THE REMARKABLE RAPID GROWTH OF THIS NOVEL CRAFT.

Its Business Possibilities-The Curning but such a man is John McCleary, who

Naphtha launches appear to be estabdesigned are concerned. Few inveneverybody was afraid that they would of newspaper clippings werify the exin cases of misapplication or improper it called McCleary the hero of the nitrotreatment. The method, however, by glycerine explosion at Haymaker, Pa., which naphtha is made to serve as a in 1880, and said that every stitch of fuel precludes any possibility of explo- clothes had been stripped from his body sion. That, at least, is what the in- during his flight of seventy-five feet ventor and the manufacturers say, and through the air. experience thus far has confirmed their statement. That the yachting public is known as a torpedo shooter. In de-

and mechanical education there. where naphtha launches are likely to be.
It is set up in a small black boat that

"Finally I lost consciousness, and that rowboat, and its name, painted in conspicuous white letters, is "The Original

When J. A. Bostwick, Clement Gould, John J. Amory, Edward V. Cary, and the almost daily danger of death, I would others with capital took up the invention, not go back to it again for a farm."boats specially de- New York Times. they began man signed for the naphtha engine, and eventually they acquired Mr. Ofeldt's interest. The inventor says that there is still room use of naphtha in larger marine enter- chism for questioning.

At present naphtha launches are used up. almost exclusively as yachts, though there are ferries here and there over brown freckles, arose in her place. which passengers are carried on them, and some of the larger steam yachts "is meant by the howly state of matrihave abandoned steam launches for mony?" naphtha boats as tenders. People who bright brass funnel in the extreme stern, come. scooting speedily about, emitting a rapid, sputtering cough, but showing no sign whatever of smoke or cinders. The funnel is apparently all there is to the engine, boiler or coal bin, if the term may be used.

If one could look down at the bottom of the boat, beside the base of the funnel, one would see saveral small wheels in a complex arrangement, a gauge, a pump handle, and on a bar running across the boat four cocks. That is all simple is the task of looking after it.

It takes five minutes to get up "steam," to use another misnomer, on a naphtha sults from a convergence of many fine launch. Then all that is necessary is to stocks upon a single point, so also, it work the pump a stroke or two, apply a seems to me, he often results from a match to an opening in the surface of the funnel, turn a cock, and let her go. qualities.—Grant Allen in Forum. From that time the lannch will go continuously for fifty hours. Then the supply will be exhausted, and the forward tank will have to be replenished. The health office as meaning heart disease. engine may be stopped at any instant by Dr. McShane, assistant health commisshutting off the supply of naphtha, sioner, who is acting health commissionjet, and the engineer may go home at heart failure is no disease itself, but a once, with no cleaning up to do and no result of a disease, and simply means

A curious use to which naphtha engines have been put recently is as auxiliaries to sailboats. There are five or six yachts on the sound, yawl rigged, that have naphtha engines and screw wheels does not impede the progress of the boat, and the power may be turned on, when immense empire of Russia, with a total once started, at an instant's notice. The utility of this device is apparent in case of calms, when the engine will send the boat along at six miles an hour. The 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 odessa (240,000), Kiza (176,332), Kharlaunches is about seven miles an hour khov (171,426), Kiev (165,561), Kazan with a four-horse power engine. Some (139,015), Saratov (122,829), Tashkend launches with six-horse power engines have made a recorded speed of ten statincreased by putting in engines of greater horse power, but this would add so considerably to the expense that the manufacturers have not as vet deemed it advisable to construct such boats.-New

At the Paris exposition a medal was awarded The Teacher, a journal first issued 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

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

A TORPEDO SHOOTER'S STORY.

