NAPHTHA LAUNCHES.

THE REMARKABLE RAPID GROWTH OF THIS NOVEL CRAFT.

Business Possibilities-The Cunning Bests Are Used Chiefly as Auxiliaries the Large Yachts-The Cost of an point with his wife and two children. inary Twenty-five-Footer Per Hour.

Naphtha launches appear to be estaband facts, so far as the purposes for wich up to the present they have been signed are concerned. Few invenas have been met with deeper prejuice against them and with quicker acplance at the same time. At first arybody was afraid that they would alade, for naphtha in its various uses a been on record as a terrible destroyer a cases of misapplication or improper atment. The method, however, by shich naphtha is made to serve as a uel precludes any possibility of explo-That, at least, is what the inentor and the manufacturers say, and sperience thus far has confirmed their estement. That the yachting public generally has accepted this is evidenced w the fact that nearly 600 naphtha anches are now in use, and that manefacturers are crowded with ordera

conths in advance. The inventor of the naphtha motor is Mr. August W. Ofeldt. The launches under his invention, wherein anothia is the exclusive motive material, are not now in his control, for he old his inventor's interest in the patent. Mr. Ofeldt was born in Sweden about fity years ago, and he gained his scientific and mechanical education there. He came to this country twenty years ago. It was while he was working with gasoline that the idea of utilizing naphtha as a motive agent occurred to him. That was ten years ago, and for five years he studied and experimented before he constructed an engine that satisfied him. That engine is still in use in New York waters, and generally appears at events where naphtha launches are likely to be. t is set up in a small black boat that looks as if it might once have been a rowboat, and its name, painted in conpicuous white letters, is "The Original

When J. A. Bostwick, Clement Gould. John J. Amory, Edward V. Cary, and others with capital took up the invention. they began making boats specially designed for the naphtha engine, and eventually they acquired Mr. Ofeldt's interest. The inventor says that there is still room for improvement in the engine, and that he proposes some day to bring out one that will open a new era in pleasure navigation, and possibly lead the way to the ise of naphtha in larger marine enter-

At present naphtha launches are used almost exclusively as yachts, though there are ferries here and there over which passengers are carried on them, and some of the larger steam yachts have abandoned steam launches for naphtha boats as tenders. People who are not familiar with them are often asmished to see a trim little boat, with a bright brass funnel in the extreme stern, scooting speedily about, emitting a rapid, spattering cough, but showing no sign shatever of smoke or cinders. The funnel is apparently all there is to the engine, boiler or coal bin, if the term may been ad

If one could look down at the bottom of the boat, beside the base of the funnel, one would see several small wheels in a complex arrangement, a gauge, a be perfectly right."-Harper's Magazine. pump handle, and on a bar running cross the boat four cocks. That is all

A TORPEDO SHOOTER'S STORY. Things He Thought of During ? The

Flight Through the Air.

Not every day does one meet with a GROWTH OF THE OIL FIELDS. man who has been blown seventy-five feet through the air and lived to tell of it, but such a man is John McCleary, who The Land on Which the First Well Was lives in a comfortable home in Green-Men Were Enined Before Fortunes Were and drives a custom house truck down Made-Names of Some Early Wells. town for a living. He was at lunch near by when one of the steam-heating Very few people are cognizant even western Pennsylvania of the rapidity explosions at the corner of Broadway and Fulton street took place, and so was of development in the petroleum busia reporter. The atmosphere was conness from the time, thirty-seven years fucive to explosive story telling, and ago, when it was known as Seneca oil. McCleary told of his experience to an Active operations began in 1858, when Col. Drake, of New Haven, was eminterested group, and produced a number ployed to sink an artesian well for Bisof newspaper clippings to verify the exsell & Eveleth, who had leased the Titustraordinary occurrence. One of them ville oil springs in 1854 from Brewer, was from the Eldred (Penn.) Eagle, and Watson & Co., paying them \$5,000 for a ninety-nine year lease. A few years before the land nad been

it called McCleary the hero of the nitroglycerine explosion at Haymaker, Pa., in 1880, and said that every stitch of traded to a man named Chase for a cow. clothes had been stripped from his body At first Bissell & Eveleth had trenches during his flight of seventy-five feet through the air. and this was pumped into vats. The McCleary explained that he was what well drilled by Drake struck oil at a

is known as a torpedo shooter. In describing his sensations he said: "When the explosion took place I was probably twenty feet from the stuff. I saw a blinding flash as if the world had suddenly taken fire. I knew that I made an

attempt to run from the derrick. I felt that I had maybe a minute to live, and I remember resolving to occupy that minute in running. All at once it seemed to me as though in the attempt I had taken a fearful leap, and that I was going down-down as one in a dream. I knew intuitively that the explosion had taken place, but I had not heard the report, strange to say. Everything looked blue, and I began to wonder if the explosion had killed me and if I was dead. I calculated how many others were dead. I could hear their widows crying and I witnessed their funerals. I suppose it took me ten seconds to be thrown to where I was found, but it seemed to be ten years, and I had time to think of a thousand different things.

