

THE MAKING OF BOSTON.

Boston.—Among the most remarkable municipal transformations effected in this country is that presented by Boston, a transformation which has been made possible by its location in a city famed for its conservatism.

With her weight of traditions Boston has long felt the responsibilities of her position. The spirit of conservation which was ancient was so fostered by the continued sight of buildings which stood just as they did 100 or 200 years ago and by the charm of the identical crooks in the identical lanes or alleys trod by one's forefathers that almost every proposition for a municipal improvement was met by the protest: "A landmark is to be destroyed." Those who stood for something of the modern idea in regard to business Boston had to bear the opprobrium of being called iconoclasts.

There came a time, however, when the city had to consider the proposition that respect for the past must yield in a measure to demands for facilitation of commercial enterprise, the guarding of the city against a water panic system, transit difficulties, and a single private business structure, seriously enough, proved to be the pivot round which the city was to swing from the conviction that the preservation of landmarks was paramount to all other municipal considerations to a thorough determination to set about establishing institutions in every degree commensurate with the requirements of a progressive latter day city.

Had a man prophesied that within eight years from this time, slow-going Boston would possess or be building the most complete water park system in America, a scientifically-planned water system, one of the best sewer systems, one of the most servicable electric street car systems, the best appointed underground transit system in the world, one of the finest public libraries in the world, the largest grain elevator in the world, the only municipal printing plant in the country, many other modern municipal institutions in that sacredly aristocratic way, Commonwealth Avenue, he would have regarded perhaps as a dangerous being to have at large.

The new era in material Boston may be said to have been inspired by the construction of the Ames building in 1890. The Chicago skyscraper was then novel and was attracting attention throughout the country. A great feature of the new style of building was that it made a magnificent advertisement for an estate or corporation. The trustees of the Ames building, who were in charge of Boston and to show Chicago and New York that the Hub was to be well represented with a splendid type of the needle-shaped modern office edifice.

In a burst of imagination over the outrage being perpetrated upon the architecture of the city, by the autumn of 1890 there stood at the northwest corner of Court and Washington streets, the center of the banking district, a thirteen story building, costing \$700,000.

The success of the Ames building seemed to make definite and to accelerate some of the big building plans that have been talked of for years in Boston. The skyscraper hurried on the new Northern Union Railway station project, and with such effect that by 1893 the new railway headquarters at the northern edge of the city on Causeway street, had been completed. Boston delighted at the time in boasting of its being the finest railway station in the Union.

About this time was erected the Boston Stock Exchange on State street near Kilby. Near by, and erected between 1895 and 1898, are several modest emulations of the Ames building. Down in India square, not far distant, is the new Chamber of Commerce building, erected in 1892.

Passing up Court street to Pemberton Square we come to the new court house, completed in 1895 at a cost of \$2,250,000. This is a building of yet staid, as is appropriate to the traditions of Boston.

Over on Beacon Hill is the new State House. The State House, erected in 1798 and termed the Bulfinch front, from its designer, Charles Bulfinch, makes up about one-fourth the present structure. Though the enlargement has been going on for some years, the completion is by no means attained. By the time all decorations and equipments are completed, it is expected that the institution will have cost over four and a half millions.

It is certain that in refinement of architectural outline and adaptability to public purposes it will be surpassed by none in the United States.

It has a length of 336 feet. The greatest width is 230 feet. There are four storeys, the first being of white marble and the others of yellow brick, which conform with the original Bulfinch design. At the east side, by taking the site of the old Beacon Hill reservoir, some 55,000 feet of land was secured for the purpose of creating a public park, which is the slope down toward Myrtle street has been buttressed with white marble and a heavy marble coping surmounts the Myrtle and Temple street approaches. In this area stands the new museum, surrounded by a great bronze eagle, the Bulfinch Column, named in honor of the architect.

A recent project is to take a block of late east of the State House and make a park of that. This, if carried out, will cost over \$2,000,000, and necessitate the destruction of several historic mansions.

