

From storongraph, repyright, by Underwood & Underwood, N. Y. The above photograph shows a native Indian prince paying his allegiance to the prince of Wales during the latter's recent visit to that country. On such an occasion stiquette often prescribes that the sword be formatly offered up and acknowledged by touching its hilt. The prince of Walsa, not being actually a reigning sovereign, receives a shade less of homage.

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WOMAN THUS ACCOUNTS FOR xHER LONG LIFE.

Mrs. Anna Miskus of Chicago, 107 Years Old, Placid to the Last, Enters Into Eternity with Smiling Face.

Chicago .-- A full century and seven years of life without a single moment of worrying was ended when Mrs. at the home of her grandson, Julius Anixter, 489 Hermi---- KALE RVEDUG

Although 107 years old, Mrs. Miskus had full possession of her faculties unmil the moment of her death. She was prominent as a settlement worker. She is survived by 40 grandchildren. She was conscious to the last moment and knew that death had come.

When the family tried to cheer her by belling her that she would not dis, she laughed at them and told them that she knew the symptoms of death better than they, and at the last, when her grandeon leaned over her as the great drops of perspiration came out upon her face, she whispered: "Look. son, the last sweat," and then passed away as peacefully as a child gone to

She went through the horrors of Napoleon's invasion of Poland and remembered how her father used to hide his gold watch in the earth to Reep the French soldiers under the "Little Corporal" from finding it. Following the invasion, pestilence and famine came, and yet she remained unwerried.

Later she married, and 12 children were born to her. She saw all of these go down to death, and her husband followed, and yet into her character there came no bitterness.

She was well loved in the section of the West side in which she lived for ther philanthropic work. Up until a week before she died she went about the thetto district doing good wherever it was needed.

Her strength was remarkable for one of her age, and she seemed to never tire of going into the homes of the sick and needy and ministering to their wants. And when asked a few weeks before she died what bad made this sweetness of character she shad said merely: "Don't worry."

DISCOVER PREHISTORIC IDOL.

Visitors to Kentucky Cave See Image of Mastodon

Frankfort, Ky.-While exploring Brone's cave, in the cliffs of the Kentucky river, above High Bridge, a party of Cincinnati traveling men disecvered the image of a masiodon carred in a solid mass of rock which was the idol of the cave dwellers of prehistoric ages. They also discovered and are carrying home with them perrified bones of human beings or animals that inhabited the cave thousands of years ago, and these will be surned over to the museums when

They reach Cincinnati. What they call the Chamber of Needles was also entered. Hanging from the roof and sides are thousands of sharp pointed stones from one to three feet in length, and the largest net more than an inch in diameter.

They also discovered a river in the care flowing through the ledges of reck as crooked as a serpent and ner more than three or four feet in width.' The bottom of the river was

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MUST A ROOSTER CROW?

Burning Question Difficult for Police of New York to Answer.

New York.—The police department is still trying to discover whether it is the subject of a practical joke or whether it has been metamorphosed into a bureau for answering conun drums in connection with the new anti-noise ordinance. The most baf fling problem which has ever been put before this department has just developed in the question; "Is it nec essary for a rooster to crow?" This is looked on by some members of the force as akin to the old inquiry as to why a chicken crosses the re-

As a matter of fact, however, it is serious problem, for the new anti-noise ordinance prohibits all unnecessary noises, and the question arises as to those which are necessary and those which are not. Complaints having been lodged against various crowing roos ters, the police department has been compelled to call upon biologists to tell whether it is really essential for a rocster to crow. The biologists, how ever, give no help, as they merely ren dered the opinion that it was as nec

essary as it is for a man to sing. Chief Bingham's men have been deluged with complaints from flats and apartment houses against crying bables, planos, coughing invalids and the like, all of which are alleged to be the cause of unnecessary noises and therefore punishable under the or

To Prove Spiritualism. Some days ago a French savant, M. Gustave le Bon, who is convinced that most of the phenomena of spiritualism and of the so-called occult scientists are ocular litusions, offered the small sum of 500f. as a prize to any one who would in his presence and that of a certain number of unprejudiced and scientific men demonstrate a case of real levitation, that is, lifting by an occult power a cup or vase from one table to another, the object to be photographed in the actual transfer, showing without a doubt that there was no ocular illusion. Prince Roland Bonaparte, who is of the same opinion as the scientist, has in a letter just published offered to add 1,000f. to the prize. No medium has as yet proposed to submit to the test.

