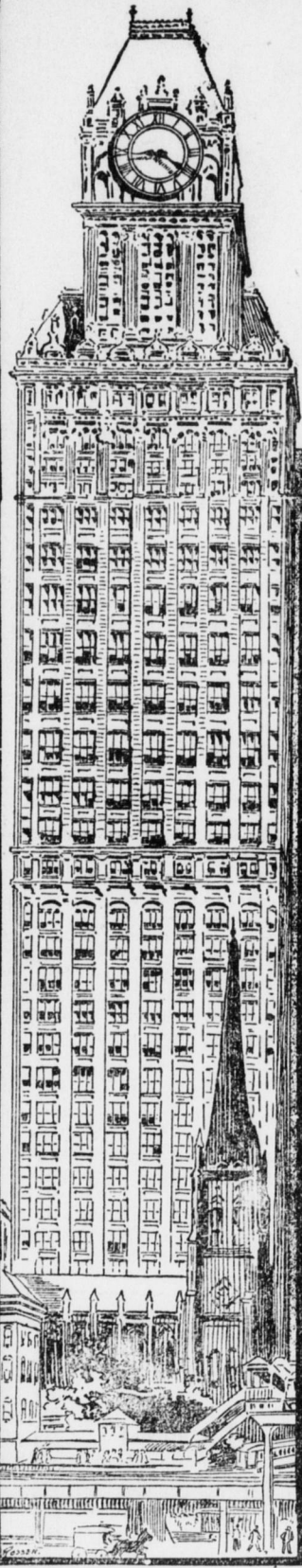


Skyscraper City



And then the fire chief came in with a grievance, and the head of the department of water, gas and electricity and other officials. So the whole day passed, and so does the whole year pass for the mayor of Skyscraper City.

"A strange sort of place indeed, this city," you will say. "Where is it?" Skyscraper City, to enlighten you, is a ubiquitous community located in every part of the United States where land has become so valuable that, instead of capitalists building over a large area, they build in a limited space, and straight toward the clouds. In plain words, it is none other than the great modern skyscraper, with its population as great, in many cases, as that of a third class municipality.

"But the mayor," you will say. "Who ever heard of a mayor of a building?" Yes, the mayor. You have heard of a superintendent of a building, and if the superintendent of a skyscraper housing from five to twelve thousand people has not as much right to the title of mayor as the chief executive of a community of, say one thousand, spread along a couple of streets, where the city limits are marked out by fence rails and stone walls, then the United States is not a democratic country.

Building operations can't go on with the spirit of emulation that now holds between contractors without the Skyscraper City of a few years hence being in sore need of a real municipal administration, with a mayor, aldermen and all the other public servants that make annual elections necessary. It has them all now under different names.

There are, for instance, the members of the health department, which sanitary body consists of a corps of able bodied women, equipped with mops and pails and compelling voices. That corps of women alone is sufficient to suggest an analogy between Skyscraper City and a representative American municipality, and should give the former a lasting right to the name of a thriving city.

Policemen on Patrol.

Then there are the members of the police department, whose main duty in the suppression of criminality is to see that no one walks off with any part of the building or its contents. These are the watchmen, who patrol continuously night and day, and the main differences between them and the police of your recognized city are that they are paid less and are, perhaps, not subject to periodical charges of graft. Nor do they have to parade for composed of the electricians and as who stand out in the sun, donning their hats and smiling approvingly, the while patting each other on the back in appreciation of the department they have developed.

What more heroic and picturesque body is there than the fire department, with its red shirted or blue-shirted, or any other color shirted, men, ready and eager to grapple with flames or anything else, under any conditions and at every moment? In Skyscraper City the fire department consists of an efficient band of men as well trained as the firemen of a large municipality and equipped with all the latest devices for combating flames.

And there is the department of water, gas and electricity, the latter composed of the electricians and assistants in the engine room. These large buildings do not depend upon outside sources for their electricity. They have thoroughly equipped plants for manufacturing their own. As far as the water department is concerned, one New York skyscraper has a pumping station that is capable of supplying sufficient water to furnish a city of 350,000 people.

