

HARRIMAN NOW OCCUPIES HIS \$2,000,000 HOME

Magnificent Country Place Which the Railway Magnate Has Constructed Near Arden, N. Y., Includes an Entire Mountain with Incline Railroad--Palatial Mansion on Summit of Tower Hill Is Surrounded by Lovely Gardens and Has Every Luxury.

New York—Edward H. Harriman, just returned from a seemingly fruitless search for health in Europe, now occupies his new country house on Tower hill, near Arden, N. Y. The mansion, completed only a few days before the railroad magnate's arrival, is one of the finest in America, and cost considerably more than \$1,000,000, and the owner has spent nearly \$2,000,000 on the magnificent estate.

But Mr. Harriman is a sick man, and whether he will ever be able to fully enjoy the delights of the earthly paradise he has created, only time and possibly his physicians can tell.

When one leaves the city of Newburg, en route to the little settlement which is now known as Arden, a most beautiful country is at hand. A new road built by the state stretches the entire distance, most of the time following a pretty brook, which skirts the base of the several mountain ranges and when near Arden forms what the country folk call the Ramapo river, but which is nothing more than a creek.

The drawing room, or living parlor, is 60 feet square. The floor is of solid oak and so closely are the joints made that the floor looks like one huge wooden surface. The side walls are of paneled cherry. The ceiling is of plaster paris composition with plain fern decoration. The molding in this room is heavy and behind it are secreted the electric lights. The dining hall, servants' dining room, kitchen and refrigerators are also on this floor.

In the entrance hall a large organ, run by electricity, is erected in a loft, while directly across the hall is an echo organ. This organ will furnish the music during the dining hours.

Elevators at two points in the building carry the members of the family or guests up and down, while a third elevator is for the use of servants only. On the second floor are the apartments of Mrs. Harriman. Mrs. Harriman's suite consists of three rooms, a large reception parlor, sleeping chamber and a bath. Mrs. Harriman has the most desirable location in the building. Her rooms look out on the southwest corner of the grounds, over an expanse of beautiful gardens, granite stairways, cozy seats and pasodas.

Mr. Harriman's apartments on the same floor consist of four rooms, his library and private room, his sleeping room, reception room and bath.

The reception rooms are about 50 feet square, have oak floors and paneled side walls of white. The side walls in all the living and reception rooms are of white, the woodwork having been rubbed down to a satin finish, so that with the application of

plaster, electric switchboard and other mechanical appliances. The refrigerator plant makes the ice used in the house.

The lawns and terraces cover acres of ground and are designed after some of the pieces at Monte Carlo. In front of the house is the central garden. This is an expanse of lawns, with granite walks crossing at even angles and leading to the house. The hardy shrubbery is artistically arranged and presents a suitable approach to the mansion.

The central court, around which the house is built, is an elaborate piece of the gardener's art. The central figure is a large marble nude statue, which was made by an Italian sculptor. Its cost is estimated at \$15,000. From the upraised hand water sprays, casting a dew over the shrubbery and lawns.

In the rear of the mansion are the Venetian gardens. The high walls are of marble and the pool is built of marble, bottom and sides. While this was first planned for a lagoon, a change in the plans made it a swimming pool. Pagodas form a boundary to these Venetian grounds, and climbing vines almost hide one from view in them. At the other side of these gardens are Italian and Grecian gardens, with their wide expanses of velvet-like lawns and terraces. Looking out on these

gardens is a large room in the corner of one wing of the building, on the first floor, which is so arranged that the large windows swing apart and form a broad veranda. In summer, while in winter they are closed and used as a living room.

On the roof of the building is a tower, from which point a most beautiful view of the country surrounding for miles is afforded. An elevator runs from the tower to the ground floor.

