

PLAN TO SAVE LIFE.

EFFECTIVE DEVICE FOR RESCUING MARINERS.

The Simple Plan of a Yacht Captain—Cheap Solution of the Problem—Submitted at Washington—Working of the Apparatus.



BRAND new plan to enable the coast guard to render effective service to ships ashore when the surf runs high was submitted recently to the general superintendent of the life-saving service at Washington, D. C., says the New York Herald. It does not call for an apparatus to shoot oil from shore upon troubled waters, nor for any other spectacular novelty of similar sort. On the contrary, it depends for its success upon an exceedingly cheap and simple apparatus and an expenditure of good muscle on the part of our brawny surfmen, an article with which nature and their hardy manner of life have abundantly provided them. The plan has been submitted to local life-savers in actual government service on our coasts, and has been declared by them to be perfectly feasible and more practical than any yet suggested. This new plan is the invention of Capt. Julius A. C. Jensen of South Brooklyn, who had, in its development, the assistance of Capt. James A. Loesch of the same city. Both men are bronzed seadogs of experience and each commands a yacht.

"I've been thinking over this thing for a good while," Capt. Jensen told me, "and it seems to me that the scheme is just about the right thing. It is very cheap and perfectly practicable. Capt. Loesch here helped me with it, and we have shown it to a good many seamen and surfmen, all of whom think it solves the problem." "Have you got it patented?" I asked. "No, indeed," said Jensen, "and we don't intend to, either. We are not after any money, or in fact, profit of any sort. If the plan is a good plan and will result in saving any lives, the government is welcome to it at the lowest price it can be put in for." "You see," interrupted Capt. Loesch, "we are yachtsmen and either one of us may get blown ashore some stormy night, and if we do we believe we'd stand a better chance if the surfmen had this apparatus than any other in use or suggested. That is my interest in the matter."

The plan calls for a buoy swimming outside the outermost bar and held in place by a chain fastened to a mushroom anchor. Opposite to it ashore is a pole and from pole to buoy is swung a double endless line, running over pulleys, one pulley fastened to the pole ashore and the other to the bottom of the buoy. This line is of manilla rope of great strength, woven about a heart of cork to keep it afloat. That is the entire special apparatus, with the exception of an oil bag, the purpose of which will be seen presently. Now, we will suppose a ship goes ashore opposite the spot. A heavy gale blows from the sea and the surf is exceedingly heavy. Those who are familiar with the experiences of ships ashore know that the surf is the great enemy of the rescuers. If only a boat could be put through it all would be well, for the sturdy surfmen can handle the billows, however heavy, once they are beyond the fatal line of surf. But time and again valuable hours are lost to the life savers and the imperiled sailors by the ferocity of the surf. There are few cases where life could not be saved were it not for the impetuous, resistless force of breakers that set at naught the sturdiest efforts of the rowers. Right here comes in the value of this new apparatus. In the supposed case the surf prevents the life savers from getting out and the darkness and storm prevent their shooting a line across the ship. They then immediately drag their self-bailing lifeboat to the apparatus and fasten it to the line. They attach the oil bag to the line thirty feet ahead. The rowers jump in and cling to the seats, holding their oars tightly. Then the rest of the crew seize the pulley line and lay to with a will, dragging it in, hand over hand. Out goes the boat, right through the surf—not over it—dragged with a force that the breakers cannot check, toward the anchored buoy, the oarsmen within merely clinging fast to avoid being washed away. In this manner the boat quickly reaches the stiller water beyond the outer bar, where, thanks to the oil bag, the sea is calm enough to enable rowers to scramble to their seats and grasp their oars. The captain has un hitched the pulley line and the boat has bailed itself. The rest can be left to the stalwart oarsmen. This is the simple plan. Capt. Jensen's idea is to have such a buoy anchored every two miles all along the coast. When a vessel comes ashore the life savers have only to find the nearest one to windward of her and send out their lifeboat.

inaccessible corners and nooks behind ponderous furniture to serve as catchalls for dust. Every bedroom should be pleasant, light, cheerful, and the utmost elegance prevail, so long as it does not interfere with the truest sanitary conditions, but very often the best effects are obtained from the elegance that is allied to simplicity.

