

BANDON RECORDER.

Did You Ever Dream a Fly? Whatever other fate might befall it, naturalists agree that the common house fly cannot be drowned and many experiments have been made in relation thereto.

Included in such tests was the immersion of a fly in a tumbler of clear cold water, with a piece of cardboard to fit the glass and floated so as to keep the insect beneath the surface.

So little did the fly trouble about such an obstacle that it kept near the bottom of the glass, and there for a quarter of an hour ran about as freely as in the fresh air, while it at times crawled across the underside of the pasteboard as on the ceiling of a room.

After being immersed for 20 minutes the fly's movements were less active, and at 25 minutes it turned over on its side, apparently dead. It hung suspended in the water just under the pasteboard, which kept it from rising to the surface, and there it remained for another 25 minutes.

It was then taken out and placed on a sheet of paper, looking to all appearance dead. Its next fate was to be buried by being covered with about half a teaspoonful of fine salt.

At the end of 15 minutes the saline was shaken off, the fly having thus been completely covered either by water or by salt for 65 minutes.

Immediately upon its release the insect resumed its wings and legs actively for awhile and then flew away.—Pearson's Weekly.

Why Monarchs Were Inane.

Pathologists have often pointed out the fact that physical and mental enervation are apt to go hand in hand, and the intellectual degeneracy of etiquette monarchs may have a good deal to do with the Sybaritism of their palace life.

The plebeian functions which medieval sovereigns were obliged to perform by proxy included the adjustment of their gala gloves. They had finkies to remove their cravats and warm their nightshirts, unplug their gignals and tuck up their bedclothes around their shoulders. In the morning courtiers competed for the honor of holding their washbasin. Peers of the realm waited on bended knees to buckle their shoes. If the inheritor of a legitimate throne lifted a spoon to break an egg, lynx eyed lackeys anticipated his needs with the agility of trained conjurers. Like his fool, his information on current topics was served ready dressed and cooked, till he turned into a masticating machine and repeater of conventional trawdle.—Lippincott's.

Saved Each Other.

A short time ago a guard on one of the Northern expresses while at a big station in the midlands had been talking to the engine driver. Presently he stepped aside and gave his "Right away" when a gentleman who was late sprang on to the footboard while the train was in motion and tried to obtain admission to one of the compartments.

As the carriage came along the guard seized him by the coat and pulled him off, remarking that he must think himself lucky, for he had practically saved his life.

As this conversation was going on the guard's van came by, and the guard, with that gracefulness acquired by constant practice, sailed majestically on to his van.

The gentleman, who had taken in the situation, thereupon seized him by the coat and pulled him off, saying as the train sped away:

"One good turn deserves another. You saved my life; I have saved yours. Now we are quits."—London Telegraph.

Know When They Have Enough.

The llama, that docile animal which was the beast of burden in Peru in prehistoric times and played the part that was assigned to his cousin, the camel, in Egypt and Arabia, is still seen in large numbers in the mountain districts, but he cannot live in the warmer latitudes along the coast. He is docile, enduring and sure footed. He can go a long time without water and food and chews the cud of contentment when other animals are in distress because of the temperature of the rarefied atmosphere found in the Andean plateaus.

A llama will carry 100 pounds and no more, and if you add an ounce to his load he will lie down and wait until it is taken off. He knows when he has enough, and there is no use in trying to argue with him. The native Indians have learned this by the experience of generations, and when a llama lies down they immediately unstrap and diminish his burden without making any fuss about it. Then, when he is satisfied that he has been given no more than his share, he climbs on to his back again and follows the mountain trail for days and weeks at a time without murmuring or slipping or forgetting his good manners.—Chicago Record.

He Got Off.

The wife of a German farmhand in Ohio was taken sick and finally died, the husband, of course, leaving his work for several days in consequence. Two weeks later he appeared at the house of his employer and asked to be relieved from work for a couple of days, when the following conversation took place:

"I would like to get off for about two days."

"I can't spare you unless it is absolutely necessary. You know you lost several days two weeks ago, and we are behind in the work. What is the necessity for your getting off?" inquired the farmer.

"Well, I was to be married."

"Why, Fritz, your wife died only two weeks ago, and now you are about to get married again? I do not understand that."

"Well," replied the German, "I don't hold spite long."

The farmer dismissed the case without prejudice.