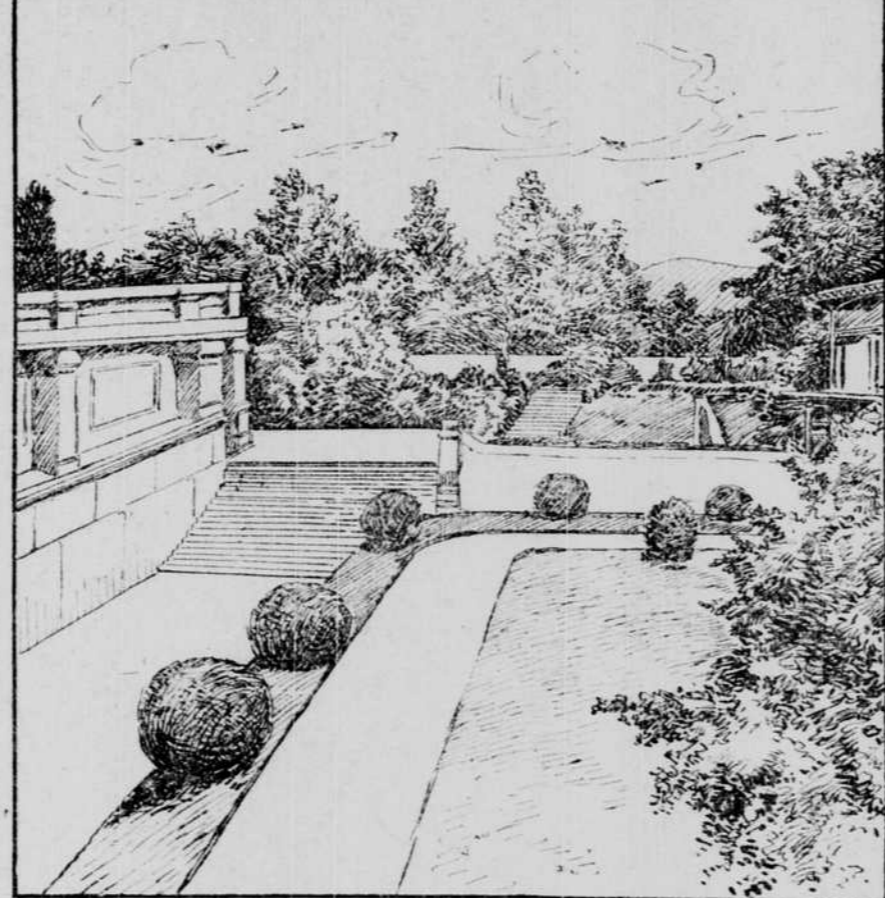
A beautiful design in Indiana limestone is the decoration which forms an arch over the principal entrance to the building. Out of the face of this great block is cut a beautiful design of the chase. In the middle is the large head of a deer, five feet across, with a bold showing of antlers, the top extending beyond the confines of the general design. Beneath is a game bag inclosed in netting and beside it a bow. On either side of the head crouch two life-sized figures of hounds. At each end of the design is a horn

predominates, though there is an occasional touch of red and brown.

On the third floor are some of the men servants' rooms, and in the basement also apartments have been set aside for the male help. The women servants occupy quarters in one wing of the second floor, where also are the housekeeper's apartments. Every servant has a private room. There are separate wash basins in the bathrooms and each servant is allotted one, with personal towels, combs, brushes, etc.

Just off the kitchen, on the first floor, are the servants' dining rooms, and like the kitchen are completely white tile. The servants use a tunnel which runs through the basement of the whole house, and none of them comes in contact with the family. A servant might work in the Harriman house for a lifetime and yet never see a member of the family.

