

By DAVID GRAHAM PHILLIPS, Author of "THE COSTING

COOKERT 1905 to the BORSS-MERCEL COMPANYS

situation; I showed in minute detail able but indescribable marks of the how the people standing together un- plain-clothes policeman. der the leadership of the honest men of property could easily force the big "You'll find out when we arrive," bandits to consent to an honest, just, he shouted back, grinning. will say that I was right. Well-

made up of crowds turned away from you.' the suspended banks."

was up from the work in which I had ders. been absorbed. I could hear the sounds of many voices, even through the thick said I. "Let them have their way." plate glass.

'We've got 200 policemen here," said the inspector. "Five hundred to sea. more are on the way. But--really, Mr. Blacklock, unless we can get you and swelled; away, there'll be serious trouble. of them denounced you this morning, and the people are in a fury against you.

I went toward the door. "Hold on, Matt," cried Joe, springing at me and seizing me. "Where are you going?"

To tell them what I think of them, replied I. sweeping him aside. For my blood was up, and I was enraged against the poor cowardly fools.

"For God's sake don't show yourself!" he begged. "If you don't care for your own life, think of the rest of us. We've fixed a route through buildings and under streets up to Broadway. Your electric is waiting for you there."

"It won't do." I said. "I'll face 'em -it's the only way."

I went to the window, and was about to throw up one of the sunblinds for a look at them; Crawford stopped me. "They'll stone the building and then storm it," said he. "You must go at once, by the route we've ar-

"Even if you tell them I'm gone, they won't believe it," replied I.

'We can look out for that," said Joe, eager to save me, and caring nothing about consequences to himself. But I had unsettled the in-

"Send for my electric to come down here," said I. "I'll go out alone and get in it and drive away." "That'll never do!" cried Joe.

But the inspector said: "You're right. Mr. Blacklock. It's a bare chance. You may take 'em by surprise. Again, some fellow may yell and throw a stone and-" He did not need to finish.

Joe looked wildly at me. "You mustn't do it. Matt!" he exclaimed. "You'll precipitate a riot, Crawford, if you permit this."

But the inspector was telephoning for my electric. Then he went into the adjoining room, where he commanded a view of the entrance. Silence between Joe and me until he returned.

"The electric is coming down the street," said he.

I rose. "Good," said I. "I'm ready." "Wait until the other police get here," advised Crawford.

"If the mob is in the temper you describe," said I, "the less that's done to irritate it the better. I must go out as if I hadn't a suspicion of danger."

expression that was highly flattering He ought to be killed! He is the estimated my fellow men, that the the same animals. "Men to cross to my vanity. "I'll go with you," said Joe, start-

ing up from his stupor.

route, if it's necessary." "It won't be necessary," put in the finance and industry. Save us!"

inspector. "As soon as I'm rid of you and have my additional force, I'll guess how those patriots with the Week at least a personal triumph. jealous all the others would be, as I clear the streets." He went to the "genius for finance and industry" redoor. "Wait, Mr. Blacklock, until I've sponded. When they had done, when in my make-up. I have no belief in "Send her ahead as fast as she'll had time to get out to my men." Perhaps ten seconds after he disap- don, Melville and Updegraff were the Causes are not won-and in my hum-

peared I, without further words, put three richest men in the country, and on my hat, lit a cigar, shook Joe's wet. as powerful as Octavius, Antony and trembling hand, left in it my private Lepidus after Philippi. They had keys and the memorandum of the saddled upon the reorganized finance Copper Will Kill combination of my private vault, and industry of the nation heavier

tite for excitement, and I had been army of their parasites. in many a tight place; but for the The people had risen for financial first time there seemed to me to be and industrial freedom; they had paid an equilibrium between my internal its fearful price; then, in senseless energy and the outside situation. As panic and terror, they flung it away. I stepped from my street door and I have read that one of the inscripgianced about me, I had no feeling tions on Apollo's temple at Delphi of danger. The whole situation was: "Man, the fool of the farce." crowd, and good-naturedly jostling and chuckle, whilst the heart doth ache" pushing to create distraction. Without haste, I got into my machine. I

calmly met the gaze of those thousands. miet as so many barrels of grapowder before the explosion. The chauffeur turned the machine. "Go slow," I called to him. "You

might hurt somebody." spector. He suddenly darted ahead ness at cold-blooded calculation. I do at full speed. The mob scattered in not deserve the admiration and respect every direction, and we were in Broad- that my success-worshiping fellow