A Heavyweight.

"And then," she said in telling of the romantic episode, "she sprang to his arms."

"She did?"

"Of course. Do you doubt it?"

"Oh, no," he replied, "but after seeing her I can't help thinking that it must have jarred him quite a bit."—Chicago Post.

POLLY LARKIN

The members of the Police Commission will make a record for themselves if they only carry out their present good intentions. They have refused to grant licenses for saloons in the vicinity of the Presidio, and those now in full sway, throwing out temptations galore to the soldier boys, will have to close. The saloon-keepers will make a hard struggle to carry on their dangerous business, for they are coining money from the soldiers. Some of the boys in blue have entered these places with the full intention of taking just one drink and then proceeding on their way to purchase their tickets for their Eastern homes. Their good intentions came to naught, for that one drink, "doped" in all probability, had driven all idea of home and friends from their minds. They went from one den to another, providing the saloon-keeper in the first place did not get all the money they had. When they came to their senses every dime they possessed was gone, and the chances are that many of these stranded boys would never see home and friends again. Many felt disgraced and would not let the people in the old home know that they were penniless and how they had lost their funds. They had not made the money half so easily as the saloon-keepers made it off them. Some of these stranded soldiers managed to find work, others resorted to crime, waylaying some pedestrian and appropriating all the money he had, possibly reasoning that he had been robbed in the city of all he had, and no protest was made, and why shouldn't he do the same? To his mind both thefts were of the same color and one was as justifiable as the other, and more than one penniless soldier committed suicide. Many a lad can date his learning to drink to the time he landed on "Frisco's" shores. Previous to that time they did not know the taste of liquor. Many a mother will be heartbroken when her boy comes home to her with the appetite for liquor firmly fixed upon him. This is no child's play, and the Police Commissioners are not moving any too soon. One of the Commissioners stated that he would oppose the granting of licenses until such time as the volunteer soldiers, now so numerous at the Presidio, were all mustered out and removed from the scene of temptation.

The majority of the soldiers, both waiting for transportation to the Philippines and to be mustered out, are only mere boys in appearance. But few of them look as though they had reached the voting age, and none of those going out on the transports realize for a moment what they are going into. Possibly it is just as well that they don't, for if they took into account the looks of the boys who are just returning from the Philippines their courage might fail them. Pale, sickly-looking boys, and many of them cripples, who appear daily on the street; but the latter might have enticed some hero-worshippers among the new recruits, for wounds in their would be "glory scars." Those who were not hero-worshippers, however, would turn faint if they went into the Presidio hospitals and saw the living, suffering skeletons of those who but a short time ago were strong, healthy boys. Then let them glance in the direction of the hospital "morgue." There floats the stars and stripes mournfully at halfmast and within the building lie hundreds of coffins waiting to be identified, and if no one claims them in a certain length of time they are buried in the Presidio cemetery, which has had to be enlarged for the army of the silent majority. These are the boys who have come home to die in the hospitals, or else have been among the many silent passengers on the dead transports. Soon the last narrow home in the Presidio cemetery will receive them, "taps" will sound and the story of a short life will be ended. The boys march to the transports so buoyant, so happy, with never a foreboding or shadow of doubt as to whether they will come back all right. It is a pitiful sight to those who have seen the return of so many companies since the beginning of the war. It is not so bad, however, as it was at first, although it is still bad enough.

All honor to Kansas, for it has passed a new statute providing that no wife, widow or child of a soldier shall be sent to the poorhouse, and it is made the duty of the County Poor Commissioner to supply the necessities of life and a house for any such who may be in need. Every State in the nation should adopt this law. It is a good and a humane one as well. It would relieve many a heartache if this were only the case, and make the soldier feel that his sacrifice had not been in vain.