Recently tenants have begun to come in. Entering Copley square, the finest square in the city, and in which are to be found Trinity Church, the most perfect specimen in America of the pure Gothic architecture, the Museum of Fine Arts, new Public Library and (New) Old South Church, a building recently completed just back of Trinity commands immediate attention. This is the West-minster apartments, projected by a Chicago man, who meant to erect a twenty-story concrete building with a tower of towering aspirations topped off by the passage of a law limiting the height of buildings in and about the square to 90 feet. Boston was not going to allow Trinity to be rectified. The Westminster was stopped at eleven stories.

This breaking in of business on Copley Square was not the first encroachment upon the treasured preserves of Boston. There was a temple which was to have its appearance on Commonwealth Avenue. At the corner of Berkeley street and Commonwealth Avenue stands Haddon Hall, a ten story apartment structure. There was a temple which was to be going up and it has not yet started. A determined party of citizens are bound it shall be cut off at the height of surrounding residences as thus not mar the vista down the Avenue.

The art establishments of the new Public Library, opened in February, 1895, and costing \$2,500,000, are by no means completed. The bronze groups of figures, each yet to be placed upon the granite blocks at the entrance. The series of paintings typifying "The Dawn of Christianity," the work of John S. Sargant, are but partly completed.

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Many are the attempts that were made to produce a perfect balm for the skin, but only in Zam-Buk has the ideal been realized. Since its discovery Zam-Buk has been well come in many countries, and the product has been adopted in hospitals and by the military for relief of skin complaints.

The reasons for this triumph of science are simple and few. Making a balm of this kind at all is a feat. It is a fact that the world-famous first-aid and skin cure will always attract attention. Zam-Buk is a unique product. It contains no mercury or other poisonous ingredients. It is a unique product. It contains no mercury or other poisonous ingredients.

Zam-Buk has an affinity for the human skin which is an ordinary ointment or cream can possibly possess. Besides soothing pain and allaying irritation, it neutralizes acridities, etc. Zam-Buk is with you equal for eczema, ulcers, piles, leg, itching, etc.

Zam-Buk is a daily need in every household and is sold by all druggists and stores at fifty cents a box. Refuse harmful and dangerous substitutes sometimes "pushed" by the unscrupulous.

Limit of Human Strength. Experiments upon a number of men have shown that a man five feet high and weighing 126 pounds will lift on an average 156 pounds through a vertical distance of eight inches, or 217 pounds through a height of 12 inches. Others 61 feet high and weighing 183 pounds could lift the 156-pounds to a height of thirteen inches, or 217 pounds to a height of six inches. Other men 6 feet 3 inches high and weighing 188 pounds could lift 156 pounds to a height of sixteen inches, or 217 pounds to a height of nine inches.

It was shown that the average human strength is equivalent to raising thirty pounds through a distance of two and one-half feet in one second.

A tunnel has been run for a mile under the harbor of the city, thus making a trolley car connection direct with East Boston. An important extension of the subway idea in modernizing Boston is the work now being prosecuted of making a subway under Washington street, the principal business thoroughfare of the city.

The above undertakings have cost millions and millions, but in the scheme which was adopted a few years ago of creating a greater or metropolitan Boston district much more is involved. The plan was to unite Boston and a district comprising some thirty cities and towns within a radius of twenty miles into a single system of parks, water supply and sewerage.

The first of these metropolitan systems is that of the parks. More than \$10,000,000 has already been expended and probably \$20,000,000 more will be ere the work is concluded.

On the reservation at Revere Beach a \$700,000 bath house has been erected. It has been used on hot days by more than 100,000 persons. A splendid driveway has been laid out along the seashore.

The commission has erected a line of parkways along the shore along the Charles River as well as a boulevard and speedway. These works extend from Craigie Bridge, at the west end, Boston, to Watertown, a distance of twelve miles. Westward the parkways range through the Newtons to a point beyond Welleley, nineteen miles. No public enterprise ever undertaken by any American Commonwealth will result in greater good to a greater number than the metropolitan parks of Massachusetts.

The plans being executed by the Metropolitan Water Board involve an expenditure of at least \$50,000,000 and in likelihood \$45,000,000. This project will be for Boston and twenty-eight adjacent towns the most perfect system of drinking water supply in the United States.

