HARRIMAN'S GREAT MANSION.

Features of Railroad Magnate's Summer Home at Arden, N. Y.

An army of mechanics has been working day and night on the summer home at Arden, Orange county, N. Y., of E. H. Harriman, president of the Union Pacific railroad, who recently sailed from Cherbourg, France, for New York. The residence surmounts the top of Tower bill, which commands a view for miles around.

Mr. Harriman owns practically the whole mountain, from the peak of which, Tower hill, signal beacons burned in Revolutionary days to warn the Continentals of the movements of the British or the approach of maraud-ing Tories and Indians. In all Mr. Harriman controls about 46,000 acres, and for the most part he holds the rights of way to this vast estate, thus obtaining a privacy which was denied him in his former summer home at

Woodbury.

The Tower hill house is 1,300 feet above tidewater and is reached by a private inclined railroad 3,300 feet long, which rises 700 feet. This road connects with the Erie railroad near Turn-

For two years several hundred men have been employed on the house, which is still far from complete. But the central part is being finished temporarily for Mr. Harriman. This portion alone contains forty rooms, besides the servants' quarters, which are permanently finished. The house is being built with stone

quarried on the mountain, and the timber for the exterior wood trim-mings was also hewed in Mr. Harri-man's forests. All the material used is American product. The one stone in the structure which Mr. Harriman's quarries could not supply is a huge block of granite, carved into a stag's head with spreading antiers. This will crown the main doorway. The stone for this came from up state. The house is 360 feet long north

and south and 350 feet east and west, having three stories, with a tower sixty feet high. The tower is 12 by 12 feet. The house is surrounded by a stone wall, built some distance away from

t on the brink of a precipice.

Around the outside of the house, tacing the edges of the cliffs, are loggias, covered galleries or porticoes having colonnades on one side, which is open to the air. The woodwork of these was carved by well known art-ists, and the paneled ceilings are decorated. There is an enclosed court paved with marble, in which are a fountain and beautiful statuary.

There is a swimming pool on the lawn near the house containing pure mountain spring water, and in the house are baths of every description. The house is fireproof. The staircases are of iron and marble and bronze. The elevator shafts are walled with terra cotta, and all pillars and beams are of iron and cement. Nothing short of a volcanic eruption can destroy the railway man's home.

There are three acres of marble mosaic floors, and the rooms are fin-ished in Japanese, French. German, Italian and colonial styles.

While the actual cost of the house is not known to any one but Mr. Harriman, it is stated that already more than \$3,000,000 has been paid out. The house has been over four years in course of construction.

Milk on a Stick.

In winter time milk goes to the buy-er in a chunk instead of a quart, says a Glasgow paper. The people in Siberia buy their milk frozen, and for convenience it is allowed to freeze about a stick, which comes as a handle to carry it by. The milkman leaves one chunk or two chunks, as the case may be, at the houses of his customers. The children in Irkutsk instead of cry ing for a drink of milk, cry for a bite of milk. The people in winter time do not say, "Be careful not to spill the but "Be careful not to break the milk." Broken milk is better than spilled milk, though, because there is an opportunity to save the pieces. A quart of frozen milk on a stick is a very formidable weapon in the hand of an angry man or boy, as it is possible kutsk people hang their milk on hooks instead of putting it in pans, though, of course, when warm spring weather comes on they have to use the pans or pails as the milk begins to melt and

The Illusion of Night.

I sometimes fancy that every great city must have been built by night. At least it is only at night that every part of a great city is great. All archi-tecture is great architecture after sunset. Perhaps architecture is really a nocturnal art, like the art of fireworks At least I think many people of those nobler trades that work by night (journalists, policemen, burglars, coffee stall keepers and such mistaken enthusiasts as refuse to go home till morning) must often have stood admiring some black bulk of building with a crown of battlements or a crest of spires and then burst into tears at daybreak to discover that it was only a haberdasher's shop with huge gold letters across the face of it.—G. A. Chesterton in London News.
Dressed For the Part.

"What subject have you taken for your address at the Civic club?" Woman's moral obligations as a

"What a lovely subject! And what

"What a lovely subject: And what are you going to wear?"

"That new gown I brought home with me from Parls. And just think: I had it so cleverly packed in with my old clothes that the customs house in-spector never discovered it was there."

Baltimore American. Baltimore American.

Montour American FRANK C. ANGLE, Proprietor. IN ATTENDANCE

An Explanation.

"How in blazes did the compositor happen to head my foreign travel letter with the words 'Foreign Drivel?'" to don't know. Perhaps he read it."

—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Careless.

Visitor—So that's Miss Overton. Don't you think she carries her age remarkably well? Artist—No, I don't. She has dropped several years of it to my personal knowledge. — Illustrated Bits.

W.	L.	P
Nauticoke	4	
Danville	6	.:
Shickshinny	9	
Nescopeck10	11	
Benton 8	10	
Bloomsburg9	12	1
Berwick 7	13	
Alden 6	15	

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