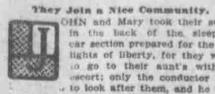
## Curious Adventures of John, Mary and Beauty

BY EDWARD TOWNSEND.



in the back of the sleeping never was found. car section prepared for the de-

scort; only the conductor had pupil. , to look after them, and he was

he said, and not likely to bother them. Mary's big doll, Beauty, was seated in the front of the section and John eyed ber with interest, thinking that as soon as interest, thinking that as soon as the doll's speaking apparatus and also find out how her eyes could open and shut so well. Probably because he had shown a similar curiosity about other dolls Mary took Beauty in her arms, looked severely at her brother, but made no other accusa-

"I wasn't going to hurt her," John said-'Who said you were?" Mary asked.

John decided that he could abstract the doll when Mary was asleep, which she sught to be soon, John thought, because they had been routed out of their beds at half past 5 o'clock that morning, bathed, dressed, breakfasted and made to repeat messages to Aunt Sue before taking a 7:30

Mary kept close watch on her brother until he had closed his eyes and was softly humming to the time of the jigglety jigglety of the wheels. "He's only pretending to be asleep," she thought, and closed one hand on Beauty, to be warned of any attempt at her abduction.

Presently the porter placed pillows under their heads, the conductor came along and she said. pulled down the shacks, and John smiled to himself, thinking he was supposed to be usleep. Mary smiled, too, but neither opened an eye, and when the jigglety jigslety ceased after dwindling off into a soft murmur John said that they had probably been transferred to the new cars dad had talked about which sailed through the air. "Not at all, you silly," Mary answered.

We've got into the Beauty special. I thought we would, and when I said so to mamma she said no doubt, for they were putting on so many special trains these days one of them would as like as not be a Beauty."

"By jiminy!" exclaimed John, "there's more sense in that than girls mostly have, because all the folks are about our size." This don't seem to Mary to be very good reasoning, but she was so interested in what she saw that she didn't dispute with her brother. Surely enough, on the station platform were lots of people just about their ages eagerly watching the train, and one of them entered and looked about the car in the politest manner. When he saw John and Mary he hurried to them, ay Beauty, shouted "Long live her serenlty!" and bowed so low that Mary liked

"This way," he said to John and Mary, walking backward and making Beauty preceds them. Mary was proud to see that Beauty walked wry well without help, but she was not surprised, for she had long expected her to walk and talk some day. On the platform was a multitude of people

of Mary and John's size and age, who at the sight of Beauty waved flags, shouted, hugged one another and were so joyously excited that John asked the person who had come into the train for them "What's all the rumpus about, anyway?" coming of our ruler, her serene

"The coming of our ruler, her serene histories, is certainly enough to make hearts of her subjects rejoice," the person replied, staring at John. me." said Mary

Beauty is to rule here?"

"Certainly: the late ruler has gone to school. Surely you got our messagebut of course you did or you would not be

here with her serenity."

not ask any more about it, but happily noted how royally Beauty was behaving. A nobleman in a lovely gold and white serenity. Otherwise she will call you a prouniform had handed her into her carriage, and now came to Mary to say that the chamberlain wished Mary to ride with her serene highenss and that Sir John was to and rushing into Mary's arms, she cried, ride with the prime minister. The latter

proved to be the gentleman who came into the car, which pleased John, for he was a nice sort, and it suited John's idea of the proper thing to find a prime minister of his own age. "You'll expect me to instruct you in court asked Mary. etiquette, I suppose?" the premier said as

they entered their carriage. "Oh, I suppose so," answered John, dis-

appointed. "I'm always being instructed

"But I won't," declared the premier, laughing heartily. "We have no etiquette. That's a joke on you, ten't it?' "I like that kind of a joke," John assured

"We've been to but where you have " customs differ from ours. Do yet have fee cream before or after chops and potatoes?" 'After," sa'd Jo a, beginning to see that

sort of things.

The premier laughed again. "I was told so," he said, "but really I

could not colleve it. We eat our ice cream before anything cise. That's when you Sue said. have an appetite to est all you want to and all the cook wants, too. That's a joke astonished. on the cook, fen't lt?"

John got along so pleasantly with his companion he was sorry when the premier told hom that after the coronation he would cort. "For I've things to attend to, Truants, for instance."

"Do you whack 'em?" asked John. premier replied. "Why, there was one "the new ambassador from Chinquepin is fellow who hadn't played booky this term.

I whacked him good, I tell you.' "For not playing hooky? gasped John. 'ther linty. For what else, I'd like to Hurry, my dear," know? Did you ever think of the fate of Mary, seeing t a nation of people who didn't play hooky? Drend.ui! Only mellycoddies don't play tened away with her aunt.

hooky. They're no good." In the coach with Mary and Beauty was young lady who said that she was the ser and Scatterer.

"What do you lose and scatter?" Mary anked.

"Not very much myself," replied the lady. "I'm too busy teaching others." "To lose and scatter?" Mary said, with a

start of wonder. "Certainly, my dear Lady Mary." She

blushed and added: "Pardon me. I find it hard to remember that others may do just as we do. As what we do is the hest thing to do, one would suppose that others would do the same. But surely you have instructors to teach how to lose and scatter?"