-Monster of Sea Is Stain. Portland, Me.-Albert Richardson and a companion, fishermen of Orr's island, Casco bay, killed a sea monster 45 feet in length, weighing, it is esti mated, 15,000 pounds, and more close ly resembling the proverbial sea ser pent than any marine animal ever

seen on this coast. The head was like that of a shark but it had no teeth. The hody was serpentine, with a huge fin running the entire length of the back. The tough wrinkly hide in color and texture was like an elephant's. The tail was like

a whale's. The fishermen, not realizing the scientific value of the catch, cut up the monster to try the oil from his liver which weighed 1,700 pounds.

Girls Assist in Jail-Break. Shreveport, i.a.-Leaving behind evidence that shows association with an organized band of safeblowers Mathew Griffin, charged with safe blowing in ave postoffices, escaped from jail. He is said to have been aided by outside members of a gans who used two 16-year-old girls as tools. With him escaped Rhodenber ger, said to be from St. Louis, who was arrested here on the charge of

abducting a 13-year-old girl.

AND THEN HE WASN'T PLEASED.

Wifey's Economy That Drew No Praise from Husband.

There was a pensive look in Mrs. Compton's charming eyes, but she smiled across the table at her husband when he asked her it she felt too tired to so with him to a concert. "I suppose you have been busy packing all day," he said, thoughtfully.
"Oh, yes, I've been busy," she said,

with a little sigh, "but I feel satisfied, for everything is packed now, except the last things, that can't go in the trunks till to-morrow, and besides that I have done something I'm sure will please you, Henry. It will show you that I'm really learning to be thrifty and economical like you."

"I should like to hear what you've done," said Mr. Compton, with as seri-

ous an air as his wife's. "I knew that the battery in my little electric lantern would not begin to last till our vacation was over," said Mrs. Compton, "and yet it didn't really need to be recharged yet. So rather than have that spark wasted, i went into the library at dusk, with all the curtains drawn and the shades down, and just sat there in the dark-or it would have been dark except for the lantern, I mean—and pressed one finger after another on the lantern button, changing fingers as they got numb, till at last the spark gave out. So now I' can have it recharged to-morrow with a clear conscience."-Youth's Compan-

DOES HIS WORK IN PRIVATE.

Great Painter Who Wants No Witnesses to His Art.

John Sargent, the famous painter, is something of an eccentric in private life. When engaged on any important work he will suddenly disappear from London-only for a few days-and where he goes nobody knows. Then he returns from his hiding place, bringing his picture with him. One of the secrets of his wonderful lifelike portraits is that he always aims at transmitting the mind and feeling of his sitter, as well as his outside shell on to his canvas. The faithfulness of Mr. Sargent's portraits is such that Mr. Dooley was once led to remark that "No artist in our day has succeeded so well in showing up the maneness iv th' people he has mugged." By the way, Mr. Sargent is a musician of no mean order, while as a conversationalist he possesses a charm all his own.

Costly Necklaces. The most costly necklace in the world belongs to the Countess Henckel, a lady well known in London and Paris society, the value of which is said to be \$250,000. It is really comed of three necklaces, each of historic interest. One was the property of the ex-queen of Naples, sister of the late Austrian empress; the second. once the property of a Spanish grandee, while the third was formerly owned by the Empress Eugenie. Not long ago a necklace composed of 412 pearls, in eight rows, the property of the late duchess of Montrose, was sold for \$60,000. The Empress Frederick of Germany is said to have possessed a necklace of 35 pearls, worth at least \$200,000, while Lady Hehester's necklace of black pearls is valued at about \$125,000.

One Industry of the Pesky Ant. Out in Burma and the far east, where sandalwood is worth its weight in silver, the pestiferous ant is a valuable assistant to the loggers of that precious timber. The hard and fragrant heartwood alone has value, but as the tree grows this valuable heart is overlaid by a soft and worthless layer forming two-thirds of the trunk. When a tree is felled and cut into lengths the loggers let the timber lie. At once the ants begin work upon the soft wood, which is sappy and sweet enough to attract them. In a few weeks, less than a month in the case of the largest butts, the ants deliver the heartwood free of all the worthless sapwood.

New Illuminating System. A new system of illumination is offered by the discovery of Prof. Blau of Germany, which is a liquid illuminating gas to be delivered at the houses of customers at regular periods in much the same manner as coal oil and other commodities are delivered at the present time. A 22-pound cylinder of gas is sufficient to supply a 50-candle power light for four months if used four hours a day. The means of connection between the burner and the reservoir is through a fine tube no thicker than an electric light wire and just as flexible.

