Famous Petroleum Farm.

In One Hour it Jumped in Value From \$5 to \$600 an Acre—After Yielding \$20,000,000 in Five Years It Became Worth Less Than It Was Originally, and Today Presents Only a Scene of Desolation.

tural purposes in 1869, the year oil was struck on Oil Creek, about \$5 an acre, at a liberal valuation. At the time Col. "Another Jerseyman, Sam Van Syc-Drake made his oil strike, near Titus- kle, who died only a short time ago to get a job at teaming at almost any with Hutchings, and he took up the wages, as that helped him to a more pipe line idea. When the Pithole boom certain support for his family than his struck the region in 1865 Van Syckle, than two years, though, placed its un- in the construction of his pipes, hit couth and struggling owner in the upon a plan to remedy the defect. ever been before.

called-came in with its showing of Erie, I think, went to Tarr's dilapidatjohnny cake.
"'Tarr,' said Janes, Till give you

\$60,000 in cash for your farm.' "Tarr almost tumbled off his chair. There was something like 100 acres in the farm, and a good deal of it was downfall. wild hill land. A year before ne would have thought \$1,000 a big offer for the

from poverty to affluence.

then it was that the first effort ever technical use in the petroleum trade. made in the history of the oil trade to Tarr farm, in the fall of 1861. crude oil. was subscribed, and the scheme would pose, but the panic arising from the civil war began to affect the oil regions. Gen. Wadsworth went to the than a year, and gradually decreased front and never came back, and when in its yield month after month after the matter might have been taken up that, but continued a producer for again the oil field had proved to be of twenty years. It is one of the legends wider scope than had been suspected, and the scheme was impracticable. At that same meeting on the Tarr farm, y the way, occurred something else that does not appear in the written history of the oil country. That was a proposition to build a pipe line.

This idea was Heman Janes'. It was crude, but it foreshadowed great things. The idea was to lay a line of wooden pipes from the Tarr farm to Oil City, in which to carry the oil from the wells, and thus overcome the risk, expense, and uncertainty of transporting oil by boats on the treacherous waters of Oil Creek, which mode of transportation to market was the only one possible in those days. A contract was even drawn up with a man named Reed, of Erie, Pa., to construct such a line, but Col. Clark, of the Boston firm of Clark & Sumner, saw the possi-bilities of such means of oil transportation, and advised that the contract should not be signed, but that a charter for a general pipe line be asked for from the Pennsylvania Legislature. His suggestion was adopted, and the contract was not signed. The application for a charter was made at the session of 1861-62.

"M. C. Beebe was the member of the Legislature from the Venango district then, and he opposed the application. His opposition was based on the fact that there were 4,000 teams hauling oil in the oil region, and that the building of a pipe line would destroy that business, something that his constituents who were interested in it would not His arguments prevailed at Harrisburg, and the pioneer effort to organize a pipe line company failed. But in the spring of 1862 the Tarr farm came to the front again, and from it the first crude oil ever taken to a refinery direct from the wells, independent of teams, was run, and through a pipe line at that. A Jersey genius named J. L. Hutchings had come into the oil country with a patent rotary purap that he wanted to introduce. To show how it was adapted to the oil business he laid a string of pipes from the Tarr farm to a refinery which had just been built at Plumer. Then he set his pump a-working, and sent a stream of oil over the hills to the refinery. The pipe line was defective, though, and a good deal of the oil fell by the way; but the experiments showed that the idea was all right and only

"Nobody saw this plainer than the teamsters, and they promptly tore up

"The Tarr farm on Oil Creek," said | settled the first pipe line. But Hutch, S. G. Wiley, of the Allegheny Valley, as the boys called him, had pump and a veteran oil operator, "yielded during its four or five years' existence as an call produces not less than the second of the put down a pipe line from oil producer not less than \$20,000,000 to it to the Miller farm, three miles over its operators, and no part of the oil the hills, and pumped the oil that discountry has so interesting a record. tance. Still his pipes were defective You'll not find it in any history of the and the teamsters rampant. The deoil country or of petroleum, but one in- feet in the pipes might have been overteresting and important fact about come, but the power of the teamster the Tarr farm is that the first meeting was still the ruling one, and the Miller ever held to regulate the price of crude farm pipe line shared the fate of the petroleum was at the Tarr farm, in the first one. Hutchings persisted in his fall of 1861. This farm belonged to attempts to establish a pipe line sys-James Tarr. It was worth for agricultem, until he was overwhelmed by