I saw a queer looking character in one of our country towns lately. He traveled all over the country selling vegetables from a little wagon of which he was the proud possessor. "Everything in its season," he was wont to say. "All kinds of vegetables, from parsley, peas and radishes, up to watermelons, potatoes, bananas and oranges. If it's in the market you'll find it in my wagon and at prices to suit the poor and the rich. See those turnips. Just as fresh as daisy, and naturally turned-up of their own accord. See those potatoes, plain and sweet, both kinds. See that cauliflower—now ain't she a beauty? Any lady in the land ought to be proud to get her. She's fair and sweet as any flower in this region," and so on as he displayed each article. It was Hobson's choice, and the housewives had to patronize him and take

all his nonsense. But his manner of dress was so grotesque as to put them in good humor. And this was only one of his many eccentricities. He was a tall, rawboned, angular sort of a fellow, wore a dark blue flannel shirt, brown overalls, a gray or mottled vest with a four-in-hand necktie, and to make the whole attire more striking wore a tall and thoroughly out-of-date silk hat that looked ancient enough to have done service in George Washington's time, and which was so large for his head that it nearly fell over his ears. A quaint looking object would be hard to find. Rain or shine he was always so attired, and he attracted the attention of everyone on the road, and no matter how morose and gloomy they might appear, there was always a smile on their faces, and for the time being pleasant thoughts for having passed this peculiar old vegetable vender.

Do you know we miss much of the pleasure in life by insisting on living in and going over and over the past that has gone and cannot be resurrected or made any better by constantly going over its misty pages? In justice to our friends and to ourselves, we should forget the past and live for the present and the future. Regret is like the constant moaning of the wind, it is mournful and tiresome and it does not serve to bring you new friends or hold the old ones. Well, what are you going to do about it if your whole past life is one long season of regret? you ask. Bury it, and bury it deep, my friend, never to be resurrected in this world. Let a new song fill your heart, joyful and hopeful, instead of the worn out dirge.

BRIEF REVIEW.

Siberia's Great River.

The Amur is one of the few great rivers in the world. In length it is equaled by no river in Europe, and surpassed only by the Yangtze and Ynisei in Asia, by the Nile and Congo in Africa and by the Amazon and Mackenzie in America, though if we reckon the Mississippi and Missouri as one river, it is longer than any of them except the Nile. Its water is somewhat muddy at Vladivostok, but nothing like the consistency of the Mississippi at St. Louis. It cannot be said to be "both food and drink." As one ascends its swift current it constantly grows clearer, until, a thousand miles farther up, it is about the color of white wine, and is sweet and wholesome to the taste!

The Real Cause.

The real causes of America's success may be summed up in the words—a tariff, securing the home market and enabling foreign countries to be used as a dumping ground for American surplus productions, and great alertness of mind. Americans have the insight to scrap their machinery when it goes out of date, and to use every labor-saving contrivance. The trade unions do not limit output and frown on the machine tool. But with us, methods, machinery and organization, which are so conservative that they are ten years behind the times—a fact which England is slowly discovering.

The King and His Dog Tax.

Ancient Greek law is to the effect that every owner of a dog shall pay a yearly tax of 12 drachmas. Those who do not pay in time are condemned by the new law to pay double the tax. King George sent recently to the police in order to register his four dogs and to pay their taxes. But the official found that his majesty owed for the taxes a sum of 48 drachmas, and had been fined another 48 drachmas for having delayed payment. His majesty has paid 96 drachmas for his dogs.

The Banana Trade.

The United States is now patronizing the banana plantations of the West Indies and of Central America to the sum of about \$8,000,000 a year. This is the exporting, not the retail value. The island of Jamaica alone is sending to this country over 4,000,000 bunches a year. This is the exporting, not the retail value, which means \$1,500,000 to the producers and shippers of the colony.

It is shown that more than 1,250,000 miles of Canadian territory is yet unexplored. This includes the inhospitable detached Arctic portions, but aside from these fully 954,000 square miles are, for all practical purposes, entirely unexplored. The easterly area contains the greatest extent of unexplored territory. It comprises almost the entire interior of the Labrador peninsula.

Co-operative bakeries have been established in Belgium and conducted so economically that the price of bread has been reduced to that point where other bakeries are being crowded out of business. In Brussels, Ghent, Antwerp and Liege the co-operative bakeries now regulate the bread market.

All the rare birds and animals presented to Queen Victoria and kept at Windsor, have been given by King Edward to the London Zoo. The gift has thus relieved the drain on the royal purse and enriched the collection of the Zoological Gardens.

Snails are not only regarded as a great delicacy in Paris, but are reckoned as very nutritious. Hygienists say that they contain 17 per cent of nitrogenous matter, and they are equal to oysters in nutritive properties.

Every royal palace in Europe has its special private police, who, in one guise or another, are always on the lookout for suspicious persons.

More than 1000 kinds of rubber shoes are made in the United States.