A floor that can be readily cleaned, like hard wood or matting, rugs that can be frequently taken up and shaken. Papered or smoothly painted walls are the best for all the main essentials. Stationary wash stands, with their like hard wood or matting, rugs that possibility of leaking sewer gas have come into disfavor for the bedrooms; a fine hardwood and marble stand, with pretty china, and a decorated splasher to save the walls, may well take the place of the plumber's handiwork.

Nothing more beautiful, convenient and comfortable in the way of a bed has ever been devised than those made of brass. These are remarkably cheap at the present time, but if beyond one's means those of iron in white enamel with brass trimmings are almost as effective. One advantage of this style of bed is that it goes equally well with any kind of furnishing that is in good taste. Mahogany is just as desirable for bedroom furniture as for the parlor or the dining room, but the choice of wood has a wide range. Oak, chestnut, ash, cherry and sycamore are all excellent and beautiful dressers, wardrobes, cheval glasses, commodes, etc., can be obtained in any of them. One of the most satisfactory woods for the bedrooms, and it is very fashionable just at present, is the curled or

bird's-eye maple. This has strength and lightness and takes a fine finish. Better than silks and laces for hangings and decorations are the neat figured chintzes that can be had in bewildering variety at the present time. If the rest of the furnishings will harmonize the blue and white colonial drapery is best of all. All of the coloring should be bright, and the pictures most suitable are colonial prints in gilt frames, if one cannot afford oils or water colors.

The design accompanying this article is heated by hot air, which though condemned by the association of architects for the heating of city houses, yet for suburban use, in small houses, costing up to \$5,000 to build, is very acceptable, though hot water is preferable in any case.

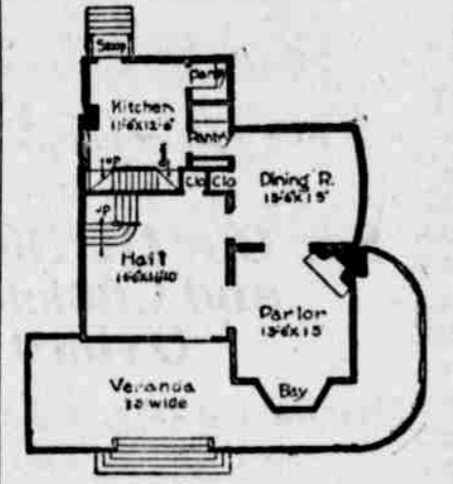
THE BEST ARCHITECTURAL IDEAS.

Copyright, 1897. In the great majority of cases the furnishing of bedrooms is left to chance. That is, the different articles of chamber furniture are arranged in the separate rooms, as convenience dictates with such regard for congruity as is possible; or perhaps complete chamber suites are purchased from the dealer and little attempt is made to go beyond this. If either course is followed, the result may be comfortable, but will scarcely prove satisfying, or artistic, in the aesthetic sense. Of late years rather more attention has been bestowed upon the bedrooms, and we have adopted the "boudoir" together with the furnishings that the name implies for "my lady's chamber." But "boudoir" too often means a room stuffed full of dainty and fragile bric-a-brac, useless ornaments and hangings. This style of treatment might be permissible for



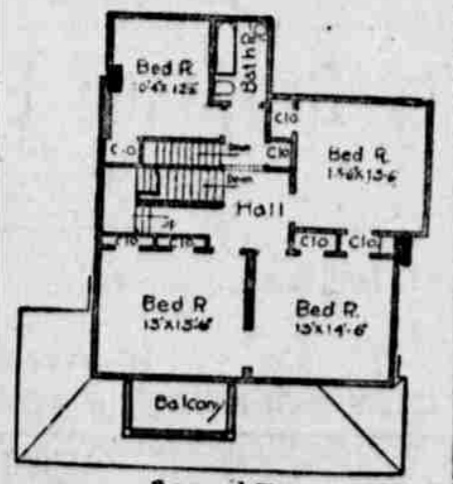
HOUSE HEATED BY HOT AIR.

