

WAS NOT OLD LADY'S SON

Little Romance Built Up by Princess Finally Found to Be Not Fact

The little old woman who sat near by, leaning against the back of her chair, turned to look at the girl who had just spoken. She had a look of surprise on her face. "You mean that girl is the daughter of the king?" she asked.

"Yes, her son, thank heaven," thought the girl. "Thank heaven, she's got a son! Oh! Suppose it should go about all alone some day, shakin' like that!"

MONARCH WILLING TO OBLIGE

Episode That Proved Ruler Was Endowed with a Good Share of Common Sense.

Having purchased two pictures of a Persian artist, King A— of X—

"Fourth floor, young man," directed the hall porter, ignorant of the identity of the royal visitor.

"Oh, nonsense!" interrupted the king. "Don't say any more about it. Every one ought to be obliging; and, whoever one may happen to be, it would be very disobliging to refuse a favor to a fellow creature, when one could so easily save him a journey up four flights of stairs!"

Interesting Relic.

Just before Charles Edward, the young pretender, came to England to attempt the recovery of the throne of his ancestors, he gave a ball in Paris to which his friends and partisans were invited.

Protection for the Lion.

A strange petition has been received at the French colonial office from the colonists of French Uganda. It prays for the protection of the lion from the gun of the hunter, on the ground that the king of beasts is alone able to rid them of their enemies, the herbivorous animals, the deer, the elephant and the rhinoceros.

Cause for Heavy Tread.

"Have you noticed," asked an observant woman, "how much more heavily women walk this year than ever before? I have learned the cause of it. The high heels are responsible for this extra noise. You see, the balance of the body is completely changed, especially for those people who have been wearing a comparative low heel, and the result is that the entire weight, apparently, comes down on those high heels. It will certainly be a blessing when the low heel is once more in favor, for then our nerves will not be racked by the awful thumping as people wander on their way."

GOOD OLD WORLD, AFTER ALL

Let the Possessor Read This and Get Into a Better Frame of Mind.

This is a good world. It is growing better every day. We can't say this because of the strange reports for the past few days, but it is just as certain as the fact of the four corners of the earth that a post-war world is being born.

Men's sons are not all round the necks of their fathers. Most of them are just as good as their fathers. The young men who are called "the little fellows" are not all what they are cracked up to be. Some of them are just as good as their fathers.

ACTOR A MAN OF RESOURCE

Saved Cab Fare and at the Same Time Got Even with Unkind Critic.

District Attorney Jerome of New York was praising at the Union club a resourceful lawyer.

"Get him in a hole," said Mr. Jerome, "and he is out of it the very next second. He is as resourceful as an actor. I recently heard about."

"Doctor, our baby! It has swallowed its rattle! Quick! I've got a taxiab waiting!"

At 84 West Steenth Street,

And the actor walked off chuckling, for the address he had given was that of an old maid dramatic critic who had dared to roast his last play."

"Lagniappe,"

"Lagniappe," a New Orleans custom, dies hard. A year ago the retail grocers of that city agreed that they would refrain from giving a bonus or present to customers, as it was a burden they could not support.

Saintly "Guide,"

An Englishman having business in a certain Danish town arrived at the railway station. He inquired of a group of men standing near the way to the house he wanted.

A Home for Spirits.

Andrew Hale, a recluse who recently committed suicide at Lebanon, Ore., had a house to which he had about twenty additions.

Evidence of Inebriety.

Neil—It's afraid Mr. Guzzard had too much drink at the dinner last night. Bell—What makes you think so? Neil—When the charlotte russe was served he was trying to blow the froth off—Philadelphia Record

DECEIVED BY THE SHADOWS

Discovery That What Have Come as a Great Disappointment to the Young Lawyer.

One rainy day, recently, a young lawyer, thinking he would like to take a little drive in the country, called at the office of his partner.

"Both looked up at the intrusion, but without the least embarrassment. 'Why, hello, Tom!' exclaimed the broker. 'Your wife here thinks she would like to speculate a little, too, and I've been using all my eloquence to dissuade her from it. What's the matter? Are you ill?'"

BUILT TO DEFY EARTHQUAKES

Tree Homes of Mexico Made of Twigs and Grass Interwoven With Branches.

In order to protect their homes from earthquakes many of the natives in the territory around Chilpancingo and other towns in the State of Guerrero, Mexico, live in trees.

"But now the trunk was gone, and in that long hall there was no landmark for him, and then I heard him moving about quietly, almost stealthily, in the dim light scanning the numbers on the doors, and then I heard him set a key in a lock and open a door and go in somewhere and shut the door behind him, and apparently he had hit the right room, for then again all was still save for the occasionally heard muffled note of that foghorn."

Whistling Trees.

Among the curiosities of tree life is the soft, or whistling tree of Nubia. When the winds blow over this tree it gives out flute-like sounds, playing away to the wilderness for hours at a time.

She Was Not Engaged.

A book agent rapped at the door of a cottage occupied by an Irish widow, and, as she half opened the door, he inquired:

Colors for Houses.

The safe colors for a house, besides red, are white, gray, yellow and brown. Yellow or gray, with white trimmings, suits many a plain pitched-roof or square colonial house.

Got Out of His Dilemma.

A new "copper" just appointed and not long over, was put out in Brooklyn. He found a large dead dog at the corner of two streets.

At Five O'clock Tea.

"And did you really go to Rome?" asked a guest. "I really don't know, my dear," replied the hostess, just returned from her first trip abroad.

Value of Tears.

Certain bacteriologists have been enlightening the public as to the value of tears. A good cry, they say, that washes the face with tears is an excellent antiseptic bath.

In Pittsburgh.

The City Editor—Here's a mighty good story about a young fellow who runs away with a chorus girl. The Night Editor—What's that? A good story? Why, it's been done to death.

POOR SPELLING TOO COMMON

Important Branch of Education Seems to Be Neglected in Schools of Today.

Miss Spelling, anxious to educate, on the supposedly educated, is apparently in the minority. Thanks to the passing of the spelling book and the crowding of the school curriculum with a host of other subjects, the study of spelling has been abandoned.

In a statistical analysis of the spelling of his students, Prof. William B. Bailey of Yale makes some startling revelations. Of 574 essays written by seniors and juniors, only 27 were orthographically correct, while 14 per cent contained each ten or more misspelled words, and one heterographic genius achieved 31 mistakes of this sort.

Certainly the later years of a course in a great university are not the occasion for remedying the deficiencies of elementary studies in the common schools. Ill fares the school, to latest fails a prey, whose courses multiply and the three R's decay—Dial.

FOUND HIS LANDMARK GONE

Trouble That the Moving of a Trunk Made for Man Who Was Looking for His Room.

The hour one a. m., and all silent along the hall of this sleeping floor in a hotel save for the occasionally heard muffled note of a foghorn.

Not Looking for Husbands.

Angered because the impression got abroad that they had organized to get husbands, members of the Forty Widow's association of Berwick, Pa. asked that a statement be made to the general public that they organized solely for social aims and not to get husbands.

Ring Off, Please.

They were seated by the fireside dreaming of the future when they would be one; a winsome telephone girl and her fiance. The small talk finally drifted to the question as to who should light the fire in the morning.

"Halo-on Days."

The expression "halcyon days" has been handed down to us from the ancient Sicilians. They firmly believed in an old legend that during the seven days preceding and the seven following the winter solstice (December 21) the halcyon, or kingfisher, brooded over her young in a nest afloat on the surface of the water.

Village Gossip.

"Is Squire Whelstone considerable of a lumb animal?" "I don't know how he treats 'em," answered St Simling. "But he certainly speaks mighty kind of 'em when he's engineerin' a boss trade."

LEFT TO FINCH AND SLEEP

On Second Time Chick-Lovers Desist He Would Not Put the Bird Up.

The bishop of a certain diocese was one morning walking on the shore of a lake. A young man, who was a bird lover, saw the bishop and called out to him.

The bishop decided to take the risk. About four o'clock in the morning the gambler returned and promptly shook the bishop by the arm.

WITH A LITTLE DIPLOMACY

Husband Put an End to Plans That Meant the Breaking Up of His Home.

The romance of a little affair of the heart was completely annihilated by an old-fashioned husband. Some good natured friend, who hoped to throw him into spasms by the startling information, told him that his wife had made preparations to elope, and that she only awaited the first of the month, when he who had promised to be the partner of her flight would arrive with his month's pay, which was needed for travelling expenses.

She Meant Well, but Evidently Had a Lot to Learn About Care of Birds.

She was not a nature student and when she saw a sparrow on the sidewalk, evidently too young to fly and too badly frightened even to hop, she did not know exactly what to do for it.

Dangerous Rubber Bands.

Elastic bands are taboo in a certain large office in New York city, and employees are requested to dispense with the rubber bands altogether or to keep them with great circumspection.

The Fighting Parson.

When the great grandfather of the present Duke of Norfolk was engaged in any of his electioneering contests he was always attended by his chaplain, an athletic man and one who had made such good use of his hands on several occasions that he acquired the name of "The Fighting Parson."

Why England Has No Flies.

The proof is that there has been none. Speaking rashly, there are no flies in England; at least, there are so few that the inhabitants do not think it worth while to screen their dwellings.

Her Last Word.

Him—You're wrong, and I've proved that you were wrong. But only a fool would argue with a woman. Her—That's what I've been thinking—Cleveland Leader.

FISH DROPPED FROM CLOUDS

Originally Carried A Little in Water Spout is Simple Explanation of Occurrence.

On Friday last a number of curious people, taking a walk on the slope of a wooded hill, were startled to see a small fish-like object fall from the sky.

GIRL NOT A NATURE STUDENT

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