In the basement are the heating apparatus, several large boilers furnishing hot water heat, the refrigerator



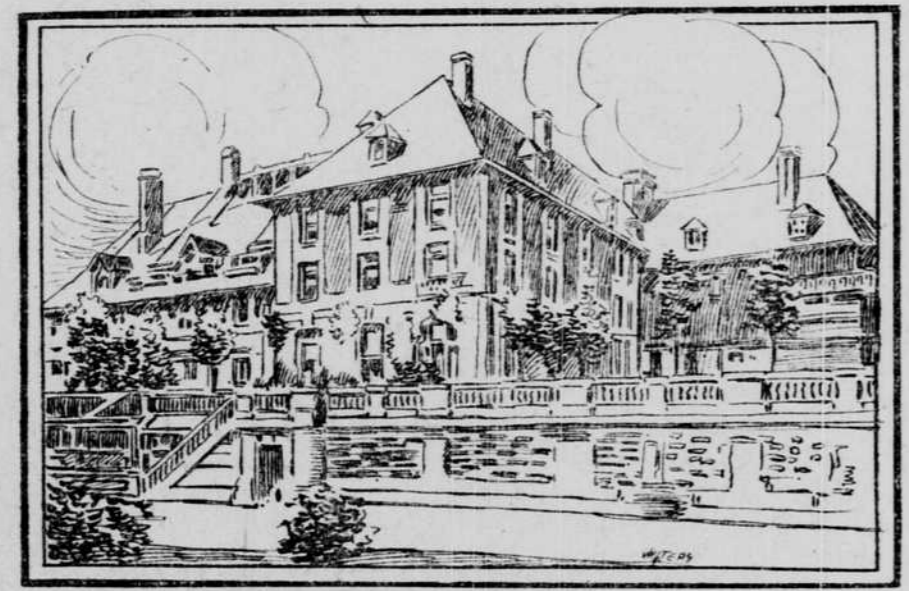
Venetian Gardens and Swimming Pool.

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Edward H. Harriman's Palatial Country House.

down. Within a short time Charles F. Ford, one of the most capable and experienced constructionists in the state, was engaged by Mr. Harriman as general superintendent, and to him is due the exquisite home grounds and site. The incline railroad is most complete and has all kinds of safety devices. It is a pretty trip up through the trees, and one forgets that he is traveling up 1,500 feet at an elevation of almost 70 per cent. An automobile with heavy cushions and fitted to run on these tracks makes the trip from the railroad station at the foot of the mountain up the incline and directly into the house.

Every arrangement that will insure comfort, convenience, lack of commotion or excitement about the summit of the mountain has been installed. For instance, a track leads from the incline railroad directly into the house

the enamel they have a surface as smooth as the top of a piano. The satin, soft, dull finish is used instead of the glossy finish. The sleeping rooms through the building, that is, the rooms used by the family or guests, have solid oak floors, and paneled side walls of cherry.

Each of the children has a suite of three rooms, and each member of the family has several suites for guests. These rooms are palatial in every way. Solid brass beds predominate though in some of the apartments are solid mahogany suites.

Furnished in Finest Style.

The furnishings of all the rooms are of the finest. Heavy silk draperies and rich old lace curtains adorn the windows and doors, while Turkish rugs and mats decorate the floors. Green in the decorations of the rooms

STONEWALL JACKSON WAS "Battle Scared," "Bottle Scared" and "Bottle Scared," According to the Printers.

The death of John William Jones, D. D., at Columbus, Ga., recalls what is probably the funniest series of typographical blunders which ever actually occurred. The writer can testify to the accuracy of this series, because he read them at the time they were made in the two journals involved. After the civil war Dr. Jones was southern correspondent of the New York Examiner. At that time there was a rival Baptist paper in New York city called the Watchtower. In writing of the death of his friend Stonewall Jackson Dr. Jones praised highly his character, and referred to him as a "battle-scarred veteran."

The printers of the Examiner amended this, and it was stated to the readers that Stonewall Jackson was a "bottle-scarred veteran." The Watchtower saw a chance to make a

little fun of its rival paper and attempted simply to reproduce the error of the Examiner's printer; but the printer of the Watchtower took his turn and made it read that Stonewall Jackson was a "bottle-scarred veteran."

Now the Examiner had a good chance to get back at its rival, and made merry at the trial to correct one error by making a worse one. But, alas! it seemed that the expression was doomed to a comedy of errors, for when the Examiner's triumphant counter appeared it infirmed its readers that in attempting to correct the error in the Examiner the Watchtower had said that Stonewall Jackson was a "battle sacred veteran." At this both the editors gave it up as a bad job.—Watchman.