Among the features of the new venture will be the Massachusetts reservoir, costing \$9,000,000 and located a little southwest of Clinton. This lake is about eight miles long, an average depth of 40

feet and an area of 4,135 acres. As a result of the building of this reservoir over 1,700 homes were wiped out.

Under the management of the metropolitan sewerage district, organized in 1893, an extensive sewerage system is being built for Boston and 22 cities and towns. The area of this district is 187 square miles.

Within the last few years public bathing facilities have become a prominent feature of municipal Boston. Plans are under way looking to the establishment of five free bath houses. Three of these have already been erected at the river and pier of two and two at the river and pier of one. A few of one for towel and soap is charged. During the opening year of the first bath house 27,507 persons patronized the wonderful bath.

Let Eggs.—To test eggs, put them in a pan with sufficient cold water to cover them. The good eggs will sink on their sides on the bottom, the light-weight ones will stand on the end, while the bad ones will float on top.

Candied Fruit.—Select any firm, rather underripe fruit, pinesapples, grapes, peaches, small pears, plums, cherries, apricots, etc. Make a syrup of two cups of water and two cups of granulated sugar. Cook the fruit slowly in this until it can be pierced with a straw. Lay fruit in a sieve to drain, a single layer at a time. Dip very quickly into sugar water to remove any syrup which may adhere to them. Then drain and lay on a cloth before the fire to dry. When dried sift over them finely-powdered loaf sugar while fruit is still warm, and lay the fruit on a moderate oven.

The fruit must not get cold until perfectly dry. Let coffee be added to one cup of cold water and one of cold water and one of cold water and one of cold water.

Cheese Toast.—On slices of white bread spread a mixture of butter until it is mixed as much grated cheese as will take, seasoned with salt and red pepper; brown in oven and serve warm.

Evenly Browed Toast.—In making toast or broiling meats over a gridiron, the proper range is with a tin cover, instead of setting the gridiron on the toaster to keep in the heat. This will not "squeeze" the toast nor blacken it.

Fudge.—Two cups of light-brown sugar, one cup of water, the white of one egg, flavored to taste. Boil the sugar and water until it will mold, but not until it is brittle and yet not so soft as ordinary fudge. Have the white of an egg beaten and pour in the syrup slowly, beating constantly with a patent egg beater. Flavor, then beat again until stiff. Drop on pans from the point of a spoon, giving a pointed appearance to the top of each of the candies.

Almond Ice Cream.—Two quarts of cream, six tablespoonfuls of sugar, one-quarter of a pound of blanched almonds. Stir the sugar and almonds in pan over the fire until the almonds are caramelized, then pour in the cream and stir.

Fried Parsnips.—Wash them carefully and trim off the ends. Cut into long thin strips. Dip these into molasses, drain well, drop into hot butter and fry brown on each side.

Marshmallow Candy.—Three cups of light brown sugar, one cup of water, a tin cover, instead of setting the gridiron on the toaster to keep in the heat. This will not "squeeze" the toast nor blacken it.

Spaghetti a L'Italiane.—Cook the unbroken spaghetti in salted boiling water for ten minutes and transfer to a hot dish. Make a sauce of a cup of tomato liquor, thickened with two tablespoonfuls of butter, and when smooth and thick stir in a teaspoonful of sugar, a dash of cayenne and a dash of pepper and four tablespoonfuls of Parmesan cheese. Pour this over the spaghetti and serve.

Soak over night two cups of white or pink rice in the morning boil with water for ten minutes and transfer to a hot dish. Make a sauce of a cup of tomato liquor, thickened with two tablespoonfuls of butter, and when smooth and thick stir in a teaspoonful of sugar, a dash of cayenne and a dash of pepper and four tablespoonfuls of Parmesan cheese. Pour this over the spaghetti and serve.

Fry one large sliced onion with a piece of pork or bacon. Add these to the beans, also a cup of canned tomato, two shredded chili peppers, salt and sufficient hot water to cover the beans. Boil for ten minutes on the stove before putting in the cooker. Leave in for five hours.