"Where are you going?" I shouted.

tion. My statement appeared in all else was there to do? Soon I guessed Mr. Blacklock," he said. "Our orders "I'll take you down to New York," the morning papers throughout the we were headed for the pier off which are positive. But when we put in at said I. "I prefer to land my guests land. Turn back to it, read it. You my yacht was anchored. As we New London and send ashore for fur where I shipped them." dashed on to it, I saw that it was ther instructions, and for the papers. As we steamed slowly westward I Toward two o'clock Inspector Craw- filled with police, both in uniform and you can send in your messages." ford came into my private office, es- in plain clothes. I descended. A de- "As you please," said I. And I gave rapidly readjusting itself, was returncorted by Joe. I saw in Joe's seamed, tective sergeant stepped up to me. him a cipher telegram to Joe-an or ing to the conditions before the upgreen-gray face that some new danger "We are here to help you to your der to invest my store of cash, which heaval. The "financiers"—the same had arisen. "You've got to get out of yacht," he explained. "You wouldn't meant practically my whole fortune, old gang, except for a few of the this," said he. "The mob in front of be safe anywhere in New York-no in the gilt-edged securities that were weaker brethren ruined and a few our place fills the three streets. It's more would the place that harbored to be had for cash at a small fraction strong outsiders, who had slipped in

I remembered the sullen faces and force on his side. I got into the Week, please note. I would have the hisses as I entered the office that launch. Four detective sergeants achelped the people to deliver themmorning earlier than usual. My win- companied me and went aboard with selves from the bondage of the banme. "Go ahead," said one of them to dits. They would not have it. I street noises; but now that my mind my captain. He looked at me for or-

> "We are in the hands of our guests," We steamed down the bay and out

and jailers permitted to be brought ble opinion never have been won-in aboard-not until the last hope of the graveyards. Alive and afoot and turning Wild Week to the immediate armed, and true to my cause, I am public advantage had sputtered out the dreaded menace to systematic and like a lost man's last match, did I respectable robbery. What possible think of benefiting myself, of seizing good could have come of mobs killing the opportunity to strengthen myself me and the bandits dividing my for the future. On Monday morning estate? I said to Sergt, Mulholland: "I want But why should I seek to justify to go ashore at once and send some myself? I care not a rap for the

The sergeant is one of the detective sought my life when they should have bureau's "dress-suit men." He is by been hailing me as a deliverer: now, nature phlegmatic and cynical. His they look up to me because they false experience has put over that a veneer ly believe me guilty of an infamy. of weary politeness. We had become My guards expected to be recalled great friends during our enforced in on Tuesday. But Melville heard separable companionship. For Joe, what Crawford had done about me, who looked on me somewhat as a and straightway used his influence to mother looks on a brilliant but erratic have me detained until the new grip son, bad, as I soon discovered, elab- of the old gang was secure. Saturday CHAPTER XXXIII.—Continued. up at him. It was not my chauteur; orated a wonderful programme for afternoon we put in at Newport for I issued a clear statement of the it was a man who had the unmistak- me. It included a watch on me day the daily comunication with the shore. and night, lest, through rage or de- When the launch returned, Mulholland spondency, I should try to do vio- brought the papers to me, lounging lence to myself. A fine character, aft in a mass of cushions under the that Joe! But, to return, Mulholland awning. "We are going ashore," said answered my request for shore-leave he. "The order has come." rock-founded, iron-built reconstruct I settled myself and waited -- what with a soothing smile. "Can't do it, I had a sudden sense of loneliness. read the papers. The country was

of their value.

ing and robbing the people. The up-

set milking-stool was righted, and the

good old cow standing without so

much as shake of horn or switch of

tail. "Mulholland," said I, "what do

you think of this business of living?"

he. "I used to fuss and fret a good

deal about it. But I don't any more.

I've got a house up in the Bronx and

a bit of land round it. And there's

Mrs. Mulholland and four little Mulhol-

lands and me-that's my country and

my party and my religion. The rest

is off my beat, and I don't give a

damn for it. I don't care which fakir

gets to be president, or which swin-

dler gets to be rich. Everything

works out somehow, and the best

any man en do is to mind his own

"Mulholland-Mrs. Mulholland-four

little Mulhollands," said I, reflectively.

