A YOUTHFUL PRINCE.

HE IS HEIR APPARENT TO THE PORTUGESE THRONE.

Ten Years Old and Has Fifteen Names—Has Never Been Out of His Native Country—Much Attention Given to His Training—He is Already a Clever Horseman.

There is now and then a "Little Lord Fauntleroy" in real life, and Portugal boast one of the most charming. The parents of this winsome youngster have been prodigal in the matter of names, for he is burdened with no fewer than fifteen, fairly putting to shame the old Puritan sea captain who was christened with a Scripture text. He is known to the world, however, as Luiz Filippe, Duke of Braganza—a big title for a ten-year-old to carry. But, then, he is heir apparent to the Portuguese throne, and the scions of royalty have to be put in training early to learn to bear the weight of their dignities with due composure.

PORTUGAL'S "LITTLE LORD FAUNTLEROY."

He was born in Lisbon, and has never left his native country. Though Queen Amelia, his mother, frequently visits England and France; the youthful Prince is considered far too precious to be risked on foreign soil. Don't imagine, however, that the Queen neglects her little son; on the contrary, she idolizes him—for which she may be pardoned—and devotes a large portion of her time to his education.

During her absence he and his brother are carefully looked after by an aged French lady, who has long acted as governess for the princesses of the House of Orleans. The father also devotes much of his leisure to the training of his son and heir. The King is extremely fond of the saddle, and has already made the boy a clever horseman.

That a child of so tender an age should be made the subject of matrimonial negotiations certainly seems strange to Americans, but the question of his marriage is already eagerly discussed by the Portuguese diplomats, and much regret is expressed that he is too young to be considered as prospective husband of the Spanish Infanta, the Princess of the Asturias. The boy himself, however, is probably more interested in a gymnasium which has been fitted up in the palace for his special benefit.

The Pony As a Pet.

There is no nicer domestic animal than a pony. As a class, they are gentler, more affectionate and more intelligent than large horses. In this country we have made little ado over them, confining our purchases almost exclusively to the celebrated Shetland. In England, on the other hand, there are five or six distinct types which have been raised with great care for many generations. One of these which has long been famous for its beauty, playfulness and good nature, is the Exmoor pony, from the south of England, of which a few specimens are now seen in this city. Although small, they are very muscular, and can draw a light wagon with a fair load in it as well as an ordinary horse.

An Eccentric Woman.

Mrs. Dorothy Howard, who died at Jeffersonville, Ind., last summer, was one of the most eccentric women in the state. She was 75 years of age, and dressed as youthfully and gayly as a girl of 15. At her death she had 175 gowns of the finest quality, innumerable skirts, waists and other wearing apparel. There was a large crowd at the auction sale of her effects, and the bidding was lively to secure some of the handsome silk gowns which had never been worn. Her mania was to spend her entire income for costly clothing.

A Trick of Trade.

Many a woman whose bright shirt waist has returned from its first experience in the laundry bleached white has wondered why it did not fade when the manufacturer had it laundered for the counter from which she purchased it. The explanation is easy. The waists [illegible] go from the factory to the laundry [illegible] touched with soap and water. [illegible] they are dipped quickly into [illegible] and [illegible] quickly out [illegible] being taken for [illegible] they may not [illegible] manufacturer's hands.

CAPT. WEST'S BOLD BLUFF.

English Captain Saves His Ship from Capture by a Clever Ruse.

In the log book of Capt. Paul West, who died in Boston early in the present century, is recorded the ingenious and plucky stratagem by which he saved his ship from capture by a Spanish privateer. In his whale ship, the Lyons, he was returning to Liverpool after a four years' cruise in the Pacific with a full cargo of oil on board. With the others of the homeward-bound whaling fleet his ship was sailing under convoy, for it was in the time of Napoleon's wars, when French and Spanish privateers had set out to sweep English commerce from the seas. Off the Brazilian coast a storm scattered the fleet and Capt. West found his ship separated from every friendly sail, with a Spanish privateer bearing down upon her. That his vessel, though armed, was no match for the Spaniard the Captain knew, but he and his ship's company were loath to lose the rewards of their four years' cruise without an effort to save them. He consulted with his mate, an intrepid man whose advice he could trust.