High Jumping Sharks. Doubts of a Sailor Who Says He Knows Something About Big Fish.

You published in your paper on Saturday a very curious story about a shark jumping fifty feet high in the air, writes a correspondent of the South China Post.

The fish or author of this story is a captain of a British sailing vessel, bound for London, says that he fired a rifle shot at a shark and badly wounded it. The shark in question jumped so high out of the water that he cleared the mainmast with the ease of a seagull.

Now, dear sir, this is rather a trifle strong. The captain states that they threw some meat overboard to get the sharks closer to the ship. At the moment that the shark was a grab for the meat the captain fired his shot, which shot made the shark jump fifty feet out of the water.

We had made at sea all know that there is one kind of shark which has lay on its back to do so. The construction of their mouths compels them to take these attitudes. As a consequence, the shark in question was either lying on his back or on his side.

A fish jumping out of the water makes the following movement: The fish stretches his back and sends him in the form of a crescent by bringing his head and tail closer together. At the moment he wants to jump he straightens his back again and hits the water with the tail end of his body.

This force produces the power which enables him to jump a certain height. As above stated the shark, when fired at was bracing for the meat and lying on his back. In this position he was not able to jump out of the sea. His movements in this position were limited to three he could either move ahead, sideways or downwards.

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Recipes and Replies

Sponge Padding.—Mix four table-spoonfuls of cornstarch with a little cold water, then stir it into a pint of boiling water and a cup of sugar and boil the whole for five minutes. Add one minute, pour while hot over well beaten whites of eggs. Mix thoroughly and pour into a mold. Serve with custard while very cold.

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ATTENDED BY FIVE DOCTORS

But Got No Relief Until He Used Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Wonderful Cure of A. F. Richard, Who Was Tortured by Rheumatism and Kindred Pains, Sets Kent County Talking.

St. Ignace, Kent Co., N. B., Dec. 28.—(Special to the Daily News) For four years I have been tortured for four years with backache, Rheumatism, Stiffness of the Joints and Pains in the Loins, and getting no relief from five doctors whom he called in Mr. Antonio J. Richard, a well-known farmer living near here, is spreading the good news that he is once more a well man, and that he owes his cure to Dodd's Kidney Pills. Speaking of his wonderful cure Mr. Richard says:

"I was a helpless man in July, 1907. For four years I had endured the greatest torture from backache, Rheumatism, Stiffness of the Joints and Pains in the Loins. I had tried almost every remedy my head ached and I was often dizzy. I was attended by five doctors, but not one of them could help me.

I then began to use Dodd's Kidney Pills and after the first few doses I began to improve. I used four boxes in all and now I am working every day on the farm a well man. I owe my wonderful cure to Dodd's Kidney Pills and nothing else."

There is no case or kind of Kidney Pills that Dodd's Kidney Pills will not cure.

EXPEDITION TO DISCOVER THE LOST BOER TREK.

In South Africa to-day is being discussed the advisability of an expedition to discover the lost Boer trek which marched out into the unknown and was swallowed up half a century ago.

What occurred to the vast caravan from the time it started on its journey is one of the mysteries of the Dark Continent. It is said that the numerous Dutch Boers connected with the voyagers still speculate upon their fate.

The trek, consisting of a large number of families, went north, taking a course that would bring them through the present Rhodesia. The older natives there speak of white people having journeyed through their country many years ago; but there is no record of the Boers having been opposed during their passage.

The intention of the emigrants was to make for the lakes, Tanganyika being roughly about two months' trek away, and it is probable that they got into the country of the Masai, since the natives about the Nyanzas, like the Matabele, speak of a caravan having journeyed through their region in the days of their fathers.

Mr. Rhodes took a very considerable interest in this mystery of the wild, and one of the ambitions of his life was to have the missing families traced, and, if they were willing to return, restored to their friends in the Transvaal.

To this end in 1899 he fitted out an expedition to be led by Adrian Hofmeyer, the pro-British clergyman, who had been removed from the Dutch Church of Cape Town for political reasons. Owing to the unrest that preceded the war, the expedition only reached the neighborhood of Crocodile Pool, and thus ended the only attempt ever made to find the lost families.