"That's about as much as one man

could attend to properly. And-you

"Some say honesty's the best pol-

icy," replied he. "Some say it isn't.

I don't know, and I don't care, wheth-

er it is or it isn't. It's my policy.

And we six seem to have got along

'No. I'll stay aboard," said I to

to precede him down the gangway

from the launch. I went into the

watch-pocket of my trousers and drew

out the folded two \$1,000-bills I always

him one of the bills. He hesitated.

"For the four little Mulhollands," I

He put it in his pocket. I watched

him and his men depart with a heavy

heart. I felt alone, horribly alone,

without a tie or an interest Some

of the morning papers spoke respect-

fully of me as one of the strong men

who had ridden the flood and had

been landed by it on the heights of

wealth and power. Admiration and

envy lurked even in speers at my

"unscrupulous plotting." Since I had

wealth, plenty of wealth, I did not

need character. Of what use was

character in such a world except as

a commodity to exchange for wealth?

"Any orders, sir?" interrupted my

I looked round that vast and vivid

scene of sea and land activities. I

-the mighty fortresses of trade and

commerce piercing the heavens and

flinging to the wind their black ban-

ners of defiance. I felt that I was

to the waiting captain. "Go back

instinct warned the dogs of my com-

"To get away from this," replied I

under the walls of hell itself.

down the Sound-to Dawn Hill."

looked along the city's titanic sky-line

are 'on the level,' aren't you?"

business.

on it so far."

"I'll tell you, Mr. Blacklock," said

He had both common sense and This on the Monday after Wild all the old, familiar devices for deceivwould even have sacrificed my all in trying to save them in spite of themselves. But what is one sane man against a stampeded multitude of maniacs? For confirmation of my disinterestedness, I point to all those weeks From Maine to Texas the cry rose and months during which I waged costly warfare on "The Seven," who "Blacklock is responsible! What would gladly have given me more Those damn newspapers! Every one does it matter whether he lied or told than I now have, could I have been



"'GO SLOW,' I CALLED TO HIM. 'YOU MIGHT HURT SOMEBODY,' "

the truth? See the results of his bribed to desist. But, when I was horses and those faithful servants The inspector eved me with an crusade! He ought to be pilloried! compelled to admit that I had over-bound to me by our common love for enemy of the human race. He has people wear the yoke because they swords with, to amuse oneself with." almost plunged the whole civilized have not yet become intelligent and I mused; "but dogs and horses to world into bankruptcy and civil war." competent enough to be free, then live with." I pictured myself at the "No," I replied. "You and the other And they turned eagerly to the very and not until then did I abandon the kennels—the joyful uproar the instant fellows can take the underground autocrats who had been oppressing hopeless struggle. them. "You have the genius for And I did not go over to the ban- ing; how they would leap and bark

If you did not know, you could lected personal affairs and made Wild light as I stood among them; how taxes than ever, and a vaster and I had always had a ravenous appe- more expensive and more luxurious

seemed so simple. There stood the Truly, the gods must have created electric, just across the narrow us for their amusement; and when stretch of sidewalk; there were the Olympus palls, they ring up the cur-200 police, under Crawford's orders, tain on some such screaming comedy scattered everywhere through the as was that. It "makes the fancy

CHAPTER XXXIV.

"BLACK MATT'S" TRIUMPH. My enemies caused it to be widely believed that "Wild Week" was my deliberate contrivance for the sole purpose of enriching myself. Thus they got me a reputation for almost superhuman daring, for satanic astuteway, bound up town full-tilt, before countrymen lay at my feet. True, I I or the mob realized what he was did greatly enrich myself; but not until the Monday after Wild Week.

I called to him to slow down. He Not until I had pondered on men paid not the slightest attention. I and events with the assistance of the leaned from the window and looked newspapers my detective protectors

their programme was in effect, Lang- the value of martyrs and martyrdom. go," I called to the captain. (To be Continued.) 

dits; I simply resumed my own neg- and tremble in a very ecstasy of de-

captain.