"Another Jerseyman, Sam Van Sycville. Tarr was so poor that he was glad at Buffalo, had come to the oil country farm would yield. That farm in less seeing wherein Hutchings had failed ranks of the rich men of the country, and soon his daily income was tenfold more than his yearly earnings had closed by hammering them together the production and figured out the young man's net income for a day. It amounts the closed by hammering them together the day of \$2,800. But the production are few deltars and figured out the young man's net income for a day. It amounts the production are few deltars and figured out the young man's net income for a day. It amounts the production are few deltars and figured out the young man's net income for a day. It amounts the production are few deltars and figured out the young man's net income for a day. It amounts the production are few deltars and figured out the young man's net income for a day. It amounts the production are few deltars and figured out the young man's net income for a day. It amounts the production are few deltars and figured out the young man's net income for a day. It amounts the production are few deltars and figured out the young man's net income for a day. It amounts the production are few deltars and figured out the young man's net income for a day. It amounts the production are few deltars and figured out the young man's net income for a day. It amounts the production are few deltars and figured out the young man's net income for a day. It amounts the production are few deltars and few deltars are few deltars are few deltars and few deltars are few deltars are few deltars are few deltars and few deltars are few deltars are few deltars are few deltars are few deltars ar "He leased various parts of his farm shallow ditches, and had immovable at a royalty of one-quarter the oil produced. One of the first, if not the first, would make a leak in the lead joints of his leases was to Orange Noble, a and the oil would run to waste. But cooper, who had saved a little money, and a Meadville lawyer named Dela-wrought iron and fastened them at the mater. William Phillips, a man named Woodford, and others, had leases. These leaseholds were all along the buried them in the ground. He laid a line from Pithole to Miller farm, five creek border, as the idea prevailed then miles, and the line was a success. But that oil could only be found on the flats. The first well that got to the about the way they wanted to, and sand on the Tarr farm was the Noble they tore up the line as fast as it could & Delamater, which yielded, by the pump, about 300 barrels a day. William Phillips was then putting down a well some distance below the Noble & afterwards — was interested in this Delamater well, and Woodford was drilling a well on his lease, between the Noble & Delamater well and the Phil-hps well. When the Crescent well—as Noble & Delamater well was The sheriff and a big posse took charge of the matter, and after lodging some 300 barrels a day, a capitalist named of the head rioters in jail and break-Heman Janes, who had come from ing the heads of a few more, the opposition to the line ceased, and that ed house one evening while Tarr was the beginning of the present great syseating his supper of fried pork and tem of oil transportation that requires the use of something like 8,000 miles of iron pipes, the aid of gigantic pumps thousands of tanks and an army of employes. It was the first blow to the teamster tyranny and led to its speedy "Well, as to Heman Janes and the

