

PLAYING CHAUFFEUR

By RYLAND BILL

"This is a very gentlemanly business, being the president's aide-de-camp," said Lieutenant Brayton, "but I'd rather be the general's orderly in camp."

"Or drive a caisson," chimed in Captain Cogswell.

"Speaking of driving guns, I'd like to muck an automobile."

"Why don't you hire out for a chauffeur?"

"By Jove, there's an idea! I believe I'll adopt it."

Brayton was just out of West Point and had been appointed one of the president's aids because he was a descendant of a commodore in the navy who furnished in the war of 1812. He hired an automobile, and after coming very near causing the wrecking of several cars and a couple of dozen persons he went back to the garage and asked to be taken on for a chauffeur. The proprietor, having a call for a car from a house in a fashionable quarter of the city and noticing Brayton's general appearance, sent him to do the job. Brayton pulled up beside the car. He came near mounting it. A young lady standing in the window, dressed to go out, came to the door and descended to the car.

"Take me for a ride," she said—"don't care where."

Brayton put on the clutch and speeded southward down the Potomac.

"Be careful," said the young lady as he skidded round a corner. "Have you been a driver long?"

"Yes, miss," was the reply as he barely escaped wrecking a donkey cart.

Presently they got out where the road was more open, and the young lady began to ask questions. This led to her giving her handsome chauffeur information about herself. Her father was Senator Brown, but recently elected, and Washington was now to his family. Brayton represented himself as the son of a cab driver. He said in being a chauffeur he had got a peep ahead of the old man.

He was talking to the girl with the back of his head forward when he heard a toot-toot and a yell and felt a smash. An auto rounding a corner had run him down. The young lady, being in the back seat, was unhurt, but Brayton was sent flying out of his seat and landed in the street. He was picked up unconscious. The man who had plunged into his car was beside himself with anxiety. Brayton returned to consciousness and asked what was the matter. He was placed in the car that had run him down beside Miss Brown, and she directed that they be driven to her father's house.

The senator was not at home. Brayton had recovered sufficiently to desire to keep his identity a secret and gave his name to several newspaper reporters as Patrick Doolan. Miss Brown directed that he be carried into the house, but he insisted on walking, supported by a man on each side. Miss Brown wished to send him upstairs to bed, but he preferred reading on a lounge.

West Point is a good school to educate young men to hand knocks, and Brayton had the pluck of a soldier. Nevertheless he "sojered." Miss Brown was so pretty, so attentive, so sympathetic, that he preferred to linger. So he made several feeble attempts to stand on his feet, but when he saw the color leave her cheeks at witnessing the effort on him, rather than give her pain—which he did not feel himself—he lay down again.

Senator Brown, who was busy at the capital at a meeting of a committee of which he was a member, did not hear of the accident, and since his daughter had not been injured he was not informed of it. About 6 o'clock in the evening he came home, and Mrs. Brown met him at the door to tell him what had occurred and that the injured chauffeur was lying on a lounge in the library, being fed dainties and braced with choice wines by Alice, their daughter. Senator Brown said he would go in and see the man and have him removed to his home or a hospital, whichever seemed best.

When the gentleman stood in the library doorway and saw young Brayton lying on a lounge, a table covered with luxuries beside him and Alice leaning over him, a look of surprise dawned in his face, while Brayton returned a look of consternation. The senator was quite sure he had seen the chauffeur somewhere, and the chauffeur knew the senator very well by sight, having seen him often at the White House.

"Are you not one of the president's attendants?" asked Mr. Brown.

"It's all up with me," replied the officer. "I'm Lieutenant Brayton, the president's aid. I thought I'd turn chauffeur for a lark."

Mr. Brown was forgiven for having endangered the life of Miss Brown and invited to remain in the house till he had recovered. He said that his chief wish was to keep the matter from being known, especially to the newspapers. Miss Alice thereupon suggested that it would be best for him to remain till every vestige of injury had disappeared.

Attended by a pretty girl, it was not to be expected that he would recover in a hurry. It was a couple of weeks before he left the house, and in a temple of weeks more his engagement with Miss Brown was announced. The secret of his escapade never leaked out.

Fat and Fashionable

According to the Moorish idea of beauty, the chief charm of a beautiful woman is that she can only waddle, not walk. The latter she is the more beautiful she is considered. If she can attain two or three hundred pounds of flesh she is the envy of all her sex.

The Moorish shape—if shape it can be called—approaches the perfection of feminine beauty when it resembles, or rather exceeds, the circumference of a barrel.

What a paradise for the fat woman! There she can eat and drink and feast to her heart's content, denying herself nothing, living an easy, indolent, luxurious life, with no horror of accumulating fat, but rather rejoicing in it. There the ambition of a woman is to acquire bulk. Physical culture she would regard as an enemy to beauty, and to take Turkish baths and diet herself would be considered the height of folly. She wants to be beautiful, and to be beautiful she must be fat.—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

Why Their Clothes Didn't Fit

The late Admiral Robley D. Evans during his visit to Japan was received by Mutsuhito and his empress at a court ceremony. In speaking of the Japanese court he said:

"Hand kissing was not the thing. Instead, I received a handshake from a very shapely and beautiful hand. I found the empress a woman of great refinement and perfect ease of manner, so delicate in appearance and so small in stature as to remind you of some fine piece of Dresden china. She was attired in a Paris gown of heliotrope brocade, the bad fit of which I accounted for just as I accounted for the heavy trousers of the emperor. After I had been a year in Japan I was satisfied it was owing to the fact that a tailor would not permit himself to touch the persons of their majesties, but just looked at them and guessed what the measurements should be."

Long Lived Spaniards

Though the average age of Spaniards is among the lowest in Europe—thirty-two years and four months—against fifty years in Sweden and Norway—yet Spain remains the land of hundred-year-old people.

South of the Sierra Morena there are fifty to sixty a hundred years old in every million inhabitants. In Malaga and other parts of Andalusia 100 hundred-year-olds are reckoned in every million inhabitants. And when a Spaniard once attains that age he usually hangs on to life for ten to fifteen years longer.

One of the famous long lived men of Spain was Dr. Manuel Barco, who lived in the Church of San Sebastian at Seville, having 121 years to his credit, according to the church record. He left 300 descendants.—Boston Post.

The Palmetto State

The origin of the state arms of South Carolina is thus given in the histories: "On June 23, 1776, a force of less than 100 Carolinians, under command of Moultrie, protected by the rude fortification of Sullivan's Island, in Charleston harbor, made of the trunks of the palmetto, repulsed the attack of a British fleet under command of Sir Peter Parker, and when the state of South Carolina was organized the state seal, which was first used in May, 1777, was made to commemorate this victory. A palm tree growing erect on the seashore represents the strength of the fort, while at its base an oak tree, torn from the ground and deprived of its branches, recalls the British fleet built of oak timber, overcome by the palmetto."

Crocodiles in a Tree

An African hunter once found a large crocodile hanging in the fork of a tree about ten feet from the ground. As the place was fully half a mile from any water it was difficult to account for the crocodile's strange position. When questioned about the subject the natives explained that it was put there by an elephant. It seems that when the elephants wade into the Lake Ngami to bathe the crocodiles are in the habit of worrying them and biting their legs. Sometimes when an elephant is annoyed beyond endurance it picks up its tormentor in its trunk, places it among the branches of a tree and leaves it there.—London Graphic.

His Claim to Fame

"There goes one of the most famous men I know of."

"How so?"

"He was never on the Chautauque platform, was never arrested for speeding his auto and never testified before a senate investigating committee."—Indianapolis Star.

Rebelle

Wife—John, wake up! There's a burglar downstairs. Husband—Well, what of it? Ever since I got my life insured you've been trying to push me to the front.—Milwaukee News.

Pleasing People

Men often say by way of defense that it is impossible to please everybody. It is worse than that. It is impossible to please anybody.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Love and the Men

Kitty—They say, you know, that love makes the world go round. Marie—Maybe so, but it cannot make the eligible young men go round.—Boston Transcript.

Mad Audience

Ham—Gee, but our audience was mad last night! Let-Sore, eh? Ham—Naw; we played at the insane asylum.—Stanford Chaparral.

A Royal Change of Mind

By ARTHUR W. BREWSTER

The king of Auranha had asked the king of Wortenberg for the hand of the latter's oldest daughter, Amalia, for the former's son, Prince Carl. The matter having been satisfactorily arranged so far as diplomacy was concerned, the prince set out for the capital of Auranha to make the acquaintance of his fiancée. Being averse to display of any kind, he traveled inognito and arrived at the palace without being heralded.

Passing along a corridor on his way to his room, he met a young girl who from her costume might have been a governess, a reader or have occupied any of the lesser duties of one belonging to the palace. Never had the prince seen a woman who so completely struck his fancy. Princes need to be more careful of their doings in some respects, but may take greater liberties in others. Prince Carl purposefully stumbled and, falling toward the girl, kissed her.

She passed on without making any protest, though her cheeks turned crimson. The prince as soon as his attention could be diverted from her saw a man standing at the other end of the corridor, looking at him with fire in his eye. Carl took no notice of this person, but entered the suit of apartments that had been assigned him.

The royal family and guests met for dinner, and Prince Carl was then formally welcomed and introduced to his fiancée, the Princess Amalia. He was also introduced to her younger sister, the Princess Louise, and was astonished to recognize in her the girl whom he had kissed in the corridor. A third introduction was to Danilo, crown prince of Endimia who he was told, was a suitor for the hand of Louise. He was the man who had witnessed the kiss.

Neither Louise nor Danilo made the slightest reference to Prince Carl's transgression, nor did they ever show by their manner that they were conscious of it. This was not a matter of surprise to Carl, who was used to court ceremonial and the treatment of enemies with a studied politeness. But he knew well that he would have to answer for his bold act. How he would be punished he did not know, but since that was an age when men fought personal combats he expected a challenge.

The only person whose manner was not satisfactory to Prince Carl was the Princess Amalia. She treated him with such scrupulous politeness that it was evident she had been informed of his transgression. The day after his arrival the king, her father, sent his prime minister to say that since the marriage with the Princess Amalia had been arranged political complications had arisen that would render the match undesirable.

Upon receiving this information, Prince Carl made preparations to leave the capital. On the evening before his departure an officer of the household guards called upon him to ask satisfaction on the part of Prince Danilo for an insult offered the Princess Louise. Carl referred him to a friend, and it was arranged that a meeting should take place the next morning at sunrise in an open space surrounded by trees in the royal park.

On the evening of his arrival Prince Carl had sent a courier back to his father, the king of Auranha, to say that the match with the Princess Amalia was impossible and to send posthaste a request for the hand of the Princess Louise. The reply to this, a formal demand for the hand of the younger princess, was handed the king of Wortenberg at the same time that Carl received Danilo's challenge. The king, knowing of Carl's expected departure the next day, at once called a family conference to decide upon whether to give the prince encouragement to remain or to permit him to depart. After discussing the matter before arriving at a decision the Princess Louise was called in and the case stated to her. Should she be allowed to go through, or should it be broken off and consideration be given to the demand of the king of Auranha?

"I will not marry Prince Danilo," she said. "And if Prince Carl proposes to me I will marry him, no matter what action the council may take." Now, the princess was a young woman of considerable firmness. She laid out duties for herself to perform daily, and it was in working costume that Carl had mistaken her identity. Her father well knew that when she took a position all the king's horses, and all the king's men couldn't make her change it. Without waiting to hear what he had to say further she went to her apartments for consideration, for she had got wind of the duel to take place in the morning and wished to prevent it. The result of her deliberation was a note to Danilo saying that, though she had been highly honored by his proposition, she would decline it.

This was tantamount to an order for him to withdraw his challenge, for, except for being considered an applicant for her hand, he was not called upon to protect her. Carl went to the grounds in the morning, where he received the withdrawal of the challenge.

And this is how a princess and blood went courting a prince and married her sister.

BLUE RIBBON WINNERS

Famous Horses To Be Seen at Rochester Exposition.

Fine Display of Pure Bred Animals to Be Made at the Rochester Industrial Exposition.

Owners of horses in western New York and those interested in horses are inclined to keep watch of the blue ribbon winners at the various horse shows. This part of the state is famous for its blooded stock, this being especially true of the Genesee Valley.

It is because of the interest in horses in this section that there will be much interest in the Horse Show at the Rochester Industrial Exposition throughout this part of the state. Last year there were many entries from the country surrounding Rochester, and this year the management expects there will be a larger number.

These will be mostly of hunters and saddle horses, although there may be entries in several other classes. There is opportunity for entries in the roadster, four-in-hand, pony, saddle and hunter classes, and those who entered their horses last year state that the prizes are worthy of the best stock.

It is possible that there will be more interest in the selling classes for saddle horses and hunters since owners of small stables in the country districts develop these more than harness horses. The Rochester Horse Show, it is announced, has arranged for competition in these classes. The selling class for saddle horses is for mares or geldings five years old or under, raised in western New York. A reserve prize must be placed on the horses entered when the entry is made. In this class the first prize will be \$75, second \$35 and third of \$25, while there will be fourth, fifth and sixth prizes of \$10 each.

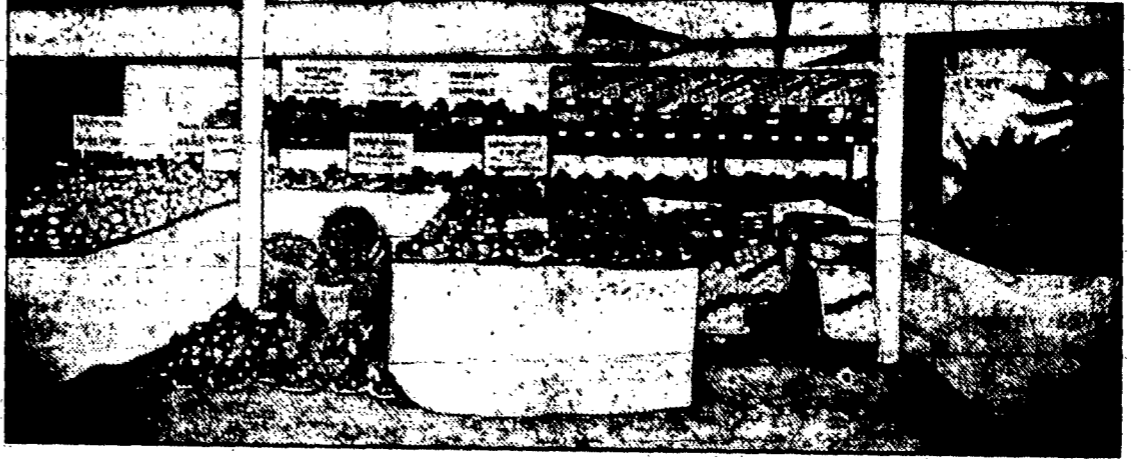
In the selling class for hunters the prizes are the same for the best mare or gelding raised and owned in this state and suitable to become a hunter. The reserve prize must come with the entry.

Prizes and Blue Ribbons for the Finest of Fine Horses



The breeding of fine horses has fallen off considerably because of the anti-race legislation in various states, and United States army officers are complaining that they are unable to obtain the kind of stock they want for cavalry mounts. If the ban on the race tracks continues, the main incentive for breeding blooded stock will be the various horse shows. The pictures above were taken at the Horse Show at the Rochester Industrial Exposition last year. The finest horses in this country and Canada were shown at the exposition and the first show was pronounced an immense success by the best versed horsemen in the country. The Horse Show at the Rochester exposition this year, Sept. 16 to 20, will be a greater and better one, as already more than 300 horses have been entered.

Inspiration and Education for "Back to the Land" Movement



The "back to the land" movement is gaining ground steadily, according to agricultural authorities and it will probably continue to do so, since it is being realized that life in the open is more healthful than that in congested cities and since the cost of living in many cases makes it imperative that consumers produce some of the products they consume. Many of those who contemplate obtaining a farm property or a small plot of ground hesitate because they do not understand the first principles of agriculture. The Rochester Industrial Exposition, to be held from September 15 to 27, fills a long needed want in furnishing the information which is desired. The exposition management offers excellent prizes in the agricultural competition and it is planned to enlarge this department from year to year and make it more interesting and instructive. Agricultural principles are explained by experts to all seeking knowledge. The above is a scene showing a corner of the fruit display at the exposition last year.

Gathering Place for Statesmen



The above is a picture of former Governor John A. Dix, Mayor Hiram H. Edgerton of Rochester, who founded the Rochester Industrial Exposition, and Congressman Thomas B. Dunn at the exposition last year. Prominent men now in the public eye will be invited to attend the exposition this year, which is to be held from September 15 to 27. The Exposition association will announce later the names of those who will attend. The large attendance at the exposition makes it advantageous for statesmen who seek to become known to the people and they gladly accept invitations to attend.

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