Boastful Papa.—That Mr. Jones I just met doesn't seem to be very popular among the members. Host—No; his baby boy is beginning to say bright things.—Harper's Bazar.

AUSTRIA'S WAR ON SNAKES
New Additions to the Empire Is Badly Overrun with Rep-tiles.

Austria's new territory is undeniably rich in snakes, mostly of the poisonous varieties, and the government is taking vigorous measures to exterminate them.

In the ten years from 1896 to 1905 the average yearly death roll from snake bites in Bosnia and Herzegovina was 13 persons, and 1,338 head of cattle, horses and domestic animals. Besides this, hundreds of persons were bitten by snakes, but recovered.

Since 1906 the provincial authorities have given money premiums for the killing of snakes. In that year 39,956 dead snakes were brought in, of which 25,438 were poisonous. Next year, when the official reward system became more generally known, these figures increased enormously, no fewer than 280,718 snakes being killed, including 271,685 poisonous.

Last year's figures were very nearly the same, and it will be some years before the work of extermination can be anything like completed. But at the same time the number of persons reported bitten by poisonous snakes seems to be steadily decreasing—206 in 1907 and 140 last year.

The Cruel Blackmail.
"Blackmail," said H. K. Adair, the western detective, "is carried on as a business by more people in Budapest than in all the other cities of the world put together."

Mr. Adair smiled.

"Only last week," he said, "a Budapest confrere wrote me about a blackmail case when a man lived sumptuously for many years on the accidentally acquired knowledge that a Budapest lady had a wooden leg."

The Shortest Street in London.
There can hardly be a shorter street in London than the one connecting Pall Mall with the southeastern corner of St. James square, from which the name John street has just been removed. It has only one house, which is No. 1; for though there are two other doors in the street, one is numbered as belonging to Pall Mall and the other is the side entrance of a public house. Presumably, therefore, the single house is now to be absorbed in St. James square and the London directory is to lose yet another of the slowly diminishing number of John streets.—Westminster Gazette.

Knicker—What is the difference between a job and a position?
Bocker—A position throws the chest out and a job plants the feet firmly.

"Fussy," she screamed, "stop throwing those foolish shirts out of the window and come down and help the man get out of the piano and the silverware!"

"When it was all over and the fire quickly quenched had left only a bad smell and some charred kitchen furnishings a neighbor's maid came over to Mrs. Dresser carrying a dish of cold lima beans.

"Why, what in the world?" began Mrs. Dresser.

"Please mum, you carried this dish over and left it on top of the missis' new piano during the fire," said the maid humbly.

Assistant Authorship.
Hobbs—How are you getting on in your literary career?
Graph (with pomposity)—Splendidly. I am now collaborating with Scribe the author.

Hobbs—Is it possible? What part of the work do you do?
Graph (who works the typewriter for Scribe)—I put his ideas into readable form.—Stray Stories.

What Happened in the Family of Mr. Fussy Dresser When the Fire Came.
Mr. Fussy Dresser made it a point of pride that he never had less than a hundred shirts in his wardrobe and every one of them with his monogram embroidered on the sleeve. Mrs. Dresser would no more have dared to disarrange those drawers full of shirts than Bluebeard's hundredth wife would have dared to unlock the secret door.

Mrs. Dresser was being driven up from the station in the docrart one afternoon when upon rounding a turn in the hedge she saw that her home was afire. From a window in the second story came a rain of shirts, and the figure of her husband violently propelling them over the sill was almost heroic.