"Finally I lost consciousness, and that was when I struck the ground, I suppose. I was badly broken up, and finally gave up 'shooting' wells for good and came to New York. No, now that I realize the great risk, the hazardous life, the almost daily danger of death, I would not go back to it again for a farm."-New York Times.

No Evidence to the Contrary. A young Catholic priest, shortly after

beginning his labors in his first parish, received a visit from one of the older fathers. Anxious to show the progress

he had made he called up a class in catechism for questioning. "Biddy Maloney," he began, "stand up.

A slip of a girl, with blue eyes and brown freckles, arose in her place.

"What, Biddy," said the young father, "is meant by the howly state of matrimony?" "Shure," began Biddy glibly, "'tis a

sayson of tormint upon which the soul inters to fit it fer the blissid state to come. "Och!" cried the questioner, angry and

operators was paid for the lease of a lot mortified: "to the foot of the class wid seventy-five feet front at Titusville. ye, Biddy Maloney. It's the m'aning of purgatory ye're afther givin'." were brought in on Oil creek. One in But here the old priest interposed with Butler county, on the Marshall farm,

quizzical smile. "Not too fast, me young brother," he said restraininglynot too fast. Fer aught you and I know to the conthrary the gurrul may

Feminine Qualities in Great Men. Furthermore, I believe that in the an expert mechanic, and all one would highest minds a certain intermixture of need to know about it in order to run this feminine element of intuition with the boat, except that the supply tank of the masculine element of pure reason is naphtha is under the forward deck, con- l always present. Great wits jump: that nected by pipes with the gauge, pump | is to say, they are essentially intuitive. They see at a glance what plodders take years and years to arrive at. There is in all genius, however virile, a certain undercurrent of the best feminine characteristics. I am thinking now not merely of the Raphaels, the Shelleys and the Mendelssohns, but also even of the Newtons, the Gladstones and the Edisons. They have in them something of the womanly, though not of the womanish. In one word, the man of genius is comprehensively human. As he always results from a convergence of many fine stocks upon a single point, so also, it seems to me, he often results from a union or convergence of male and female qualities .- Grant Allen in Forum. Heart Failure, So Called. "Heart failure" is interpreted at the health office as meaning heart disease. Dr. McShane, assistant health commis sioner, who is acting health commissioner in the absence of Dr. Rohe, says that heart failure is no disease itself, but a result of a disease, and simply means "died for want of breath." Heart dis ease itself, the doctor says, is an indefithere are many kinds of disease of the which give heart failure as the cause of death, as the term simply means a failure of the vital powers from whatever may be the cause. The term heart failure is used of late years because the doctors have nothing else to say, and in many instances it is assigned as a cause when a physician has not made a proper

THE DECOLLETE DRESS 4 Well Known Woman Condemns It to

PETROLEUM'S RISE.

dug, which filled with water and oil,

depth of 694 feet. It September it

pumped forty barrels a day, which sold

at 50 cents a gallon. It began to hurt

the coal oil distilleries which made oil

Operations spread down Oil creek, and

in December, 1859, a well was struck at

the Buchanan farm, near Rouseville, but

it was a small one. Mr. Harper states

that the first crude oil delivered in Pitts-

burg was from the Albion well, on the

Allegheny river, owned by Phillips, Frew

& Co. This well made fifty barrels a

with the provision that the barrels be

returned. The machinery, supplies and

men necessary to drill the well were

shipped in the old canal packet Crystal

WHEN WELLS MULTIPLIED.

In 1860 the petroleum trade began to

be recognized as a business worth some-

thing more than curious mention, but

its magnitude had not impressed itself,

for the people rated production of crude

in gallons and not in barrels. There

were no oil exchanges to rouse public at-,

tention. Some big wells made their ap-

pearance, but not many. The Hamil-

ton-McClintock, two miles above Oil

City, started off at sixty gallons a min-

ute, and was worth 22 cents a gallon at

the wells. The Economites began to

rake in shekels at Tidioute, and refineries

began to spring up in various places.