"Copper is a marvelous preventive | fell on all sides of them. Why were of disease. If we returned to the old they immune? The copper, with its

fathers typhoid epidemics would dis- tected them. The speaker, a filtration expert, took

a copper cent from his pocket. "Examine this cent under the microscope," he said, "and you will find it altogether free from disease germs. Examine gold and silver coins and you will find them one wriggling and contorting germ mass. Yet copper coins pass through dirtier hands than gold and silver ones. You'd think they'd be alive with microorganisms. But no. Copper kills germs. Diphtheria and cholera cultures smeared on a

copper cent die in less than two hours. They have many cholera epidemics in China, but certain towns are always immune. These towns keep their drinking water in great copper vessels. Travelers have tried to buy these vessels, for they are beautiful, fore, that the water in our reservoirs but the villagers will not sell them, is not microscopically examined for They have a superstition that their health and welfare depend on their retention. I wish all superstitions were

as true and salutary as that. "The workers in the Revere copper works during the last epidemic of cholera in Massachusetts were im-

copper drinking vessels of our fore strange power over disease germs, pro-

"Water alive with cholera and typhoid berms has been placed for an experiment in copper vessels and after standing seven hours this water had been found safe to drink-every germ dead.

"We should return to copper drinking vessels. Furthermore, canteens for the use of soldiers and sailors in the tropics, where cholera abounds, should be lined with copper and thus many a young man's life would be

"Copper in the form of copper sulphate will kill off typhoid germs in reservoirs and great bodies of water. It has frequently done so without harming the drinking qualities of the water in any way. Why is it, theredisease germs every day and the germs, if they are found, killed with copper? Why, for that matter, since the copper is harmless, is not all our water before we drink it treated with copper sulphate, so that we may be sure of taking into our stomachs no mune, though friends and relatives living and dangerous organisms?"

Could YOU Marry Happily with So Many Millions? opinion of my fellow men. They during the confusion-were employing milker was seated again nd busy, the ETHEL

> New York.—Is there any young | but because of himself. And that couple in all the world as lucky as pleased Dodge, '03, more than anyyoung Marcellus Hartley Dodge and thing else in the world. pretty Miss Ethel Rockefeller?

POCKEFELLER

They have announced their engagement. The wedding takes place within a few weeks-very quietly because of the recent death of Mr. Dodge's father. It will be a marriage of millions to millions.

But the millions are the small part of this newest engagement and coming marriage. Young Mr. Dodge has youth, health, talent and popularity. And Miss Rockefeller is as fortunate. There is nothing now in the world that they may not have, save each other-and that happy day is not far

Couple Has Vast Wealth.

nounce you man and wife," out of directorate in the Equitable Life, in school, from which so many daughters I sent my "guests" ashore the next in all the United States. Nobody rectors promptly put the college boy looking. She is rather petite, with Mulholland, as he stood aside for me he has something between \$20,000,000 and some outside memoranda were and-white complexion that speaks of carried-it was a habit formed in my father, the late Marcellus Hartley. fortune-how many millions no one she is a type of the well-groomed youthful, gambling days. I handed He cannot spend even the interest.

Miss Rockefeller is one of the heir-Rockefeller, her father. His holdings no man could possibly figure up, save only Mr. Rockefeller himself, who is a younger brother of John D. Rockefeller, head of the great Standard Oil and all its allied interests.

Just imagine how fortunate these

young people are. Suppose the great Rockefeller forunes were to be wiped out in the twinkling of an eye; young Mrs. Dodge would still share in her husband's income of from \$1,000,000 to \$3,000,000 a year-quite a tidy bit to keep the wolf from the door.

No Danger of Penury.

the United States-a wife who never grandfather's friends." has to count the cost of anything. He took up other tasks then. He be it a jeweled necklace that some interested himself in the Y. M. C. A. queen once wore or an ocean-going and contributed liberally. He likesteam yacht. No Rockefeller ever has wise kept an eye upon the Hartley to count the cost of anything, as even Settlement house, founded by his some of our poorer millionaires some- grandfather, and was elected a trustimes must.

Yes, I would go to the peaceful, soothing country, to my dogs and day of their birth, they have other forte. things to think of. Money doesn't bring happiness to a millionaire. He must have more, because money is always there to be the ready servant of his slightest whim. He doesn't have to think about the butcher or the baker or the landlord. He doesn't does that for him.

Young Mr. Dodge went to Columbia university with the class of 1903. Probably he thought more of his career there than he did of the mil-Hons that now are his. He wanted to do something more, and he did. To Not only because of his inheritance, feeling that perhaps she was being tlewoman.