Tarr farm. Some time after he had made a big fortune out of royalties "I mean it! said Janes. 'If you'll alone from its wells, he had a visit take me up, I'll close the deal right from Jim Tarr. Jim had awakened to the fact that he could make some more "Tast took him up, and the deal, money as weil as not, and was sorry which included the title to the farm and he had sold his farm, even for \$60,000, the transfer of the leases Tarr had so he offereed Janes \$40,000 for half of made, was closed. Janes paid the \$60,- the farm back again, and Janes sold 600, and Tarr within an hour stepped it to him. Then Janes sold two-thirds of the remaining half to Clark & Sum-"I was on the creek when the news ner, of Boston, for \$20,000. This gave got around that Heman Janes had him the amount he paid for the whole bought the Tarr farm for \$50,000. This farm, and he still owned a nice slice was the first large cash transaction in of it, and retained all the leases for was the first large cash transaction in oil that had been made on the creek, the wells already down and producing. He made a good many millions out of man coaxing inevitable ruin. But he his deal with Tarr, and folks made up wasn't. Not long after he made the their minds that he wasn't quite so purchase the Phillips well astounded crazy as they thought he was. Jim the region by bursting forth with that Tarr made a couple of millions from historic fountain of oil, the first to apout voluntarily from the earth. This well flowed 3,000 barrels a day. The He was one of the characters of the effect of it was, though, to knock the oil field, and his quaint speech originprice of oil almost to nothing. Other wells soon came up as spouters, and phrases which are today in recognized One of the favorite and popular control the price of crude petroleum humorous paragraphs that went the was made, at a meeting held at the ago originated with Jim Tarr. When leading spirits of this movement were he became wealthy he sent his daugh-Gen. James Wadsworth, of Geneseo, ter away to be educated. After she N. Y., Josiah Oakes, a New York capi- had been to school some time, as the list, and Heman Janes. The idea was story went, word was sent to her father to raise a fund sufficient to buy up all from the school that he had better the land through Oil Creek for ten miles along in her studies. 'In fact,' ran the able to control production, and, as a letter, 'she has no capacity.' Jim imnatural sequence, the market price of mediately sent word back and instruct-At the meeting \$500,000 ed the school to purchase his daughter a capacity at once and send the bill to have progressed further, and probably him. Jim Tarr didn't fool his fortune have succeeded for a time in its puraway. He died in 1871.

"The Phillips well kept up its great flow of 3,000 barrels a day for more of the oil country that one day the well refused to give up any more oil, even to the pump, and that was the very day that Jim Tarr died. It never yielded after that. The well made a millionaire of every person interested

"The first big lawsuit ever brought in the oil country arose from a dispute between Heman Janes and William Phillips. Under the Tarr lease Janes was to receive one-quarter the oil the well produced. In the summer of 1862 Janes demanded his share of the oil in barrels. Barrels were worth a great deal more than the oil they held, and were very scarce. Phillips refused to furnish barrels, and Janes brought suit to recover what he claimed was his due in barrels, \$125,000. He employed as his counsel Edwin M. Stanton, later Lincoln's great War Secretary. Through Stanten's efforts the suit was compromised, Phillips agreeing to allow Janes, in lieu of barrels, one-half the oil instead of one-quarter. Janes paid Stanton a fee of \$25,000 for his services. Phillips had some trouble, too, with Woodford, whose well was between the Phillips gusher and the Crescent well. Woodford had struck the same crevice that the Phillips drill had tapped, and thus interfered greatly with the yield of the big gusher. It also let in much surface water to the Phillips, which was a great annoyance. Finally Phillips got rid of the trouble by paying Woodford \$500,000 for his Woodford had come to the oil regions from the little backwoods vilage of Towerville, Crawford county. He had just money enough to put down his well. He left the Tarr farm with a million dollars. He retired with it to Towerville, and never bothered his head about oil or anything else. He made his fortune in two years.

"Orange Noble, the cooper, and Lawyer Delamater, the men who spent all the money they had in putting down the pioneer well on the made money enough out of it to go into more extensively. operations took leases farther down the creek, and on the Farrell farm struck a 2,500 barrel flowing well. This well yielded Noble and Delamater \$3,000,000. They made a great deal of money after that in operations, and in 1865 retired from the field. Delamater returned to Meadville, where he became a banker. Both men became political leaders-Noble a Democrat, Delamater a Republican. Noble was subsequently elected treasthe line and warned the producers not | urer of Pennsylvania. In 1890 Wallace to attempt such an audacious thing Delamater was the Republican candi-again or there would be trouble. That date for governor of Pennsylvania, He years he patiently watched for passing and Hygiene Gazette.

was a son of the banker who had made ships. It the base of the cliff a long his money on Oil Creek. He was de-reef runs seaward, marked here and feated by Gov. Pattison. Up to that time it was supposed that the Delamaters were the wealthiest and most bonorable men in northwestern Pennsylvania. The failure of their bank at Meadville soon after the election, the arrest of the Delamaters, father and sons, charged with dishonorable financial transactions, the ruin by their collarse of hundreds of their neighbors, ed for what he thought was the mainlapse of hundreds of their neighbors, the bankruptcy of the county and financial ruin of the then treasurer of the state, who had trusted them with state funds, were to be at last the result of the fortune which had its start on the eld Tarr farm. Noble, I believe, is still alive, and has increased his fortune by good management.