Crude sold in this city at 69 cents a gal-

Royalty to land owners, now ranging

from one-eighth to one-fourth delivered

cents a barrel, and they allowed many

thousands of barrels to flow into Oil

Senator Ingalls might say, their irides-

cent dreams of wealth were speedily

dissinated. In September three-quarters

of the oil in barrels furnished by the

In 1861 the greatest wells ever struck

some years ago made a larger flow at the

outset, but it did not hold out long. The

breaking out of the rebellion and conse-

quent pame prostrated petroleum busi-

The oil sold at 30 cents a gallon,

from shale and cannel coal.

day.

lon.

Very Pointed Language. STORY OF THE DISCOVERY AND It is a fact, gloss it anyhow as we

may, that decent women have never dressed so indecently in our country and our century as they do in fashionable life today Found Was Traded for a Cow-Many

Would that some enterprising journal might take the moral census of this subject as a substitute for prize baby competitions. We should like to throw down the gauntlet to the women of America: "Defend these immoralities! Speak up for yourselves if you can!" I do not believe that two reputable wamen in the land would dare publicly to defend the styles of undress which now disgrace our sex. The time has more than come for such a protest against this abomination as will smite women to the dust for shame. What is to be said? Enter any fashionable drawing room and look for yourselves. What is said? Cruelty. Think of it, you high born ladies-think of it!

In the most decorous city in our country a lady representing what may be deservedly called one of the "best" families in the state, herself a middle aged, queenly, home loving matron, the mode of punishment for old and young. wife of an affectionate husband, the mother of grown sons and daughters, even the most cruel practices of those wears her dress-but my pen shrinks from writing what this high bred lady daily here in Philadelphia, and the does. This case, which represents scores victims one and all are children. To of others, is of importance, because the the parents who regard the treasures in offender herself is so unconscious of her their homes as the most priceless boon offense, and so far in other respects that heaven ever bestowed, and whose above it. There is no life of concealed | every thought is for the care and comdishonor, no intrigue, no sholdy birth- fort of their little ones, this society pecuright, no fast and loose views of duty. | liarly appeals.

The woman is otherwise immaculate. How explain this ethical enigma? Are through accident or disease a little son our ladies morally insane, or mentally? or daughter must endure the pangs of Do they know what they are doing? And suffering, and if punishment must be inif not, why not? How shall we charac- flicted it falls more heavily on the terize the too low corsage with some parents than on the little offenders. Yet nothing for a sleeve? The lower bodice there are mothers, and fathers, too, who with no sleeve at all? Nudity covered by somehow seem to have been given the transparency? And what is known as the children, but the love that comes with V-back? They are below excuse, as they the first weak cry has never found a are beyond explanation. What moral place in their heartz. To them they are mania blunts the sensibilities that ought a burden, a constant source of annoyto fix the standards of a nation? What ance, and only fit to slave and toil, and dementia deters the "ever womanly" as their reward receive cuffs and kicks, from "leading us on," at least so far that scars and bruises. the simplest instinct of feminine modesty

-that which covers nakedness-may keep stroke with the moral development of the age? Let it be said that gay women always have dressed improperly. What of it? Is that any reason why they always should?-Elizabeth Stnart Phelps in Forum.

Women's Ways.

Women have their own ways of keeping their consciences clear and their in pipe lines, then ranged from oneminds freed from all uncharitableness. fourth to three-fourths, and the oil was One woman when she encounters a disfurnished to the land owner in iron agreeable person goes off into a corner hooped barrels, which ranged in price and counts off on her fingers the agree- that seems almost improbable in this from \$2.50 to \$3.25 each. This arrangeable people she knows. This she does ment bankrupted some operators in 1862. not in effect, but literally as she might inches long and weighing from four to when the price of crude dropped to 10 tell her beads, and she keeps on doing it six pounds, with links strong enough to until the image of the disagreeable one secure some wild beast, was taken from is effaced. creek and down the Allegheny river. As

unusually annoying circumstance was society by outsiders, who heard the observed to unhook and rehook her child's cries at the torture inflicted. gown. The rehooking miscarried several times to her great impatience. She rible punishment, attempted to escape was asked why then had she unbooked by crawling under the table. The

it. Her answer was that hooks and eyes human father ceased from beating the were the most disagreeable things over boy and turned his attention to the little invented. One always began to hook girl. He dragged her out by the arm, them in the middle, and the chances then holding her by the ankles he were ten to one that you linked the thumped her head up and down on the wrong pair. But this you did not know foor until the child became unconscious. until you were half through and one When the officers of the society arrived ness in the early part of the year, but a side came out ahead. So with that, at the house it was discovered that the revival of the industry took place dur- and the strain upon your fingers, you child's wrists and ankles were broken ag the summer as the prospect began to were naturally exasperated, and as they and she had to be at once removed to were only hooks and eyes it didn't much | th

PITILESS PARENTS.

