

# A BALTIMORE PALACE.

## ROBERT GARRETT'S NEW RESIDENCE ON MONUMENT HILL.

The Little Portico Which Brought About a Law Suit That May Continue Until Doomsday—Will There Be a Colored Orphan Asylum Next Door?

[Special Correspondence.]  
BALTIMORE, March 23.—Mr. Robert Garrett is one of the few men of the country who has inherited a fortune and likewise some of the business ability that brought about the fortune. The fortune he received from his father was estimated at \$12,000,000. Instead of immediately withdrawing himself from business and hoarding his wealth he has plunged into bigger enterprises, chief among which are the extension of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad to New York, and the establishment of a telegraph system that will be second to none in the country; and last, but not least, the building of a million-dollar home for himself on Mt. Vernon place. Altogether Mr. Garrett is a citizen of which our city is exceedingly proud.

Mr. Garrett's personal appearance does not afford an insight by any means satisfactory into his real character. His face is boyish. His eyes are blue, and have an irresistible inclination to dance and twinkle, as though brimming over with suppressed amusement. He is much given to hearty laughing. He stands a trifle over the medium height, and weighs fully 150 pounds. He is plump, but not corpulent.



ROBERT GARRETT.

But it is Mr. Garrett's house, that he has just moved into, that is the great object of interest now, and uppermost of the big cities is on the tip-top of expectation, waiting for an invitation to visit it. This house has, during its construction, become notorious through the fight about the portico. This portico can be seen in the illustration, and appears like an exceedingly harmless affair; and yet it is the subject of a legal fight that has become immortal, and threatens to go on forever. The trouble came about in this way:

Mr. Garrett's hobbies run in the line of clothes and canes and shoes, but this portico is one of Mrs. Garrett's hobbies. Next to Mr. Garrett lives Mr. Henry James, the partner of Enoch Pratt, and a small, fragile, chipper man, with mild gray eyes and a smooth face that belies his years. When the portico was being built Mr. James sought Mr. Garrett and inquired whether it was to be inclosed.

"That was my idea," replied Mr. Garrett, with a sardonic smile.

"But it will obliterate my view down the square!" persisted the meek Mr. James in a lugubrious voice.

"Cawn't help that, you know," was the answer, "because this portico was my wife's scheme, and she's bent on having it just so, you know."

Thereupon Mr. James and Mr. Garrett parted in a huff. Mrs. Garrett heard of the interview and resolutely declared to some of her friends that she intended to build that portico if she had to buy and tear down all the other houses in the square. Then Mr. James pranced into court and got out an injunction against the portico. The suit has gone through the lower courts and languishes in the state court of appeals in the sleepy little capital of Annapolis. Half the town has become deeply interested in the issue, and society has arrayed itself upon one side or the other. The newspapers have gloated over the choice scandal. Not long since a rumor obtained currency to the effect that Mr. James intended to donate his splendid house to a colored orphan asylum. Mt. Vernon place, which reckons itself next to heaven in ultra exclusiveness, was utterly paralyzed. Millionaire after millionaire hustled himself quietly into the presence of Mr. James, and in tones of anguish implored him to do no such thing. The prospect of having little "niggers" sitting around on their marble doorsteps was more than they could stand. Mr. James dryly denied the rumor, but that did not prevent Mt. Vernon place from being filled, for a time, with an admixture of profound dismay, disgust, indignation and profanity.

Well, the portico is built. Mr. Garrett has moved in and it is needless to add that the neighbors "do not speak as they pass by."



ROBERT GARRETT'S RESIDENCE.

The house is considered to be one of the finest private residences in the country. Externally it has no striking features of architectural design. The front is brown stone, unrelieved by any other material. The interior, though, will rival any of the palaces of the old world in splendor. The most skillful artisans of the world have been engaged in the decoration of it. The furniture and curtains were purchased in Europe, and were the subject of a special trip by Mr. and Mrs. Garrett. The curtains contain designs on lace, so delicate as to be scarcely visible. This exquisite fabric cost \$200 per yard. This will give some idea of the richness displayed throughout. A brief summary of other striking original features of the residence are these: The carpets are Miltons, Axminsters and velvets of special designs; the walls of the