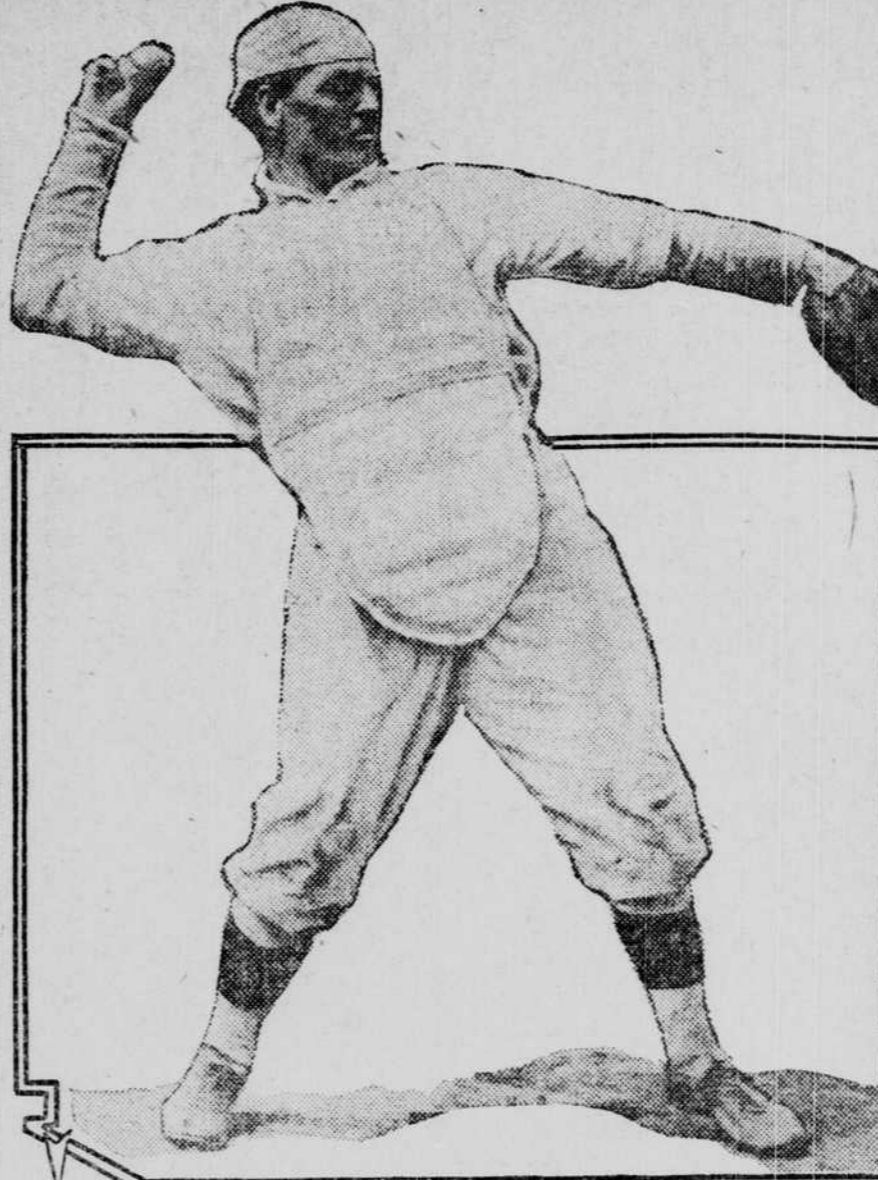
Mrs. Dresser lost her patience almost as quickly as she found her senses.

Hot Shirts and Cold Beans.
William Mitchell, pitcher for the St. Antonio (Texas league) club, in a game with Galveston the other day, struck out 20 men in nine innings. He established a record for every league up to the last. Mitchell comes from the Mississippi A. and M. college.

Mr. Housebug Pumpkinpie.
The tribal rolls of the Five-Nation Indians offer strange reading, and tell of the admixture of red and white. Here are the names of Pheny Bowlegs, Eliza Greenfeathers, Ooe Hogshooter, Buster B. Journeycake, Dennee Whitturkey, Ketcher Whirlwind, Pratt Bardollard, Cossweeweebelt, Blunt Bendabout, Jennie Feather, Betsy Auerhohl, Deetrack Candy, Waddylard Birdchopper, Lucy Buzzard, Lou Cat, Tom Cat, Letitia Cornstassel, Lucy Breezers, Susanna Beanstick, Emiline Bearpaw, Niecey Tiger, Sallie Wallow, Dudie Byrd, etc. One gentleman of Cherokee persuasion rejoices in the title of Paymaster Cabbagehead, and still another is registered as Housebug Pumpkinpie.—Hampton's.