CHILDREN MALTREATED BY CRUEL MOTHERS AND FATHERS.

Some Horrible Instruments of Torture Cases of a Startling Nature Brought to Light by the Pennsylvania Society for numerous photographs, drawings and the Protection of Children.

It hardly seems possible that a man with the figure of an athlete and the strength of a Samson would deliberately strike a child of six years full in the face Lilliput, and into the courtyard of the with all the force of his brawny fist, and, as if to make it further deplorable, the and folklore. Every detail of the original poor, defenseless little creature, his own city is reproduced with the fidelity of offspring. But such brutes exist, and this case is considered a mild one in the is easy to imagine that it is the real annals of pitiless deeds that come under city, only dwarfed by a distance of a the notice of the Pennsylvania Society few miles. for the Protection of Children from

At the society's new home Mr. Crew, the enthusiastic secretary and prime mover in all the good work done, in a conversation yesterday unfolded experiences such as would appear to belong to the times when torture was a recognized Some of the cases would put to blush olden days, and yet they are occurring

How a mother's heart will bleed if The little model is 12 inches in length and about 8 inches high. In another part of the grounds the sea water is let in by pipes, and forms an artificial lake in which the tide rises and falls. Upon 10 feet high, and with its cluster of buildings is picturesque and beautiful.

A CHAMBER OF HORRORS.

In their new building the society has secured a long felt want. Supplied with Almost every little community every convenience and many comforts it must appear a veritable haven of refuge contains at least one person, usually a woman, who appears to take a to the little waifs that are rescued from the streets or out of the clutches of the morbid pleasure in attending funeinhuman monsters they call father and rals. She goes whether or not she mother.

In a room set apart for the purpose is a collection of straps, whips, bludgeons, knives and chains, an asortment worthy of a chamber of horrors, yet each one

has been taken from the hands of some tiend in human form, and bears a history her neighbors as Aunt Hetty. In most respects she is like a good many city of homes. A heavy chain, thirty other harmless and well meaning people, but those who know her well around the neck of a frail little boy, in which there has been no funeral Another woman in the presence of an whose case had been reported to the to attend. She had just returned from one the

other day looking rather downcast, His little sister, frightened at the terwhen a neighbor met her. "Been to the funeral, Aunt Hetty ?" "Yes, I went." "She wasn't a particular friend of yours, was she?" "Oh, no; I never spoke to her in my life. "I thought she might be a friend. you looked so sad over it."

"Well, truth is, I couldn't seem to enjoy it, somehow. I don't know just | chanced to comment. what the trouble was, but there didn't seem to be no life to it. AN INHUMAN MOTHER. Youth's Companion. Another case in which a woman and a mother figures is one of the most Entertainment by Telephone. In this country the Long Distance Telephone company makes a special feature of giving concerts and enter-

A CITY IN MINIATURE.

Manufacture of a Retired Merchant.

Looking over the battlements of the

ed from the ground four or five feet.

Peteler has reproduced with the greatest

fidelity over 100 busts of the electoral

governors, which are used in decorating

It is really 36 feet long and 25 high.

which he has put into his miniature

It Lacked Life.

Heidelberg,-St. Louis Republic

funeral

The Curious and Remarkably Perfect At the Little End of Nowhere lived a single little man; He had nobody for company but a little black

- Alois Peteler, of New Dorp, S. L. a former resident of the city of Heidel-There was not much to do there, berg, Germany, has built a perfect "pocket edition" of the old German berg,
 - you will suppose. For as he had no neighbors, he had neither friends nor fors.
- in which he was born and raised. With And so he fell to wondering, and wo plans of Heidelberg, aided by a thorough night and day nder why the people live so very far knowledge of his subject, Mr. Peteler
- away! began the foundation of his little city, They must find it inconvenient, I should think

and now, sitting on his front porch, he -extremely sal can overlook the roofs of this town of For when they come here, they will have a very far to go!

great castle, so rich in romance, tradition | At last he took a high resolve; he said: "I'll m and see Why those misguided people live so far awa

from me. the photographer. From the balcony it Perhaps it is their ignorance, and I can set

them straight. Before they grow so very old that it will be too late!"