A dressing room, if one can afford the luxury, but it is surely out of place for the bedroom. One fact should never be lost sight of in any scheme of furnishing—that in the bedroom one spends a third of his entire lifetime, and occupies it under different conditions from any other room. Most of the time he is unconscious, under the influence of sleep, and he cannot adapt himself to changing conditions of temperature and ventilation as when he is awake. His muscles too are relaxed, and his power of resistance lowered; nothing then should tend to vitiate the air or should afford a lurking place for dust and disease germs. Sudden changes of temperature should be prevented if possible, and there should be means for obtaining a constant supply of fresh air. In the main these things are attended to by the architect, but his work goes for naught if the doors and windows are covered with heavy hangings or if there are



FIRST FLOOR

precious stones in fact. The powerful chemical effects of the sun are felt even by precious stones. The ruby, sapphire and emerald suffer less than other colored stones in this respect, but it has been shown by experiment that a ruby lying in a shop window for two years became much lighter in tint than its mate kept in a dark place during that period. Garnets and topazes are more easily affected. Pearls are said to show deterioration with age, but if they are not worn constantly they will recuperate wonderfully during brief vacations spent in quiet and darkness. The only species of unluck which the practical person believes the opal will bring to its owner is that of loss if the stone is exposed carelessly to heat. It is liable to crack, being composed principally of silicic acid, with a small proportion of water.



SECOND FLOOR

What the Color-Bindings. A writer in Science says that in ordinary cases of partial color-blindness the color-sensations that remain are blue and yellow, not blue and red, or blue and green, as is generally assumed and stated in text-books.

THEATRICAL TOPICS.

NOTES AND COMMENT ON PLYS AND PLAYERS.

The Foolishness of Music Students Going Abroad—Miss Davenport Makes Some Remarks—Mrs. Potter's Latest Portrait—Stage Whispers.

NOT long ago the well-known song writer, Sebastian Schlesinger, wrote a letter for a New York paper on the criminal folly of sending young American girls unattended to Paris in their most impressive years. Paris is perhaps worse than any of the German cities; but what temptations young students of music are subjected to there, too, may be inferred from the fact, reported in the "Frankfurter Zeitung," that the faculty of the large conservatory at Sondershausen have just made a rigid rule forbidding students to go to any public place or resort and entertainment in that town except the two leading hotels. Girls who really want to study music and become artists do not need to go abroad. There are just as good teachers on this side of the ocean, and the opportunities for hearing good music are as frequent and nearly as cheap as in the foreign capitals.

A more detailed description will cheerfully be furnished to the reader if he will address the architects. The cost to build this house in the vicinity of New York is about \$4,200, though in many sections of the country where labor or materials is cheaper the cost should be much less.

So Large It Took Three Weeks to Move It Fifty Feet. An unusual feat in the transplanting line was accomplished recently here, says the Pittsburg Dispatch. An elm tree fifty feet high and with a trunk eighteen inches in diameter, with roots and all, was moved fifty feet. The tree is the property of Mrs. William Thaw and stood on the line of the Beechwood boulevard, where it traverses Mrs. Thaw's property at Fifth avenue, near Shady avenue. Mrs. Thaw desired to save the tree, and Contractor John Eichleay undertook to move it. A circular trench was dug around the tree at a distance of ten feet from the trunk. At a depth of six feet the workman excavated under the tree, bracing the earth above with timbers. The mass of earth, twenty feet across and six feet deep, in which were imbedded the tree and its roots, was then boxed in with planks. Screws were placed beneath the whole mass raised and placed on rollers and moved fifty feet to where a great hole had been prepared for its reception. It was lowered into place, earth filled in as the screws were removed, and it stood as firm as if it had grown there. The tree was maintained in an upright position by the weight of earth at the roots. The whole mass weighed seventy tons. The work occupied about three weeks and a number of photographs of the tree while in transit were taken.

TREE CHANGES ITS QUARTERS.

EARLY ENGLISH BINDINGS. An Edinburgh Man Who Executed Some Beautiful Work. During the reign of Elizabeth the fashion in binding underwent a considerable change, the graceful simplicity of the early work, with its rather severe and restrained ornament, giving place to a heavy, over-decorated style, in which a superabundance of gilding hid poverty of design, says the Athenaeum. This style reached its height in the bindings produced for James I., which were commonly dotted all over with flowers-de-luce or thistles, while the corners were filled with a heavy block of coarse design. During the reign of Charles II. produced some admirable work and seems to have introduced the quaintly shaped panel which gave the name to cottage binding to a certain class of work. At a little later date an Edinburgh binder whose name is unknown, but whose work is easily distinguishable, executed some marvelous pieces of work on very dark-green morocco.

PRECIOUS STONES IN FACT.