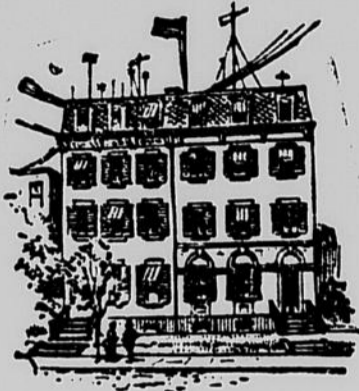
bedrooms are white-washed in imitation of basket work; the ceiling of the main hallway is made in cherry as is also the grand spiral staircase. The ballroom adjoining the east parlor is the most gorgeously decorated apartment in the house. Its walls are white-washed in Italian marble, indented with niches containing statuary. In the rear of the ballroom is the conservatory, said to contain the finest collection of orchids in the country. The most striking feature of the house is probably the mantels—these are of richly carved mahogany. The whole house is illuminated by both gas and electricity. The bath room would require a column description to give an idea of its grandeur, and so would many of the other beauties of the mansion. For the present this must suffice.

A. J. BOWWELL.

### NOW WEATHER IS MADE.

A Storm Over the Weather Bureau—The Late Senator Miller.

[Special Correspondence.]  
WASHINGTON, March 16.—From this time until the crops are all in there is one department of our government whose work is looked to daily with a great deal of interest. It is the weather bureau. On the accuracy of its predictions depends often the safety of much valuable property.



THE CHIEF SIGNAL OFFICE.

The building occupied by the work of this bureau is shown in the illustration. Here at a little desk sits the officer who is to prognosticate the weather for the whole country, and his method of doing it is briefly this: He is in telegraphic communication with the members of the signal corps of the army. These men are stationed at various posts over the whole country from Halifax to San Diego, and from Fort Garry to Key West. Observations of the weather are taken three times a day, at intervals of eight hours. Each observation being taken all over the country at precisely the same moment of Washington time, and are immediately recorded. The facts thus obtained are charted upon a map of the United States. That is, lines are drawn over the places reporting equal temperature. Other lines are drawn over the stations on the map reporting like barometric pressure. These last lines are termed "isobars," and the lines of equal temperature "isotherms." From a careful study of this map of the United States, with the freshly drawn "isobars" and "isotherms," the officer in charge is enabled to determine the probable movements of the storms, winds, cold waves, etc., and makes his prediction for the different sections. These predictions are immediately telegraphed over the whole country, and published in the press and through bulletins, and by the recently adopted system of signals.

The official head of the signal service is Gen. W. B. Hazen, who succeeded "Old Probabilities" Gen. Myer, in 1880. He superintends the instruction of officers and men in signal duties, at Fort Whipple, just across the Potomac, on Arlington heights. His headquarters are here, though, and he has for assistants Capt. Jones, and First Lieut. Dunwoody, Wheeler, of Arctic fame, and Woodruff, and six second lieutenants, besides several clerks. The bureau was created in 1870, but did not commence operations on an extended scale until 1874. It controls and operates several thousand miles of telegraph. The system of gathering reports of the weather, and from them formulating weather warnings, is likely to be adopted eventually over the whole globe.

Just now a storm is approaching the weather bureau in the shape of a congressional investigation which may test its stability. It has weathered other storms before this, though this one may develop into a cyclone and leave it storm of much of its present importance. After the peculations of Capt. Howgate it was said the signal service would have to go down under the gale which then arose; but it was not budged from its moorings, and Howgate went into some safe harbor, where he has been sheltered since.

#### THE LATE SENATOR MILLER.

The late Senator John Franklin Miller exhibited in his last illness an amount of will power which recalls the heroic patience of Gen. Grant. It is said he lived on his nerve for a long time prior to his death, which was the result of a complication of disorders arising primarily from a severe wound in the eye received during the war, twenty-three years ago. The bullet remained in his head about twelve years before it could be extracted, and the wound sapped his strength and rendered him an easy victim to disease.

Gen. Miller was born in Indiana, in 1831, his parents being Virginians. He was a lawyer and then a state senator when the war broke out. He immediately resigned his senatorship and organized the Twenty-ninth Indiana regiment. He served in command of a brigade under Sherman, Buell, Rosecrans and Thomas, receiving severe wounds in the battles of Stone River and Liberty Gap, where he received the wound which destroyed his eye, and from the effects of which he never recovered. In 1864 he was made a brigadier general and the following year a brevet major general for conspicuous bravery.