"As if taking their cue from the Tarr farm, other farms on the creek began to respond to the drill in wells of phenomenal flowing capacity, until 1864-65. The Buchanan, the McClintock, the Story, the McCray, the Farrell, the Funk, or Mclihenny, the Blood, and the Widow McClintock farms were pouring forth a daily volume of oil amounting to 25,000 barrels. It was the widow Mc-Clintock farm's yield of 2,000 barrels a day that lifted John Steele from the drudgery of a day laborer to a net income of nearly \$3,000 every 24 hours. The amount of daily incomes from oil wells in these golden days has been reatly exaggerated in many instances, but John Steele's was ascertained in a peculiar manner. One of the trustees of the Widow McClintock estate was Capt. J. J. Vandergrift. In 1865 certain well owners offered to contribute one day's income toward the erection of a soldiers' monument in Venango county. Capt. Vandergrift, for Steele took a careful guage of the McClintock farm production and figured out the young with a mallet. The pipes were laid in little good it did him. He squandered it as fast as it was made on dissolute women, and when the supply of oil suddenly stopped, as it did, he was forced to return to his native place a homeless and penniless tramp.

"Altogether there were 200 wells drilled on the Tarr farm. A town sprang quickly into existence there and soon had a regular population of more than 2,000, and its floating population was three times that. Heman Janes built there one of the finest hotels ever put up in the oil country There were theaters, churches, and stores of all kinds. Today there is not even a rotten or rusty relic to remind one that any of the great fountains of wealth ever existed, and only a few dilapidated, deserted buildings indicate that a busy and populous town once stood there. I don't know who owns the Tarr farm now, or what it is good for, but the Widow McClintock farm, where John Steele's misspent millions were made and whose wells still yield profitably to the pump, belongs to a man who as a boy blacked John Steele's boots!"-N. Y. Sun.

Island of Grusoe.

The Scene of Daniel Defoe's Immortal Romance.

Chile at Length to Open It to Settlers-

Seikirk's Hut to be a Prison. There has been received during the past 30 days news from Chile which will not be regarded as joyful intelligence by the friends of Daniel Defoe. Poor old Robinson Crusoe's hut on Fernandez Island is to be torn down, and in its place will be erected a prison station to be used as an auxiliary to the Chilean penitentiary at San tiago. Juan Fernandez is to be thrown open to settlers, and rumor is extant that Mocho Island will also be advertised as "a splendid place for a poor man to make a fortune." Mocho Island is mentioned in connection with the story of Juan Fernandez, because, according to South American historians. the spot was probably the landing place of Sailor Alexander Selkirk, whose adventures Defoe elaborated into chapters of marvelous narrative, instead of the lonely rock several hundred miles in a southwesterly direction from the port of Valparaiso. Doubt still exists in the minds of a number of Chilean writers as to the identity of the island

lonely existence. The Chilean Department of Colonization has never been inclined in time past to invite settlers to the islands lying off the coast of Chile and owned and controlled by that republic. Robinson Crusoe's domain has been zealously guarded by representatives of the Chilean Government, and all attempts to settle upon it or to learn the secrets of its queerly shaped canons, ranges and peaks have been discountenanced by stolid officials of that little southern nation.

on which Selkirk spent four years of

The opposition of the Chilean Government to the occupation of Crusoe's is by far the most potent factor of old home dates back to the overthrow of the Spanish powers on the western slope of the Andes and the securing of Chilean independence. Shortly after this important change in the political complexion of New Spain. England dispatched ambassadors to ascertain the extent of the resources of the territory climbed by the new republic. The embassy was not received with open arms by the South Americans. Chilean President suspected that England wanted to acquire one of the islands off the South American coast for a naval station, and when the embasssy desired to inspect Selkirk's seabound retreat it met with a polite but lie schools. Our sole aim at this time is very positive refusal of passport privil-

