

IDEAS FOR HOME BUILDERS

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. 178 West Jackson boulevard, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

When going into a building project there are three considerations of importance that present themselves. In the first place there is the design or outward appearance of the structure, next the arrangement of the dwelling inside for comfort and convenience, and last the cost of the building.

There is apt to be a wide range of choice in regard to the first factor—the design or outward appearance of the house. This is a matter to be decided according to the taste of the owner and the requirements of the building site. It is proverbial that tastes differ widely; so there can be no definite fixed requirements along that line. Also the needs of different locations vary greatly. It has been said that we plan the outside of our houses to please the neighbors, or to make a brave show from the street. Accordingly this first factor, that of outward appearance, may at times be of very little real importance, although of course everyone would prefer to live in an attractive dwelling place as possible.

All things considered, the interior of a residence is far more important than the exterior. Real satisfaction in a home comes from the comfortable, cozy and inviting features of the living room; the bright cheerfulness of the dining room, and the conveniences provided not only in the kitchen and pantries, but also in the other parts of the house. It matters little what the outside appearance is—granted of

The first floor plan of this house is exceptionally good. From the central square hall one finds the living room occupying the entire space at the left, while to the right is the dining room, with the kitchen just back of it. The stairway goes up with a single turn, and is so arranged that the front stairway from the reception hall and the back stairway from the kitchen open onto a common landing, thus saving the expense of an extra stairway and the space usually occupied by one.

The living room is designed in accordance with the most modern ideas. It is very large and comfortable, 12 feet by 27 feet in size. In addition there is an alcove containing a wide fireplace. This room would always be the center of the home life, cheery and inviting, and capable of accommodating a large number of persons without crowding.

On the second floor four good-sized bedrooms with an abundance of closet room are provided. The bathroom is conveniently located, the plumbing fixtures there being directly in line with those in the kitchen. This is quite a money saving feature. The cost of this house is estimated at \$3,000. This is very moderate for a residence of this size, 32 feet 6 inches being the width and 28 feet the length. This figure contemplates the use of good quality hardwood finish and floors for the first floor and yellow pine for the second.

HAVE TO BE RESOURCEFUL

Postal Service Employees Called On To Decipher Some Extremely Odd Forms of Address.

A postcard came into the local post-office yesterday with simply this address: "To the man whose picture is

HELPED BACK TO FORMER PLACE IN THE WORLD

Philanthropic Societies Have Made Good Citizens Out of Veriest Derelicts

RECORDS PROVE THE FACTS

That the Old Saying, "Once a Thief, Always a Thief," May Be Revised Is the Testimony of Those Engaged in the Work of Reform in Various Cities—Mrs. Maud Ballington Booth Cites Many Cases That Have Come Under Her Personal Observation in the Course of Years.

NEW YORK.—Following swift on the recent revolt of convicts in Sing Sing, their defiance of warden and keepers, their threats to dynamite the prison and effect a general delivery has come an insistent question: "Is it possible to reform a convict and make a good citizen out of him?"

That same Sing Sing with its army of men incarcerated for crimes of almost every kind—burglars, highwaymen, habitual ne'er-do-wells, common thieves, housebreakers, second story men, pickpockets, bank robbers, bigamists, bunco steers, grafters of every degree, accomplished swindlers of every kind—take this mass of depraved humanity—is it possible really to effect a reformation in more than an occasional instance? Is it possible to restore a majority of these prisoners to places of respect and responsibility in the world of freedom?

Possibly a great majority of those who asked the question knew that certain religious organizations, welfare societies and other charitable agencies have long asserted that they actually can, and do, succeed in reforming criminals, men and women of the most hardened types, that they restore them to their families and see them become members of society—respected, trusted, and sometimes honored. But the average man is apt to be somewhat skeptical of such statements. What he asks for is plain, definite, convincing, indisputable facts.

No Doubt of Rescues.

Those who ask the question and demand proof are, for the most part, practical, level-headed men of affairs. In order to ascertain whether a definite, incontrovertible answer to their doubts can be obtained inquiry has been made of agencies and individuals who have much to do with convicts discharged from prisons and penitentiaries. In each instance the attitude of those questioned was one of surprise that at this day there should be any doubt regarding the absolute reformation of former convicts.

