THE SPEED OF WAR SHIPS.

Comparison With Other Yessels Infair.

Few people realize the difficulties under which the engineering department of a modern war vessel labors when they criticise adversely the steaming powers of the war ship, contrasting them with those of merchant vessels.

In general a merchant vessel has engines designed to steam continually at certain high speeds. Transatlantic steamers, for instance of the cover distances between certain ports in specified times, knowing the rate of propulsion that will effect the desired passage, it becomes possible to operate the machinery of the merchant vessels under fairly uniform conditions, and in consequence everything can be done to secure the best results under these conditions. The engineers and firemen are accustomed to regular routine work, and the vessels advent in port after a week's run enables such repairs to be effected as are necessary.

In the case of a war ship the conditions are altogether different. Fitted, as the modern crusers usually are, with high-power machinery, capable of driving vessels seventeen, eighteen, or

NINETEEN KNOTS AN HOUR,

they are frequently compelled to work under a speed of eight or nine knots an hour, or even six knots an hour. For example, the Baltimore of the U.S. navy can be run at a rate of speed of nine knots an hour, yet she is continually carrying engines and boilers capable of driving her at the rate of twenty one knots an hour. The "waste work" under such circumstances is consider able, but at the same time inevitable. In the Blake and Blenheim of the British Navy, vessels fitted with engines of over 13,000 horse power, (natural draught,) four sets of engines have been adopted, with special disconnecting arrangements, to permit of throwing out the forward sets when cruising at low speeds. In this great range of power and small development, under ordin ary conditions, is thought to be found the cause of most of the difficulties which arise with war ship machinery. Such difficulties, it is belie ed, would disappear if engines were continuously worked at high speeds like those of merchant ships.

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There is another point, which, to naval officers is a matter of course, but which to engineers explains in a degree the rapid deterioration of boilers and machinery in war ships. Standing

ON THE BRIDGE OF A WAR SHIP

the officer in command is supposed to have under his control, when a fleet is manufavring at, say, a nine knot speed, steam oquivalent to a possible margin of speed of two to three knots an hour in order to issue his keeping station. On this subject Mr. W. H. White, Chief Constructor for the British Navy, draws up the following table:

 Kuota
 Horse Power.
 Revolutions.

 9
 1,000
 50

 11
 1,500
 60

 121
 3,000
 70

He says. "In order to secure the ready command of ten revolutions, therefore, above the average ordered, 80 per cent more power is needed to be available whenever ordered, and to have command of twenty revolutions, per cent. Inargin of power is needed, ling on the bridge and their the cityshing on the bridge and their the cityshing of the bridge and their promptly of the decision of the bridge and the promptly of the decision of the decision

working up to, say, sixteenknots' speed. Then the mean speed for the hour of the Medusa would be about twelve and a half knots, and although at the end of the hour she would be steaming sixteen knots, she would only have gained three and a half knots on the ficet. I commend this short statement to the notice of thegentlemen who, during

THE BECENT MANCEUVERS.

were so greatly surprised that so called swift relicute, when ordered to proceed with all dispatch, did not immediately rush off at full speed and rapidly disappear. It is also very important to note that, in a cruiser employed as a scout, with the fires alight, but banked in order to k in a position to rapidly raise steam, there can be no equation of the coal consumed to the power required simply to keep company with the fleet. The fact is obvious enough, but is frequently overlooked."

Still another illustration is at hand in some of the performances of British war ships during the naval imanicures of last year. In the chase toward Ushant the Hero wasstemaing about twelve knots, with the Howe and Rodney attending her, and the Camperdown was keeping just cutside the range prescribed by the rules. Supposing she was two knots distant, she suddenly turns and comes down upon the Howe and Rodney at a speed of thirteen to fourteen knots, so that the relative speed of approach would be twenty-five to twenty-six knots an hour. In less than fiveminutes she would be close upon her enemies, and if both kept on would soon be far apart again. An instance of this kind, lesides showing the sudden changes under which machinery may be subjected in order to bring combating vessels together, is also noteworthy as indicating the importance of rapidfire guns infuture naval action. It takes some three minutes to load a modern sixty-seven-ton gun of the British Navy, and not many minutes would be required to enable two vessels at the above, gh speed to speedily get out of the danger range.