This anti-colonization feeling influenced future Chilean presidents, and not until the rise of Balmaceda to powdid the Government consider the of our race and to the progress of feasibility of colonizing both Mocho American civilization through the conand Juan Fernandez Islands. The present ruler of Chile favors the movement, and before the year is over the authorities will have divided the islands into small tracts and placed the property

Juan Bautista Pastene, the Italian explorer, is alleged to have visited Crusoe's isle before he did the Isle of The records do not bear out this statement, although in the Government library at Santiago there is a volume of correspondence which refers to Pastene as one of the early visitors to Juan Fernandez. Pastene did' visit Mocho in 1844 and again in 1850. He is alleged to have reported that he believed that Defoe's hero was really marooned on Mocho instead of Juan Fernandez. However, on Mocho Pastene found a superior race of savages. who were of a much higher order of intelligence than those spoken of in Crusoe's diary. On the other hand, there really were signs of cannibalistic feasts of days gone by in the high sands of the more remote island.

Selkirk's hut faces the Southern Ocean, and is a diminutive wooden affair, which the keepers of Juan Fernandez did not think worth disturbing. It is to be removed shortly, for the new branch prison will be built on the spot where it stands. Directly under the little house is a broad beach, partly protected from the winds by a high bluff which commands from its crest a splenaid view of the island and the surround-

Selkirk, it is said, used the top of this

there by sharp-pointed rocks, over which the surf dashes incessantly

One word about Selkirk himself. English record keepers and historians aver that the man was a seaman, who was marooned for mutiny, but South Americans claim that the fellow deserted from an English trader inbound to Valland. He landed on Juan Fernandez, and there found a semi-fertile island, visited frequently by heavy rain showers, the home of water fowl, and anything but a tropical paradise such as Defoe portrayed in his remarkable record of human imagination. The interior of the island was very rocky, and the flora and fauna of the land were of that limited character ascribed to "Treasure Island" by Robert Louis

Stevenson. The visits of cannibals to the beach of Juan Fernandez are supposed to have been related by Defoe in "Robinson Crusoe" simply to lend interest to his story. The tribes of South Chile and Mocho Island are not thought to have taken long canoe trips to the outof-the-way rock, but savages, according to geological students, did frequently visit the place years and years before Daniel Defoe and his prolific pen vere ever heard of. Bones of a race of men of the stature and strength of Patagonians have been found buried deep in the island sands, together with stone and bone weapons used by tribes on the south continent centuries ago, and at a time when Cortez, Pizarro and other Mexican and South American explorers were boys at school.

The truth in the matter is that Defoe had little to learn from Alexander Selkirk or the island of Juan Fernandez that might have aided him in the foundation of the character of Crusoe e evolution of a tradition developed Selkirk into the Defoe Crusoe; at least, that is what the Chileans say.

Health and Hygiene

Excellent Suggestions as to the Public Schools.

How to Care for One's Eyes.

There are many points of view from which this very important subject may e profitably considered, and there are many from which it has been ably and often discussed.

That aspect of "hygiene in the pub-

lie schools," which has been most frequently held up to view and almost as equently animadverted upon is perhaps the one all too commonly furnished through incompetency of architects and ignorance of school boards throughout America—namely, the mal-hygiene surrounding the pupils while attending the district schools. Much as has been exacted from the ratepayers and expended during ades for the erection and maintenance of public schools in America, it is fair to say even now that fourwhich could be held up as a striking with some comparatively rare exceptions, they may be generally charace apparent callous indifference with which the general public regards the natinued subjection of hundreds of thousands of young Americans to such degenerating surroundings at a time when their rapidly-developing tissues are tender and plastic-readily impressionable by all influences, whether they lead to healthfulness and the development of a strong, rugged physique, such as will best fit them for a successful battle of life in every sphere, or whether they tend to undermine the youthful vital forces and general physical habits, which und in the long run to warp and amper in very many ways the progress of strong physical development and endurance of our race, not to mention the broad foundations laid for

actual disease.

It was forcibly pointed out in one of the papers read at the last meeting of the American Health Association convened in Canada, that radical im-provement in public hygiene should begin in the public schools, and, unless it is done, we may rationally expect see a progressive physical degeneration of our race through the pernicious influences of the miserable hygienic surroundings to which our school children are so commonly subjected in the common schools.