One thing that will strike the inquirer who goes carefully through the records is the fact that while hundreds of former convicts are today successful in business undertakings and in trades, a large proportion seek and engage in money making occupations but go into rescue work themselves. Missions of every kind, industrial homes, college settlements, all forms of social service for the "down and outers," seem to appeal more powerfully than anything else to these men who have been down and out themselves, and who throw themselves into the work of reclaiming other human wrecks.

Prominent among those interested in the work of rescuing human derelicts is Mrs. Maud Ballington Booth. Here is her testimony on the subject:

The Way Up From Prison

By Maud Ballington Booth.

This is the case of a former convict whose companions nicknamed him Skinny during his five terms he served over twenty-one years in prison. He was a young man who had not had advantages, and in fact had stolen from childhood.

During his last term he contracted rheumatism, was so bent and broken that he was unable for months to lie down and was permitted to do a little cobbling in his cell. At times his pain was so great that the physician would give him a morphine tablet, but instead of using them he kept them, intending to kill himself when he had saved enough of them.

"How many of these would it take to kill a man, doctor?" asked Skinny.

"About twenty," was the reply.

On the day that our message reached him he had accumulated nineteen of these tablets, and following our talk he went back to his cell and threw the nineteen away. After subsequent interviews he decided to come to our New York home, which is one of four maintained by us for released prisoners. He came out on crutches and he was indeed emaciated.

His Reformation Complete.

During the eleven months he remained with us he built up his shattered health, and when able to work was employed by a gentleman at \$3 a week. While his employer was able

WHEN BIRDS ARE HELPLESS

Remarkable Absence of Reason Displayed by Creatures to Whom Instinct is All.

Some of nature's most active creatures show strange helplessness under certain conditions. Place a buzzard in a pen six or eight feet square and it will be as absolutely a prisoner as if there were hermetically sealed in the enclosure.



Maud Ballington Booth

to give him a much larger wage he wanted to put Skinny to the test.

Day after day he proved his worth, and his wages were increased accordingly, so that at the end of a few years he was in a position to marry. Wherever he has worked he has proved faithful and has given every satisfaction to his employers. He is at present holding a position of responsibility, is married and has two fine young daughters. He has lived an upright life for fifteen years.

Then there was the case of Tom, who had served two short terms in Sing Sing prior to 1889. Upon the evening of the day of his second discharge from Sing Sing Tom, wandering down the Bowery, met two of his friends, who invited him into one of the saloons to have a drink. After their third or fourth drink they were placed under arrest by detectives from headquarters, who charged them with a robbery committed that very day.

His Innocence of No Avail.

Tom protested his innocence, saying that he was not the man, that he had only just come from Sing Sing, and in fact did not have time to do a job of that kind. Despite his denials he was locked up, for, unfortunately, Tom's appearance tallied almost exactly with the description of the missing third of the three men who had done the robbery.

On the day of trial the other two men pleaded guilty and received fifteen year sentences, at the same time affirming that Tom had no part in the robbery. Tom again protested his innocence, saying that he had not committed the crime, that he had done nothing for which he should have been arrested. He declined to take a plea and decided to stand trial. On his record he was found guilty in short order, and as he put the county to the expense of a trial he was sentenced to twenty years in prison. He went back to Sing Sing sullen and sullen with a desire in his heart to get even with society for the wrong it had done him and a determination that he would get even when he came out.

How well I remember the many talks I have had with Tom, and how at times it seemed as though nothing that might be said would move him, but at last God working in His own mysterious way saw fit to change his heart. Tom put the evil desires and evil inclinations back of him and came out of prison a saved man.

Twelve Years of Upright Life.

It is now twelve years since Tom left prison. He is holding a good position in one of the towns of Pennsylvania. We hear from him frequently and the burden of his letters to us is that he thanks God that the Volunteer Prison League came into his life, and now he has wished that he had harkened earlier to the godly counsel and wise precepts.

John C. was liberated in 1907, having come under the operation of the parole law which permitted life prisoners who had served twenty years and whose conduct had been good to be paroled. For twenty-seven years John had been an inmate of Sing Sing prison and for many years of that time hope and John were strangers. We went into that prison carrying a message of hope to such poor souls as he, and it was with gladness that he received the message, and he has told us now he hoped and prayed that the time would come when he would secure his release, and thanks to the wise measures instituted by our lawmakers he was one of the first who came under the operation of the "lifer" parole law. He now holds a position of trust and responsibility in one of the largest corporations in New York city.