Perhaps the late Sir Henry Stanley came near to finding the trek. In conversation with the present writer he said that when leading the Emin Pasha expedition to the coast and then skirting west of the Mountains of the Moon he was informed by several distinct parties of Arabs that to the southwest of Lake Albert Edward Nyanza was a large lake several days' march in circumference, called Lake Uno. The lake, which is unknown to geographers, is about three marches in from the fringe of the great forest, and near it are the descendants of white men leading a pastoral life.

It is possible that an attempt to discover the settlement reported by the Arabs will soon be made; and should the Dutch families that went out into the unknown get as far as the possible from the British flag, one of the mysteries of the Dark Continent will be cleared up.

SAFETY-PIN MONEY. Mrs. Newed—Instead of giving me pin money, my husband puts it in the savings bank for me.

Pardonable Crime. "If I were to kiss you now, would you have me arrested?" "What would be the use? Any jury would acquit you!"—Meggendorfer Blatter.

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TWO OF A KIND

Charles Henry Jones, son of Contractor Jones, later son of Widow Jones, had no particular aspirations until he arrived at the age of 30.

He had put in the last two years as assistant bookkeeper in an iron foundry at \$12 a week, and his "job" and his surroundings were not conducive to aspirations. Then his widowed mother and Mr. J. Stanton, who was a distinguished bookkeeper in an English nobleman in his veins.

Further he came across an article in a magazine setting forth that it was the easiest thing in the world for a distinguished-looking young man under a distinguished name and a little gal, to marry an American heiress.

Lastly, the head bookkeeper caught Charles Henry dallying with his mistress when he ought to have been printing his day book, and as it was the 64th offense he discharged him on the spot.

From that hour young Mr. Jones began to have aspirations. He went to a leading tailor for clothes. He had a printed, bearing the name of "J. Stanton Warwick." He carried a cane and he talked loudly about "his club," and he began looking for an heiress. He who seeks shall find.

Maggie Scott was the daughter of a brickmaker. She grew up to the age of 18 without any particular aspirations. She was about settled between a father and mother that she should marry a brickmaker and thus keep a brickyard in the Scott family, when things happened.

The father went into bankruptcy and he and his wife took it as a disgrace that he should be a bankrupt. He had a heart that they got in the way of a locomotive and were killed. It was then that Maggie began to have aspirations.

She had no money, but she was told that as an actress she would have a handsome salary for her sparkling eyes or shapely hands or feet, or because they had a cute way with them.

She had been told that she was both shapely and cute. She had been told that as an actress she would be a howling success. Those who told her that had added that she was fit to grace the parlors of a millionaire, whether he had made his money by any means or in any way.

On the death of her parents she had to take a place in a family in the country as a parlor maid, but that didn't throttle her aspirations. On the contrary she considered the "engagement" as a stepping stone and went ahead to hope and to dream.

Nothing is surer in this life than that where there is a Charles Jones and a Maggie Scott, both with aspirations, they are sooner or later bound to meet. These two were nine miles apart at the beginning, but fate one day brought them together.

Charles Henry, as we shall continue to call him for a minute more, was trying to be the man about town, and Maggie was dusting parlors in the mansion house of Judge Harper when she was asked to run up to the city on special errand for Miss Nelly Harper, daughter of the judge.

Some cards had been ordered from a stationer and had not arrived when promised. Maggie, both with aspirations and dressed in her best and with aspirations bubbling up in her soul the parlor maid called at the store. The cards had just been finished and were handed to her.

As she left the place she was seen and followed by J. Stanton Warwick. His idea of finding heiresses was to walk up and down the streets until he discovered them.

The parlor maid was followed to the Grand Central Depot. As she took a street car and stood and hung to a strap the feat was easy enough.

She knew that she was being followed, and as she cast furtive glances at J. Stanton, she realized that her opportunity had come.

It cannot be truly said that she encouraged the pursuit, but when she stepped at the depot and a passenger's pocket dog barked at her and J. Stanton stepped forward and kicked the canine and saved her life, she had to bestow a glance of gratitude upon him.

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