So he walked and walked and walked and

miniature houses one can see the turbu-lent waters of the Neckar harrying past to join the Rhine. The little city is made to endure. There are no make-

one chanced to say, " Tis you, my worthy little friend, who live at shifts, no glue, pasteboard or carpet far away! tacks - everything is stone, cement,

Re went home pondering deeply; he said: "It gravel, brass and iron. The buildings cannot be! That person is insane-"tis they that live so are upon a plateau of stonework, elevat-

- far from mel But l'il be patient with them, and perhaps
- The houses vary from one to five and a they'll learn, some day. That such a distance from my home must half feet in height, the tall towers running up from seven to ten feet. Mr.

needs be far away!" -Margaret Vandegrift in St. Nicholas.

Styles in Wooden Legs.

The demand for willow wood for the fronts of the palaces. Even the artificial legs has grown immensely coats-of-arms and quarterings over the entrances are plainly cut. The old man in recent years. The funny men on the stage talk glibly of cork legs, but takes pleasure in showing visitors a fac-simile of the famous Heidelberg tun. light willow limbs are more popular. English makers claim that the best willow in the world is to be found along the banks of the small streams in their southern counties, and there seems some ground for their contention, although an immense quantity a promontory which juts into the lake of good willow wood is cut every stands a model of the beautiful castle of Hohen-Schwangen. Its towers are nearly year in this country. Statisticians say that over 1,000,000 English speaking men wear or walk on wooden legs, and this accounts for the enor-Mr. Peteler is a retired confectioner, mous trade in limbs of this kind. with millions of dollars, thousands of

The old fashioned stump with an iron tip on it is seldom seen now. It was a great success in its day, and

with reasonable care and luck lasted close on to a lifetime; but it was too awkward and conspicuous, not to say noisy, to be popular. The modern wooden leg is more costly, but it is was intimate or even acquainted much more comfortable, and many with the deceased person. It is a man who is compelled to walk by the aid of one can give pointers in enough for her that there is to be a grace and deportment to others more blessed by fortune .- St. Louis Globe-Such a woman lives in a little Connecticut town. She is known to all Democrat,

She Wore a Liberty Gows.

Among the young girls who gathered about Celia Thaxter, the authoress, at the seashore was one who wore the most say that she counts that week as lost extraordinary gowns. They were from the famous shop in London kept by Liberty, and were of the soft India silk, of subdued, neutral tint, so much affected by high art damoisels of the lily and the asphodel type.

The clinging diaphonous drapery was also a concoction of Liberty, who not only imports the silks, but has them made up into such frocks as the "Maid of Astotal," or, further back, a Greek Hebe might have worn. One of the seashore habitues returned from the Isle of Shoals and was catechized regarding the high art girl.

"I think her dresses are horrid," she

"How can you think so?" queried the "Well," retorted the girl, "if that i 'Liberty' give me death."-Exchange.

NEAR AND FAR

one could make ont of it unless one were The celebrated inducement and cocks. set forth by another concern might be modified by the naphtha launch manufacturers into "You turn the knob and we do the rest." The amateur needs only to know what will be the effect of turning each cock and when to pump in order to be captain, crew, stoker, engineer and pilot of his launch, for steering also may be done at the engine, so simple is the task of looking after it.

It takes five minutes to get up "steam," to use another misnomer, on a naphtha launch. Then all that is necessary is to work the pump a stroke or two, apply a match to an opuning in the surface of the funnel, turn a cock, and let her go. From that time the launch will go continuously for fifty hours. Then the supply will be exhausted, and the forward tank will have to be replenished. The engine may be stopped at any instant by shutting off the supply of naphtha, which is equivalent to turning out a gas jet, and the engineer may go home at once, with no cleaning up to do and no fires to rake down.

These launches are from eighteen to fifty-three feet long. The draught varies nite term as well as heart failure, for from eighteen to thirty-eight inches. Six to ten persons may be carried safely in heart. There are no medical works the smallest boats. The most popular style of launch is the twenty-five-footer. in which there is room for twenty passengers. It costs fifteen cents an hour for the power necessary to run a boat of this

A curious use to which naphtha en gines have been put recently is as auxil-iaries to sailboats. There are five or six yachts on the sound, yawl rigged, that have naphtha engines and screw wheels. They are so constructed that the wheel does not impede the progress of the boat, and the power may be turned on, when once started, at an instant's notice. The utility of this device is apparent in case calms, when the engine will send the The boat along at six miles an hour. engine is also used in putting about, this maneuver being accomplished with re-markable celerity when the power is applied. The speed of ordinary naphtha annches is about seven miles an hour with a four-barse power engine. Some launches with six-horse power engines have made a recorded speed of ten stat-ute miles an hour. The speed might be increased by putting in engines of greater but this would add so conhorse power. siderably to the expense that the manufacturers have not as yet deemed it advisable to construct such boats .- New York Sun.