Forty-seven Years in Prison.

Another example, and this one is eighty-three years old. He was, I think, the dean of the prisoners of this state, for he had spent forty-seven years of his life in the prison; in Danemora every one knew old Frank. He too was a beneficiary of the life men's parole law, for he is now much bent and at times somewhat feeble.

Improved Dieting Rules.

The rules for dieting in which the Medical Congress has been so prolific reminds a writer in the London Daily Chronicle of Ruskin's method of arranging his food supplies during his illness. He procured from his doctor a list of all the things that he must not eat, took them all, and recovered. He made it his rule to eat whatever his fancy suggested, and he lived to be over eighty. The moral is obvious. Never surrender to the stomach. Bully it. Defy it. In an emergency ask yourself, "What would be the worst thing for me to eat?" Then eat it and live forever.—Exchange.

At the Indian Schools.

Nearly 50,000 Indian children went to school last year, more than half of them being educated at government schools. Mission schools cared for 3,000 and more than 17,000 had so far adopted the white man's ways as to be enrolled in regular public schools, according to a statement on Indian education furnished by the Indian office of the United States Bureau of Education.

His Biblical Knowledge Slight.

Whatever qualifications the newly-elected judge possessed, Biblical knowledge was not his most conspicuous. An attorney went to his court to plead for a girl who was to be sent to the juvenile court for a misdemeanor. "This is the little girl's first offense," pleaded the attorney, "and I don't think she ought to be punished. Even Mary Magdalen was pardoned." "Mary Magdalen," said the judge, "I don't remember that case. Clerk, bring me the files in the Magdalen case."



MELISSA WILL HAVE NO MEGILPS ABOUT THE HOUSE.

Mrs. Merriwid took off her big, fuzzy hat and sent it skimming to theavenport, with her habitual, careless ease, and then slipped out of her long fur coat, revealing a costume that elicited a little squeal of astonishment from her maternal maiden aunt Jane. It was certainly bizarre in coloring and remarkable as to its draping, that costume.

"You don't mean to say you wore that, Melissa?" said Aunt Jane.

"Certainly did, darling," replied Mrs. Merriwid. "Why do you ask?"

"Oh, for no reason in particular, my dear," said Aunt Jane; "only you won't mind my saying that I hope you kept your coat on."

"Dearie," returned Mrs. Merriwid, equably, "I never mind anything you say. I know that even your harshest criticisms of my conduct are uttered wholly and solely for my good and with a view to my improvement. All the same, loved one, your remark betrays the fact that you are hopelessly Philistine and have never made a serious study of the clinging and the cadaverous in art. I'm afraid, dearie, you don't even know what art is."

"Perhaps I don't," said Aunt Jane, snappily.

"Well, don't lose any sleep over it."

actually look like sheep, and when it comes to the form divine, he'll make curves when he could just as well do them in straight lines and angles. Then he uses either brushes or a palette knife to apply his paint, instead of a plasterer's trowel, and the worst thing of all is that he sells his pictures for real money and quite a lot of it. Just to look at the man you'd know him for the panderer to a de-based taste that he is. He might be a stockbroker or a banker for all the distinction there is in his dress. As different from dear Mr. Megilp is his cunning blonde beard and his loose flowing peacock-blue necktie as anything you can imagine. Auntie, just think how perfectly lovely it would be to own a being in brown velvet like Mr. Megilp, to sustain and inspire him and pose for him and let his neckties and soothe his agitated spirits when a lonesome realist got an honorable mention! And he could design all my gowns!"

"Melissa, my dear," said Aunt Jane. "You can't scare me a bit. But, honestly, what did you have that awful dress made for?"

"To tell the truth, dearie," said Mrs. Merriwid, "I intended it for the Dry-salters' association masquerade ball. I'm going to impersonate an Easter lily. Only," she added, with a downward glance, "I'll have to have the



"To Say Nothing of the Attentions Mr. Megilp Paid Me."

loved one," said Mrs. Merriwid. "There are whole communities in the same fix. I gather from what Mr. Megilp says that there aren't twenty-five people in Chicago who are capable of recognizing art. There were about fifteen of them at the tea. I felt all swelled up with the distinction of being among them, to say nothing of the attentions Mr. Megilp paid me."

"I wouldn't encourage him, Melissa," said Aunt Jane.