My Friend from India. As Mrs. Beckman-Streets in "My Friend from India" at Hoyt's Theater, New York, Miss Marion Abbot plays with more vim than art the part of an ambitious widow in search of a third husband. Miss Abbot has done better work than the character of Mrs. Beckman-Streets permits her to do just now. That she is capable of finer work than she is doing those who have watched her career on the stage will not gainsay. As it is, Miss Abbot seems to be struggling with a part that will not yield gracefully to her desire to make it either realistic or funny.

CHICAGO AND GRAND OPERA.

Chicago and Grand Opera. The Chicago Journal is so unkind as to make fun of the inhabitants of that big village for refusing to patronize Mr. Grau's splendid opera company simply because the list of dramatic sopranos is not as complete as it was in New York, through no fault of the manager. But it consoles the natives with the reflection that "summer is coming, and then we can all go up to the Ferris wheel and ride once around for a quarter. We will be gay. We insist upon having our little fun. No other town has a Ferris wheel. Who says we are not a metropolis? We are—the metropolis of Cook county!"

AIN'T THIS HARD LUCK?

In Warren county, Georgia, \$3,300 was stolen from an old man, and three-fourths of it recovered by the sheriff. The tax collector immediately seized upon over \$500 of the amount for back taxes, the money having been concealed for several years.

PET DOG KILLED HER.

The pet dog of Mrs. Dolly Morgan, of Allegre, Ky., licked a sore place on the lady's hand. After a short time the dog went mad, and soon Mrs. Morgan died of hydrophobia.

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HOW INDIANS ARE NAMED.

Why Their Titles Are Constantly Being Changed.

As the Indian child grows he commits acts from time to time each of which gives him a new name. For example, he may see a bear and run screaming to the tepee, says the Review of Reviews. The folks laugh at him and call him Run-from-a-bear. Later on he may become the possessor of an unruly pony which he fears to ride and becomes known as Afraid-of-his-horse. Or, he may mount a horse from which another Indian has been thrown, and he then is spoken of as Rides-the-horse. Further on he becomes a great hunter and kills five bears, and they call him Five-bears, and when he slays another his name changes to Six-bears. He may perform a valiant deed in battle and ride his horse through the camp of the enemy, for which he is dubbed Charges-through-the-camp. During a conflict he may kill one of the enemy. If his victim is the only one slain he is called Kills-the-enemy. But if others fall the one he has killed must be described as Kills-the-one-with-the-big-knee. If he braids in his hair a yellow feather which he has plucked from the tail of an eagle he may be called Eagle-tail, Eagle-feather, Yellow-tail or Yellow-feather. If he gives it to his friend he will be named Gives-feather, but if he refuses to part with it his name will change to Keeps-his-feather. Or he may obtain his name from some other object. If he is accustomed to ride what is commonly known as a "calico" horse, he may be called Spotted-horse, but if his horse has a short tail he will be known as Bob-tail-horse. The chances are that he will be known by all the foregoing names. His enemies in the tribe will continue to speak of him as Long-ears, Run-from-a-bear, or Afraid-of-his-horse, while his friends will call him Rides-the-horse, Six-bears or Kills-the-enemy. For this reason it occurs that if you speak of the Indian in the presence of certain members of the tribe and call him Six-bears they will laugh at you and say: "That not his name; his name Run-from-a-bear." But if you speak of him to certain others as Run-from-a-bear they will scowl and say: "That not his name; his name Kills-the-enemy." Hence it will be seen that the Indian names are nothing, a delusion and a snare, and the practice of converting them into English appears eminently unwise. It is certain that the name on the rolls at the agency is the interpretation of only one of the Indian's several "names." A short Indian name in their own vernacular, or a syllable or two of a long one, if euphonious and pronounceable, as they usually are, will answer quite well for a family name, but the translations are never satisfactory and cannot be too strongly condemned.

Mrs. Potter Gathering Gold.

Coru Urquhart Potter is harvesting laurels and garnering up gold in Australia, at a rate which must console her for any secret chagrin she may have felt at New York's somewhat excessive reserve in awarding her the mood of success. The Potter-Bellew company is putting the entire season at the antipodes, to say nothing of contracting return engagements there, on the most flattering terms, for two years ahead. The fair American has, moreover, achieved the highest compliment of all—from a feminine point of view—in setting a new fashion in coliffure among the society belles of Sydney and

A Few Words from Miss Davenport.