A Narrow Escape.

Somebody has been trying to prove that war is not so dangerous on the whole, assome other agents of destruction; however that may be, its perils are not confined to those in action, as the following anecdote demon strates. There were some narrow escapes among these who were off duty in camp. One day a solid shot, with unmannerly rudeness, came bounding into camp, passing through a group of soldiers who had just collected for their warm rations. At the same instant it prostrated the cook, demoliabed the mess kettle, and irreverently dantised our best flag with bean porridge. The ook proved to be only "temporarily killed" by the gravel which the shot had thrown against him, and was soen able to resume his work. About the same time a sick soldier warlying in his tent, with his knapsack for a pillow. He was supposed to be out of harm's way, but a solid shot, styled by the boys a "pickle" from its resemblance in sire and shape, struck the knapsack, and carried it clean away. The only inconvenience to the invalid was the less of the knapsack and the sudden letting down of his head. As the pillow was scarcely thicker than the raissile, this might be called literally a hair breadth escape.

An Extraordinary Operation.

We are constantly hearing of extraordinary surgical operations, but the most astonishing that has been performed, says a Paris correspondent, is that of degrates of the removal of fat from the body. Boctors Marx and Demars have carried out the operation upon a literary man, M. Hiroguelle. They ruised the skin and cutaway four and a quarter pounds of the adiposotissue. The patient was under chloroform while thus being, sensway: The skin was then stucked in the same as the stucked with the same as freel from the same as the strong of the same as freel from the same as the strong of spring into the same her strong into the same her strong of spring into the same her strong of spring into the same her strong of this heating of the same her strong of the same her strong of the strong of the same her strong of the same

Table sixfrom fare. Ill over the por lotake I think fou."

SPRING SMILES

All work and no play -Learning the piano. It frequently turns out that the queen of diamonds is a knave of hearts.

What is the most proper exclamation for a man to make when he barks his shine; "Dog gone it!"

There is a silver liming to every cloud, but there wouldn't be long if some members of Parliament ever get to heaven.

A man never realizes what perfect idiots women are until he hears his best girl laughing at some other fellow's jokes.

ing at some other fellow's jokes.

No matter how plain-lookings sods water clerk may be, in warm weather his fizz is always attractive to the girls.

Employer "Well, Patrick, which is the bigger fool, you or I " Patrick "Faith, I couldn't say, sor, but it's not mesilf."

What is the difference between a mushroom and a mouse? Why, one maketh cat-sup and the other maketh the cat's supper,"

No matter how g nerous-hearted a man may be, it never seems to do him any good to sit down and think how rich his next-door neighbor is.

"Won't you come into my parlor?" said the spider to the fly. "Yes," answered the fly, "but I don't want to go into the dining-room."

The Paris gravediggers have threatened to stop work. It would not be the first time that gravediggers have left their employers in a hole.

Teacher—"And now, children, you have heard the story of Ananias. What lesson should we learn from his fate?" Tommy—"Never to get caught."

A young man who made a wager that he could court thirty young women in one month says he is now "on his last lap." He by will win a light squeeze.

"Do you know the time, Mr. Scadley?" called out her mother, screnely, from the top of the stairs about 1 A.M. "No, madam, I don't," said the brazen-faced Scadley; "I came to night without my watch:"

Artist--"Oh, you think the back-ground" beastly, do you. Perhaps the cattle are beastly, too, though I flatter myseif—'Friendly Artist--"Oh, no, my dear fellow that s just what they are not."

Newwed "How long does a man have to be married before his wife agrees with him in everything" Oldwed (mournfully)—"You'll have to ask somebody else, my boy; I've only been married forty years."

Tenant - 'Landlord, our house wall on one side has sprung out about ten feet." Landlord -- 'Make yourself casy. Although it probably renders the house that much bigger do not fear; I will not raise the rent on you."

Old Married Flirt "Oh, Miss Lillian, I'm so sorry I ever married." Miss Lillian "So am I." Old Married Flirt (cagerly)—"Is that so, my desi-" "Miss Lillian (sar castically)—"Yes, I'm very sorry—for your wife."

Physician (reflectively)—'H'm! The case is one. I think, that will yield to a mild slimulant. Let me see your tongue, madain, if you please." Husband of patient (hastily)—"Doctor, her tongue doesn't need any slimulating."