"Genius should always be encouraged, dearie," declared Mrs. Merriwid. "It's our duty to encourage it."

"The question is, is he a genius?" Aunt Jane asked.

"Mercy! I should say he was," said Mrs. Merriwid. "If you had been at that tea and seen his studio and his pictures, you wouldn't dream of doubting it. If he hasn't the divine fire, I'll be willing to bet he finds it chilly in the winter. There wasn't the first sign of a radiator in the room. We all kept pretty close to the samovar and the warmer tinted canvases, however, and there was one heated argument on art, so we didn't suffer especially. The argument was started over Maidgood's pictures. The only Philistine present said they were delightful, and there said they were delightful, and there said they were delightful—the kind of a movement you'll notice on the street when two dogs begin to fight. Mr. Megilp was just telling me something pretty about my gown, but he made a sort of bound to pick up the gage of battle and left his compliment broken off short.

"Delightful, perhaps," he said, with deadly calm and poisonous politeness. Delightful it may be; but, my dear sir, do you consider that sort of thing art?"

"I supposed it was," said the Philistine. "The critics seem to think his coloring is extraordinarily fine."

"Nearly everybody shivered at that. You'd have thought some one had left an outside door open. There were six distinct shivers, and one lady with a sinuous neck said: 'Oh, the critics!' in just the tone Mr. Proxit used to say 'juggernaut!'"

"And you can't deny his superb drawing," the Philistine continued.

"Oh, the fellow can draw," Mr. Megilp admitted, with a lofty smile. "So can an automobile designer. But we were speaking of art."

"Well, there's sentiment and appeal and human interest in his pictures," said the Philistine. "I may be wrong, but I consider—"

"That was as far as he got. They fell on him en masse and choked him with relative proportions and values and Burne-Jones and idealism and middle distances and high lights and atmosphere until he couldn't do anything but gasp and look at them with dumb pleading eyes. But he deserved it. He ought to have known better. To even mention Maidgood in the presence of Mr. Megilp, not to speak of Mr. Blivvy and Mr. Klem and Mr. Blodman, who were also present, was honestly about the limit. Even I know better than that."

"I'm sure I wouldn't," said Aunt Jane.

"Auntie, dear," said Mrs. Merriwid. "That vanda Maidgood paints his things that way they are. He isn't ashamed to have green grass and blue sky in his landscapes, and his sheep

stem let out considerably if I do any dancing."

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Brotherhood.

Brotherhood and optimism are the finest things in the world when they really express the meaning that is ordinarily ascribed to them. But there must be discrimination. There was an ideal of democratic brotherhood under the empire—an ideal held by the fierce Ghibelline poet, Dante, who wrote so beautifully, and at times so tenderly. The inconsistency between the central ideals of the middle ages and the practice of its civilization is noted in James Bryce's "Holy Roman Empire."

Some advance the mistaken ideal of brotherhood sincerely, as Dante did. Some exploit it hypocritically. There is a strong tendency in men who are well off with things as they are to preach contentment to those who are not well off. Abraham Lincoln said that the white man who sat under a tree while his black slave worked in the sun had a strong motive for supporting the doctrine that that was a good arrangement. Brotherhood is frequently preached by those who, consciously or unconsciously, have a similar motive. Perhaps the best test of whether "fraternity" is sterling or not is whether it is linked with "liberty" and "equality" or not.—Kansas City Star.

Views of William Dean Howells.

William Dean Howells, on the recent occasion of his birthday anniversary, expressed the great interest with which he was watching the spread and progress of the feminist movement.

"It isn't," he said, "some of the most important developments of this generation and one of the most hopeful. The men have made such a mess of things that if the women do not come to the rescue, I'm sure I don't know what is to become of us."

Coming from the widely recognized dean of American letters, such an observation scales some pounds heavier than were it merely from an idle singer of an empty day.

It expresses, perhaps, the growing conviction of a great many thinking people who, until rather lately, have not been disposed to regard the Votes for Women agitation over seriously. Specially to be noted is the cheerful optimism with which the eyes that have looked so deeply into American life and character now, after seventy-five years, see only hopefulness in the surging of women toward the ballot-box, or, to be more accurate, toward the privileges of which it is the symbol.—Chicago Tribune

Combination of Languages.