Now here is where the similarity between the skyscraper and the recognized city is made strongly apparent. Skyscraper City often has within its boundaries establishments which can supply every need of a hungry, thirsty, dirty, naked citizen.

No need to die of starvation were you to be confined for life in Skyscraper City while its restaurants are able to get a dinner together. Its cafe would banish all fear of longing for something to render the throat and stomach more comfortable without hope of receiving it. Its haberdashery and tailor could clothe you in the latest fashion; its shoe store would attend to the task of keeping your feet well shod. Its baths would be ever ready to open their arms to you. Your every want for things procurable only in a confectioner's shop would be filled, while you would merely have to go downstairs should you feel that your happiness might be enhanced by a fragrant cigar. The fruit stand is on the main floor, left.

Suddenly in the course of a busy afternoon the confectionery which you might have bought at Skyscraper City's progressive shop might cause some restlessness on the part of your teeth. You merely have to go to 12th street, which is Skyscraper City's twelfth floor, and have the trouble remedied by the dentist. Or perhaps some fruit from the stand below might result in a little disturbance in your interior mechanism; you will find a doctor on 8th street. An occasion might arise where you might require the services of a lawyer—a bad account or any of the many little things that simply will crop up in everyday life. Skyscraper City just swarms with these eminent practitioners. The law will always be sure of interpreters so long as Skyscraper City rears upward.

Population Over 10,000.

All the stores in this "city" are located in Main street—nothing unusual for municipalities of its size. In one particular case this street is more than three hundred feet in length, and is traversed daily by thousands of people. More than twelve hundred residences are located in this "city," each being labelled on the front door with the name of the inhabitant and his business. These residences are specifically termed offices, and each one is visited a number of times during the day by the postman. Of course, it would take one postman a good many hours to cover the entire route of the "city." Consequently the streets are divided into territories, so Skyscraper City may be said to have its own postoffice department. In this particular "city" one street is inhabited by more than seven hundred people. This "city" has forty-one streets, the entire population being more than ten thousand.

There is one thing in this same city of which the inhabitants may well be proud. It is the transportation system. It consists of twenty-three elevators, the combined capacity being about ten thousand people an hour. Transportation in these cases is both quick and safe. There is no mortality in connection with this transit system. An elevator in one of the latest of New York's skyscraper municipalities travels 548 feet into the air, all the way up to the fortieth street, and this without the inconvenience of changing cars, which is more than can be said of New York City's car lines at times. These elevators can carry twenty-five hundred pounds at a speed of six hundred feet a minute, which means rising with some rapidity.

Again, in the method of summoning the fire department or the police department the similitude between a municipality and Skyscraper City is maintained. In the big cities, when a policeman is desirous of bringing about a meeting between some recreant citizens and the judge at the court he summons an appropriate conveyance by ringing up headquarters from a little box on the corner. The fire department may be required, and it is similarly called. In one Skyscraper City in Chicago there is a system of signals, possible of operation from any part of the premises, which permits of an official getting in touch with his subordinates at any instant. And so far as the postal department is concerned, there is the letter chute, running to every floor, which might be said to correspond to the letter boxes installed at various points throughout American cities.

So the immense building operations of the times are surrounding residents of real cities with these twentieth century municipalities, with all the officers and laws, in different form, of a regularly chartered city. There is nothing missing, not even the facilities for traveling home from work, without leaving the confines of the buildings, for some of these skyscrapers have private entrances to subway and elevated lines. And all must not necessarily be work here any more than in any other city. If the inhabitants of this modern institution wish to take recreation some Skyscraper cities afford an opportunity by having palm gardens laid out on the roof.

Quite True.

Bill—He says his books are his best friends.

Jill—Well, he can turn 'em down when he gets tired of 'em without offending 'em.—Yonkers Statesman.

All Are Sinful.

We are all sinful. Therefore whatever we blame in another we shall find in our own bosoms.—Seneca.