At the Paris exposition a medal was awarded The Teacher, a journal first is-sued three years ago by Miss Mary R. Hargrove, a teacher in the public schools, and then 22 years of age. This young publisher has not only ceased to teach, but has transferred the business of her magazine to other hands, having her time wholly employed in editorial duties.

Kind Treatment.

"How did the wind treat you?" asked a flower of the field as a leaf fluttered to the around.

"Ob, very well. Just blew me off," an-swared the leaf.-New York Herald.

diagnosis of a case.-Baltimore Sun. Cities of Russia.

In 1885 there were throughout the immense empire of Russia, with a total population of 108,787,235, only thirty-six towns containing more than 50,000 inhabitants, and only thirteen with more than 100,000. The latter, in descending order, were: St. Petersburg (861,803), Moscow (753,469), Warsaw (454,298), Odessa (240,000), Kiza (176,332), Kharkhov (171,426), Kiev (165,561), Kazan (139,015), Saratov (122,829), Tashkend (121,410), Kichenev (120,074), Lods (113,-413) and Vilna (102,845).-Exchange.

Thunderstorms.

As a result of experiment and research, Mr. William Marriott, of the English Meterological society, claims that thunderstorns are not of an erratic nature, as generally supposed. He describes them as consisting of "atmospheric whirls" following laws similar to those of other cyclonic dis-

turbances -- London Public Opinion. Bables Have No Passion. Babies don't cry for the sake of crying, or to make others uncomfort-

They know no such thing as able. passion, and hence cannot cry from anger. A baby cannot swear, scold, pout or vent his displeasure by box-ing some one's ears, kicking the dog or indulging in any such antics which

grow for increased uses for oil. In August there were 800 wells between Oil City and Titusville. In September the Phillips No. 2, on the Tarr farm, was struck. Its first day's production was 4,000 barrels. The Empire was also flowing 2,500 a day. The oil was so plenty that wells were plugged, when they could be thus restrained, but many thousands of barrels were allowed to run into the creek, and the Allegheny river was covered with oil for many miles below Franklin.

GROWTH IN 1862. The Woodford well on the Tarr farm was struck in December and made 3,000 barrels a day. This well ruined the Phillips No. 2, and in turn was ruined. The water was not cased off in those days, and when the tubing was drawn at the Phillips the Woodford began flowing b. s. The same trouble developed at

that time on the upper end of the Blood farm. It is said the boring of the Woodford well was instigated by pure hoggery, with intent to ruin the Phillips No. 2. The attempt was successful, but it didn't pay the owners of the Wood-

ford. The Coquette was also one of the old time spouters of great renown. She was owned by Dr. Egbert, who now does business at 96 Fourth avenue, this city, The year 1862 was more memorable for trade agitation regarding oil than for large wells. The market in this country broke down this year, though a gallon of refined cost in this city as much as a barrel of crude does today. The cost of hauling was immense, and pipe line projects began to take shape.

The teamsters and their friends in the oil country were a powerful party, and they opposed the pipe line proposition, and some lines were destroyed in places and there were riots. Congress proposed to lay a tax of five cents a gallon on crude, more than twice what it sells for

now, and ten cents a gallon on refined, and meetings of producers were held to protest. Titusville was then the center for the producers. The cost of sending

a barrel of oil to New York was \$7.45. and steamboats charged \$2 a barrel for bringing it from Oil City to Pittaburg. Crude ranged in price this year from cents in January to \$2.25 per barrel in December at wells. Some people were ruined and others made colossal fortunes thereby, but the Standard hadn't been born, and the surplus was only 100,000 barrels in October.-Pittsburg Dispatch.

One of Fow.

Biones-Do you see that man across the street? I tell you he is a public benefactor. Bjenks-How so!

Bjones-He keeps still when he hasn't anything to say .- Somerville Journal.

Explained. "I gave McWatty notice to vacate my remises four months ago, and he haan't one yet," exclaimed an angry landlord.

"It's no wonder he requires so long to ove," replied Gazlay: "he's a chess move," player."-Harper's Bazar. A Poor Man.

"What does your husband do now?" inouired the parson.