The Hebrews who live in Germany speak the German language, using among themselves a peculiar dialect called "Yiddish," that term being itself a corrupt form of the German word Judisch. Russian Hebrews also use this language, while by a curious chain of historic events Turkish Hebrews speak Spanish. Printed Yiddish shows an interesting combination of languages, the words being essentially German, but printed in Hebrew characters.—Christian Herald



course it is trim and neat—if the interior is comfortable and home-like and so arranged that the work can be done easily.

The third factor, that of cost, very often seems to be, if not most important, the most important of the three. Meet home builders have to set a definite figure and make up their minds not to go over it. The outside design can be changed from one style to another, and the interior arrangement is a matter of choice, no one plan being absolutely essential. But with the cost it is different. Most of us have to carefully determine, before building, just what can be afforded; and if the figure decided upon should be exceeded disaster might follow.

It is just as well, too, that this is so. It leads to economy and close, figuring and careful attention to the details of the work, and this leads to satisfactory results.

It seems to be quite the habit of many building contractors, and also with the architects, to be too optimistic when quoting on preliminary estimates. The prospective builder is misled, perhaps unintentionally, into believing that a much more elaborate structure can be built for the amount he has decided on than is in reality the case. The little \$2,000 bungalow, of the story, which cost \$5,000 to build, is an example.

The fact of the matter is, it is a difficult if not impossible matter to make an accurate estimate on preliminary plans. The little extra features that are not shown, but which are usually included in the specifications as the planning proceeds, amount up to an astonishing total. If all the desirable features that the banker has in his new \$20,000 residence are attempted to be incorporated into the plans for a simple little \$3,000 house it is certain that there will be a wide difference between the preliminary estimates and the final figures offered in the final bids based on the complete plans and specifications.

For a house of moderate cost, especially if it is of pretty good size, the only safe way is to make a firm resolution, and stick to it, to cut out all the little costly luxuries and to retain only the essentials which are necessary for comfort. Many features can be added five years after a building is put up just as well as while the house is being built. After a home is once started it will be a constant joy and satisfaction to add to its comforts and attractions by working in new features as time goes on.

In the design illustrated herewith the interior of the house has been made most important, while the outside is of neat and trim appearance. Still, there is nothing elaborate about it, it being designed just as economically as could be possible. A perfectly square house with a hip roof has proved itself to be the most economical of any, and when properly arranged within makes a comfortable and satisfactory home as could be desired.

on the other side." The card on the reverse side contained the pictures of Dr. Joseph M. Ganey and Dr. Gordon I. Hilsop of this city. The card was turned over to Dr. Ganey.

It was sent by L. B. Melimoyer, a fruit grower of Los Angeles. The picture was taken by him on board the Prince Heinrich en route from Alexandria to Naples just as the steamer was getting into Naples. Apparently he had forgotten the names of his fellow passengers, but did remember that they were from this city, so he sent the card on with the odd directions. The card was mailed from Naples.

In this connection probably the most peculiar address was that of a letter coming into this country—one that came to New York from a city in Germany. It was addressed: "Third House in America," and bore the name of a German. The New York post office was nonplussed. Finally one of the men got an idea. He went to the pier of a line in Hoboken where he thought the man to whom the letter belonged might have landed with others from Germany. Then he walked up three houses and went in. Sure enough, that was the destination of the letter. The addressee didn't know how to tell his friend in far-off Germany how to direct the letter, but just told him the house was the third in America, and that was the way the letter came to the right man.—New London Telegraph.

Learning a Language.

The time to learn a language is when you are young, the younger the better. We learn our own language as children. The older we grow the harder it is, because it means not merely learning by heart a great many words, but merely training the palate and tongue to produce different sounds, but adopting a new attitude of mind. Nothing definite has been discovered as to the localization of faculties in the brain, therefore nothing certain is known, but it has always seemed to me and to others whom I have consulted that when you learn a new language you are exercising and developing a new piece of brain. When you know several languages and change from one to another, you seem definitely to change the piece of brain which actuates your tongue. You switch off one center and switch on to another. You will always notice in yourself and others that there is a definite pause when the change of language is made. Now it becomes every year more difficult to awaken an unused part of the brain and bring it into active use, and to begin at twenty-three is late.—The Atlantic.

Small Beginning.

"My love," said Mr. Blocksbur, striking a pose "I feel that I was born to be a leader."

"Is that so?" asked Mrs. Blocksbur, mildly. "Well, you might begin by leading the cat out. It is nearly time for us to retire."