"The woman who keeps house on Monday and Irons on Tuesday, sweeps on Friday, bakes on some other day, and bundles up the baby and goes visiting the rest of the time, has less mo-



MARION ABBOT.

notony in her life than the average actress," says Fanny Davenport. "An actress' days are all alike. One hour of the day she must devote to bathing and dressing, another hour to exercise of some kind, for embonpoint is her bete noir. You can't play leading roles if you weigh two hundred and your waist line creeps up under your armpits. There are walking, Delisarte antics, stupid pulleys and dumbbells—half a dozen other things, equally tiresome—as a remedy, but it is only eternal vigilance that makes any of them effective, and going without every blessed thing to eat and drink that you enjoy. There is her mail to look after—the same struggling aspirants for histrionic fame who desire to recite before her or to have her secure a position for them equally as good as her own; from managers as obdurate and devoted to their own friends as political chiefs; the autograph fiend, the photograph collector, who knows he could purchase her picture, but would prize it so much more highly if she gave it to him; the advertisers of nostrums and lotions, soaps and hair bleach, and effusions from that sort of people who seem to have nothing to do but open correspondence with every noted individual. In fact, it is always, 'same daisies, same everything.'"

Melbourne. Her famous copper-bronze hair, worn "with a difference" peculiar to herself, has held its own as a drawing-room, boudoir, and society-press topic, even after the charm of her poetic Juliet and of Mr. Kyrle Bellew's ardent Romeo had evaporated from over-analysis. A return to England via South Africa and India, a favorable ex-



MRS. POTTER'S LATEST PORTRAIT

ploration in London of her undoubted talents, now fully developed by prosperity—and Mrs. Potter's professional relation to her native land may be even now forecast as that of a conquering heroine.

Stage Whispers.

"My Friend, the Prince," is the title under which the English version of "My Friend from India" was produced in London.

Next autumn in London a melodrama by the late Robert Louis Stevenson and William E. Henley will have its first production.

Walter Jones will star next season in a new comedy. The gossip says that Lillian has dismissed Walter and may reinstate Perugini.

W. W. Tillotson is now manager of Margaret Mather. John G. Magley's T. Henry French methods of miscellaneous abuse didn't seem to "work" in this case. Well, it will take all of Tilly's smooth diplomacy to prevent the sparks from setting things a-fire.

When Lillian Russell, Della Fox and Jefferson De Angellis come together for their three-star enterprise who will undertake to stage manage them? It is a hard task to handle one star in arranging a new production, but when three are under consideration and on the same stage, the job is one that even the most piratical stage manager shrinks from.

MARVELOUS ESCAPE.

The Driver Deserved a Medal, Not a Reproof.

Apropos of the arrest of a young woman in New York for having run over a man on Fifth avenue, the writer of this paragraph vividly recalls his experience in the same city and on the same avenue some time ago, says the Boston Herald. It was on a wintry day in February and the sleighing was good. A large drawn by four spirited horses and filled with a merry sleighing party came gliding down the avenue, the horses in full gallop. At one of the crossings the leaders struck the young man from Boston, who was thrown flat on his back, the four horses passing over him on the run. Before the horses could be stopped the barge had partly passed over the prostrate body of the young man and he was pulled out from between the fore and aft runners. There were screaming and fainting among the crowd who witnessed the spectacle, but luckily the young man had no cause to join in the shrieking or swooning. He had gone through his frightful experience without incurring a scratch or a bruise. On regaining his feet a policeman rushed up and shouted: "This is an outrage, sir. Shall I arrest the reckless driver?" "No," said the young man from Boston. "Any man who can drive four horses and a barge over me without injuring me deserves a medal, not reproof. Let him go." And the barge moved on.

Almost a Paradox.

The longest way around is sometimes the shortest way. Some years ago two English ships were repairing a telegraph cable near Bombay. The two ships were but half a mile apart; one of them holding the shore end of the cable in close communication with Bombay, the other having the sea end, which was connected with Aden. It became necessary for the two ships to communicate with each other. This was done by one of them telegraphing to Bombay and thence around to Aden, and the other from Aden around to Bombay. Thus, as a speedy means of sending messages a half-mile they were sent around by a route nearly 4,000 miles in length.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Woman Runs the Motor.

Miss Hattie K. Miller of Santa Barbara, Cal., is the only woman in the world earning her living as a motor-man on an electric car. When electric street cars were first introduced in Santa Barbara, a few months ago, she made a thorough study of the principles on which they were operated, and when she applied for a situation she answered all the requirements as well that she was appointed without hesitation. She likes the work.