It has been frequently said, and we think no reasoning friend of public ed-ucation in this country will be diseosed to contest its truth, that the aining received in the public schools the welfare of the state, present and future. It is almost a platitude to repeat it here, that we wish to emphasize the fact, for it is so constantly ignered, that the physical vigor of the body essential to the sustained vigorous activity of the mind. The interrelations of the corporal and intel-lectual constitutions are intimate and are generally admitted, yet little practical recognition of these fundamental facts is reflected in the construction and management of our public schools.

We do not enter at all into the much vexed question of the best method of mental training of pupils in the pubto once more point out the egregious folly of neglect of the plainest principles of hygiene in the construction and conduct of these schools, and the inevitable damage to the development tinuance of that folly.

We have already alluded to the powerful influence upon the welfare of the state of the training received in the public schools. Were instruction in principles of personal and public hygiene made a common part of that training the result could not but be an immense impetus to the welfare of the pupils themselves and of the general public. There is no mystery involved in these fundamental princi-ples of hygiene. They are capable of embodiment in a primer. They are not above the understanding of the pupils even in the primary schools, and they can be presented to the minds of the young in a manner that is at the same itime interesting and indrudtive. The influence of such teaching would certainly be manifold and farreaching. We can stop to indicate one of the many channels through which such invaluable information would flow for the public good. It would reach, for example, the homes of the poor and squalid; it would permeate the households of the millions European emigrants who live among us under such conditions as must otherwise continue them as hotbeds of disease; it would mitigate to vast extent the constant menace these classes are to the public health in America.

Then let us strenuously work for the introduction into the regular course of instruction in all public schools in America of at least the fundamental principles and practices of hygiene. Dr. E. O. Shakespeare, in the Dietetic

CONTRACTOR OF THE PROPERTY OF

to Henley at all," sobbed Maud With- that particular day. rington miserably.

when you're there. You'll see him row- up. Maud will not easily forget that ing, you know," answered Mabel, in a consoling tone.

it harder to bear, now that-that-everything is over between us."

"I am sorry for you, Maud, dear," exkiss away some of the tears which were coursing down her cheeks. "But you for the finish, and passed the winning must try to take a more cheerful view. post three lengths in front. Perhaps papa will relent." "Papa will never relent. He can't

relent. You-you-know as well as I do that-that-his circumstances make that impossible. Besides, I'm-en-engaged to-Old Scratch. That is why papa insists upon my going today, be-cause Old Scratch is coming. 1—1— her face. No doubt he wondered why

man, and that if he were to learn the state of your feelings he would immediately release you from your engagement. Don't you think so yourself?" "Y-y-e-s, I think he would. But-but -I can't tell him. I-I promised papa; and—and—I'm in honor bound to keep the secret. Besides, if—if—I were to tell him, and we were to break off the en-gagement, papa would—would—at once bring down one of his horrid stock ex- | win. change friends somebody much worse than Old Scratch-and insist upon my accepting him. Oh, it's cruel-it's a shame—to be placed in this position. I -I-wish I was the ugliest and most unattractive girl in the three king-Plain Mabel sighed. She would have

hardship to be engaged to Old Scratch -a jolly, well preserved gentleman, who was not yet past the prime of life, and had some \$15,000 per annum to his fortune. It was not as though he were a man of objectionable or tyranaical character. Quite the reverse. He was a kindly, courteous, considerate gentleman, against whom nobody could find a word to say. If people did find fault with him at all it was for being Quixotically generous and absuraly confiding. That, apparently, was the worst that could be raked up to his discredit. The nickname, "Old Scratch," which had stuck to him ever since his young fifths, possibly nine-tenths of Am- manhood, had risen in reference to his rican pupils are at school under nu- repute as a scuiler. For four successive merous evil surroundings, any one of years he was amateur champion of the Thames; and in every handicap for object lesson in mal-hygiene. As to which he was entered he was always object lesson in mai-nygiene. As to heat, light, ventilation, posture, type placed on the scratch mark. He had long ago given up these aquatic contests, except in the character of spectator and menter to young aspirants, terized as positively bad. And the who always took the veteran's hints worst feature of this whole matter is with attention and respect. He was the more looked up to by them on account of his modest, but withal genial, disposition. And it is doubtful whether the Leander, or, for the matter of that, any boat club on the Thames contained a better known or more popular member than Old Scratch.