"Doctor, her tongue doesn't need any stimulating."

"Shall we marry the filing or shall we knot?" was the about all witty linear ardent fover dispatched to the stoll of his heart. But, where the strangeness of the matter comes in, the girl replied. "I shall not You may do as you please."

Watta—" Did singley ever accomplish his intention of getting even with the girl who beat him out of his place by offering to do the work at a smaller salary?" Pots—" I rather think he did. He married her and she is supporting them both.

The Race of Life
Lie is a race for preferment and place,
And in the contest we all have a part
ome find 'L'easy't to cut out the place,
Others are handic apped right at the start.

"You should visit the scande, Mr. Blank," said a gushing young maiden to a crusty old lawyer, "and listen to the murmuring of the tide." "The arenough of that every day," grunted the lawyer, "Where at "queried the girl. "In the Trores court, replied the wretch,

Australian Cannibals.

Upon the whole, life among the northern Australians could hardly be desirable on any terms, and on their own it seems not acceptable. Their religion is a fear, their existence a series of escapes from are tribal obligation to the most elementary featies, their polity an ultimation of the principle that might makes right within the tribe as well as without; a despotism of the strong hand tempered by cunning. In the society of these children of nature certain persons skilled in devil-devil, as they call the invocation of supreme elemen, and certain old ladies accomplished in catering to their simple appetite for human flesh are the ruling influences.

They are alt cannibals, as opportunity offers; and in default of enemies to cat they will sometimes cat their friends; they will sometimes cat their friends; they will even cat their children, though this is exceptional. Otherwise, they live mostly upon poisonous roots, which have to be carefully prepared; upon worms and grubs; upon snakes and lizards, and upon such birds and leasts as they can kill, though they are not good hunters and are poorly weaponed for the chase. They go naked, and almost houseless; a shelter of boughs is their conception of a house.

After four years among them and the bestowal of mestimable benefits in tobacco, Mr Lumboltz-could not flatter himself that he had ever succeeded in appealing to any sentiment but four in them; they did not kill kind because they imagined him an adept in devil devil and because they were afraid of the Baby of the Gun, as they called his revolver; but they would not have caten him, because they had found that, upon the whole, white men did not agree with them. In spite of their fears they had accesses of treachery in which they longed so much to kill him that it was never safe to let them get behind him; and apparently no kindness could win them to affection. On such conditions life began to be for him at moments the poor possession that it seemed to them, and he experienced a deep despondency, mixed with indifference, from which he had to pull himself together with a n effort of the will at last, in order to escape from the psychical missing of their most miserable existence. They were children, and had children, with no lovable trait, that he could discover, and cruel and filthy in their ignorance.

I spite of their abominable customs and their squalid conditions, the life of the open air and of the woods and hills is so wholesome that fine physical types are not rare, and in this fact there might be some hope for the race if it met the least justice in contact with the whites. But on the frontices, says Mr. Lumholts, "any savage discovered by the white men runs the risk of being shot. Poison was laid in the way of the blacks once when I was in Queensland.

A squatter " shot all the men on his run because they gave birth to cattle killers, and the children because they would in time become cattle killers."—Harper's Magazine.

Mad Freak at a Wodding.

An ext aordinary incident took place at a wedding at St Silaa's Church. Lucerp al. on Monday. While the party were walking from the carriages into the church, a woman walked up to the bride and bridegroom and flung an apronful of flour over them. She also threw a quantity over the best man and the bridesmaid, and ran away. The happy pair; nearly blinded, and covered from head to foot with flour, seemed much disconcerted by the unlooked for incident, and having isem brushed down proceeded to the altar.

No hero returning from victorious wars has over, in modern times, been exercise with more difference acclamations than those accorded to Mr. Stanley in England, Royalty, society, the leaders of learning, and the commonstly, all have vied and are vying with each other to do him honor. It was most fitting that the greatest of his public recopitions should be that under the auspices of the Royal Geographical Society, for no man of this generation has made contributions to geographical knowledge comparable in importance and in both scientificand romantic interest with his. The British heir-apparent personally presenting to him a unique medal of British gold in the name of British science, is a noble token of the appreciation of his native land.