Hard Worked and Poorly Paid. Siberia's best-paid clergy get about \$600 a year, while the moorer clergy have often to beg for their bread. They have a great deal to do. There is always a service between four and five in the morning and there are two other services a day. There must be a service on the birth of a child and at the death of anyone in the parish. All new buildings, schoolhouses, bridges and boats must be blessed; children beginning at a school term are blessed and in time of pestilence or peril there must be continuous prayer.

Coatly English Tunnel.

The new Rotherhithe tunnel under the Thames to Stepney has cost something like \$10,000,000 to construct and is the largest tube boring of its kind in the world. Its total length, including the two sloping approaches, is roughly 1 1-3 miles. The length of tunnel actually under the river-is about one-third

TAKES ROMANCE FROM TEARS. Weapon of the Heroine Coolly Ana-

lyzed by French Chemist.

One does not care to have one's tears analyzed like a patent food or medicine, and to associate them with chemical substances, but we are nothing if not practical nowadays, and every shred of romance, poetry and sentiment is remoraelessly wrenched from us for scientific purposes.

A French journal devoted to matters of this kind has been telling us, not only of what tears are composed, but exactly the effect that is produced on brain and body when we shed

So henceforth when we read that the herome's "beautiful eyes were suffused with tears," that "in a moment she was weeping passionately on his shoulder," we shall know that by a kind of shower-bath arrangement a mixture of albuminoid, water and chemical substances was let loose at the back of her skull, thus dulling the nerve centers, and really giving her re-

However, it does not sound romantic, and mere man is likely to imagine that the fair one is really suffering doubly when all this happens.-Gentlewoman.

NOTHING LEFT TO BLUSH FOR. Tactful Uncle Met the Situation in

Really Great Style. A young man in want of \$25 wrote

to his uncle as follows: "Dear Uncle-If you could see how I blush for shame as I am writing; you would pity me. Why? Because I have to ask you for a few dollars, and do not know how to express myself. It is impossible for me to tell you. I prefer to die. I send you this by messenger, who will wait for an answer. Believe me, my dearest uncle, your

most obedient and affectionate nephew. P. S.—Overcome with remorse for what I have written, I have been running after the messenger in order to recover this letter, but I cannot catch him. Heaven grant that something may stop him or that this letter may

get lost." The uncle was naturally touched, but was equal to the emergency. He

replied as follows: "My Dear Jack-Console yourself and blush no more. Providence has heard your prayer. The messenger lost your letter. Your affectionate uncle."--Judge's Library.

A Coward of Conscience. Tired and dusty the excursion was returning from the bank holiday trip, and Simkins, a little bald man with big cars, overcome with his day of happiness, dropped off to sleep, says the Philadelphia Record. In the hatrack above, another passenger had deposited a ferocious crab in a bucket and when Simkins went to sleep the crab woke up, and finding things dull in the bucket, started exploring. By careful navigation Mr. Crab reached the end of the rack, but the next moment down it fell, alighting on Simkins' shoulder. Not feeling quite safe, it grabbed the voluminous ear of Simkins to steady itself, and the passengers held their breath and waited for developments But Simkins only

shook his head slightly. "Let go, Emma," he murmured. "I tell you that I have been at the office all the evening."

Character Moids the Face.

It is not in words explicable with what divine lines and lights the exercise of godliness and charity will mold and gild the hardest and coldest countenance, neither to what darkness their departure will consign the loveliest. For there is not any virtue the exercise of which, even momentarity, will not impress a new fairness upon the features; neither on them only. but on the whole body the moral and intellectual faculties have operation, for all the movements and gestures, however slight, are different in their modes according to the mind that governs them-and on the gentleness and decision of right feeling follows grace of actions, and, through continuance of this, grace of form.—John Ruskin.

Had Provided for Pets. Francois Coppee, the French author, like many artists and actors, was exceedingly fond of cats, and for years he had in his house in Paris and in the beautiful rose garden back of the house a number of fine specimens, including several valuable natives of Persia. When Coppee died, to be followed soon by his devoted sister, who was his nurse, the Paris Animal Protective society felt called upon to look for the cats, which were supposed to have been left in the deserted Coppes home to starve. Investigation showed, however, that the master had antici-) paied the end. He had given all his pets to friends.

