

cold. There was no sun in the woods. hundreds of Scots to whom his name broken by a bullet. Through her cour-"Come," said the man with author. is an honored household word. ity, "we must get out of here. There Prince Charlie landed in Scotland

I tle figure. leaving, the stranger slowed up the

When, in 1790, the 70-year-old womare covers in my motor car over by the in 1745, raised 6,000 men, captured an lay dying, her last request was road, and I'll have you back in town several cities and marched toward that her body be wrapped, for its final in 15 minutes." Without waiting for London. But he was soon forced to sleep, in a treasured old sheet that an answer from Sibyl he took ner retreat. An English army followed had once covered Charles while he hand and they ran for the car, where him and, at Culloden, April 16, 1746, was her guest at Skye. For more he wrapped up her wet, bedraggled lit- annihilated his forces. Charles was a than 40 years she had jealously pre-

frefugee, with a reward of \$150,000 of served that odd relic and had secret-

When they reached town and Siby! fered for his head. Then it was that ly enshrined in her thoughts the imwas unwinding herself preparatory to Flora McDonald came into his life, age of "Bonnie Prince Charlie,"



cal this hotel The Palms. Do you? 've never seen a palm anywhere near

"You'll see them before you go. It's a pleasant little surprise the waiters keep for the guests on the last day

#### Rather Strenuous.

'Dust?"

enough!"

tended?"

join an aero club."

enough hot air in it."

the place."

of their sojourn."-Puck.

Mr. Cassidy-Awn will yez listen to this, Nora? A Baltimore man hugged his woife so toightly on th' golden wedding that he broke two av her ribs.

Mrs. Cassidy-Ah, Patrick, awn isn't ut grand to see such affection after all thim years? It Gets There.

Just Gossin.

Very Probably.

HOT STUFF.





A Pretty Little Creek Splashed Over Stones.

It was a perfect day and the glimpse of a green hilitop between the build- eyes. "I ran away from reporters. I ings made her long for the country. have been bothered to death all the

shady nook and rest.

The car left her standing at the cor-Der ef a cornfieid. A dusty road was silent. A look of terror was croneed the track here, but Sibyl had dawning in her eyes. He hurried on when only 16, he became an officer way out of his cell. Then, recaptured. seen from the car that it ran past the with a smile. "Am I so very dreadful in the Prussian army. He was brave he was loaded with chains and was when some hair-dressers seek to give rows of corn straight to a clump of after all?" He handed her a card. She almost to foolhardiness, and had a further tortured by being forced to Us nair to fit the hat. willows. There must be water near took it with trembling fingers, and hot positive genius for warfare. He at- answer to the turnkey's cry of We get er-rat-ic confures with by

splashed over the stones as if in a awful things she had said. The man moted from rank to rank. At 18 he chains and learned to answer the jailhurry to get away, and all along the, beside her was Grant Hill. . banks were ferns and moss and brown-eyed daisies.

water a green crab slid from beneath held out to help her. a stone, looked for a minute at the great blue creature bending over him he begged. "You haven't said a word and slid under again. With a cry Siby, was down on her knees tugging do not feel badly about that. And if for one another and began a long, se- bright futures had been sacrificed, at the stone. She had not won honors you still want 'that hateful interview' cret correspondence. Each knew willingly, if uselessly, for each other. in the zoology class for nothing. She you shall have it and I shall try to that there could be no marriage bewould get that lovely crab or know to put him in. She looked about.

A hundred feet or so down stream lay a man flat on his stomach, his like a spoiled child. I shall be de ing from - their fools' paradise. exaggerations that won him worldwas in cap and knickers, and seemed to be poking at something in the hand, water Suddenly he made a grab and hand.

flopp: I something into a rusty lard buck: beside him. He, too, was "And perhaps you will allow me to go fishing with you soon?" he asked. "Perhaps." catch og crabs.

"There's a beauty under this stone," callod Sibyl excitedly.

Princess Mary of Wales, who in fu-The man looked surprised, then ture will have a little suite of rooms smiled. "All right," the answered of her own at Marlborough house, is heartily. "Can you catch him? Wait in her thirteenth year. She is tall and I will help you." He came toward and strong for a girl of her age and is her dangling the bucket. endowed with excellent brains. She

"No-never mind, I'll get him," she answered, tugging at the stone. "I-" her education will, it is said; not be so pull-"I just-" pull, "want your strenuous as that of her aunts, daughbucket, please." Then the stone came ters of the king and queen of Engup. She waited a minute for the water land, who had to go in seriously for to clear and caught Mr. Crab by the back just as he was backing into a hole under the bank. She held him up for inspection.

"Bravo!" cried the man. "Isn't he a beauty?" she exclaimed,

dropping him into the proffered bucket. 'A perfect whopper! Beats mine all

hollow. I suppose there will be a fight culty by their attendants. now, a tempest in a tin."

Sibyl started to answer-then stopped. She realized with a gasp that she was talking to an utter stranger. She turned a fiery red and the harder she Wouldn't think of trusting its delicate tried to think of something to say the mechanism to a chauffeur." hotter the blushed. She looked down "And you know just what to do in at the mud stains on her skirt; then case anything goes wrong?" she made an effort to brush them off

and smooth out the wrinkles. "I get so excited," she said apolo- shop."

machine and spoke for the first time during the trip home. "Miss Morris," he said, "you were kind enough to tell me your name.

Will you pardon my rudeness in not telog mine? But you will forgive me perhaps when I tell you that it would have spoiled one of the happiest days of my life. You cannot understand what the companionship of a fresh innocent girl means to a lonely man like

me." He stopped. "Oh, thank you!" was all Sibyl could think of in her confusion.

"I, too, ran away to-day," he con-tinued, a merry twinkle in the gray She was tired and she wanted peace week, but I forgot to read my horoand quiet. She would hunt some scope or I would have known it was of no use."

Life of English Princess.

Resourceful.

"So you run your own motor car?"

"Certainly," answered Mr. Chuggins,

him. Here is his story, as it is generally accepted: He waited for her to speak. She tears of mortification started to her tracted the notice of Frederick the "Trenck, awake!" every 15 minutes in

She was right. A pretty little creek eyes. She tried to think of all the Great, and the lad was quickly pro- the day and night. He slipped off his was the king's aide-de-camp. Then it or's summons in his sleep. At last was that he met and fell in love with Amelia, by ten years of tearful plead-The car stopped. She was at home. Oh, to get away. She slipped to the the Princess Amelia. His good looks, ing with her brother, secured Trenck's As she stord looking down into the ground, not seeing the hand the man his dashing courage and growing rep- release. She had pined away for love

The Soldier and utation made an of him. The two unfortunate lovers "Please, Miss Morris, forgive me," the Princess. upon the young terview a few days before the prinabout me I didn't deserve, so please girl's heart. They avowed their love cess' death. Their two lives and make it as pleasant as possible. Will tween a king's sister and a mere sol- drifted aimlessly from place to place. why. But she must have something you do my sister and myself the honor dier. Yet, both being very young, Once he was sent to an insane asyof coming to dinner to-morrow night?" they had not the wisdom to part.

Thus affairs went on for a brief won his freedom. He found time to Sibyl extended her hand gratefully. "Thank you, Mr. Hill, I have behaved time. Then came a sudden awaken- write his autobiography-a mass of lighted to come." The blue eyes smiled Trenck's quick rise in the army and wide renown. At length, in Paris, my husband tears are not worth their radiantly again. He bent over her in Frederick's favor had gained for during the reign of terror, he was salt. him many enemies. These foes, seek- falsely accused of being a Prussian

"And perhaps you will allow me to ing the young hero's downfall, got spy and, at the age of 68 years, was hold of some of the letters he and beheaded. Amelia had written to each other and showed them to the king. Fred-

possibly have achieved. Thus it is

erick, in rage at his aide-de-camp's presumption in daring to lift his eyes to a royal princess, cast Trenck into nomenclature is not altogether withprison. This term of imprisonment out reason are the Glassers of this was ended a few months later, for a city. Ten of them, no less, and Glasmilitary campaign set in and Freder- ser is not as common a name yet as is now to have two governesses, but

mathematics, in spite of their objections to the study. Princess Mary is Scarcely was the campaign at an if you ask, "What's your business?" good stead. fond of fishing and of all sorts of outof-door amusements. A few years'ago

she was a decided tomboy and her taste for adventure on land and water young man arrested on a trumped-up often made her lead her admiring brothers into situations from which they were extricated with some diffidid so. After one or two failures he

broke out of the fortress and fled to Vienna. There the story of his affair with Amelia had presumably become an engagement with a collection agent known. Whether because the princess' name was lightly spoken of by

weightier reason, Trenck issued chal-"Yes. Push her up to the side of the road and telephone to the repair series of spectacular duels. Thence, Kansas City Times.

Baron Trenck and Princess Amelia

Friedrich, Freiherr von der Trenck | while waiting a chance to return in -better known as Baron Trenck-had safety to Amerila, he took service unthe audacity to fall in love with Prin- der the Russian empress, Elizabeth, cess Amelia, sister of Frederick the and bore himself so gallantly in her Great, king of Prussia. Amelia's love wars that the empress gave him a cost him his liberty, almost his life diamond-hilted sword.

and indirectly made him for a time Perhaps he thought that so famous the romantic hero of all Europe. a man as he had now become would Trenck helped to swell his own fame be safe in returning to Prussia. Perby the fact that he was a most bril- haps his love for Amelia overcame his liant liar and an unconscionable brag prudence. At all events, after a so-

Breaking.

age the French ship was beaten off.

A woman may never be properly gart, as well. In his autobiography journ in Austria, he ventured back to classed as a social favorite until the he attributes more heroic and impos- Germany. Frederick, on hearing of society editors begin writing about her sible adventures to himself than a his arrival, at once threw him into something like this:

half-dozen dime novel heroes could prison. But Trenck had a positive "Owing to numerous social affairs hard to get at the exact truth about A Genius for Jail genius for jail arranged in her honor, Mrs. Clarissa dinary bolts and month in Bunktown, will prolong her

bars could stop him. With no other visit to that beautiful city for some Trenck was of poble birth. In 1742. implement than his penknife he cut his weeks."

> The Accent. The accent on the rat.

A Judicial Process. "Prosy old Judge Talkit got hold of Smythe the other day and treated the poor fellow to a regular judicial pro-

ceeding." "What was it?" "First, he arrested his progress and then he tried his patience."

Sounds Appetizing. Journal-I wonder if moths have any preference as to textile fabrics? "I should think cheesecloth would make tasty eating," responded the other party to the conversation.

Turning On the Faucet No Use. Mrs. Wynn-Do you ever get things

my shoulder?

## they're all right!

Adam's Excuse. His Wife-This paper says that a man's hair turns gray five years earli-Her Husband-If it does I'll bet a woman is the cause of it.

#### A Puzzle.

Mrs. Crimsonbeak-I saw a new puzzle in the paper to-night, John. Mr. Crimsonbeak-Oh, has the railroad company changed its time table again ?--- Yonkers Statesman.

Heroic Remedy. Bill-I believe I talk altogether too

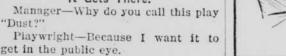
much. Jill-Well, why don't you stop it? "How can 1?" "Why, get married!"-Yonkers

Knew Birkins.

"Why do you think so?"

Statesman. "Well, I must leave you. I've got

"And you're hastening up to the of-Austrian officers or because of some fice to meet him, you honest man." days,' "No, I'm hastening to get hid, for lenges right and left and fought a he's due along here any minute."ached



Daniel Blake Russell.

st in

"Mrs. Tewkly says she would like to Suddenly he pointed at Mrs. Rousseau and asked sharply:

"Well, the Lord knows, she's flighty "Now, I ask you, is not this lady here your mother?"

Russell regarded the woman care-"Was it a heated debate you atfully and replied: "No, sir," apparently without the least hesitation or "It ought to have been. It had effort In turn, he specifically denied any relationship to the others of the Rousseau family.

"Did you receive a lock of hair from this woman?" asked counsel.

"Not as I know of," answered Russeil. "I don't know who sent it to me "

At the suggestion of the defense the claimant drew a r up of the floor plan of the house where he claims he was born. Lawyer Nason protested that it was incorrect. Investigation established that Mr. Nason was going by the house as it exists now, while Russell had given correctly its old-time proportions and arrangement.

### Boys' Perilous Voyage.

Two brothers, aged twelve and eight years, residing in the village of Oakley, near Dunfermline, Scotland, had an extraordinary adventure a week ago. The lads having disappeared, their father, along with constables, searched the countryside without finding any trace of them. Further inquiry, however, showed that the runaways had tramped six miles. cut loose a boat and set out into the Clergyman-I don't see your hus- firth. Having got far from the shore band with you so much as when you the craft, which was minus oars, was soon at the mercy of the current. The boat attracted the attention of the crew of a fishing smack, who overtook it and transferred the boys to their vessel. Owing to the dense fog the smack could not make for the shore that night. They were landed next morning and taken to their parents' home, none the worse of their adventure.

#### Substitutes for Cotton.

Owing to the high price of cotton some German textile experts have been turning their attention to other fibers that might be used as a substitute for it. Recently a spinning company at Chemnitz has succeeded in spinning the fiber contained in the seeds of the kapok, or silk cotton tree of the tropics. In its natural state this fiber cannot be spun owing to its extreme brittleness, but it is reported that Prof. Goldberg of Chemnitz has found a method of treating it to makeit spinnable, and the yarn is described as having a peculiarly soft, silky feeling. The fiber has the advantage of being considerably cheaper than cotton, but no information is at hand showing the wearing qualities of fabrics made from kapok yarn.

Not the Place for Brains. A western woman holds that large eet are evidence of great brains. Maybe, but it's no place to carry them .--New ork Herald.

ick needed every brave officer he Smith or Wolff or Murphy, make a er than a woman's does. could muster. But the confinement living by selling glass or are listed as Trenck what the inside of a jail was glaziers in occupation. Another, Itzig. like and to lead him to study ways of doesn't feel it at all inappropriate escaping from such a place. This that he should find in the sale of mirodd knowledge later stood him in rors his vocation. Three Glassmans can answer you simply but truthfully.

What's in a Name?

Among those who could tell you that

end when Frederick, still enraged at by giving you their surnames. Nor end when Frederick, still enraged at Trenck's love for Amelia, had the that there's nothing in a name, so far charge of treason and thrown into the military prison at Glatz. Here was a chance for Trenck to apply some of his theories on escaping from jail. He did so

Human After All.

in 15 minutes,"

instant impression were allowed to have one farewell in-After his sweetheart's death Trenck

> lum, again to a prison. From both he you want by weeping? I do.

Decollete.

is true. He's dead. A Misnomer. wonder why a lion cub Is always called the Jion's whelp? But more than that 1 wonder why Our

Ennui. "They must be people of great wealth.' "What makes you think so?"

An Easy Mark. "It's a pity Henry Hudson can't be in New York now."

ably get his pockets picked."

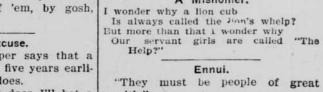
"But why do you give your fash-

week?" asked the friend.

"I presume Mrs. Bilkins is listening to a great many barefaced lies these

gems of literature in his library." "Bilkins has shaved off his musgenis.

were on your honeymoon. Has he grown cool? Late Bride-Not if what you preach Lady in Box .- Can you look over Man from Country--I've just been lookin' over both of 'em, by gosh,



"Why, even the baby looks bored."

"If he were there he would prob-

# His Only Recreation.

ionable butler an entire day off every "Sh!" whispered the man who made a fortune in a few weeks. "It is the only opportunity I have to sit in my shirt sleeves and smoke. Wouldn't dare to do it when he was around."

The Way of the World. "Faken boasts that he has all the

"So he has, but they are uncut