PROMINENT PEOPLE

GOVERNOR STUBBS OF KANSAS



an intimate acquaintance

new lines. A big man physically, Stubbs has a face that is often boyishly emotional, though it can change into granite hardness when his fighting spirit is aroused. His talk is homely and direct. He frankly admits that he is ambitious to go high in politics. He has hardly any "book learning," and he does not pretend to have any. He has been, however, a very good friend to the state's educational institutions and appreciates education.

Stubbs began his political career in 1903 by going to the legislature. In 1904 he became chairman of the Republican state committee and remained such for four years. He nominated Edward Waller Hoch for governor, after Hoch had refused to accept the nomination. Stubbs hired two good talkers to use the long-distance telephone from Topeka on every farmer in the state who had a phone in his home. It cost a good deal of money, but Stubbs was satisfied with the result. "They wouldn't have worried about a letter," he said, "but when they got a long-distance call they knew that meant something."

CARDINAL GIBBONS AT 76



was invested with the insignia of cardinal.

In the course of a general conversation with the cardinal recently, the subject of divorce came up and he at once opened up on it with all his batteries. The evils of divorce are ever uppermost in his thoughts. "Divorce is a canker which is eating into the very vitals of our life," he said in the interview, in which he also urged young men to enter politics. "Society—our whole civilization uprears itself upon the sanctity of the home and the unity of the family. When you attack the family you attack government itself. And government to protect and perpetuate itself must expunge from its statutes the criminal divorce laws which the best of our life abhors."

"I pray for the time when men and women may be persuaded to understand the seriousness of marriage. Regardless of religious convictions, they should understand that they are entering upon a contract which is not of a day or a month, but of a lifetime. They should know that they must bear and forbear. The husband cannot pull one way and the wife another. They must pull in the traces together."

WILL GIVE AWAY MILLIONS



are to be great indeed if all that is promised of the Rockefeller Foundation shall be carried out.

October 1, 1901, Mr. Rockefeller married Abby Green Aldrich, daughter of Senator Nelson W. Aldrich of Rhode Island. The marriage, which took place in Providence, was a great society event, and was attended by 1,000 guests. The gifts were valued at \$700,000. Three children have been born to Mr. and Mrs. Rockefeller.

Gradually the younger Rockefeller has been relinquishing his responsibilities as a director in large corporations. As a Sunday school teacher Mr. Rockefeller has been an utterer of many precepts for the guidance of his fellow young men. He has advised against living beyond one's means, against borrowing money on friendship, against drinking anything intoxicating, against shirking humble work, against discontent because of poverty, against sourfacedness, against timidity and several other things that have been the subjects of platitudes and homilies since religion began to be associated with morals.

There is nothing original in his remarks, though they undoubtedly are the outpourings of a sincere, if conventional, mind. His Sunday school class, naturally, has been filled with young men eager to learn the way to success.

WEDS A JAP WAR ADMIRAL



years ago. Admiral Grinnell entered the United States navy at an early age and rose to the rank of Lieutenant.

Just before the Chinese-Japanese war Japan asked for an American naval officer in helping to build up and organize its navy. Grinnell was made the choice of the navy board. He was given the rank of rear admiral by the Japanese government and remained in its employ for several years in an advisory capacity.

SOMETIMES.



Henderson—When a man marries he keeps his wife in dresses, hats, shoes—in fact, everything she needs. What does a wife keep her husband in?

Henpeck (absently)—Hot water.

Had Lost Faith In Doctors and Medicines

"I wish to thank you for the sample of Resinol Soap sent me several weeks ago," writes Mrs. M. F. Clemmer, Sunbury, Pa. "At that time my baby's face was like a raw and bleeding piece of meat. Medicine from three different physicians, besides various salves recommended by friends, all seemed to make the Eczema worse. Then another mother recommended Resinol Ointment which I procured at once, although I had no more faith in it than in the rest I had tried; but never did I spend fifty cents to better advantage. The first and second days I noticed a remarkable change, and now at the end of the third week, my pretty blue-eyed, rosy-cheeked baby is perfectly well again. I think the cure was surely something remarkable. Resinol Ointment and Soap did in three weeks what everything else failed to do in four months. My baby had been positively disfigured, now his complexion is all right again."