"Clear ship for action," said the mate unhesitatingly. "Throw out the colors of an Admiral's flagship, and demand the Don's surrender before he summons ours."

As was usual in those days a complete set of naval colors was carried by every merchantman. At once by the Captain's orders the jack was run up to the fore, the ensign to the peak, and the Admiral's flag hoisted to the main. Every whistle on board was set going to give the idea of mustering men to quarters, and the Lyons, rounding up to the stranger, fired a lee gun as a summons to surrender.

This was enough for the Spaniard. The privateer, believing that she had struck nothing less than a man-of-war, turned and showed her heels to the whaler, making all sail to get away. The Lyons, to keep up the character that she had assumed, had to chase her, and Capt. West to his dismay soon found that his craft was the faster sailer. To avoid the danger of overhauling the privateer he had to slow down speed. It would not do to shorten sail, so he lowered the long boat astern and half filled it with water so that it would serve as a drag. This answered the purpose, and he had the pleasure of seeing the Spaniard draw away from him. He kept up the chase an hour or two, then turned to his course, and got back to the protection of the convoy without misadventure. The Lyons came safe into Liverpool with her cargo of oil.

MARY WALKER'S TROUSERS.

Her Experience in Them Has Paid in Spite of Ridicule.

When Dr. Mary Walker entered the army as a surgeon with the rank of first lieutenant she put on a uniform like the other officers of her rank. She got a medal from Congress for active military duty. She likes her trousers, and has said much about them. She was on the subject again the other day. She often hears unkind remarks made about her clothes, but she doesn't worry, because she figures that only ill-bred people would do so, and about ill-bred people she cares little.

DR. MARY WALKER.

It's a great relief, she thinks, for a woman to wear what will avoid annoyance in any bad form. It's a fine thing to arrive in a strange city and not have some man annoy you with his attentions simply because you are a woman alone. She has often been taken for a Catholic priest or Protestant minister. One time she couldn't convince a minister from Atlanta—this was in Washington—that she wasn't "Brother Brown."

Often young girls have tried to flirt with her and woman shocked her, just because they took her for a man. When women ask her why she doesn't wear clothes like them she says she hasn't them and asks them to send her some. They don't, though. A woman once asked her if she'd send her a skirt would she wear it as she did. The doctor said she would. She'd hold it up as she did, so it wouldn't interfere with her walking, but she'd have her trousers on under it so as much of her legs as her would-be friend's wouldn't show.

Slices of choice oranges covered with fragrant, hot tea, are equally in favor with lemon.

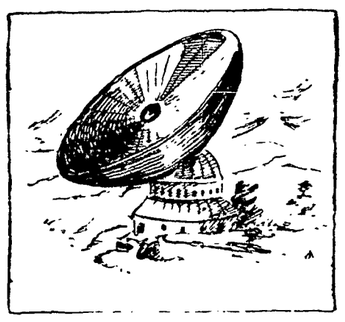
A GREAT TELESCOPE.

ONE THAT WILL BRING THE MOON WITHIN PISTOL SHOT.

It Will Possess a Thousand Times More Power Than the Yerkes Lens—Wonders Which it Will Be Possible to Discover Upon the Heavenly Bodies.

An Austro-Hungarian infantry officer has written a description of a plan for a gigantic telescope which he believes is capable of accomplishing greater wonders than astronomical science has yet dreamed of.

Herr Ober-Lieutenant Mayer asserts that he can bring the moon within pistol shot. For he claims that his apparatus will so magnify objects that we can see details of the moon as clearly as if that heavenly body were no further than only three hundred feet from the earth.



THE MIRROR DOES IT.