The Things He Thought of During a Flight Through the Air. Not every day does one meet with a man who has been blown seventy-five feet through the air and lived to tell of it. Boats Are Used Chiefly as Auxiliaries lives in a comfortable home in Greenof the Large Yachts-The Cost of an point with his wife and two children, Ordinary Twenty-five-Footer Per Hour. Ind drives a custom house truck down town for a living. He was at lunch near by when one of the steam-heating Eshed facts, so far as the purposes for explosions at the corner of Broadway which up to the present they have been and Fulton street took place, and so was tions have been met with deeper preju- ducive to explosive story telling, and dice against them and with quicker ac- McCleary told of his experience to an ceptance at the same time. At first interested group, and produced a number explode, for naphtha in its various uses traordinary occurrence. One of them has been on record as a terrible destroyer was from the Eldred (Penn.) Eagle, and

McCleary explained that he was what generally has accepted this is evidenced scribing his sensations he said: "When the fact that nearly 600 naphtha the explosion took place I was probably launches are now in use, and that man- twenty feet from the stuff. I saw a tracturers are crowded with orders blinding flash as if the world had suddenly taken fire. I knew that I made an The inventor of the naphtha motor is attempt to run from the derrick. I felt Mr. August W. Ofeldt. The launches that I had maybe a minute to live, and made under his invention, wherein I remember resolving to occupy that naphtha is the exclusive motive ma- minute in running. All at once it seemed terial, are not now in his control, for he to me as though in the attempt I had sold his inventor's interest in the patent. taken a fearful leap, and that I was going Mr. Ofeldt was born in Sweden about down—down as one in a dream. Iknew fifty years ago, and he gained his scien- intuitively that the explosion had taken place, but I had not heard the report, He came to this country twenty years strange to say. Everything looked blue, ago. It was while he was working with and I began to wonder if the explosion gasoline that the idea of utilizing naphtha had killed me and if I was dead. I calas a motive agent occurred to him. That culated how many others were dead. was ten years ago, and for five years he could hear their widows crying and I studied and experimented before he con- witnessed their funerals. I suppose it structed an engine that satisfied him. where seconds to be thrown to That engine is still in use in New York where I was found, but it seemed to be

looks as if it might once have been a 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,

No Evidence to the Contrary. A young Catholic priest, shortly after for improvement in the engine, and that beginning his labors in his first parish, he proposes some day to bring out one received a visit from one of the older that will open a new era in pleasure navi- fathers. Anxious to show the progress gation, and possibly lead the way to the he had made he called up a class in cate-"Biddy Maloney," he began, "stand

> A slip of a girl, with blue eyes and "What, Biddy," said the young father,

"Shure," began Biddy glibly, "'tis a are not familiar with them are often as- sayson of tormint upon which the soul tonished to see a trim little boat, with a inters to fit it fer the blissid state to "Och!" cried the questioner, angry and

mortified: "to the foot of the class wid ye, Biddy Maloney. It's the m'aning of purgatory ye're afther givin'."

But here the old priest interposed with a 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 be perfectly right."—Harper's Magazine.

Feminine Qualities in Great Men. 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- always present. Great wits jump; that nected by pipes with the gauge, pump | is to say, they are essentially intuitive. The celebrated inducement | They see at a glance what plodders take set forth by another concern might be modified by the naphtha launch manuall genius, however virile, a certain unfacturers into "You turn the knob and dercurrent of the best feminine characwe do the rest." The amateur needs teristics. I am thinking now not merely only to know what will be the effect of of the Raphaels, the Shelleys and the turning each cock and when to pump in | Mendelssohns, but also even of the Neworder to be captain, crew, stoker, en- tons, the Gladstones and the Edisons. gineer and pilot of his launch, for steer- They have in them something of the ing also may be done at the engine, so womanly, though not of the womanish. In one word, the man of genius is comprehensively human. As he always reunion or convergence of male and female

Heart Failure, So Called.

"Heart failure" is interpreted at the which is equivalent to turning out a gas | er in the absence of Dr. Rohe, says that "died for want of breath." Heart dis-These launches are from eighteen to ease itself, the doctor says, is an indefififty-three feet long. The draught varies | nite term as well as heart failure, for from eighteen to thirty-eight inches. Six | there are many kinds of disease of the to ten persons may be carried safely in heart. There are no medical works the smallest boats. The most popular which give heart failure as the cause of style of launch is the twenty-five-footer, death, as the term simply means a failin which there is room for twenty passen- ure of the vital powers from whatever gers. It costs fifteen cents an hour for may be the cause. The term heart failthe power necessary to run a boat of this | ure 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 diagnosis of a case.—Baltimore Sun.