Sea and Land Miles.
In considering the speed of a steamship it must be remembered that a knot or nautical mile, is a very different thing from a land mile. A land mile is 5,280 feet, while a knot is 6,080 feet and a fraction.

NEW MANAGER OF BOSTON NATIONALS



Harry Smith, the new manager of the Boston Nationals, broke into baseball at Warren, Pa., in 1896, and is one of the very few ball players now in the game that is not an American born. He was born in Yorkshire, Eng., 33 years ago, and after picking up the five points on the receiving end of the battery at Warren, was selected for the Buffalo team the latter part of 1896 and throughout the entire season of 1897. The following year he was with Wilkesbarre and in 1899 joined the Milwaukee team of the American league, where he was also in 1900. He went with Connie Mack to Philadelphia with the launching of the American league there. Then he went to the National league, and from 1902 to 1908 was the big man behind the bat for Pittsburgh. Smith joined the Doves in 1908 and this year, when Bowerman resigned, was selected to fill the managerial position. In the short time he has acted as manager, the boys have shown much life and give indications of doing well.

BALL-BAT NOTES

Karger won seven games out of ten for St. Paul before he joined the Boston Americans.

Krueger of Columbus is the leading hitter in the association.

The leading pitcher in the American association is Cheney of Indianapolis with 18 games won and seven lost.

The Chicago Cubs have landed Pitcher Cole of the Bay City team of the South Michigan league.

Cincinnati lands a first sacker, Jimmy Doyle of Utica being traded to the Reds for Pitcher Shanley and a cash consideration.

Pitcher Grover Lauderhill is to be farmed out by the Cardinals for another year.

Pitcher Gilligan of the Vancouver team in the Northwestern league, has been sold to the St. Louis team in the American league. The price was \$2,000. He will report to St. Louis next season.

R. L. Hedges, president of the St. Louis American league baseball club has purchased from Shreveport, La., club of the Texas league the releases of Whaley, first baseman, and Relger, a pitcher. They will report for autumn try-outs.

Sebron Bowles, a left-handed pitcher who was brought to Cleveland on trial from the Shreveport, La., team of the Texas league three weeks ago, has been released to the Toledo club of the American association. Cleveland failed to exercise its option on the player.

Cleveland Americans have purchased Pitcher Mitchell, who claims a strike-out record in the minor leagues with 20 victims. Pitchers Winchell and Abels and Infelder Stark also have been secured.

Bescher of the Reds has a big lead on his rivals for base-running honors in the National league. The Red leg leads with 36 stolen bases. Wagner, 27; Murray, 26; Bates, 25; and Burch, 24, come next.

Larry Doyle, who couldn't hit the side of a house earlier in the year, is coming to the front fast, and is now clotting .283. He picked up 17 points in one week.

"Tad" Jones has broken his rule to play no more baseball, and in this break his friends see some truth in the statement that a representative of the Giants visited his home some time ago and secured his consent to play.

President Broberg, owner of the Three Eyes league, has offered the franchise to Danville at the end of the present season, and the deal may go through if the league directors approve. Cedar Rapids will not reach the 30,000 attendance mark required to retain membership.

Strikes Out Twenty Batters.
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WILL SHELTER TAFT

Los Angeles Residence to Be "White House" for a Time.

Chief Executive Will Be the Guest of His Sister, Mrs. Edwards, and Numerous Family Heirlooms Will Surround Him.