He claims that his proposed telescope while extremely simple in construction and based upon obvious principles of optics, will possess a thousand fold the power of the greatest lens in the world, namely that of the Yerkes telescope. When he tells us that this telescope of his will bring the moon to within three hundred feet of the earth he seems to open up to us a new world. What wonders will it not be possible to then discover upon our planetary neighbors—upon Mars, with its remarkable canals, Venus, Jupiter, with its many moons, and Saturn with its marvellous rings?

Against the system of lens enlargement Herr Mayer places a telescope in which a parabolic mirror of huge proportions and a microscope with enormous enlarging power are the most prominent features. He calls attention to the fact that a mirror's power of reflecting is entirely independent of its size and that you can enlarge a mirror without incurring the fatal objection that it will absorb light. It is only necessary that the mirror should be properly constructed, in this case be exactly parabolic. As Herr Mayer says, it would be a simple matter with the advanced mechanical skill of today to construct a parabolic mirror of one hundred and fifty feet diameter.

Of course such a mirror could not be made of one piece, but would consist of a number of scientifically constructed segments properly united. In fact Herr Mayer claims that even a far more colossal mirror than this could be constructed by his method. But taking one of fifty yards diameter, that would produce such a strong miniature picture of the object upon which the telescope is trained and the light effects would be so perfect (no light being absorbed by the apparatus) that it would be possible to magnify this picture millions of times.

Briefly summed up Herr Mayer's telescope consists of a huge parabolic mirror in whose focus he suspends a small convex parabolic mirror which throws the rays received by the large mirror upon the lens of the microscope connected with the apparatus. This combination of the large and small mirror is shown in the drawing. The original feature which Herr Mayer claims for the apparatus is of course the use of the enormous parabolic mirror and the small convex one, as well as his ability to dispense entirely with the usual telescopic tube.

In manufacturing his apparatus Herr Mayer will first construct a parabolic steel frame movable around a fixed point. The various segments of the mirror, concerning which he gives exact measurements, and also instructions in regard to their exact composition, will bear a surface of silvered glass, which he prefers to the metal mirrors so much used heretofore. In addition to enormous power he claims for his telescope simplicity of construction and great ability to resist climatic influences.

Kill to Save Crops.

Jack rabbits have become such a nuisance in California that the farmers have to engage in an annual war of extermination against them. Already this year 30,000 have been killed, and the farmers expect to kill 60,000 more before the spring work begins. The rabbits are killed in "drives"—that is, hundreds of the farmers from a circle surrounding a big tract of land with a mammoth pen at the center and drive the rabbits toward the pen. The circle gradually narrows till it is only a few rods across and the rabbits run into the chutes, or entrances to the pen. Sometimes as many as 10,000 will crowd into a pen as the result of a single drive. Once in the pen they cannot escape, and are slaughtered. The farmers, fruit-growers and vineyardists find that destruction of the rabbits is necessary to preserve their crops from the ravages of the creatures.

An Obstinate Little Queen.

Little Wilhelmina, the obstinate or sensible young Queen of Holland, who has refused, in rapid succession, half a dozen princes offered to her as consorts, has a new sobriquet. It is, "Her Very Determined Majesty."

LYNCHING DIFFICULTIES.

Not Always Easy to Find a Tree on a Prairie.

A blue-shirted cavalcade came riding over the Nebraska prairie toward Hart Henders' shack, which was like a dot of brown on a measureless field of gray. Hart Henders watched with interest and finally announced to his wife that the man in front was Jim Mullet and that somebody was tied to one of the horses.

Jim Mullet rode out ahead of the others, who approached in a more leisurely fashion, as though their mounts were about exhausted.

"Howdy, Hart!" he cried. "We wanter borry yer wagon tongue."

"Busted it on the way to Gridley las' week," said Hart. "Left the wagon there. Howdy."

"Howdy. Pretty well, considerin'. Mebbe you've got a two-by-four scantlin'?"