Cities of Russia. In 1885 there were throughout the 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 (861,303) Moscow (753,469), Warsaw (454,298), Odessa (240,000), Kiza (176,332), Khar-(121,410), Kicheney (120,074), Lodz (113,-413) and Vilna (102,845).-Exchange.

As a result of experiment and research, Mr. William Marriott, of the English Meterological society, claims factor 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 disturbances. - London Public Opinion. Babies Have No Passion.

Babies don't cry for the sake of magazine to other hands, having her crying, or to make others uncomforttime wholly employed in editorial duties. able. They know no such thing as passion, and hence cannot cry from anger. A baby cannot swear, scold. pout or vent his displeasure by boxng some one's ears, kicking the dog "Oh, very well. Just blew me off," an- or indulging in any such antics which so relieve an adult's pent up feelings.

PETROLEUM'S RISE

STORY OF THE DISCOVERY AND GROWTH OF THE OIL FIELDS. The Land on Which the First Well Was

Found Was Traded for a Cow-Many life today. Men Were Ruined Before Fortunes Were Made-Names of Some Early Wells. Very few people are cognizant even

n western Pennsylvania of the rapidity of development in the petroleum business from the time, thirty-seven years Speak up for yoursel-s if you can!"

t was a small that Harper states that the first crude oil delivered in State offender herself is urg was from the Albion well, on the offense, and so f Allegheny river, owned by Phillips, Frew & Co. This well made fifty barrels a day. The oil sold at 30 cents a gallon,

WHEN WELLS MULTIPLIED. pearance, but not many. The Hamilton-McClintock, two miles above Oil Crude sold in this city at 60 cents a gal- in Forum.

Royalty to land owners, now ranging from one-eighth to one-fourth delivered in pipe lines, then ranged from onefourth to three-fourths, and the oil was minds freed from all uncharitableness. furnished to the land owner in iron One woman when she encounters a dishooped barrels, which ranged in price agreeable person goes off into a corner cents a barrel, and they allowed many tell her beads, and she keeps on doing it creek and down the Allegheny river. As is effaced. Senator Ingalls might say, their iridescent dreams of wealth were speedily seventy-five feet front at Titusville.

the Phillips No. 2, on the Tarr farm, was struck. Its first day's production was 4,000 barrels. The Empire was also flowcould be thus restrained, but many thousands of barrels were allowed to run was covered with oil for many miles be-

low 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 | sin.—New York Evening Sun. 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 Woodford. The Coquette was also one of the 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 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, 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 Pittsburg. Crude ranged in price this year from 10 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 chance! She wok him up and told him born, and the surplus was only 100,000 barrels in October.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

One of Few. Bjones—Do you see that man agrosa the street? I tell you he is a public bene-Bienks-How so? Bjones-He keeps still when he hasn't

anything to say.—Somerville Journal. Explained. "I gave McWatty notice to vacate my premises four months ago, and he hasn't

gone yet," exclaimed an angry landlord.
"It's no wonder he requires so long to replied Gazlay; "he's a player."-Harper's Bazar.

"What does your husband do now?" inquired the parson. "Well," answered the heart broken wife, "he buys half a dozen different papers and tries to make money in their guessing con- would be.—Boston Transcript.