"Well," answered the heart broken wife, "he buys half a dozen different papers and tries to make monay in their guesning con-tents."-Judge. so relieve an adult's pent up feelings.

matter what you said. With the chance

to free your mind other disagreeable things seemed almost pleasant.

It will be observed that it occurred to heartless instances on record. A long, neither of these women, who were both cruel knife elicited the history, and for religious, to fall on their knees and ask cool, hard hearted indifference it has no in the old fashioned way to be delivered equal. A woman with her three chilfrom anger and ill feeling. This was dren, living in one of the worst sections not because they distrusted the efficacy down town, reveled in all sorts of vice of this method, but simply because they and wickedness and regarded her little hadn't at the moment, and seldom had, ones as obstacles standing in her way. the time or place. Also, both being sci- Of a very excitable and ungovernable

entific minded the one knew that in disposition at all times, she was, when thought as in physics two beings cannot under the influence of drink, a veritable occupy the same space at the same time, fury, and had frequently beaten them and so pried out one thought with an- with heavy clubs, bludgeons of wood other; while the other, by simply transwith protruding nails, and, in fact, anything she could lay her hands on, until muting her angry force from an incorporeal offense to hooks and eyes, had their bodies and faces were in the most the relief of its expenditure without its fearful condition.

sin .- New York Evening Sun.

Such a Romantie Affair. She was a convalescent from la grippe

and as she leaned back in the depths of bors saw them and warned her that her easy chair she played with the roses unless she speedily gave them shelter in her lap, which had been brought her complaint would be made against her. by the first caller she had been able to Owing to this threat she took them in, receive, and smiled over some stories he but only to vent redoubled fury on the was telling her of a summer at-well, already half dead children. That night we'll only say at a certain fashionable one little chap, worn out with the trials watering place on Narragansett bay. of his lot and exhausted by lack of food "One of the beauties whom I used to see and ill treatment, fell into a sleep only at the casino," said he, "was a young to be rudely awakened by heavy married belle about twenty-three or because he breathed too loud. The final four, 1 should think, and her husband act which brought her before the magiswas about sixty, and it was great fun trate was that of stabbing her little girl watching them. There was such a good because she asked for a piece of sugar. story, bona fide truth it was, too, about On being brought up for examination their engagement. He called at her she expressed no regret for what she home one evening and offered his heart, had done, but said she hoped the child hand and fortune in correct style.

Pretty Miss Bud said she 'must ask did not get such a chance as that, and of

course she was to accept him. "Down she went, picturing the ardent lover awaiting her return with anxious, throbbing heart and found the old gentleman comfortably asleep in the big-A man came in, took the seat to wait for gest armchair, while an occasional snore his train and in an absent way picked up the missive. He held it in his hands when attested to the depth of his slumbers." "I hope she didn't wake the poor old the young man returned and said: thing up," said the convalescent, when "That's my letter, mister." "Well, you can have it," was the reply. she got her breath again after her laugh. "Did you read it?" "Oh, yes she did. Catch her losing that "Did you read it?" "N-o. That is, I glanced over a few lines of it, and noticed that hardly a word chance! She woke him up and told him it was all right and she'd have him."was spelled correctly." Boston Saturday Gazette. 'It is a letter to my girl."

French Fancies.

They recognize American celebrities in Paris after a truly French fashion. They invent something at which nothing imaginable could persuade the ce lebrity to look twice, and then they call it by his name and are happy For instance, the Buffalo necklet and bracelet, named for Hon, William F. port and a lover of little people, gives a Cody, are narrow bands of gold, whence depend fringes of crystals vaguely and sweetly called "Mexican stones" by the Parisians. Then there July fete every year to which every small boy and girl in the city is wel come. At the last fete the poor little is the Edison trunk, a fat little box ones were entertained in a pink and with a carved cover strapped down with ribbons, and with big rosettes set white tent big enough to cover a circus, on wheresoever a rosette will cling, and filled with sugar plums, about as anggestive of Edison as a paim tree would be.-Boston Transcript.

tainments by telephone to large gatherings in towns where the long disfirst time. These entertainments are generally conducted from the head office in New York, from which office some of the numbers in the programme will be provided. Perhaps in the New York office there will be a string band, a quartet, a cornet soloist and an elocutionist. The artistic endeavors of these performers will be varied by switching on a line to a the-Not content with this, she turned them out in the streets one bitter winter's day insufficiently clad, and too ter-

ater where some popular comic opera is being performed, or to the house of some favorite singer who has promror stricken to attempt to return. Neighised to sing a song at a certain hour. In this manner a large audience at some town 200 or 300 miles from New York is treated to a fin de siecle variety entertainment that only electricity can provide.-Electricity.