FEATHERED FREAKS.

BIRDS WITHOUT WINGS AND BIRDS WITHOUT SONG.

The Penguin is a Bird That Walks and Swims, but Does Not Fly—A Bird That Can Run Faster Than the Swiftest Horse—The Tailor Bird.

Birds without wings are found in New Zealand and Australia. Kiwi is the name of one species. Beautiful matts are made of the feathers of the white variety, but it takes ten years and more to collect enough feathers to make even a small mat which would sell for about \$150.

Birds without song belong to Hawaii. In Honolulu one sees a bird about the size of the robin, an independent sort of fellow, that walks about like a chicken, instead of hopping like a well trained bird of the United States, and it has no song.

A bird that walks and swims, but does not fly, is the penguin. No nests are made by penguins, but the one egg laid at a time by the mother is carried about under her absurd little wing or under her leg.

The largest flight birds is the California vulture or condor, measuring from tip to tip 95 to 10 feet and exceeding considerably in size the great condor of South America. The bird lays but one egg each season—large, oval, ash green in color and deeply pitted, so distinctive in appearance that it cannot be confounded with any other.

The California condor is rapidly approaching extinction and museums all over the world are eager to secure living specimens. It is believed that there is only one in captivity.

Another large bird is the rhinoceros bird, which is about the size of a turkey. One recently shot on the island of Java had in its crop a rim from a small telescope and three brass buttons, evidently belonging to a British soldier's uniform.

A bird which is swifter than a horse is the road runner of the southwest. Its aliases are the ground cuckoo, the Beard bird and the snake killer, snakes being a favorite diet. In northern Mexico, western Texas and southern Colorado and California it is found.

The bird measures about two feet from tip to tip and is a dull brown in color. Its two legs are only about ten inches long, but neither horses with their four legs nor hounds nor electric racing machines are in it for swiftness when it comes to running.

Most curious are the sewing or tailor birds of India—little yellow things not much larger than one's thumb. To escape falling a prey to snakes and monkeys the tailor bird picks up a dead leaf and flies up into a high tree, and with a fiber for a thread and its bill for a needle sews the leaf on to a green one hanging from the tree. The sides are sewed up, an opening being left at the top. That a nest is swinging in the tree no snake or monkey or even man would suspect.

Many a regiment cannot compare in perfection of movement with the flight of the curlews of Florida winging their way to their feeding grounds miles away, all in uniform lines in unbroken perfection. The curlews are dainty and charming birds to see, some pink, some white.

Birds in flight often lose their bearings, being blown aside from their course by the wind. In this case they are as badly off as a mariner without a compass in a strange sea on a starless night.

All very young birds, by a wise provision of nature, are entirely without fear until they are able to fly. The reason of the delayed development of fear is that, being unable to fly, the birds would struggle and fall from their nests at every noise and be killed. Suddenly, almost in a day, the birds develop the sense of fear, when their feathers are enough grown so that they can fly.

It is always a source of wonder to arctic explorers to find such quantities of singing birds within the arctic circle. They are abundant beyond belief. But the immense crop of cranberries, crowberries and cloudberrys that ripen in the northern swamps accounts for the presence of the birds.

A stick of wood seven inches long and a quarter of an inch in diameter was once taken from a crow's nest. It was very singular that so small and delicate a bird should use such rough material with which to construct its nest. If an angle should use material proportioned to its size, its nest would be made up of fence rails and small saw logs.

The extraordinary situations in which nests are found occasionally almost give one the impression that birds must be endowed with a sense of humor. For instance, a wren built its nest upon a scarecrow, a dead sparrowhawk, which a farmer had hung up to frighten away winged ravagers of his crop. In the pocket of an old jacket hanging in a barn a bird, also a wren, made its nest, which when discovered contained five eggs. It was a robin that raised a young family in a church pew and a robin that built its nest in the organ pipes of a church. Places of worship have always been favorite building places for birds.

Consideration.

"My wife is very considerate," said the newly married man. "She is always buying me neckties and colored shirts."

"And I suppose you are considerate and generous in your turn."

"Yes, I wouldn't hurt her feelings for the world. I wear 'em."—Washington Star.

The manuscripts of the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries are in many cases almost illegible on account of the fading of the ink. At that time the lampblack inks passed out of use and chemical inks became popular.

A Starter.

A gentleman whose hearing is defective is the owner of a dog that is the terror of the neighborhood in which he lives.

The other day he was accosted by a friend, who said: "Good morning, Mr. H. Your wife made a very pleasant call on us last evening."

"I'm very sorry," came the startling reply. "I'll see that it don't occur again, for I'm going to chain her up in future."—London Telegraph.

HUMOR OF THE HOUR

Explained.

"Yes, Henry, I know I'm a silly girl and don't go in for politics and all that kind of thing as you do, but I will do my best to make you a good wife, and you can teach me all about them, you know."

"So I can, my darling," he cried rapturously, "and you will be an apt pupil, I am sure. Of course it won't come all at once, but you will soon be able to play the hostess to my friends as well as any of their wives. Suppose we were to begin now?"

"Oh, yes, do! Now, there's one thing I never could understand. What do they mean by 'reciprocity'? You must explain it in a simple manner, Henry, or I shall not comprehend."

"I will," said he fondly. "It amounts to this: You receive something and give something in return. Suppose you give me a kiss (like this), then I should return it (like this). That's reciprocity. Do you understand?"

"Oh, yes! Isn't it nice?" exclaimed the unsophisticated damsel. "Now I know why women are so anxious to get into parliament."—London Spare Moments.

Making Sure of It.

Host—I hate to send you out in such a blustering night as this is, old fellow. Guest—It is raining pretty hard. I say, couldn't you lend me your umbrella?"

Host—Certainly, and—er—I think I'll walk home with you myself. I really need the exercise.—Stray Stories.

A Social Heretic.

"Don't you kinder hanker after reciprocity now an den?" asked Pleading Pete.

"Oh, I dunno," answered Meandering Mike. "Sometimes I tink dat respectability ain't much more dan permission to work hard for what us people gits for nothin'."—Washington Star.

His Interest in Smith.



Brown (from above)—For heaven's sake, be more careful, Smith! Remember, you've got the whiskey!

Encouraging a Young One.

"Are you wanted in a hurry at Mr. Gazzam's," cried the messenger breathlessly.

"Are you sure they sent for me?" asked young Dr. Killiam.

"Yes. They said you couldn't do any harm, as Mr. Gazzam's dying now."—Philadelphia Press.

Wise in His Location.

"Lived here all your life, Uncle Dave?"

"Yes, sub."

"Never tried to lynch you?"

"No, sub. De neighborhood what I live in ain't rich enough fer rope."—Atlanta Constitution.

A Great Preface.

Publisher—I fear your book is too short. It consists of only 40 pages.

Author—Oh, I explain all that in the preface.

Publisher—What length is it?

Author—Five hundred pages, sir.—Ohio State Journal.

Peace at Any Price.

"She said I was to return all her letters."

"Did you?"

"I coaxed her to make up with me. How could I let her know I hadn't kept them?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

Definition.

"Father," said the little boy, "what does 'credulous dupp' mean?"

"My son, it means a man who leaves his umbrella at home because the weather prediction is 'fair.'"—Washington Star.

Cause and Effect.

"What a sour look you've! Buckingham seems to have lately!"

"Well, you can't blame him. He's been jilted by that rich pickle man's daughter, you know."—Chicago Record-Herald.

The Usual Way.

Ethel—I think that vase is awful homely, don't you?

Maud—Yes. I have dropped it on the floor three times, but it won't break.—Somerville Journal.

He Knew From Experience.

Miss Wilkins—Ah, what a change one little woman can make in a man's life!

Mr. Smithers—Exactly! And what a heap of change she requires while doing it!—Stray Stories.

The transportation of letters in the same word sometimes produces the most ludicrous results. In "The Still Hour," which was written by Professor Phelps, is the fine line, "The stillness of the hour is the stillness of a dead calm at sea." A large number was printed and disposed of before it was discovered that "clam" had been printed for "calm."

Hamburg's naval observatory will be removed to the village of Bergersdorf, as the smoke and jarring of the city interfere with the observations.

FACTS IN FEW LINES

Vermont is to have an "old home week" in August.

The value of the pictures in the National gallery, London, is about £1,250,000.

Mexico buys all of its shears and sharp edged tools from the United States.

Maps and globe covers are articles of import into this country from Edinburgh.

Two hundred and fifty thousand millions of locusts were killed in Cyprus in two years.

The largest inclosure for deer is said to be the Dwyal park in Copenhagen, 4,200 acres.

Australia's first measured wool clip was 20,000 tons in 1821. This has now risen to 2,700,000.

Germany has colonies and possessions whose area is equal to nearly five times her own size.

Russian authorities begin to think there are too many students in the empire and may take steps to reduce the number.

Timber experts tell us that California alone has a capacity of lumber in her standing forests of over 100,000,000,000 cubic feet.

Up to Jan. 1 last the Massachusetts highway commission had improved 316 miles of road at a cost of more than \$3,000,000.

Nearly 1,200 boys and girls are licensed by the city council of Liverpool to sell newspapers, matches, shoe laces, etc., upon the streets.

Roughly speaking, Britain produces for export a little less than twice as much per head of her population as the United States, France or Germany.

Chicago has a mounted policeman, Arthur J. Stiles, who claims to have stopped 140 runaway horses, and in this respect he holds the national record.

Recent census statistics in Italy show that the proportion of population not able to read or write has decreased to 39 per cent. In 1881 it was 55 per cent.

The sugar cane was introduced into America soon after the discovery, and its cultivation rapidly spread over all those parts of the new world adapted to its growth.

Candy makers calculate that the price of their products should be put at double the cost of the material, which will allow them a fair return for rent, labor and interest.

According to an apparently authentic article in a French periodical, not less than 20,000 aristocrats are at present confined in the prisons of Europe. Russia stands first, with 12,000 blue blooded lawbreakers.

An effort is being made to establish in one of the Scotch universities a chair for the study of the Scotch language and literature. The old Scottish tongue as written by James V is almost unintelligible to the modern Scotchman.

The public printer of Minnesota beat all records by issuing the laws passed by the recent legislature within two days after adjournment. They consist of 481 general laws, 14 special laws and 2 constitutional amendments. They comprise 140 columns of type set in nonpareil and agate. When "made up," they make 20 pages of an ordinary daily newspaper.

A correspondent writing to a London paper points out that among the hereditary duties which on the death of George IV were temporarily surrendered to the nation, but of which the king may resume possession if he will, is that on beer. When King William IV died, these duties were revived until the passage of the civil list act six months later.

Ocean steamships nowadays are as regular as railroads in carrying the mails. They have their habitual rates of speed and are expected to make the voyage of 3,000 miles over a trackless ocean through wind and storm in the same number of hours and minutes, winter and summer, never slowing down or heaving to except on the very rarest occasions.

At a meeting of the Paris Academy of Medicine Dr. Jarre announced the discovery of a remedy for the foot and mouth disease, which is so fatal to sheep. He says he has successfully used the remedy in 1,500 cases in two years. It consists of a concentrated solution of chromic acid chemically pure at 33 per cent, this applied as a caustic to the sore. The cure is rapid and certain.

It is expected in the near future oranges will be grown in Washington as palatable as those of Florida. The trees are now bearing, but the fruit will not be ripe until fall, so the real flavor cannot be determined. The experiment has been carried on by H. J. Weber, an expert in plant breeding, who obtained hybrid from 12 of the hardest oranges known in the world, and the prospects are promising.

A solid silver cross was recently received in Montreal from Michael Cit Col, an Indian, who had found it while digging in the Lake Lemargarinque district. A Jesuit has recognized the cross, which has two bars, as one of the 50 silver crosses presented to the Huron Indians in the early part of the sixteenth century to bribe them to fight for France against the Iroquois Indians, who were then friendly to England.

At various times the municipal corporation of Liverpool has obtained powers from parliament to borrow sums amounting to \$2,000,000 for the demolition and improvement of property found to be unsanitary. This large amount has already been expended with the exception of about \$25,000. The number of houses which have already been demolished by the municipal council as unfit for habitation is 6,500. Liverpool has now in course of erection 183 houses for the poor.

Steeple Claydon, in North Bucks, England, claims the distinction of being the first parish to adopt the public libraries act in the reign of King Edward VII.

During the year 1900 the Berlin electric trams caused 2,652 accidents, involving the loss of 26 lives, while 17 persons were severely and 1,302 slightly injured.

The biggest and most costly hotel in Boston is to go up this season on the site of the Brunswick. It is to be in elegance a rival of New York's Waldorf-Astoria.