Really Useful Millionaire. Besides, he had been elected head of the college Y. M. C. A. and president of his class. He was a member

M. HARTLEY DODGE

class crew-quite a bit for any young than to frivol at an afternoon tea. man to achieve in his college course. He decided to return the compliment that his Columbia classmates her driving a spirited pair, with some had paid him by doing something girl friend as companion. And she worth while. So with his aunt, Mrs. never lets a groom accompany her. Helen Hartley Jenkins, he presented a \$300,000 dormitory to Columbia on who doesn't have to be amused. She

grandfather More luck came thick and fast even When the clergyman says: "I pro- His grandfather was dead and his She is a graduate of Miss Spence's the church will walk the richest which he was one of the largest stock- of millionaires have been sent forth. young pair in all New York, if not holders, was vacant. The other diknows how rich young Mr. Dodge is- in his place. Then, when the will dark-brown hair and eyes and a pink and \$60,000,000, an estate which is read, it was found that old Mr. Mar- early hours and plenty of exercise in increasing in size by leaps and bounds | cellus Hartley, for whom he had been | the open air. Her face is well round every day. It came from his grand- named, had left him the bulk of his ed and her figure is excellent-in fact, knows to this day.

Settled Down to Work.

The young man took all his responsibilities very seriously. No butterfly society life for him! and went down to work in the big ington. On rainy mornings she may

day. The big factory is at Bridge and health. port, Conn., and the young man is a familiar figure up there, going over is going to join the Rockefeller for the business founded by his grandfa- tune with the Dodge fortune. ther so many years ago.

"I want to work," he has told his wife one of the richest heiresses in sure of the aid and advice of my ple are married.

tee. He became so busy a man that But, money having been provided he had to give up all outdoor sports, for these two young people from the although athletics had been his

Avoids All Speculation.

directorates which his grandfather aversion. He refuses to speculate. holds them for investment.

synonym for the highest honor and business integrity," he has said. Young Mr. Dodge has known Miss Rockefeller for several years, and woman of practical ability. The idle

wooed for her money-as many a rich girl has had before; and young Mr. Dodge didn't have to think that he was being angled for because of his great fortune-as some other young millionaires have felt before.

Engagement Announced.

In due season Mr. and Mrs. Rockefeller announced the engagement at their home, No. 689 Fifth avenue. Mrs. Hartley, the grandmother of the young man, confirmed it at her home, No. 232 Madison avenue, where Mr. Dodge dwells. His mother died when he was born. His father, the late Norman W. Dodge, died at Nyack about a month ago. He was a grandson of the late William Earl Dodge. Sr., one of New York's foremost citizens. Mr. Dodge's wife was Marcellus Hartley's daughter. Young Mr. Dodge is now 26 years old.

Miss Rockefeller some day will have her share of the Rockefeller millions. Her father, William Rockefeller, and her uncle, John D. Rockefeller, are two of the richest men in the world.

She has been "out" for about six years, her mother giving her a formal debut in 1901. Her first public appearance was at the Waldorf-Astoria at one of the Friday cotillons. But she is seen very little by the fashionables-in fact, she cares little for small talk and late suppers, dancing or the theater.

Horses are her hobby. Many a ribbon has she won, too, at the outdoor horse shows, where she rides and drives herself. Four years ago Miss Rockefeller astonished even her intimates by entering 29 horses at the Westchester horse show. It took hours of begging and pleading with her father to gain his consent, but it was finally accomplished. Miss Ethel won because she frankly admitted that she was proud of her horses. and wanted others to see what beautiful animals they really were.

And when her horse Tendresse took his blue Miss Ethel's heart was filled with more happiness than it would have been had Standard Oil stock mounted another 100 points a share.

An Outdoor Girl.

Miss Rockefeller is distinctly an outdoor girl. She much prefers to of the track team and coxswain of his canter over the Westchester roads She can drive as well as she can ride. too, and many a fine afternoon sees

The bride-to-be is a young woman his graduation as a memorial to his can amuse herself; she is never bored; she is bright, attractive, her gowns are marvels of taste and simbefore the young man left college. plicity; she cares little for jewelry.

Miss Rockefeller is decidedly good-American girl.