E DRESS THE DECO

Condemns It in 4 Well Known Wor Very Pointe anyhow as we It is a fact, glo may, that decent en have never our country and o in fashionable

our century as they

Would that some elerprising journal might take the mora tensus of this subject as a substitute prize baby competitions. We should like to throw down the gauntlet to the women of America: "Defend hese immoralities!

tention. Some big wells made their ap- from "leading us on," at least so far that scars and bruises. the simplest instinct of feminine modesty -that which covers nakedness-may

Women have their own ways of keeping their consciences clear and their

dissipated. In September three-quarters observed to unhook and rehook her of the oil in barrels furnished by the gown. The rehooking miscarried seving the society by outsiders, who heard child's cries at the torture inflicted. His little sister frightened at the operators was paid for the lease of a lot eral times to her great impatience. She rible punishment, attempted to escape In 1861 the greatest wells ever struck it. Her answer was that hooks and eyes human father ceased from beating the were brought in on Oil creek. One in were the most disagreeable things ever boy and turned his attention to the little Butler county, on the Marshall farm, some years ago made a larger flow at the outset, but it did not hold out long. The breaking out of the rebellion and consequent panic prostrated petroleum business in the early part of the year, but a
revival of the industry took place durrevival of the industry took place durreviv ing 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 August there were 800 wells between matter what you said. With the chance Oil City and Titusville. In September to free your mind other disagreeable things seemed almost pleasant.

It will be observed that it occurred to neither of these women, who were both ing 2,500 a day. The oil was so plenty religious, to fall on their knees and ask that wells were plugged, when they in the old fashioned way to be delivered from anger and ill feeling. This was not because they distrusted the efficacy into the creek, and the Allegheny river of this method, but simply because they hadn't at the moment, and seldom had, the time or place. Also, both being scientific minded the one knew that in thought as in physics two beings cannot occupy the same space at the same time, and so pried out one thought with another; while the other, by simply transmuting her angry force from an incorporeal offense to hooks and eyes, had the relief of its expenditure without its

Such a Romantie Affair.

She was a convalescent from la grippe, and as she leaned back in the depths of her easy chair she played with the roses in her lap, which had been brought her by the first caller she had been able to old time spouters of great renown. She receive, and smiled over some stories he was telling her of a summer at-well, we'll only say at a certain fashionable cost of hauling was immense, and pipe watching them. There was such a good because she asked for a piece of sugar. story, bona fide truth it was, too, about 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. wor'd die, as it would only take fifteen Pretty Miss Bud said she 'must ask dollars to bury her, and she would be mamma, and by tripped up stairs to throug mamma, who told her that every girl Times. did not get such a chance as that, and of course she was to accept bim.

"Down she went, picturing the ardent lover awaiting her return with anxious, Ing a letter with a pencil got up from his throbbing heart and found the old gentleman comfortably asleep in the biggest armchair, while an occasional snore 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 she got her breath again after her laugh. "Oh, yes she did. Catch her losing that it was all right and she'd have him."-Boston Saturday Gazette.

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 (wice, and then they call it by his name and are happy For instance, the Buffalo necklet and bracelet, named for Hon. William F. Cody, are narrow bands of gold whence depend fringes of crystals vaguely and sweetly called "Mexican by the Parisians. Then there is the Edison trunk, a fat little box with a carved cover strapped down with ribbons, and with big rosettes set on wheresoever a rosette will cling, and filled with stigar plums, about as suggestive of Edison as a palm tree

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 the Protection of Children.

Active operations began in 1858, when Col. Drake, of New Haven, was employed to sink an artesian well for Bissell & Eveleth, who had leased the Titusville oil springs in 1854 from Brewer, Watson & Co., paying them \$5,000 for a ninety-nine year lease.

A few years before the land had been that it is the real dust for shame. What is said?

Cruelty

The considered a mild one in the abomination as will mite women to the abomination as will mite women to the abomination as will be for the Pennsylvania Society for the Protection of Children from Cruelty.

The considered a mild one in the abomination as will be for the pennsylvania Society for the Protection of Children from Cruelty.

The considered a mild one in the abomination as will be for the pennsylvania Society for the Protection of Children from Cruelty.

The considered a mild one in the abomination as will be for the pennsylvania Society for the Protection of Children from Cruelty.

The considered a mild one in the abomination as will be for the pennsylvania Society for the Protection of Children from Cruelty.

The considered a mild one in the abomination as will be for the pennsylvania Society for the Protection of Children from Cruelty.

The considered a mild one in the abomination as will be for the pennsylvania Society for the Protection of Children from Cruelty.

and this was pumped into vats. The well drilled by Drake struck oil at a deservedly called one of the "best" ences such as would appear to belong to deservedly called a horself a world to the three when to the conversation yesterday unfolded experiences such as would appear to belong to tacks — everything is stone, cement, depth of 69½ feet. It September it pumped forty barrels a day, which sold at 50 cents a gallon. It began to hurt the cord of an affectionate husband, the wife of an affectionate husband, the soul of the cases would put to blush ed from the ground four or five feet. the coal oil distilleries which made oil from shale and cannel coal.

Operations spread down Oil creek, and in December, 1859, a wall was struck at the coal of the cases would put to blush ed from the ground four or five feet. The houses vary from one to five and a half feet in height, the tall towers rundaily here in Philadelphia, and the in processors are and all are abilded.

Some of the cases would put to blush ed from the ground four or five feet. The houses vary from one to five and a half feet in height, the tall towers rundaily here in Philadelphia, and the needs be far away!"

That such a distance from my home must needs be far away!"

The houses vary from one to five feet. The houses vary from one to five and a half feet in height, the tall towers rundaily here in Philadelphia, and the needs be far away!"

That such a distance from my home must needs be far away!" in December, 1859, a well was struck at does. This case, which represents scores victims one and all are children. To Peteler has reproduced with the greatest the Buchanan farm, near Rouseville, but of others, is of importance, because the the parents who regard the treasures in fidelity over 100 busts of the electoral inconscious of her their homes as the most priceless boon governors, which are used in decorating other respects that heaven ever bestowed and whose the fronts of the palaces. Even the aled every thought is for the care and com- coats-of-arms and quarterings over the

with the provision that the barrels be How explain this ethical enigma? Are through accident or disease a little son It is really 36 feet long and 25 high. returned. The machinery, supplies and our ladies morally insane, or mentally? or daughter must endure the pangs of The little model is 12 inches in length men necessary to drill the well were shipped in the old canal packet Czystal if not, why not? How shall we character flicted it falls more heavily on the part of the grounds the sea water is let terize the too low corsage with some parents than on the little offenders. Yet in by pipes, and forms an artificial lake nothing for a sleeve? The lower bodice there are mothers, and fathers, too, who in which the tide rises and falls. Upon In 1860 the petroleum trade began to with no sleeve at all? Nudity covered by somehow seem to have been given the a promontory which juts into the lake be recognized as a business worth some- transparency? And what is known as the children, but the love that comes with stands a model of the beautiful castle of of good willow wood is cut every thing more than curious mention, but V-back? They are below excuse, as they the first weak cry has never found a Hohen-Schwangen. Its towers are nearly waters, and generally appears at events waters, and I had time to think of a its magnitude had not impressed itself, are beyond explanation. What moral place in their hearts. To them they are 10 feet high, and with its cluster of its magnitude had not impressed itself, are beyond explanation. for the people rated production of crude mania blunts the sensibilities that ought a burden, a constant source of annoyin gallons and not in barrels. There to fix the standards of a nation? What ance, and only fit to slave and toil, and were no oil exchanges to rouse public at- dementia deters the "ever womanly" as their reward receive cuffs and kicks, A CHAMBER OF HORRORS.

In their new building the society has City, started off at sixty gallons a min- keep stroke with the moral development secured a long felt want. Supplied with nte, and was worth 22 cents a gallon at of the age? Let it be said that gay every convenience and many comforts it the wells. The Economites began to women always have dressed improperly. must appear a veritable haven of refuge contains at least one person, usually began to spring up in various places. always should?—Elizabeth Stuart Phelps the streets or out of the clutches of the morbid pleasure in attending fune-

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 from \$2.50 to \$3.25 each. This arrangement bankrupted some operators in 1862, able people she knows. This she does when the price of crude dropped to 10 not in effect, but literally as she might inches long and weighing from four to thousands of barrels to flow into Oil until the image of the disagreeable one secure some wild beast, was taken from say that she counts that week as lost extraordinary gowns. They were from Another woman in the presence of an whose case had been reported to the to attend. unusually annoying circumstance was society by outsiders, who heard the

His little sister, frightened at the terwas asked why then had she unbooked by crawling under the table. The in-

AN INHUMAN MOTHER. Another case in which a woman and a mother figures is one of the most heartless instances on record. A long ernel knife elicited the history, and for cool hard hearted indifference it has no equal. A woman with her three children, living in one of the worst sections down town, reveled in all sorts of vice and wickedness and regarded her little ones as obstacles standing in her way. Of a very excitable and ungovernable disposition at all times, she was, when under the influence of drink, a veritable fury, and had frequently beaten them with heavy clubs, bludgeons of wood with protruding nails, and, in fact, anything she could lay her hands on, until their bodies and faces were in the most

fearful condition. Not content with this, she turned them out in the streets one bitter winter's day insufficiently clad, and too terror stricken to attempt to return. Neighbors saw them and warned her that unless she speedily gave them shelter complaint would be made against her. Owing to this threat she took them in, but only to vent redoubled fury on the tertainment that only electricity can already half dead children. That night 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 for large wells. The market in this at the casino," said he, "was a young to be rudely awakened by heavy blows country broke down this year, though a married belle about twenty-three or because he breathed too loud. The final gallon of refined cost in this city as much four, I should think, and her husband act which brought her before the magisas a barrel of crude does today. The was about sixty, and it was great fun trate was that of stabbing her little girl On being brought up for examination

Not the Spelling.

A solid young fellow who had been writseat in the Erie depot for a stroll around, leaving his unfinished letter on the seat. A man came in, took the seat to wait for his train and in an absent way picked up the missive. He held it in his hands when

'That's my letter, mister. "Did you read it?" 'N-o. That is, I glanced over a few lines of it, and noticed that hardly a word

It is a letter to my girl." "Girl I'm going to marry." "And I don't care a cocked hat about the

was spelled correctly.'

spelling. What I want to impress on that girl is luv, 1-u-v, and lots of it, forthere'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- Jack-May I ask you to port and a lover of little people, gives a jockey with the red cap? July fete every year to which every small boy and girl in the city is welcome. At the last fete the poor little ones were entertained in a pink and letin. white tent big enough to cover a circus, at which many society ladies assisted. There were music, recitations and games, and a box of candies. - Newport Letter.

A CITY IN MINIATURE.

former resident of the city of Heidelperg. Germany, has built a perfect numerous photographs, drawings and And so he fell to wondering and wondered plans of Heidelberg, aided by a thorough knowledge of his subject, Mr. Peteler "I wonder why the people live so very far It hardly seems possible that a man began the foundation of first treety, They must find it inconvenient, I should think with the figure of an athlete and the and now, sitting on his front porch, he 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 very far to go!"

-extremely sol

For when they come here, they will have so very far to go!" strike a child of six years full in the face Lilliput, and into the courtyard of the

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

A few years before the land had been traded to a man named Chase for a cow. At first Bissell & Eveleth had trenches dug, which filled with water and oil, and this was pumped into vats. The little crity is and this was pumped into vats. The little crity is and this was pumped into vats. The little crity is far away!"

Looking over the battlements of the miniature houses one can see the turbugent water and waked an fort of their little ones, this society pecu- entrances are plainly cut. The old man How a mother's heart will bleed if fac-simile of the famous Heidelberg tun.

buildings is picturesque and beautiful. Mr. Peteler is a retired confectioner,

with millions of dollars, thousands of which he has put into his miniature Heidelberg.—St. Louis Republic

It Lacked Life.

Almost every little community rake in shekels at Tidioute, and refineries | What of it? Is that any reason why they to the little waifs that are rescued from a woman, who appears to take a inhuman monsters they call father and rals. She goes whether or not she was intimate or even acquainted In a room set apart for the purpose is with the deceased person. It is enough for her that there is to be a funeral.

Such a woman lives in a little Connecticut town. She is known to all her neighbors as Aunt Hetty. In most respects she is like a good many other harmless and well meaning six pounds, with links strong enough to people, but those who know her well the seashore was one who wore the most around the neck of a frail little boy, in which there has been no funeral the famous shop in London kept by Lib-

She had just returned from one the subdued, neutral tint, so much affected other day looking rather downcast, by high art damoisels of the lily and the when a neighbor met her.

"Been to the funeral, Aunt Hetty?" "Yes, I went." "She wasn't a particular friend of

yours, was she?" life."

what the trouble was, but there Youth's Companion.

Entertainment by Telephone. In this country the Long Distance Telephone company makes a special feature of giving concerts and entertainments by telephone to large gatherings in towns where the long disater where some popular comic opera are taught various industries. town 200 or 300 miles from New York is treated to a fin de siecle variety enprovide. - 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 ants which not only have a military organization, and wage systematic warfare, but also keep slaves and carry on agricultural pursuits. Nineteen species of ants with these habits that whenever he hits his thumb hard have been already discovered and through-with "the brat."-Philadelphia 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

Jessie-Why? Jack-Because that smile of yours is the most winning thing I know of, and I've big money on that horse.—Pittsburg Bul-

A good book and a good woman are excellent things for those who know how

and each youngster received a small to appreciate their value. There are flag, a big seed cake, a box of ice cream men, however, who judge of both from the beauty of their covering.

NEAR AND FAR.

The Curious and Remarkably Perfect At the Little End of Nowhere lived a single Alois Peteler, of New Dorp, S. I., a He had nobody for company but a little black

berg. Germany, has built a perfect you will suppose, "pocket edition" of the old German berg, in which he was born and raised. With

He went home pondering deeply; he said: "It

cannot be!
That person is insane—'tis they that live so

Styles in Wooden Legs.

The demand for willow wood for artificial legs has grown immensely in recent years. The funny men on the stage talk glibly of cork legs, but 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 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-

mous trade in limbs of this kind. 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 much more comfortable, and many a man who is compelled to walk by the aid of one can give pointers in grace and deportment to others more blessed by fortune.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

She Wore a Liberty Gown.

Among the young girls who gathered about Celia Thaxter, the authoress, at erty, and were of the soft India silk, of 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 "Oh, no; I never spoke to her in my | Hebe might have worn. One of the seashore habitues returned from the Isle of "I thought she might be a friend, Shoals and was catechized regarding the

"I think her dresses are horrid," she "How can you think so?" queried the didn't seem to be no life to it."- stay at home. "Why, they are Liberty

"Well," retorted the girl, "if that is 'Liberty' give me death."—Exchange.

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 sho tance service is introduced for the fairly glittered in them. She wore diafirst time. These entertainments are mond epaulets, a diamond corselet, coils generally conducted from the head of lightly mounted diamonds among the office in New York, from which office laces of her wondrous gown, a diamond some of the numbers in the pro- tiara, diamond bracelets, a diamond gramme will be provided. Perhaps necklace and more diamond brooches in the New York office there will be a and buckles than the dazzled beholder string band, a quartet, a cornet soloist | could count. And yet this woman does and an elocutionist. The artistic enher credit that at Maynooth, Ireland, not live for dress alone. It is related to deavors of these performers will be she has established an industrial school varied by switching on a line to a the- for women and girls, where the pupils is being performed, or to the house of duchess herself at times teaches a class some favorite singer who has prom- in the institution, and the verdict is ised to sing a song at a certain hour. In that she ought to cover herself with this manner a large audience at some | 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 is soothing. But no: it is an involuntary movement, same as winking. The man cannot help 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 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 thumb flies into his mouth and stops him up. so that he can't say anything. Some men whom you and I 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?-Robert J. Burdette in Ladies' Home Journal.

An Anecdote of Washington.

It was while plunging through the 'leaden rain and iron bail," 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 Washington 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, as he related the incident to one of the family on his return home, "who ebber did see such a man as Mas'r Washington? Who'd ebber 'a' thought ob dat sadd'e but him? I tell ye, mai'r remembers eberyt'ing-eb'ryt'ing down to de bery littlest."-New York Ledger.