What's in a Word? Two men were discussing the trouble in India, and each had a deal to say about his notion of Hindu charac-

"They're such a bellicose set of people," said one. "Indeed!" exclaimed the other, in surprise. "I was always under the impression that they were very spare men."-Harper's Weekly.

A Veteran's Advice. Miss Gertrude Coghian, daughter of that superb technician, the late Charles Coghlan, used to act little roles under her father's eye, when she was a child. Once this dialogue was exchanged, she says: "What shall I do with my hands?"

1 asked. "'Forget them,' my father replied." HERE IS LIMIT OF HARD LUCK. How Man's Reputation for Truthful-

ness Was Injured in Family Circle. J. A. Pease, the chief Liberal whip,

related at the dinner given to him by the Eighty club that during an all night sitting of the house of commons a certain member was, as he thought, absent. The gentleman was really present at every division, but he was snatching sleep at intervals in one of the recesses of the house.

Mr. Pease, however, not having noticed him in the division lobby, sent a telegram to his house at seven o'clock in the morning, saying: "Come down at once and relieve the guard and those at work all night."

The member turned up at his own house at eight o'clock in the morning and expected to find a warm welcome from his wife and family and a good deal of sympathy for having been in the house all night.

But his wife's greeting was: "Where have you been?" He replied: "I have been at the house at an all night sitting."

"Now, it's no use telling me ites," said the good lady, and she produced from under her pillow Mr. Pease's telegram.-London Evening Standard.

BEAR NAMES OF GREAT MEN.

Famous Cognomens Borne by Those of Humble Occupation.

The question of what to do with our great men after they have ceased to hold high office is effectively answered in the New York city directory. According to that unimpeachable authority. George Washington is pursuing the humble but very useful occupation of a barber in Hariem-and, according to his customers, he is a good one. Andrew Jackson, whose name has heretofore been associated with notable military achievement, follows the peaceful calling of a nurse. Abraham Lincoln is put down as a secretary, William McKinley as a publisher, and James Madison as the secretary of an important corporation. James Monroe is a machinist; Benjamin Harrison a printer; William Renry Harrison a fireman, and Andrew Johnson a sailmaker. Thomas Jefferson is approprintely in charge of a Tammany clubhouse; John Adams is a policeman, and John Tyler proudly figures as a gentleman.—Lippincott's.

A Village Power. A Columbus firm had an account against a man in a small country town in Ohio, and after ineffectual attempts to collect determined to do something radical. So they wrote a letter to the postmaster of the town and asked information concerning the merchant; what his reputation was, whether he paid his bills and what kind of a man was generally, and said if he was no good to give the bill, which they inclosed, to the justice of the peace for collection. The answer they got from the postmaster took their breath away. It read something like this:

"Gentlemen: I am the John Smith about whom you are seeking information. I am also John Smith, postmaster, and I am John Smith, justice of the peace. Yours very truly,

"HTIKE VHOL"

Indians with Beards.

It has been written over and over again that the North American Indian was always beardless. New light comes from an unearthed letter from Capt. Amos Stoddard, United States Artillery and Engineers, in 1806, to Dr. Mitchell of New London, Conn., in which Stoddard tells of a tribe of "yellow men, not in the least tawny. who lived near the lake on the west side of the Rocky or Shinning mountains, and who wore their beards, and a great number of whom had red hair on their heads." They were great experts with the bow and arrow. The lake referred to must have been Flathead lake, in northwestern Montana.

Immense Electric Machine.

The largest static electric machine ever built is owned by a New York physician, and is six feet high over all, seven feet long and four feet wide. weighing 650 pounds. It has 40 glass discs, each 40 inches in diameter, of which 20 revolve, while the others remain stationary. It is driven by an electric motor of one-fourth horse power, being first excited by a small auxiliary hand machine, and at full speed may yield a spark 30 inches long and three-fourths of an inch in diameter. To fully excite the huge machine requires from five to ten minutes, the charge, however, being retained for as much as 12 to 15 hours.

India's Savings Banks.

The postal savings bank of India was established in 1882, in which year the depositors numbered \$9,121 and the deposits amounted to \$932,343. In 1907 the depositors numbered 1,190,-220 and the deposits amounted to \$49,-223,283, which, perhaps, should not be considered large in a country having a population of some 200,000,000, but the average Indian farmer, mechanic, servant or laborer never deposits money in a bank, but hides it away in a pot or box in the ground.-New York World.