"Where in thunder'd a man git a two-by-four out in the heart of a perary without even a tree in eighty mile? Howdy, Jim, anyway?"

"Right good. We're goin' to hang Kirk, you know. Shot a hole into Miggs an' crippled Sandy Wallace. We be'n ravagin' all over this here country lookin' fer a tree an' can't find one. The boys got kinder tired an' allowed if they could git a wagon tongue or a beam they d hang him down yer well. Not so s he'd reach the water, you know. We'd be polite and keerful about any little thing like that. Don't wanter drown him, don't wanter shoot him. Wanter hang him. We've had out to do it for the moral effect. Nothin' but hangin' ll do. Mebbe you've got a bedstid that could be pulled apart so s the sides would make a good thing to go across the top of a well?"

"No. The tick is set on two dry goods boxes. Table leg wouldn't do, would it?"

"Too short. Well I'm glad to 'a seen you, anyway, Hart. Howdy. We'll go on up to Blue Crossin'. It's only eighteen miles, an' they uset to be a cottonwood there by the crick if it ain't be'n blowed over. Ellis says he heerd somethin' about it bein' throwed down las' cyclone. Well, howdy, Hart. I know we got your best wishes an' that you'd be glad to help us out of trouble."

"You bet," said Hart. "Howdy."

And the cavalcade started off northward in an optimistic endeavor to find the cottonwood tree of which Ellis was so fearful.

A FIGHTING COLONEL.

Andrew S. Burt, of the Famous Twenty-Fifth Negro Regiment.

Colonel Andrew Sheridan Burt, of the Twenty-fifth regiment, has been one of the active fighters in the United States army since 1861. He is not a very big man to look at, but he has no better either in skill or valor. His hair is uniformly gray and falls down over a high forehead. His eye is the color of steel. His sentences are sharp and short, and his English exceedingly vigorous and full of expression which grow naturally into a man's vocabulary after nineteen years in the sage brush and over the hills after Indians. He was born in Cincinnati in 1839. He took his colored regiment into the

COLONEL A. S. BURT.

south to Chickamauga Park, in anticipation of an order to go to Cuba as part of an army of occupation. This is not his first trip into the south. He went first in April, 1861, as a volunteer in the Sixth Ohio infantry. The government found him there in July and asked him to become a lieutenant in the Eighteenth United States infantry. General George H. Thomas had him detailed as an aid on the brigade staff. He was wounded at the battle of Mill Springs, and his gallant service in the engagement brought him a brevet. General Rosencrans had him next and assigned him to the inspector general's department. He was commended for bravery at Hoover's Gap and in the battle of Chickamauga, to which field he is marching after thirty-five years. Captain Burt relinquished his staff appointment and asked to be assigned to active duty. He was sent in the fall of 1883 back to his first company—F, Eighteenth infantry. There were many important events between this and the close of the war. There was hardly anything that he did that did not get especial notice. His title of major was earned in the Atlanta campaign, before Jonesboro. He had a fight with Red Cloud in 1877. The Indians attacked him twice while he was in command at Fort Smith, in Montana, in 1868, but he won both times. This sort of thing was kept up for thirteen years. It would take a book to describe his Indian battles. He was made colonel in 1888. He made many friends when in Chicago with his company during the riots of 1877.

Jeweled Buttons.

Jeweled buttons are seen on handsome gowns of silk and velvet. Turquoise, rubies, emeralds and topaz are the jewels most in use. The buttons are of medium size, and are really works of art.

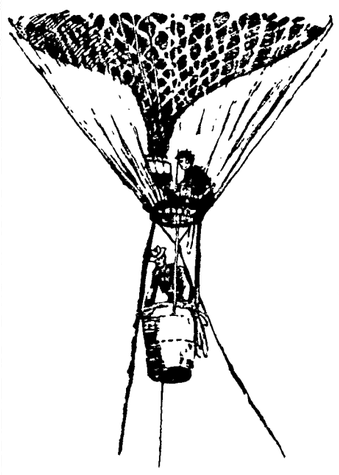
HIGH OBSERVATIONS.

A BALLOON TO BE USED FOR WEATHER PROGNOSTICATIONS.

The Ingenious Device of a United States Signal Service Officer—Stations to Be Established from Washington to the Rocky Mountains.

One of the most marked evidences of modern progress is the fact that weather observations are now taken in mid-air. This is accomplished at Fort Logan, Col., where a detachment of the signal corps has a balloon of 14,000 cubic feet capacity. By its aid observations are taken at a greater height than has ever before been possible.

Just how this is done is shown by the accompanying illustration, made from a photograph, which shows the system by which Chief Signal Service Officer Willis L. Moore hopes some day, and that before very long, to advance weather prognostications to such a degree that they will be well-nigh in-



WEATHER OBSERVATIONS IN MID-AIR.

fallible. Mr Moore is the Edison of the weather service, and believes that all that has been done so far is only a good beginning of the great work which is to come.

The balloon is operated as part of a captive balloon section of the signal corps, so arranged as to form, if necessary, a portion of the field train of an army. Thus it will be possible to utilize these same balloons for purposes of war, as well as the peaceful duties that accrue to them in the weather service. This captive balloon section consists of a balloon, a balloon wagon with cable drum and cables and accessories for holding the balloon captive, four tube wagons and accessories, one service wagon, a gas generating apparatus, a compressor for impounding gas in tubes, and 180 steel tubes in which gas is compressed to one one-hundredth or one one-hundredth and twentieth of its volume.

So far as the weather service and balloons are concerned, the combination is growing in importance every day. Within a year it is hoped to have a chain of balloon stations extending from Washington to the Rocky Mountains. These will be erected gradually, but when they are all complete, the weather department at Washington will be in better position to tell what the weather is going to be than it has ever been before.

The accompanying illustration shows a balloon with signal service operators in it, but this is not the method that will ordinarily be utilized in securing observations. An automatic instrument has been invented which, when set after the fashion of an alarm clock, will take an observation by itself at whatever second may be designated. It is the intention to attach these instruments to balloons and in that way secure observations at great hights, as great as it is possible for captive balloons to reach with safety.

Colors at Great Distances.

What color can you see farthest?

Paris engineers have been experimenting with this interesting question, and they find that in clear weather white is most distinctly visible. Then come hussar blue, light blue, scarlet, green and dark blue. Gray and the color of dry foliage are almost invisible. In cloudy weather nothing is altered in case of white, blue, green and brown. Hussar blue becomes less visible; so also scarlet. On the other hand, green becomes more visible. At night the results were the same as in cloudy weather, except that white becomes invisible.

These facts are of very great interest in deciding on the color of soldiers' clothes. Soldiers must be dressed so that they can remain unseen to the enemy as long as possible. Consequently the dark blue of the American soldier is among the best of colors, while the gray of the one-time confederate soldier was even better—being still more invisible at a distance. A soldier in white or light blue would make a target for the enemy's bullets a long way off.

An Elephant's Revenge.

A French gentleman living in India had a tame elephant, which was accustomed to go to the dining-room window after dinner, and beg from the guests. One day the elephant came when they were at dessert. A gentleman refused to give it anything; but the elephant would not go away. The gentleman, angry at its asking, gave it a stab with his fork. The elephant went into the garden, tore a branch, covered with black ants, off a tree, and shook them over the gentleman's head. The ants got into his ears and down his neck, and at last he undressed and took a bath to get rid of his tormentors.

CARVING IN LEATHER.

Brand New Art, Which Any one with Artistic Hand Can Follow.

Another brand new art has come to light—carving in leather, writes a New York correspondent. It is an art so new that New York has not recognized it yet, and even the studio specialists, who are always looking about for something unique, have not discovered it to any marked degree. There are some shops where the product is sold, but it is so little known that no very great favor has yet attached itself to the really charming designs and useful articles that come in this form of workmanship.

I saw a hansome belt and purse attached, which was done in wild roses and their leaves, having all the fine finish and gracefulness of the most elegant embroidery. There were buds and thorns, and the trailing design ran in soft curves all around the belt, and was enlarged and doubled in the pocketbook which hung from a strap at the waist line. "Cinch" buckles were used with this, to girt it up.

Tools are made especially to use with this new art: sharp pointed, long ones, and duller, short ones, with broad blades, to mark the sweeping lines in the design. The center holes of a flower representing, for instance, stamens and pistils, are made with a tool very like an awl.

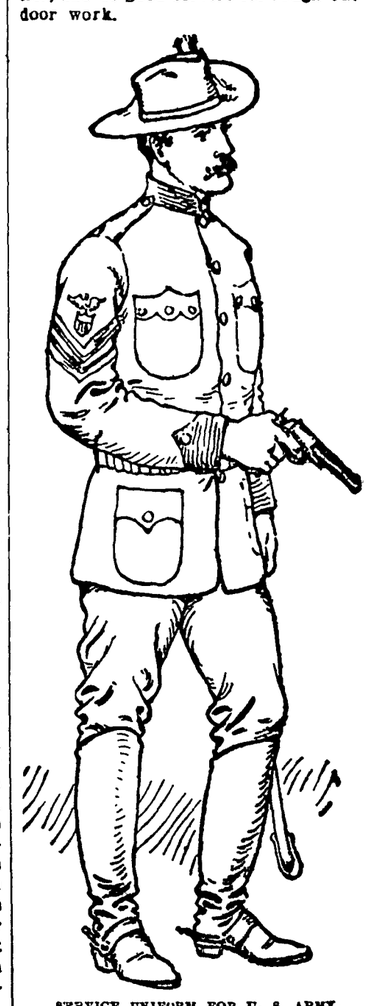
Any one with a hint of artistic sense can make these charming things up for himself. There are card-cases, purses, portfolios, belts, chatelaine bags, even sofa cushions, in this new work, and they are all made in a soft yellow leather, with a smooth finish, so hard that the strokes of the blades and points used are immediately apparent in flower or other design.

NEW ARMY UNIFORM.

Canvas Suits for Soldiers—Many Claims Made For Them.

General Miles, commanding the army, after conferring with Secretary Alger, has ordered 100 canvas uniforms, with a view to their general introduction as a light and serviceable field uniform by the United States army. It is a marked departure in uniforming the army, and one in the interest of preserving the health of the men while in active service.

The sample uniforms already ordered are of strong canvas, of fine texture, but durable material. The color is a gray brown, said to be particularly desirable in time of hostilities, as it is difficult to distinguish it from the earth, grass, corn fields or dead leaves. It is light and cool in summer and is very serviceable in winter. It is also impervious to the rain. These canvas suits are already in use on the frontier, and do good service for rough outdoor work.



SERVICE UNIFORM FOR U. S. ARMY.

General Miles' idea has been to combine this serviceable frontier suit with enough color and adornment to give it a military aspect. The final designs show the canvas suit and buckskin leggings, with colored cloth cuffs, collar, chevrons and national coat-of-arms above the chevrons. The color of the chevrons, cuffs, etc., depends upon the arms of the service; navy blue for the infantry, red for the artillery and yellow for the cavalry.

The hat is of light felt or canvas, similar to that now worn, but turned up on the left side, with a colored rosetts, indicating the arm of the service and a short aigrette or plume above the rosette. The knee breeches and leggings complete this serviceable military field uniform.

Newest Hair Ornament.

The newest ornament for the hair is a huge shell comb in amber, orange or brown. It is decorated with cut steel, or is set with jade, rhinestones or turquoise. Such combs are very effective if care is used in selecting them. A short, stout woman should wear a tall, narrow one to give her height, leaving the stunningly broad low ones to her tall, slender sister.