Resinol Ointment cures all skin troubles, from pimples to the most disfiguring eruptions and rashes. The first application stops the intense itching of Eczema, Itching Piles, Pruritus, etc., and subsides the pain of a burn or scald instantaneously. It is sold in every leading drug store in the world.

Booklet on Care of the Skin and Complexion sent free. Write for it. Resinol Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md.

A Bernhardt Trick.

Mme. Sarah Bernhardt, who is supposed to be something of an artist as well as an actress, was recently called upon in one of her marvelous creations to enact the role of a sculptor, and to model a certain bust in view of the audience. This fairly electrified the critics, but when going into rhapsodies over the technical skill in handling the clay which Mme. Bernhardt exhibited they showed that they knew little of the artistic tricks of actors and actresses; as a matter of fact, she does nothing of the kind. The bust is modeled and baked, and over it is placed damp clay of the same color. This the talented actress merely pulls off, exposing the beautifully modeled head underneath.

Try This, This Summer.

The very next time you're hot, tired or thirsty, step up to a soda fountain and get a glass of Coca-Cola. It will cool you off, relieve your bodily and mental fatigue and quench your thirst delightfully. At soda fountains or carbonated in bottles—5¢ everywhere. Delicious, refreshing and wholesome. Send to the Coca-Cola Co., Atlanta, Ga., for their free booklet "The Truth About Coca-Cola." Tells what Coca-Cola is and why it is so delicious, refreshing and thirst-quenching. And send 2c stamp for the Coca-Cola Baseball Record Book for 1910—contains the famous poem "Casey At The Bat," records, schedules for both leagues and other valuable baseball information compiled by authorities.

A New Version.

Lawyers have a peculiar system of abbreviation, such words as trustees, executors being cut down to trees, exors, and admors. This practise led to an amusing slip on the part of a solicitor, who, somewhat late in life, abandoned his profession and entered the church. A few Sundays after his ordination he startled his congregation while reading the lesson by delivering one of the passages as follows: "I see men as trustees walking."

Less Lavish.

"I saw 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' played recently."

"So?"

"I think I'll read the book."

"You may be disappointed. The book mentions only one little Eva and one Lawyer Marks."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A Treasure.

"Your new maid looks very discreet."

"Indeed, she is. She even knocks at all the drawers before opening them."—Pele Mele.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, soothes a sore throat.

Better a nagless wife than a horseless carriage.



THE mayor of Skyscraper City had been laboring the whole day with many of the problems that devolved upon him as one responsible for the welfare of ten or twelve thousand people. All these had been problems different from those which commonly arise in

the administration of the affairs of a municipality. In the first place, Skyscraper city had no unemployed to provide for. It had no prisons, no poorhouses, no hospitals, nor any of the many other public institutions that are part of the average American city. And, furthermore, it was not periodically rent by political strife.

The population, nevertheless, was a most exacting one and in this respect Skyscraper City was unlike the average American municipality. In most communities the people will stand idly by and see the politicians divide the loot of officeholding without even looking to their personal interests. In Skyscraper City, however, let a window be broken, let the voice of a radiator be raised in plaintive protest against too much steam, or let the water supply be affected by too little pressure and the mayor is instantly besieged by angry constituents demanding this or that official's removal from office.

These were some of the annoyances that had wearied Skyscraper City's chief magistrate. Even while he sat back in his chair, gazing at the ceiling and pondering upon the designs in the decorations, the chief of police walked in and announced that he was so unfavorably impressed with the people at No. 1511 Fifteenth street that he would recommend their enforced departure.

"They are always breaking some law or other," he exclaimed indignantly, "and I want to get rid of them. They haven't paid their taxes, either, for the last month, and, what's more, they have a barrel of gasoline in their possession, which is a violation of the law."

"So a writ of deportation was issued and the chief of police withdrew exultantly, making way for the head of the health board.

"In Tenth street," said that dignitary, "I find there is a leak in the sewer pipe. I am having the sanitary squad remedy it."

The mayor was still endeavoring to determine which individual design in the ceiling would hit him on the nose were it to fall, or which particular design his nose would hit if he were to rise and meet the ceiling, and the health board officer went out.