

# Juniata Sentinel and Republican

B. F. SCHWEIER.

THE CONSTITUTION—THE UNION—AND THE ENFORCEMENT OF THE LAWS.

Editor and Proprietor.

VOL. XLVI.

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 1, 1892.

NO. 21.

George W. Chase says that the American literary taste is rising.

There are now 3715 places in the United States which have a population of more than 1000.

The penal institutions of all kinds in this country are supported at an annual expense of \$15,000,000.

The output of British coal mines in the neighborhood of 180,000,000 tons yearly—in 1890, 176,916,724.

Many of the more enlightened Turks are having English governesses to teach their children English and French.

It is estimated that about 30,000 horses were ousted from street-car service last year by electricity.

In Algeria, North Africa, twelve million acres of barren land have been reclaimed and planted in vineyards.

Out of 110,000,000 souls comprising the Russian Empire, fully 80,000,000 are engaged in agricultural pursuits.

Out of 110,000,000 souls comprising the Russian Empire, fully 80,000,000 are engaged in agricultural pursuits.

Out of 100 Indian students returned from Hampton Institute, Virginia, to the reservation only two have been failures.

A startling story is current in Paris to the effect that the French Anarchists have abandoned dynamite as a means of argument, and will hereafter use poison.

Berly, England's latest hangman, declares himself to be satisfied that hanging does not deter crime. He thinks that penal servitude would be much more efficacious.

Senator Stanford's bill to determine the value of the legal-tender dollar may serve some useful end, but the only way to really find out the value of a dollar is to need one badly.

One of the finest possibilities of university extension in the United States, argues the Washington Star, is in the aid it will give to ambitious working-men.

The cost of producing honey was discussed at the late Colorado State Convention. One member said four cents per pound, but others said eight cents, and yet another member put the cost of 19 cents per pound.

A French company is now building a street car line in Tashkent, the Capital of Russian Turkestan, where, not very many years ago, any white man who had visited the place would have lost his head.

According to the report of the Department of Agriculture at Washington, there has been an increase of one-fourth in the production of the potato in the past ten years.

Judging from the number of charters taken out in the different States for the construction of railroads, it is estimated that upward of 7500 miles of new track will be added to the total mileage of the country this year.

These are the times of civilization and peace, and yet it is figured, remarks the New York Herald, that during the last thirty-three years full 2,500,000 men have lost their lives in war.

The President of the New Jersey State Board of Agriculture favors the Government's adopting the county free mail delivery, believing that the mounted carriers could take, not only mails, but weather reports.

The various life insurance companies in the United States annually disburse \$85,000,000 in claims. Their premiums in the same time amount to \$180,000,000, and the interest on their investments aggregate \$35,000,000 a year.

Among others who have tried corn bread and kindred products may be cited that distinguished commoner, Hon. W. E. Gladstone, who says that it suited his taste perfectly, and that he would be happy to see the British people taking more of American maize than they had been doing in the past.

A report is being circulated to the effect that the bumble bee which was a few years ago imported into New Zealand for the purpose of fertilizing the red clover have become in places a serious pest to apiarists, having multiplied to such an extent as to deprive the honey of sufficient food.

There were published last year in this country 4065 books, according to figures just compiled. In this total, which has been surpassed in the last six years only by the number credited to the year 1886, are included new editions of American books and reprints and translations of foreign books, as well as original work.

A ropemaking firm in England is manufacturing a new type of rope called the anti-corrosive and self-lubricating wire rope. The core and all the wires in the strands are said to be coated with a composition called gossantiline, which fills up the interstices of the rope and makes it impervious to corrosion. The lubricant also makes the rope more flexible.

One trouble with the world is that so many have more reputation than character.

Near the little town of La Ferté, in France, there is an apple-tree which bears only imperfect blossoms and the fact having long been discovered, has given rise to a very beautiful custom among the maidens of the village.

When spring-time comes, and the apple-tree hails the joyous time with a glad burst of blossoms, the maidens of the village arm themselves with gay ribbons and perfect blossoms from their favorite trees, and go singing to the lonely tree which has produced only the imperfect blossom. Each girl then kisses a cluster of the imperfect blossoms, and in so doing the former with the pollen from the latter. She then ties a distinguishing ribbon near to the cluster she has dusted.