Fond of Early Rides.

morning rides. -She never misses them when she is up at Rockwood He said good-by to his classmates hall, her father's stone palace at 'Irv Broadway offices of his grandfather's be seen riding along the roads at a great concern, the Hartley Arms com- brisk gallop, her hair flying in the pany. There he is working to this wind, her cheeks aglow with youth

And this is the sort of a girl who

They will have everything that money can buy-yachts, horses, a friends. "I want to prove that my house in town, another in the country grandfather's faith in me was well with perhaps a villa at the seashore. founded. I want to get down to the They will have hosts of friends, of Should the Dodge estate go to serious problems of life. I am not course, because both of them have pieces and leave not a penny, then afraid of the responsibilities that have so many friends already, and these young Mr. Dodge would have for a been imposed upon me, because I am will join forces when the young peo

When Miss Rockefeller becomes Mrs. Dodge, there will be no more marriageable Rockefellers. She is the last of her generation to go to the altar. Ambitious mammas will have to wait another 20 years for another Rockefeller parti.

All the grown-up Rockefellers will have been married!

Men at the Tea Table.

It is amusing to find that tea drink ing is at last being defended. Before He has been elected to many of the men took to tea drinking we used to be told that we were ruining our once held. To-day he is a very busy nerves and our digestions with this young man. Wall street is his pet "wishy-washy stuff," and one can re member households where early-morn When he invests some of his surplus ing tea and even the four o'clock for even have to pay them, his secretary income he buys stocks or bonds of tifler had positively to be taken in se gilt-edged companies outright and cret. At the sacred hour now one finds every tea shop crowded with "If I can, I will make my name the men.-London Lady's Pictorial.

> Women Canada Wants. Canada wants and welcomes the

begin with, he was extremely popular. there have been rumors before of woman, the namby-pamby woman, the When in '03 he graduated the young their engagement. It was just the woman who lives and breathes and man was voted one of the luckiest same old story—the love of two young has her being in "family," and the three and one of the most popular people for one another. Miss Rocke- woman who is too proud to work three men in his class. Lucky? Yes! feller didn't have that distressing might just as well stay at home.—Gen-

JUDGING BY THE FACE.

Rare Qualification.

Many professional and business men. and more especially those who superity to judge accurately the capacity termed "ability to estimate ability in gree, the temperament becoming more others." In our country the mere placid as the brown grows lighter. money loss entailed by placing incapahle men in positions of supreme re sponsibility is incalculable. An emient British administrator has said that 90 per cent. of men of a high orof supreme responsibility, fail utterly. If, then, there be such a thing as a science of character reading and a science of capacity reading, it must be still very little understood, notwithstanding the various learned works now in print on the subject. The most telltale indication of char-

Breaking a Butterfly

Poor butterfly of gilded life,
Impaled, with feeble, fluttering win
Torn from the flowers with pleasure I
No duty save to dance and sing.
Now all light laughters change to fee
How pitiful the change fortorn!
The color washed away in tears,
And all the dainty giories gone.
Yet who shall say those poor crushed
wings

acter and of aptitude in the whole The affectionate disposition, sweet countenance is the eye and its hue. and gentle, accompanies the russet Ability to Determine Character is a Heredity, says our observer, is written brown eye which is not yellowish. in the color of the eye. He is confi- Yellowish brown eyes denote an incon dent, after many years of first-hand ob- stant, sallow disposition, with little servation, and after much perusal of will power and a tendency to lasciv intend the labors of large numbers of the works of those scientists who have lousness. But the ideal sublime purity employes, suffer loss from their inabil- attended to this subject, that very of the affection is found to accompany dark brown or black eyes denote an eyes of violet or darkest blue-"eyes and character of those with whom impetuous temperament, capable of all as rare as they are heavenly." Those they are brought into contact, says great extremes of feeling, likes and who have not such eyes may take Current Literature. It is seldom real- dislikes and the most passionate ardor pleasure in the observation that much ized that one of the rarest forms of in romantic love. Dark-brown eyes de- intellectuality accompanies them. Clear human ability is what Talleyrand note those traits in a less intense de eyes of lighter blue, calm and tranquil, bespeak a cheerful, constant nature. with intellectual powers and the passions well balanced. Gray denotes in tellectuality always and everywhere.

The architect of the new Singer building in New York, 40 stories in height, and exceeded in altitude only one building in the world, is Br nest Flagg, who had previously planned the Corcoran art gallery in Washington and the Naval Academy at Annapolis. He was a pupil of Paul Blondel, the late "guardian" architect