptions, the numbness, as it were, of many of his sensory nerves-if he, the assailant of Scott, the carper of Wordsworth, the enthusiast for 'The Paradise 35 Coquettes'-if he be the first of Britial critics, is it worth while to be a British critic at all or to read British critscism?"

As to Dr. Johnson, Mr. Lang calls up against him his treatment of "Lycidas" and his general usage of Gray, Against Matthew Arnold, Mr. Lang raises the point that he thought 'Enoch Arden" the greatest of all Tennyson's poems, and that Shelley's letters "outshone his songs." Mr. Lang adds: "Really, when we reflect on it, one wonders that we have the courage to d- a bad novel or a minor poet."-New York Tribune.

The House of God.

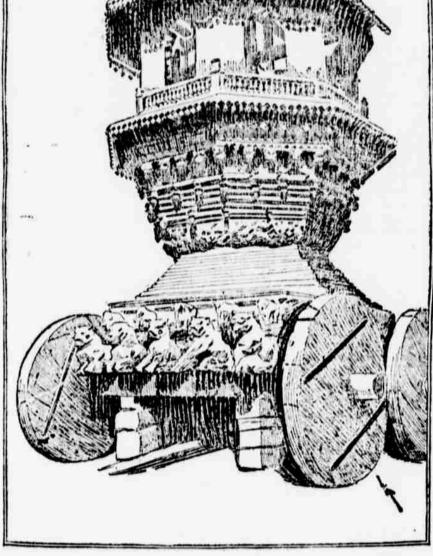
In the house of God, God, not man, speaks. He gives a divine message through His servant, the pastor of His church, which is inspired by the Holy Spirit, and is merely giving utterance in the medium of languauge by the man of God. The church is a holy place, for where God is specially appointed to speak to His people nothing should be introduced of a nature to defile.-Rev. G. Hoyme,

A Free Translation.

Pupil (rendering into English) -- And, sir, how dost thou fare to-day? Teacher-Technically correct; but don't you think the translation is a little stiff? Couldn't you give something a little more colloquial? Now. under similar circumstances, what would you say? Pupil (after a moment's reflection)-Say, old man, how's your liver? - Washington Evening Times.

Progression.

The sneers about the monkey ancestry of evolution need not trouble us. It is more encouraging to be a progresmatter to the detective. He reported that case he goes to one of these detec- sive ape who has climbed to what we are, than a fallen angel going the other way. We are not a fallen race, but a misdemeanors. He gave names and must not get the notion, though, from family of God's children taking our first



THE REAL JUGGERNAUT OF INDIA.

All the world has heard the word carnation of Vishnu. The temple is in Juggernaut. Not half the world knows Puri, a town on the Bay of Bengal. its vast and ancient significance. To the average New Yorker this day it calls to mind only a death dealing trol- gilt. The face is hideously daubed with ley car. But to the East Indian, reared in the faith of his fathers, Juggernaut implies all the religious mysteries, all nower and perpetuity.

A correspondent has sent to the Journal an interesting photograph of the great car of Juggernaut before which he Hindoo devotees used to cast themselves, thinking that, so sacrificing their strewn in the idol's path, and in their Georgetown, Md., cemetery is found the lives, their souls passed at once to

Heaven. Juggernaut (which is Sanscrit for crushed to death. Under the influence Lord of the World) is a name given to of British rule that suicidal practice the Indian god Krishna, the eighth in- has been discontinued.

in the northern part of the state. Her parents are wealthy, and live in Alcollege, and afterward went abroad, ducing the evidence, There she met the man she married. Four years ago she came to town to do some shopping. Her husband had a mean, jealous disposition, and he got it into his head that she was met here these professional witnesses testify for by a young fellow who lived in the same town, and who seemed to greatly

almire her. "The husband came to New York and hired a private detective to shadow his wife. In his anxiety to learn just exactly what his wife did, he, like an handsomely if he found anything ished the woman returned home. She taries attest them. hadn't looked twice at a man during the week she was here. That didn't of case, wants evidence to bolster up to the husband that the wife had been tive agencies. As a result of his visit guilty of all manner of high crimes and he gets the evidence he wants. You

support the evidence they want, so much the better. The absence of facts, bany. She was educated at a female however, never deters them from pro-

The image is a rude one, of wood. The

body is red, the face black, the arms

color. The deity is supposed to be

shat up within the cavity of the idol's

heart. The periodical worships are at-

tended by thousands. The idol for-

merly was drawn about on a giant car,

which is 200 feet high. There was

shouting, singing and fanatic excite-

ment. Flowers and sacrifices were

fervor the wretched worshipers hurled

themselves beneath the car and were

"They will swear to anything themselves, and they have a gang of professional witnesses who will corroborate their testimony. Of course, revenue only. Among these professional witnesses are hotel clerks, broken-down lawyers, blackleg notaries public, and what not. These detectives make it their business to get members of their gang into hotels of questionable reputation as clerks, or they atidiot, told the detective he'd pay him tach the clerks to their staffs. If it is necessary to furnish affidavits, their wrong. When her shopping was fin- lawyers draw them up and their no-

"If a lawyer, who will take any kind dates and hotels, backed up by affida- | what I have said, that the clients of lesson in life.-Rev. H. L. Squires.