Maud's engagement to this amiable gentleman came about in the following

Her father, a stock broker in a large way of business, about a year previous-ly had met with a run of unlucky speculations, which crippled him considerably. Instead of giving up his house and his expensive way of living he embarked on some highly risk; financial operations in the hope of bringing off a coup. The usual result followed. He landed himself in worse difficulties. In fact, so bad had his pecuniary position become that-although his name and credit were still publicly unimpaired—he stood on the verge of ruin and disgrace.

About this time a wealthy stock jobber of his acquaintance-Fladsby name-began to evince a partiality for Withrington's younger daughter, Maud. The girl had already given her affection to Charlie Milligan, the famous Oxonian, whose prowess as a sculler had already made him a public character. He was a handsome, manly young fellow, 23 years of age, but unfortunately the possessor of only a diminutive income. While things went well with him Withrington permitted the little affair between these two young persons to continue; but when he became hard hit, and it was a matter of serious mo to him to introduce money into his fam-, he at once put a stopper on Charlie Miligan's visits.

Maud protested with tears. father took her into his study and "talked to" her. He confided to her his precise position (or as much of it as suited his purpose), painted in harrowing colors the consequence of her refusal to comply with his wishes-that was to encourage Fladsby-and finally appealed to her better feelings, as his child, to save his own gray hairs and his family name from irretrievable dis-

Fladsby was a gilded vulgarian, a pempous, consequential buck, rising 50, out aping the dress and manners of 30. She hated his sensual face and his affected airs. His coarse and fulsome compliments disgusted her. When he attempted love-making, he moved her to loathing. What might have occurred had matters in this direction reached a critical point, it is impossible to say. Before Fladsby had actually proposed for Maud's hand another admirer turned up. He was a man whose acquaintance Withrington made one day at the club, and whom, having learned that he was wealthy, he took care to cultivate by asking him to his house.

dozen times before his admiration for Maud grew apparent. He was in every way an improvement on Fladsby-from the father's standpoint, because he was richer, more generous, a better subject for prospective bleeding; from the daughter's, because he was a refined, kind-hearted, considerate gentleman. The upshot of it was that Fladsby—to his huge chagrin-received a peremptory conge, and Maud, in her thankfulness to escape from that atrocious monster, made less difficulty than her expected about accepting Spilshank's offer.

Withrington was greatly annoyed when Old Scratch announced his intention of taking them all down to Henley to see the race for the diamond sculls. Wouldn't he prefer to go on one of other days? suggested the stock

Oh, no, said Spilshank. Not the same thing at all. He especially wanted to see the famous Charles Milligan-the man who held the same position in aquatics now as he himself had done 25 years back. Therefore, if it was all the same to Mr. Withrington, he would mail.

"I-I-oh, dear! I don't want to go | much prefer to make the excursion on

It was not till the race for the diamond sculls drew near that the poor "Come, come, old sis, you'll like it girl's lethargic demeanor brightened race. How eagerly she waited for the shells to come in sight! How her heart consoling tone.

"But I don't want to see him rowing.

I never want to see him under any circumstances again. It—it—only makes it harder to bear, now that—that—ev—like marker to be and the that do not be a leading by a length. How her hear jumped when they appeared round the bend; how it thrilled when she heard ciapping and cheering and loud shouts of "Milligan—Milligan!" They came abreast, the two competitors; Milligan was leading by a length. His marker was leading by a length. His manly, frame looked superb in rowing cos-"I am sorry for you, Maud, dear," ex-claimed Mabel, placing her arms case he sculled. The other man, a around her sister's waist and trying to Cantab, was now in distress. Milligan went as fresh as paint. He simply had

> "Well sculled-well sculled, indeed, Charles Milligan!" thundered a hearty voice at her elbow, and two powerful hands began to clap with a noise re-

sembling the report of a pistol.