Los Angeles, Cal.—The pretty, vine-covered home of Dr. and Mrs. W. A. Edwards on the West Adams street heights will become the nation's "White House" for the brief time that President Taft visits in Los Angeles. Mrs. Edwards is the only sister of the president, and with her he is to make his personal and official home while he is in Los Angeles in the autumn.

Beneath the same roof lived the mother of the president for the last few months of her life. And within the various chambers President Taft will find himself surrounded with many familiar objects—the family heirlooms.

The family treasures, of all the pleasures awaiting the president, will perhaps most greatly interest him.

There is an old-fashioned clock in the old-fashioned living-room. That clock was ticking the seconds away when the present chief executive of the nation first saw the light of day. The timepiece belonged to the grandmother of the president, who, in turn, presented it to her daughter. And, just as it kept time and struck the hours in the childhood of Mrs. Edwards and her brothers, it continues to serve in the same capacity.

In another place is an old-fashioned warming pan, besides antiques and cedar chests and colonial furniture, all of which have been a part, as it were, of the youth of the highest official in the land.

The home is an expression of the cultured and artistic taste of Mrs.



The Edwards Home.

Edwards. Outside it is picturesque, with its sweeping lawns, winding walks and flowers. Inside, one might imagine oneself in a stately colonial home. Mrs. Edwards has a fancy for antiques, and what has been lacking in her inheritance of almost priceless pieces has been supplied from the art centers of Europe and America.

Still, a simplicity prevails, notwithstanding the Chippendale and old mahoganies and brasses and antiques, with hand-crochet work, some of them still doing service after 75 years' existence. The bedroom which the president will occupy is in chintz and hand-made old-fashioned curtains, with a four-post bed, all of them heirlooms.

"I am hoping," said Mrs. Edwards, "that my sister-in-law will be sufficiently restored to health to accompany my brother on his visit to the coast. You see, it will be so much pleasanter for William, for then it will mean a pleasure trip for him, and, of course, we should enjoy having Mrs. Taft with us. She is very fond of southern California, having spent a winter in Santa Barbara once, and she has longed ever since to return here."

ASKS DIVORCE FROM INDIAN
Mrs. Pearl Bernard Says Her Redskin Spouse Refuses to Become Civilized.

Des Moines, Ia.—Mrs. Pearl Kruger Bond Bernard, whose latest marriage was to A. F. Barnard, an Indian detective, has asked for a divorce, charging excessive jealousy and cruelty. She declares in her petition that she married her husband in order to help him to become civilized and shake off his bad habits, but that he still shows the racial traits of savagery and has beaten and mistreated her repeatedly.

Mrs. Bernard had an interesting marital career in Chicago. Her marriage with Bond, was declared void in Chicago courts on the showing that the ceremony had been performed within a year after the last divorce decree had been promulgated. To the surprise of every one she did not re-marry Bond, and became the wife of Bernard and left to take charge of his interests in Tulsa, Okla., where she was hailed as his squaw of "Laughing Eyes."

Don't Save Bonsetter's Bill.
Yonkstown, O.—John Adams of Pittsburgh, who came here to consult Bonsetter Reese about a dislocated knee, was cured while sitting on his father's porch. When a spantiel sitting behind his chair barked at a pedestrian Mr. Adams jumped, twisting the knee he had carefully nursed since March 17. The pain was frightful, but only for an instant. He found he could walk without difficulty. The sudden jump had snapped the misplaced ligaments and his suffering was over. The doctors had been treating the patient for rheumatism.

Fixing Her Status.
In a police court in New York the other day a magistrate asked a woman, a witness: "Are you a friend of the prisoner?" "No, I'm his mother-in-law," replied the woman, without any particular show of feeling.

Disguise.
Were we to take as much trouble in being what we ought to be as we take in disguising what we really are, we might appear like ourselves, without being at the trouble of any disguise at all.—La Rochefoucault.