Mr. Miller was a firm believer that there is such a thing as luck in business. His own career he often instanced as an illustration. One day a ship's captain called upon him at

his office in the San Francisco custom house. The captain showed him the undressed skin of a seal, and said that he knew where millions of them could be obtained. He suggested to Mr. Miller that he furnish him with the means to fit up his vessel, and he would go on a seal-catching trip for a certain percentage of the profits. Mr. Miller declined to have anything to do with the project, but the captain was so persistent that Mr. Miller induced a few capitalists to subscribe a small sum. None of them had much faith in it, and Mr. Miller says that he never went into any business scheme with less thought. Behold! the captain returned with his vessel loaded with skins, and for a good consideration he revealed the locality of the seal islands. Keeping the discovery secret, the Alaska Seal company was formed, obtained the exclusive right to capture seals from the United States government, and in a few years had amassed immense fortunes. Mr. Miller said that, curiously enough, every investment he made since then was profitable, though he exercised less care and business caution in so doing than he had in many investments before his luck changed.

Senator Miller was one of the rich men of the senate, and belonged to the coterie of that body familiarly known as the "Millionaires' club." He was a man of commanding presence when in good health. Mrs. Miller and a daughter survive him.

FERRY BARTON.

### THE NEW YORK APARTMENT HOUSE

A Whole Village Has Its Home Under One Roof.

The stranger coming to the city down the Hudson or the East river, will observe here and there huge buildings that make the structures around them look like doll houses. He will wonder what they are, thinking they must be some mighty public building, like a gigantic postoffice or city hall. They are nine to thirteen stories high. In point of fact the huge structures are apartment houses. They are full of floors and suites of rooms to be rented to families. The suites are called apartments, or popularly "flats." The buildings are usually constructed with a hall in the middle. On this hall, going up floor after floor, the front doors of the suites open. Each flat has, besides, a small inside hall of its own. Light and air are secured to each room by an offset in the building which lets down a deep, hollow square in the midst of four walls. In fact, however, the flats of a tall apartment house that are near the ground get little or no sunlight in the middle rooms. The top floors are the best.



CENTRAL PARK APARTMENT HOUSE.

The best way to avoid dark rooms is to make one common entrance from the street and have the great central hall run parallel with the street instead of at right angles to it. Many of the most approved flat houses are now built in this way. The apartments string along the hall sideways instead of running back from the streets.

One of the largest of these buildings is that in the picture, known as the Navarro flats. It is near Central Park, between Fifty-eighth and Fifty-ninth streets. It is not yet wholly completed. Our artist shows the part which is finished. The plan is merely to add on more apartments in the same style, so that the general effect will be the same as shown, only longer and broader. The architecture is said to be Moorish, but it is not Moorish to hurt.

The largest of the flat houses have elevators. All the best are provided with electric bells, warmed and carpeted to halls and a janitor, who looks after things in general. A very important person he is, too, sometimes a tyrant. Flats are very pleasant for grown persons to live in, but they are rough on children, and children are rough on flats.

#### The Late Madame Heilbron.

This popular prima donna, who died recently at Nice, was born in Brussels. She studied music when very young, in the Royal Conservatory there. At the end of her first year she took the first prize for singing and piano, and attracted the notice of the king by her talents. He was so pleased with her rich voice and fine expression that he recommended her father at once to send her to Paris for further study. This was done. In six months she made her debut in the Opera comique, in an opera called "La Grande Traite." It was written especially for her by the French composer Massenet. This was in 1850, when she was only 17. She was a beautiful girl, besides her musical gifts, and at once became a great favorite.



MARIE HEILBRON.

She had youth, she had beauty, she had genius. What she could have been more favored!

From Paris she went to Holland and sang in the theatres there. The queen of Holland gave her a diamond necklace. She returned to Paris in 1871 and had a prosperous season there. She took the part of Zerlina in "Don

Giovanni." She also sang in "Lucia di Lammermoor" and "La Traviata." Her highest success, however, was not reached till after she had spent a season of study in Milan and learned the Italian method. Then she returned to Paris for the third time, and now she took it by storm. She became a member of the Italian opera at Paris, under the directorship of Maurice Strakosch. Next she went to London, and finally to America, which is the land of gold to all artists.

From the start her career was almost an uninterrupted triumph, although she died too young to reap the highest artistic rewards, being only 34 years old. If she had lived longer she would have become greater.

In 1881 she married Lieut. de la Panouse, of the French navy. He was a very rich man, but he shortly after lost his money. Then his wife set to work to remake a fortune by singing. She did it, too, it is said, leaving an estate worth \$600,000.