Buggested a Remedy. At a dinner that the women teachors in New York gave, a male speaker told them that the chief difficulty in their campaign for equal pay came from the men and he thought these gentlemen should be ashamed of themseives and should either as a matter of right grade their pay down to that received by the women or else grade the women's pay up to theirs.

CHILDREN PUT CHICK TO BED. "Fluffy" the Pet of Two Youngstore Out in Oregon.

Fluffy is a chick that made its appearance at the home of Gerald and Etten Ryan, little son and daughter of Joseph A. Ryan, 365 East Thirty. fourth street, last Easter Sunday, since which time it has become a famly pet. It was a present from a friend. With the children especially Fluffy is on excellent terms, and enjoys its chickenship immensely throughout the livelong day. When the evening shadows fall Fluffy wanders up to the house and casts longing glances at Gerald and Ellen. Then they know what to do, for it's certain bedtime has arrived and their pet wants to retire, it waits until taken in charge by the tots, who tenderly carry it to the basement and carefully set it down in Its nice, comfortable box, where it remains throughout the long, silept watches of the night.

Last week Pluffy undertook a big tob-to fly from the attic window to the chimney-and nearly frightened Ellen and Gerald into fits. After alighting on the chimney the chick was afraid, at first, to attempt to reach the ground, and Gerald was about to fetch a ladder, when Fluffy screwed up sumcient courage to make the daring leap, and the situation was relieved.--Portland Oregonian.

UNABLE TO MANAGE THE PIE.

Lad at Work for Farmer Took Too Large a Contract.

An Ohio farmer bired a runaway boy that came along and wanted work. At the first meal there was custard pie on the table, and the lad liked it so well that he offered to work for all the custard pie be could eat every day.

The farmer took him up. On the next day the boy matuative ples and nothing else. On the next four pies. On the third three. He stuck at three for two days, and then dropped to two. At the end of the week he had hard work to get away with one, and at the end of the tenth day the sight of a

..... him in a shirer The farmer insisted that he eat, and as he couldn't be was horsewhipped, and that brought the matter into court. The man was fined five dollars for cruelty to a boy, the boy was severely lectured for cruelty to custard pie, and while the farmer went back home the lad moved on in search of a bonse where pie of any sort was not known.

Clothes and the Man. A gentleman met his medical adviser on Forty-second street the other day and passed a friendly greating. Well, and how are you?" asked the

doctor. "Quite passable, thanks," said the other, "but I notice that when I bendforward, stretch out my arms tally and impart to them a circular motion, I always feel such a pain inmy left shoulder.

"But what need is there for you toperform such ridiculous antics?" to

quired the physician. "Do you know any other way, doctor, of getting on your top-coat?" re-

plied his patient.—Harper's Weekly.

The Holland Primrose. There is a beautiful flower in Hot land called the evening primrose. It has escaped from cultivation, and now grows wild in many places. The plant is about five feet in height, and is covered with flowers of a brilliant yeslow color. A traveler who came upon a field of these primroses shortly before sunset describes what he calls the dramatic effect made by them. It is at that hour that the flowers open, and as he approached the field, they all opened at once, and so suddenly that it seemed as if a magic wand had touched the land and covered it with a

golden sheet.

Telephone Full of Germs. There is a movement among health authorities to do something to arouse the public to the danger from the telephone, the disk being a collector of germs to some extent. Telephones should be washed with soap and water and kept as clean as possible, a good disinfectant also being necessary. The telephone companies should keep public instruments and the booths in a clean condition. It is suggested that the telephone be not held to the mouth, but against the breast when taiking and another precaution is to place paper or linen over the transmitter.

Warranted to Wear. A teacher in one of the cooking classes of a New York school tells of the unique criteria by which her pupils sometimes judge each other's work in

that line. One little girl was criticising the production of a pie by another pupil, when she said:

"That pie's all right, but it ain't. as good as me aunt in Orange useter to make. You could take a piece of them in your hand an' walk all 'round' the place eatin' it an' it wouldn't. break!"—Illustrated Sunday Magasine.

Changed.

"Kandor may be brutally frank, but! there's one good thing about him, bedoesn't believe in running a man down behind his back."

"Oh, all that's changed now; he's bought an automobile."-Philadelphia.

But Plain? Mayme-It was so silly for me tequarrel with George; sometimes I'

think I'm just a plain fool. Grayce-You're too hard on yourself, dear; I don't consider you the least

## L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS