

PRINCE OF WALES IN INDIA



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 etiquette often prescribes that the sword be formally offered up and acknowledged by touching its hilt. The prince of Wales, not being actually a reigning sovereign, receives a shade less of homage.

AND THEN HE WASN'T PLEASED.

Wife'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 if she felt too tired to go 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 tomorrow, 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."

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.

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 conundrums in connection with the new anti-noise ordinance.

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 composed of three necklaces, each of historic interest.

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.

New Illuminating System.

A new system of illumination is offered by the discovery of Prof. Blas 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.

Hard Worked and Poorly Paid.

Siberia's best-paid clergy get about \$500 a year, while the poorer 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.

Costly English Tunnel.

The new Rotherhithe tunnel under the Thames to Stoney 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 11.8 miles. The length of tunnel actually under the river is about one-third of a mile.

TAKES ROMANCE FROM TEARS.

Weapon of the Heroine Coolly Analyzed 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 remorselessly wrenched from us for scientific purposes.

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."

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.

Character Molds the Face.

It is not in words explicable 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 momentarily, 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, 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.

Francis 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.

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 character. "They're such a bellicose set of people," said one.

A Veteran's Advice.

Miss Gertrude Coghlan, 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?" "Forget them," my father replied.

HERE IS LIMIT OF HARD LUCK.

How Man's Reputation for Truthfulness 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.

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 Harlem—and, according to his customers, he is a good one.

Indians with Beards.

It has been written over and over again that the North American Indian was always beardless. New light comes from an unearthing letter from Capt. Amos Stoddard, United States Artillery and Engineer, in 1805, 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."

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.

India's Savings Banks.

The postal savings bank of India was established in 1882, in which year the deposits amounted to \$9,121 and the depositors numbered 1,190. In 1907 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.

Suggested a Remedy.

At a dinner that the women teachers 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 themselves 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 Youngsters Out in Oregon.

Fluffy is a chick that made its appearance at the home of Gerald and Ellen Ryan, little son and daughter of Joseph A. Ryan, 245 East Thirty-fourth street, last Easter Sunday, since which time it has become a family pet. It was a present from a friend.

UNABLE TO MANAGE THE PIE.

Lad at Work for Farmer Took Too Large a Contract.

An Ohio farmer hired 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 he could eat every day.

Clothes and the Man.

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

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 talking 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 criticizing 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 used 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 Magazine.

Changed.

"Kandor may be brutally frank, but there's one good thing about him, he doesn't believe in running a man down behind his back." "Oh, all that's changed now; he's bought an automobile."—Philadelphia Press.

But Plain?

Mayme—it was so silly for me to quarrel with George; sometimes I think I'm just a plain fool. Grace—you're too hard on yourself, dear; I don't consider you the least bit of a fool.

REFUSED TO WORRY

WOMAN THUS ACCOUNTS FOR HER 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. Anna Miskus died at the home of her grandson, Julius Anstler, 489 Hermitage avenue.

Although 107 years old, Mrs. Miskus had full possession of her faculties until 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, she laughed at them and told them that she knew the symptoms of death better than they, and at the last, when her grandson 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 goes to sleep.

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 keep the French soldiers under the "Little Corporal" from finding it. Following the invasion, pestilence and famine came, and yet she remained unworried.

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 her philanthropic work. Up until a week before she died she went about the ghetto 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 had made this sweetness of character she had said merely: "Don't worry."

DISCOVER PREHISTORIC IDOL.

Visitors to Kentucky Cave See Image of Mastodon.

Frankfort, Ky.—While exploring Boone's cave, in the cliffs of the Kentucky river, above High Bridge, a party of Cincinnati traveling men discovered the image of a mastodon carved 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 petrified bones of human beings or animals that inhabited the cave thousands of years ago, and these will be turned over to the museum when they reach Cincinnati.

What They Call the Chamber of Needs.

What they call the Chamber of Needs 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 not more than an inch in diameter. They also discovered a river in the cave flowing through the ledges of rock as crooked as a serpent and not more than three or four feet in width. The bottom of the river was