### DEATH OF MR. A. N. KELLOGG.

An Original Man and the Founder of Auxiliary Printing.

At Thomasville, Ga., there died quietly last week A. N. Kellogg, a man who did much to revolutionize the newspaper system of this country. Co-operation, wherever it has been faithfully tried, has been found to be the solution of most knotty problems that vex humanity. Men accomplish by simply hanging together. A. N. Kellogg led the way for the co-operative publishing of the smaller newspapers, and did well for them and became a millionaire himself, by the operation.

He was the founder of what he himself called the system of "auxiliary printing," but which irrevocable newspaper wits long ago named "patent insides."



A. N. KELLOGG.

When the war broke out, in 1861, Mr. Kellogg was editor and publisher of a small country paper in Wisconsin, The Baraboo Republic. His printer enlisted one day, and left him without a typesetter. The chance was that he would be unable to get his paper out on the publishing day. He cast hurriedly about him to know what to do, as the time was short. The Madison Daily Journal published a weekly supplement in addition to its regular sheet, and in his dilemma it occurred to Mr. Kellogg that he could buy an editor. Of these supplements, fold them in with his own paper, and send the double sheet out to his subscribers. He had that week a half sheet of his own paper. This was done.

Next it occurred to Mr. Kellogg that this might be done every week, and that the sheet might come to him printed on one side, leaving the other to be filled in and printed in his own office. This too was done. When he saw how much time, labor and expense were saved by this plan, the next link in the chain of new ideas came to him. He would print a sheet of newspaper upon one side, filling it with choice reading matter, and sell it to country editors who had been harassed as he had been. Hence arose the patent outside, and Mr. Kellogg's fortune was made. The matter was sold to only one newspaper in a place, so there could be no conflict. The idea started in Chicago and spread like wildfire. Other and greater improvements have been made in the direction of newspaper co-operation since, but to him the credit of its founding belongs.

At this time nearly five thousand newspapers in this country use "ready prints," on Mr. Kellogg's plan, and of these more than one-third are supplied from the Kellogg houses, which are located in Chicago, St. Louis, Kansas City, Memphis, Cincinnati and Cleveland. This system has also been introduced in England, though it has never taken deep root there.

Mr. Kellogg was born March 29, 1832, at Reading, Pa., and graduated in 1852 from Columbia college, New York city. He was the son of Frederick Kellogg, and the youngest of six children. He married Annie E. Barnes at Baraboo, Wis., Aug. 31, 1859.

He was generous and kindly in nature, warmly devoted to his family, earnest even in his animosities and true and steadfast to his friends.

He had great executive ability, and was a remarkable mathematician. His fortune was seriously impaired by the great Chicago fire; but he went to work with characteristic energy and enthusiasm and more than regained all lost ground. Mr. Kellogg was of delicate physique, and in his later years an invalid. Few men of weak bodies have accomplished so much. He traveled extensively in Europe with his family in the vain search for the health which he so much coveted. While in Chicago he was a regular attendant at Professor Swigg's services, and on his removal to New York he allied himself with the Episcopal church. In politics he was Republican, having identified himself with that party at its organization. His life was one of unusual rectitude and purity, and his daily walk was a constant example to those with whom he came in contact. He leaves a wife and two adult daughters, with whom he lived a life of great felicity, and the close attention given by them to his every want undoubtedly prolonged his life. His remains were taken to New York for interment.

#### The Late Gen. Hancock's Fighting Qualities.

Of his peculiar qualities on the field of battle, I can say that his personal bearing and appearance gave confidence and enthusiasm to his men, and perhaps no soldier during the war contributed so much of personal effect in action as did Gen. Hancock. In the friendly circle his eye was warm and genial, but in the hour of battle became intensely cold and had immense power on those around him. In Gen. Hancock I should say that the nervous, the moral and the mental systems were all harmoniously stimulated, and that he was, therefore, at his very best on the field of battle.—Maj. Gen.

# FARMERS

Who have any Correspondence whatever, can save time and money by calling at

—THE—

## Courier Office!

—AND GETTING—

## FARM LETTER HEADS,

—AND PRINTED—

## ENVELOPES!

The cost is hardly more than that of the plain stationery.

FOR FINE

## JOB PRINTING,

No office west of Minneapolis is better equipped than the

## COURIER JOB ROOMS.

—FINE—

Commercial Work a Specialty