Ants Like Human Beings.

It has been ascertained beyond a doubt that in Texas and South America as well as in southern Europe. India and Africa, there are anta which not only have a military organization and wage systematic war; fare, but also keep slaves and carry on agricultural pursuits. Nineteen species of ants with these habits have been already discovered and their modes of life more or less fully described. Indeed, nearly all the institutions and gradations of culture and civilization which the human race has passed through, and of which we find survivals among the different tribes of men, exist also among ants.-Atlantic Monthly.

The Right Color of a Pipe. Colonel Wagstaff, of New York

city, has a valuable pipe on whose bowl is carved the head of an Arabian. The colonel has used the utmost care in coloring the pipe, and stopped smoking it as soon as it had acquired the beautiful chestnut brown so highly prized by the smoker. Curiously enough the color is a very natural one so far as an Arab is concerned. Colonel Wagstaff is a well known collector of pipes, of which he has about fifty.-Collector.

An Invocation. Jack-May I ask you to smile upon the ockey with the red cap?

sie-Why? Jack-Because that smills of yours is the most winning thing I know of, and Pve big money on that horse.-Pittaburg Bul-

A good book and a good woman are arcellent things for those who know how at which many society ladies assisted. There were music, recitations and games, to appreciate their value. There are men, however, who judge of both from and each youngster received a small flag, a big seed cake, a box of ice cream the beauty of their coveri a box of candies .- Newport Letter.

A Philanthropic Duchess

The most conspicuous toilet at the last state ball at Buckingham palace was worn by the duchess of Leinster. It was her night to wear diamonds, and she tance service is introduced for the fairly glittered in them. She wore diamond epaulets, a diamond corselet, coila of lightly mounted diamonds among the laces of her wondrous gown, a diamo tiara, diamond bracelets, a diamond necklace and more diamond brooches and buckles than the dazzled beholder could count. And yet this woman does not live for dress alone. It is related to her credit that at Maynooth, Ireland, she has established an industrial school for women and girls, where the pupils are taught various industries. duchess herself at times teaches a class in the institution, and the verdict is that she ought to cover herself with diamonds if she wants to. -- Exchange.

A Sort of Digital Depression.

Did you ever notice when a man smites his thumb with a hammer while putting down a carpet under wifely supervision and criticism how quickly he thrusts the bruised and throbbing member into his ready mouth? People think it is because the application soothing. But no; it is an involuntary movement, same as winking. The man cannot hels it. Nature knows what the man would be apt to say under the circumstances, and so she has provided him with a stopper and has ordained that whenever he hits his thumb hard enough to hurt-and it doesn't take very much to nearly kill a man when he is doing something he doesn't want to-by a sort of interlocking system the thum! flies into his mouth and stops him up, so that he can't say anything. Some men whom you and 1 know should be provided with an extra thumb which they might carry about in their hand all the time it wasn't in active use. It would be a great thing, wouldn't it?-Rob J. Burdette in Ladies' Home Journal

An Anecdote of Washington

It was while plunging through the "leaden rain and iron hail," at the battle of Monmouth that Washington's horse was shot under him. The chief coolly stepped from the prostrate charger, and having received from the hands of an attendant orderly a fresh horse, ready caparisoned, he turned to the sable body servant who followed him close through all dangers, and without the presence of whose ebon visage a picture of Wash-ington and his family would not be

complete, and quietly said "Here, Billy, take the saddle from that dead horse and look out for it." And then he dashed away to direct the planting of Oswald's battery.

"Golly!" exclaimed old Billy, related the incident to one of the family on his return home, "who ebber did see such a man as Mas'r Wasbington? Who'd ebber 'a' thought ob dat saddle but him? I tell ye, may'r remembers ebery eb'ryt'ing down to de bery littl New York Ledger.

"Yes. "Girl I'm going to marry." "Yes." "And I don't care a cocked hat about the pelling. What I want to impress on that girl is luv, 1-u-v, and lots of it, for there's sixty acres of land and a sawmill behind her."-New York Sun. Mrs. Gibbs' Annual Charity.

Mrs. T. R. Gibbs, a resident of New

would die, as it would only take fifteen dollars to bury her, and she would be mamma,' and coyly tripped up stairs to through with "the brat."-Philadelphia mamma, who told her that every girl Times. Not the Spelling A solid young fellow who had been writing a latter with a pencil got up from his seat in the Eric depot for a stroll around, leaving his unfinished latter on the seat.