The tree looks very gay when thus decorated, with the pink blossoms smiling up at Heaven, and the dainty ribbons fluttering in the perfume-laden air; but the best of it when the petals fall like "summer snow," and the little apples begin to shape. Then the maidens pluck off all but the best fruit, and let that take all the strength of the tree, so that the apples grow famously and come to perfection.

And now is seen the strange part of the affair; the apples, instead of all of one kind, are as different as the blossoms that kissed their blossoms, the fact being that the apple is exactly like the apple on the tree from which the pollen-bearing blossoms was taken. So on this one tree will be seen round, rosy-cheeked apples, long, yellow apples, juicy apples, mealy apples, dainty little apples, and "monstrous big" apples. Each maiden has the apple she wished the most.

Commenting on the penetrative powers of the small arms lately introduced into the armies of all the great powers, Col. Lonsdale Hale states that the minimum thickness of ordinary soil affording protection is thirty inches, while the same thickness of being struck a few times, no longer affords any cover. The new German rifle ranges up to 4,000 yards, and at 900 yards the bullet will penetrate ten inches of fir or pine and fourteen inches of sand. At 400 yards the bullet can pierce three or four ranks, and at 1,300 yards a man may no longer consider himself safe, even if the bullet has already penetrated two of his comrades. With regard to "smokeless" powder, the same authority observes that, though the report of the rifles when fired is heard, it is very difficult to see whence the rifles are fired. Under certain conditions no trace of smoke can be distinguished. Minor acts of surprise, he considers, will be more frequent in the future, and will often partake of the nature of ambushes. Very small bodies of cavalry, intimately connected with infantry, forming in "flying" parties of the latter, will, therefore, be necessary and will no longer be possible to discover well-posted batteries. On the whole, Col. Hale considers that only a war can absolutely decide what the effects of the improvement in small arms will be. One thing, however, is certain—that is, that the difficulty of leading troops has considerably increased.—London News.

Dead Decker in Her Lifetime. Seldom has a more extraordinary display of parvenu had taken place at Paris recently around the death-bed of Mme. Gaston Menier, the wife of the chief partner of the great chocolate house of that name. One of the most elegantly dressed women in Paris, but also the possessor of a superb collection of diamonds, pearls, and other precious stones.

When she felt that her end was approaching, she called her husband to bring her all her jewels. She had strings of huge pearls worn in her hair, her neck encircled by a superb diamond necklace, diamond stars attached to the valen-samans of her night robe, bracelets on her arms and rings on her fingers.

When fully adorned in this manner all her servants and intimate friends were summoned to pass before her bed and to wish her good night. A curious idea, but demonstrating that even to the last her thoughts were for the pomp and vanities of this world.

Two hours after the close of this lucrative parade, she departed for another world where jewels are believed to be of no account.—New York Recorder

Hurry. If the habit of hurry is mimical to valuable work, it is equally so to a valuable character. Best as it is, in the daily employment, it soon becomes a habit of life. Insensibly we come to eat and drink in a hurry, and so ruin our digestion organs; to take our amusements in a hurry, and so ruin their recreative effects; to think in a hurry, and so arrive at false conclusions; to converse in a hurry, and so lose all the fine flavor of our minds. Hurry is the enemy of self-control, of mindfulness of duty, of the love of measure and proportion. The person who hurries, or uses the superlative degree, or converses with heat, is quickly left alone.

A stretch of track across the pampas on the Buenos Ayres to the foot of the Andes is 211 miles long, without a curve, a single bridge, an opening larger than an ordinary drain, a cut greater than one metre in depth, or an embankment more than one metre in height.

T. James McMaster, of Lookport, N. Y., has married Miss Emma Everett after a twenty years' courtship.

## FIGS AND THISTLES.

Weekly Winning of the Epigrammatic Man's Horn.

The richest people are those who give the most away.

EVERY time some people speak in church the devil feels better.

If there were no little sins there would never be any big ones.

WHENEVER you talk about water somebody is sure to want a drink.

THE man who has God for a plan always does a good day's work.

For every falling a man can point out in others he has two of his own.

You will never grow much in grace or anything how other people walk.

FAITH is what a Christian has the most of when he has lost everything else.

I never helps us to walk any straighter to watch another man's feet.

THE man who worships a God of his own imagination, worships himself.

SAUL was bigger on the day he became king than he ever was afterward.

HEREBY perceive we the love of God, because He laid down His life for us.

EVERY Christian ought to read a chapter in God's living Bible to some singer.

LAZARUS had to walk to the rich man's gate, but he was carried to Heaven.

The man who seeks his reward in this world, never gets a price that suits him.

THE happiest Christian is the one who spends the least time in looking at himself.

THE less a man amounts to the prouder he is of his ancestors being big people.

"He that cometh to Me shall never hunger, and he that believeth on Me shall never thirst."

THE man who walks with God is always sneered at by some highly respectable people.

THE greatest reward ever offered for faithfulness are those promised in the word of God.

God commendeth His love toward us, in that, while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us.

THE devil never throws any stones at the preacher who is not sure that the Bible is all true.

You can always tell how well a preacher loves the Lord by the kind of gospel he preaches.

WHENEVER the devil has ten minutes to spare, he uses it to set more traps for the children.

## THE YOUNGSTER'S SONG.

Thy stranger, things has changed out here since I know how I felt.

There's nothin' makes our sort of men as happy as to see a young man.

Was sickly, and they sent him here for Colorado.

He was younger only, but he made us ranchmen mad.

Because he looked so solemn when we acted extra bad.

One Sunday night the noise ceased, and soon we were all on our feet.

As each one of us stood and watched the moon smiling up to the hill.

I don't know how it happened, but it looked so pure and calm.

The young fellow's sighs rang true and sweet, and softened up our crowd.

I hadn't heard the solum tune since I was a child.

And as he sang I thought how brave he was that night.

As he sang I thought how brave he was that night.

As he sang I thought how brave he was that night.

As he sang I thought how brave he was that night.

As he sang I thought how brave he was that night.

As he sang I thought how brave he was that night.

As he sang I thought how brave he was that night.

As he sang I thought how brave he was that night.

As he sang I thought how brave he was that night.

As he sang I thought how brave he was that night.

As he sang I thought how brave he was that night.

As he sang I thought how brave he was that night.

As he sang I thought how brave he was that night.

As he sang I thought how brave he was that night.

As he sang I thought how brave he was that night.

forefinger softly ruffled the hair of the baby's head. Then he went out and left them, Blake's widow sitting as if she were the baby starting down the path after him.

He walked on until he reached the top of the little hill, where he could look down upon the roof which covered the piteous scene he had just left.

Here he seemed to have had a nudge to turn back, for he hesitated and stopped; but he changed his partial intention after lingering a moment, and walked meditatively onward, with the exclamation: "Wal, sou's women do best, the d—i amazin'."

Of course, everybody came to the trial. The arrangements were soon found to be altogether too meager. Pitblado's shed was filled to overflowing with conferences with ill-conditioned fellows of Gueldo's kidney.

Antonio's lawyer, a sharp-eyed, sharp-featured fellow from Galveston, had hustled about with surprising agility on the day previous, holding a large snake twining itself about the neck of the witness.

The court was assembled, the jury had been chosen, and the witnesses were all present save one—Blake's widow.

Pretty soon there was a stir at the door, then a murmur of surprise ran through the crowded room.

"May I be d—d!" said Jake Smith, audibly, "if she isn't brought her baby!"

What reason she may have had for not leaving the little thing in charge of some sympathizing woman—and there were plenty who would have been glad of the trust—was not apparent.

However, that might be, there was, clasped firmly in her arms, his bright red cheeks contrasting with her whiteness, and his father's sunny hair mingling with her dark locks.

With some difficulty way was made through the throng to the door, which had been placed on one side of the Judge, directly opposite the candle box, on the other, where Antonio sat.

She took her place and never moved during the whole of the trial, excepting to be mounted by the morning in her arms, his bright red cheeks contrasting with her whiteness, and his father's sunny hair mingling with her dark locks.

Every one being present, the trial was on good ground. A number of witnesses were examined, whose testimony showed that Gueldo had had trouble with Blake, and more than once threatened his life; that Gueldo's pistol was one charge empty on the morning of the day of the murder, whereas in the morning it had been full; that he was seen that morning around Blake's house, and more than that, Blake's widow had heard Gueldo's voice just before the murder, and had seen him retreating as she ran out.

At this last point the Galveston lawyer asked the witness a few questions regarding how she knew it was Gueldo's, and how she had recognized his voice as his. She did not know exactly, but was none the less sure for that.

There had been a rumor about that some one had heard Antonio make a boast of "having done for Blake this time," but if there was a witness for this, he could not be found.

And so the prosecution closed. The Galveston lawyer began by involving in a whirlwind of helpless contradiction the witness who had sworn to having seen Gueldo near the house. Then he expatiated on the ease with which one person may be mistaken for another, and brought witnesses to show how Gueldo had already been said to resemble some one had heard Antonio make a boast of "having done for Blake this time," but if there was a witness for this, he could not be found.

And so the prosecution closed. The Galveston lawyer began by involving in a whirlwind of helpless contradiction the witness who had sworn to having seen Gueldo near the house. Then he expatiated on the ease with which one person may be mistaken for another, and brought witnesses to show how Gueldo had already been said to resemble some one had heard Antonio make a boast of "having done for Blake this time," but if there was a witness for this, he could not be found.

And so the prosecution closed. The Galveston lawyer began by involving in a whirlwind of helpless contradiction the witness who had sworn to having seen Gueldo near the house. Then he expatiated on the ease with which one person may be mistaken for another, and brought witnesses to show how Gueldo had already been said to resemble some one had heard Antonio make a boast of "having done for Blake this time," but if there was a witness for this, he could not be found.

And so the prosecution closed. The Galveston lawyer began by involving in a whirlwind of helpless contradiction the witness who had sworn to having seen Gueldo near the house. Then he expatiated on the ease with which one person may be mistaken for another, and brought witnesses to show how Gueldo had already been said to resemble some one had heard Antonio make a boast of "having done for Blake this time," but if there was a witness for this, he could not be found.

And so the prosecution closed. The Galveston lawyer began by involving in a whirlwind of helpless contradiction the witness who had sworn to having seen Gueldo near the house. Then he expatiated on the ease with which one person may be mistaken for another, and brought witnesses to show how Gueldo had already been said to resemble some one had heard Antonio make a boast of "having done for Blake this time," but if there was a witness for this, he could not be found.

And so the prosecution closed. The Galveston lawyer began by involving in a whirlwind of helpless contradiction the witness who had sworn to having seen Gueldo near the house. Then he expatiated on the ease with which one person may be mistaken for another, and brought witnesses to show how Gueldo had already been said to resemble some one had heard Antonio make a boast of "having done for Blake this time," but if there was a witness for this, he could not be found.

And so the prosecution closed. The Galveston lawyer began by involving in a whirlwind of helpless contradiction the witness who had sworn to having seen Gueldo near the house. Then he expatiated on the ease with which one person may be mistaken for another, and brought witnesses to show how Gueldo had already been said to resemble some one had heard Antonio make a boast of "having done for Blake this time," but if there was a witness for this, he could not be found.

And so the prosecution closed. The Galveston lawyer began by involving in a whirlwind of helpless contradiction the witness who had sworn to having seen Gueldo near the house. Then he expatiated on the ease with which one person may be mistaken for another, and brought witnesses to show how Gueldo had already been said to resemble some one had heard Antonio make a boast of "having done for Blake this time," but if there was a witness for this, he could not be found.

And so the prosecution closed. The Galveston lawyer began by involving in a whirlwind of helpless contradiction the witness who had sworn to having seen Gueldo near the house. Then he expatiated on the ease with which one person may be mistaken for another, and brought witnesses to show how Gueldo had already been said to resemble some one had heard Antonio make a boast of "having done for Blake this time," but if there was a witness for this, he could not be found.

And so the prosecution closed. The Galveston lawyer began by involving in a whirlwind of helpless contradiction the witness who had sworn to having seen Gueldo near the house. Then he expatiated on the ease with which one person may be mistaken for another, and brought witnesses to show how Gueldo had already been said to resemble some one had heard Antonio make a boast of "having done for Blake this time," but if there was a witness for this, he could not be found.

And so the prosecution closed. The Galveston lawyer began by involving in a whirlwind of helpless contradiction the witness who had sworn to having seen Gueldo near the house. Then he expatiated on the ease with which one person may be mistaken for another, and brought witnesses to show how Gueldo had already been said to resemble some one had heard Antonio make a boast of "having done for Blake this time," but if there was a witness for this, he could not be found.

word which he had held in for some time past, and Blake's widow stood up.

"Have you got through, Judge?" she asked.

"Wal—I s'pose so."

"And there is nothing else to be done?"

"I am afraid there ain't."

"And he's free to go?"

"Y-s-s."

Antonio Gueldo arose with an insolent grin and picked up his hat.

The baby cried, for it saw the glittering trial again.

There was a sharp report—Antonio pitched forward in a heap upon the floor and Blake's widow stood with the pistol pressed to her breast.

A line of thin blue smoke curled from the muzzle of the weapon and formed a halo around the child's flaxen head. The glittering trial was quite near the little hands now, and they took it from the yielding grasp of the mother.

Blake's widow looked steadily at the figure on the floor—the figure so faintly covered by insurance, and that even the insurance companies will have no occasion to complain, in as much as they are perfectly aware of the risks they take, and charge a premium accordingly.

Everything of the sort, and the premiums therefore. Perhaps on the whole, this manner of doing the business is not without its merits.

At any rate, it seems to be adapted to the American temperament. Leaving the pen to the man of letters, on the account, possibly there is money saved in the long run by erecting flimsy and combustible buildings, a certain well-determined percentage of which will burn down in a given time. It is better to build permanently and safely, once for all, than to build recklessly and cheaply, and rebuild from time to time.

The question, not being a proposition in itself, undoubtedly admits of argument.

But there is one country in which debate on this point does not seem to be entertained. We learn from a recent highly instructive book on Sweden, by the Swedish statesman W. Thomas, Jr., United States Minister to Sweden and Norway, that the intending Swedish builder does not have to consider whether or not he will comply with a foolish prejudice in favor of fire-proof walls, but that the law of that country settles the matter for him with most unmistakable clearness.

In the first place, it provides that every house shall be either of brick or stone. The cellar must be of masonry or cement. The ground floor, supported by these arches, must have iron beams, the spaces being filled in with clay and mortar, gravel and broken brick. The attic floor must likewise be filled in with beams, and must have a continuous solid upper surface of the brick or tiles laid in mortar or cement. The roof must be of tiles, slate, or sheets of metal.

On each side of the house there must be fire-proof walls, four feet thick, of stone or iron, laid in stone walls at least one foot thick from cellar to attic. Elevator-shafts, if there are any, must be of solid masonry, with iron doors. The attic must be built with a continuous solid upper surface of the brick or tiles laid in mortar or cement. The roof must be of tiles, slate, or sheets of metal.

On each side of the house there must be fire-proof walls, four feet thick, of stone or iron, laid in stone walls at least one foot thick from cellar to attic. Elevator-shafts, if there are any, must be of solid masonry, with iron doors. The attic must be built with a continuous solid upper surface of the brick or tiles laid in mortar or cement. The roof must be of tiles, slate, or sheets of metal.

On each side of the house there must be fire-proof walls, four feet thick, of stone or iron, laid in stone walls at least one foot thick from cellar to attic. Elevator-shafts, if there are any, must be of solid masonry, with iron doors. The attic must be built with a continuous solid upper surface of the brick or tiles laid in mortar or cement. The roof must be of tiles, slate, or sheets of metal.

On each side of the house there must be fire-proof walls, four feet thick, of stone or iron, laid in stone walls at least one foot thick from cellar to attic. Elevator-shafts, if there are any, must be of solid masonry, with iron doors. The attic must be built with a continuous solid upper surface of the brick or tiles laid in mortar or cement. The roof must be of tiles, slate, or sheets of metal.

On each side of the house there must be fire-proof walls, four feet thick, of stone or iron, laid in stone walls at least one foot thick from cellar to attic. Elevator-shafts, if there are any, must be of solid masonry, with iron doors. The attic must be built with a continuous solid upper surface of the brick or tiles laid in mortar or cement. The roof must be of tiles, slate, or sheets of metal.

On each side of the house there must be fire-proof walls, four feet thick, of stone or iron, laid in stone walls at least one foot thick from cellar to attic. Elevator-shafts, if there are any, must be of solid masonry, with iron doors. The attic must be built with a continuous solid upper surface of the brick or tiles laid in mortar or cement. The roof must be of tiles, slate, or sheets of metal.

On each side of the house there must be fire-proof walls, four feet thick, of stone or iron, laid in stone walls at least one foot thick from cellar to attic. Elevator-shafts, if there are any, must be of solid masonry, with iron doors. The attic must be built with a continuous solid upper surface of the brick or tiles laid in mortar or cement. The roof must be of tiles, slate, or sheets of metal.

On each side of the house there must be fire-proof walls, four feet thick, of stone or iron, laid in stone walls at least one foot thick from cellar to attic. Elevator-shafts, if there are any, must be of solid masonry, with iron doors. The attic must be built with a continuous solid upper surface of the brick or tiles laid in mortar or cement. The roof must be of tiles, slate, or sheets of metal.

On each side of the house there must be fire-proof walls, four feet thick, of stone or iron, laid in stone walls at least one foot thick from cellar to attic. Elevator-shafts, if there are any, must be of solid masonry, with iron doors. The attic must be built with a continuous solid upper surface of the brick or tiles laid in mortar or cement. The roof must be of tiles, slate, or sheets of metal.

## BUILDINGS IN SWEDEN.

Far More Substantial and Cheaper for Insured than American.

The maxim that "in a republic all things are possible" has its limitations. It is not possible, for instance, in a republic like our own, where everything is done under high pressure and in a violent hurry, for anybody to take time to erect a building actually or even approximately fire-proof. There are a few exceptions, here and there, and it is gratifying to note that they have a tendency to increase in number; but thus far they have been only the exceptions which prove the rule. Nine buildings out of ten, probably ninety-nine out of a hundred, are put up on the theory that if no ill luck attend them, if the occupants are as careful as they should be, and if the fire department is prompt in the discharge of its duty, they will not burn down; that if they do burn down, the owner's loss, assuming him to be a man of ordinary business prudence, will be fairly covered by insurance, and that even the insurance companies will have no occasion to complain, in as much as they are perfectly aware of the risks they take, and charge a premium accordingly.

Everything of the sort, and the premiums therefore. Perhaps on the whole, this manner of doing the business is not without its merits.

At any rate, it seems to be adapted to the American temperament. Leaving the pen to the man of letters, on the account, possibly there is money saved in the long run by erecting flimsy and combustible buildings, a certain well-determined percentage of which will burn down in a given time. It is better to build permanently and safely, once for all, than to build recklessly and cheaply, and rebuild from time to time.

The question, not being a proposition in itself, undoubtedly admits of argument.

But there is one country in which debate on this point does not seem to be entertained. We learn from a recent highly instructive book on Sweden, by the Swedish statesman W. Thomas, Jr., United States Minister to Sweden and Norway, that the intending Swedish builder does not have to consider whether or not he will comply with a foolish prejudice in favor of fire-proof walls, but that the law of that country settles the matter for him with most unmistakable clearness.

In the first place, it provides that every house shall be either of brick or stone. The cellar must be of masonry or cement. The ground floor, supported by these arches, must have iron beams, the spaces being filled in with clay and mortar, gravel and broken brick. The attic floor must likewise be filled in with beams, and must have a continuous solid upper surface of the brick or tiles laid in mortar or cement. The roof must be of tiles, slate, or sheets of metal.

On each side of the house there must be fire-proof walls, four feet thick, of stone or iron, laid in stone walls at least one foot thick from cellar to attic. Elevator-shafts, if there are any, must be of solid masonry, with iron doors. The attic must be built with a continuous solid upper surface of the brick or tiles laid in mortar or cement. The roof must be of tiles, slate, or sheets of metal.

On each side of the house there must be fire-proof walls, four feet thick, of stone or iron, laid in stone walls at least one foot thick from cellar to attic. Elevator-shafts, if there are any, must be of solid masonry, with iron doors. The attic must be built with a continuous solid upper surface of the brick or tiles laid in mortar or cement. The roof must be of tiles, slate, or sheets of metal.

On each side of the house there must be fire-proof walls, four feet thick, of stone or iron, laid in stone walls at least one foot thick from cellar to attic. Elevator-shafts, if there are any, must be of solid masonry, with iron doors. The attic must be built with a continuous solid upper surface of the brick or tiles laid in mortar or cement. The roof must be of tiles, slate, or sheets of metal.

On each side of the house there must be fire-proof walls, four feet thick, of stone or iron, laid in stone walls at least one foot thick from cellar to attic. Elevator-shafts, if there are any, must be of solid masonry, with iron doors. The attic must be built with a continuous solid upper surface of the brick or tiles laid in mortar or cement. The roof must be of tiles, slate, or sheets of metal.

On each side of the house there must be fire-proof walls, four feet thick, of stone or iron, laid in stone walls at least one foot thick from cellar to attic. Elevator-shafts, if there are any, must be of solid masonry, with iron doors. The attic must be built with a continuous solid upper surface of the brick or tiles laid in mortar or cement. The roof must be of tiles, slate, or sheets of metal.

On each side of the house there must be fire-proof walls, four feet thick, of stone or