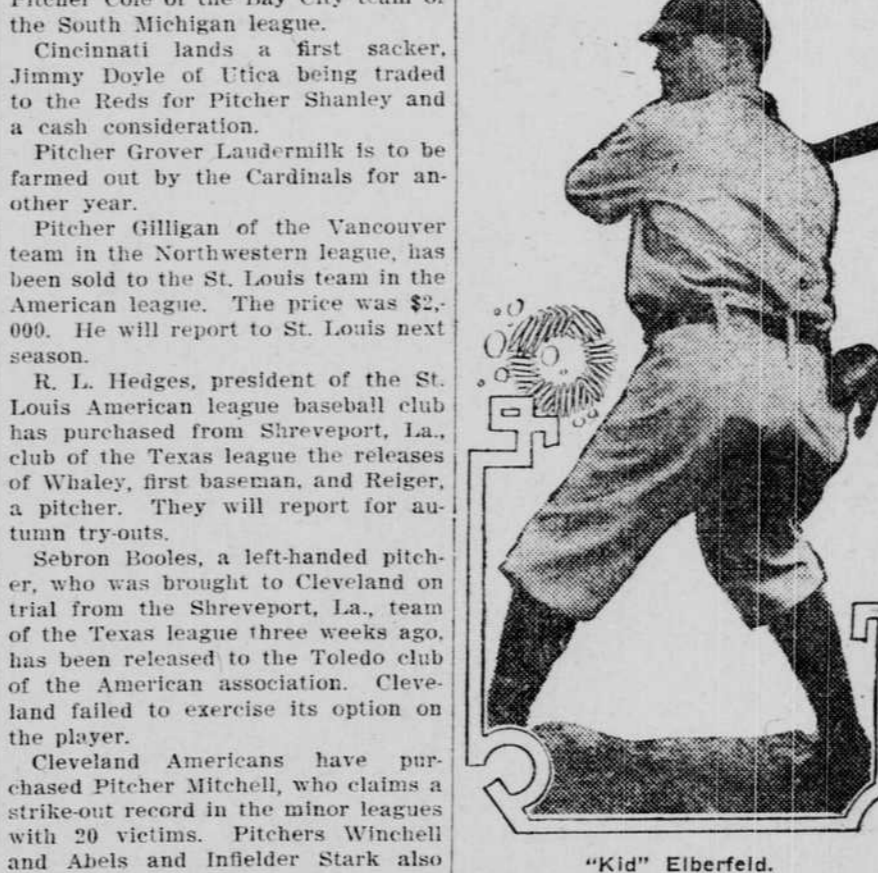
SCRAPPY HIGHLANDER IS A REAL CHRISTIAN NOW

"Kid" Elberfeld, Famous Shortstop, Says It Does Not Pay to Quarrel with Judge of Play.

Norman Elberfeld, the "Tabasco Kid," slides into the plate and is called out on a mighty close decision. And the decision robs the New York Highlanders of a victory. The "Tabasco Kid" arises, brushes the dust from his trousers and walks to the bench—silent and smiling.

Can you conceive such a situation? But it's true.

The umpires have removed the fangs of "Kid" Elberfeld. He's tame.



"Kid" Elberfeld.

Never a word escapes his lips. Theumps can do anything they wish without protest.

For the "Kid's" New Year's vow was, "I'll never again quarrel with an umpire." And he has kept his vow.

This scrappy little fellow is still full of vim, and vim, and energy, and pep, and he's playing the game of his life. But it's on the field. He has no more duel of words with the umpires. And the result? He's in the game.

Theumps made a Christian of the "Tabasco Kid."

"It doesn't pay to quarrel with them," said the shortstop of the Highlanders, who had come to be known as one of the greatest umpire baiters in the business. "Once they get after you they keep it up. They nag and harass you. They give you the worst of every close decision. And if you kick very strenuously they report to headquarters and you're set down for a period. Never again for me! In the future they can do all they want and I'll keep silent."

Elberfeld to-day is one of the mysteries of baseball. Last year he was a manager. This year he is a shortstop without a title. And yet he is playing as well as he ever did in his life. And that means a long time, for the "Kid" is 33 years of age and is playing his seventeenth in baseball.

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