Maud started round, like one awak. ened from a blissful dream. There hate Old Scratch; and I wish I was her eyes had sudenly grown so bright dead!" finished up Maud, with energy.
"I am sure," said Mabel with confidence, "that Mr. Spilshank is a gentle"His form was grand, was it not and why her cheeks were so flushed

"His form was grand, was it not?" exclaimed Old Scratch, with enthusiasm. "I could see that you admired it, my dear. I am glad that you anreciate form. After all, there's nothing like it, is there? Once upon a time, before you were born, my dear," added Old Scratch, in a wistful tone, "I could scull like that myself. But age tells on a man, doesn't it. Maud? And sooner or later the youngsters are bound to

Next morning, shortly after breakfast, Maud was summoned from the girls' boudoir by her father for an interview in his study. She went downstairs with a beating heart, expecting to be scathingly reproved for her conduct at Henley Yesterday. But she been quite contented to relieve Maud of was agreeably mistaken, for he did not burden of good looks had such a utter a word of rebuke. He did, howreadjustment been possible. Perhaps, ever, appear to be slightly annoyed, alalso, she did not think it any great though he found no fault, merely saying, with a rather cold intonation, "Maud, Mr. Spilshank has called to see you privately. He is in the drawing-room now. You had better go to him

"Yes, papa," said the girl, turning upon him a look half-frightened, half aploring, of her large black eyes. Her father took no notice of the look.

He turned away and busied himself with some letters. Maud opened her lips as if about to speak. But no words came, and without further attempt to unbosom herself, she left her father's presence and went to the drawing-

Old Scratch stood on the hearth rug awaiting her.

"Sit down, my dear," he said to her. wheeling forward an arm chair. "I have a little something to say to you, sh will take time. "It is a litle story," said Old Scratch,

at length, smiling gravely. "Once upon a time, my dear, there lived a fine young fellow, and a pretty, charming girl, who loved one another devotedly. But the young man had no money, and his sweetheart's father, being in difficulties, urged her, compelled her, I may say, to give up her poor lover and to accept the attentions of a rich old undrel. She was a dear, good girl. She acted for the best. She responded her father's appeal.

'I-I-," ejaculated Maud, gasping nd with rosy cheeks. "I-I-Wait a bit, my dear." Old Scratch ped her gently. "I have not finished yet. This young fellow, in abclute despair at the fate which threatened his love, came to an old friendand implored his assistance to save the girl. This old friend was a queer, whimsical old fellow. He could have made his favorite, Charles, a present of a plum on the spot, in which case the young lady's father would have readily received him. But he chose to do things in his own whimsical way. He loved Charles, my dear, and knew him to be the best youngster in the world, but he didn't know the young lady, and he wanted to be quite sure, my dear, that she was worthy of his favorite. So this curious roundabout old fogy, knowing that his great wealth would open a certain house to him at will, obtained an introduction to a certain young lady's father, and soon appeared him-self in the light of that young lady's elder suiter. The young lady having made a promise to her father, was too good a girl to betray a certain little matter to the old fogy, and (for her father's sake) she accepted his proposal -stay, stay, my dear, I haven't quite finished yet."

"Well, this old gentleman soon saw that Charlie's sweetheart was a dear, sweet girl, in every way worthy of him. And if he-the old gentleman-was in any doubt that the girl loved Charles with all her warm little heart, the dcubt was dispelled as he stood beside her at Henley yesterday, and watched her charming face when Charles won the diamond sculls. "So now, my dear, he has given Charles the intended plum; he has

made it all right with the young lady's father, and, in short, Charles is waiting for her in the library." Maud sprang from her chair. She wreathed her arms around the neck of

Old Scratch. She kissed him again and again. Tenderly he released those entwining arms.

"My dear," he said, playfully, "do not make it harder than it already is for this whimsical old fellow to give up his charming betrothed. He does not like recognizes Nature's law, my dear," concluded Old Scratch, a little wistfully, "and has the sense to know that. sooner or later, the youngsters are

A BALLOON, with two Russian staff officers and a meteorologist, came down recently near Jaroslaw, in Galicia. when the occupants were arrested by the Austrian police. They said they had been driven across the frontier by the wind against their will, but maps of the district and a photographic camera were found in their possession.

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