"I should say not," replied Mary with a grimace. "Why, only yesterday I couldn find my music roll after bringing it home from my lesson and my mumma made me practice ten minutes extra after end find it. Besides-"

She stopped, for the lady was overcome

"Really you must pardon me," she gasped, "but that sounds too ridiculous. Why, my dear, I gave the count's daughter

a pound of fudge yesterday as an extra OHN and Mary took their seats prize for losing her music roll so that it

"Think of the darling child affording lights of liberty, for they were the whole court a day's delightful sport 10 go to their aunt's without trying to find that roll! She's my eleverest

"And besides, as she couldn't practice a group natured man, accustomed to travel, without her music we escaped that too. Really I should have given that angel child two pounds of fudge."

Through the pleasant prattle of the premier to John and the loser to Mary they were informed as to their duties at the coronation. First they were to be taken to robing chambers, John to put on his uniform, Mary her symbolic dress.

"But I thought only letter carriers and policemen were symbols and things," Mary said to the lady who accompanied her to the robing chamber. "What do we do this

The lady of the robes looked almost shocked at the question. It was plain that she too had to recall what all of them had been warned about, the strange customs of the country the visitors came from.

"My dear," she said, "I know we should book store. not be curious about the customs of other courts, but, on my word, bow do you know anything about people if they are not symbolised by their dress?"

'We get introduced to them, of course," "Introduced!" repeated the woman, astonished. "Surely you meant disintroduced."

Mary laughed. "I never heard of being disintroduced,"

"We never introduce," the woman said. severely. "But we have an official disintroducer; a charming man he is, too, fond of cranberry sauce and tag, who disintroduces people who wish to unknow each

mitted. "But how are people to be disin- rubbed away from the constant erasures. troduced if they are not first introduced?"

"Let me explain. Here are your robes the house of Baden for two generations.

bons, jewelry and distinguishing shoes and kidnaped and then murdered. gioves, the woman soon had Mary dressed The story begins with old grand duke to know. Why introduce?"

dressed, and she rushed to her delightedly, exciaiming: "Darling! Isn't it just splen-To Mary's chagrin Beauty turned away dren, two boys and three girls.

after a naughty stare and asked: "Who is this young person?" The assemblage was too stunned to speak, and after another lofty survey of Mary Beauty said: "Ah, yes, the young person

once left me all night on the floor, the mystery of Kaspar Hauser, where her odlous cat tried to scratch my If the sons of Stephanie could be pre-Take her away!"

as is the custom there when heart was in a flutter with the quick re- differ. "I brought you to your throne, and vival of an old hope. "Do you mean that now you try to turn me down, discard me, just because you got into a cat and dog row. I'll never speak to you again."

"I won't let you!" exclaimed Beauty. That incident is closed. At these hasty speeches an smiable This was so reasonable that Mary did tleman approached and said to Mary: "If

you mean what you said you must first allow me to disintroduce you from her varicator, and the people will make funny remarks about you in the papers." This speech brought Beauty to her senses,

"Forgive me, my dear, dear aunt. At the word "aunt" both John and Mary started violently, and made such a distraction running to each other that the rest of Beauty's speech was lost,

"Where do you suppose Aunt Sue is?" "By fiminy, I forgot about her!" said

John, shamefacedly. "And I've all these messages to deliver to her. Where's Aunt gue?" he bellowed, turning to the assemblage.

For an answer the prettiest little lady you ever saw came running forward, and exclaimed, "My dears, I should have been at the station to meet you, but my gowr buttons up the back and my maid has all coronation days off. So I had to wait for the parrot to button me, and he talked so much that I missed the train. Then had to go for the chops."

"Now." said Mary eagerly, "I suppose this was a fellow who considered the right we can pass the chops and go on with the coronation."

Those coronation?" asked Aunt Sue "Beauty's, of course," exclaimed Mary. "Oh, that took place long ago," Aunt

"But I didn't see it!" declared Mary

"How could you, my dear?" Aunt Euasked patiently. "It was postponed until tomorrow so that John could teach the cablant to play foot ball. It wasn't much have to put him in the care of another es- of a coronation, anyway. But come, dear. we are due at the bountess' & o'clock bread and milk. The count will be there and tell us where the best bargains are. 'Do I' whack 'em? Well, rather!" the And besides," added Aunt Sue in a whisper,

because he wasn't among those present coming, and they do say he plays a stunwhen the gas tank blew up last night and ning game of mumblethepeg and is going won't say he was." to write a book about us. Isn't it horrid? At that moment Beauty flounced into the room in a terrific rage, and going to Mary Mary, seeing that things were coming exclaimed: "You brought me here and you've got to play with me. I never saw

around all nice and consible again, has-

CHAPTER II. The Live Doll Begins Streamons Reign

Aunt Sue proved to be as jolly as she was presty, and Mary was pleased to go with her to the countess' 6 o'clock bread

I think you are ever so pretty," Mary said, remembering that her mother had told her that Aunt Sue was a sight to look at. though she was a very capable house-

"Oh, don't say that," Aunt Sue protested in dismay. "Don't say that you are pretty?"

"Well, my dear, if I am, it isn't my fault. Homely is as homely does, and I'm sure I do as homely as any lady in our set. I trim my own hats and saind, andanyway, some protty girls have married well, and I'm not hopeless.

"Of course, as the saying is, 'A pretty "How good of you," said the countess. good girl makes a pretty poor wife,' but "Throw it in the workbanket." intend to stay in out of the sun until "But she shouldn't have told," oried my complexion is ruined, take exercises until I haven't a suspicion of form to condemn me, study art until I'm as silly as a Sue, in surprise, "If she didn't tell how that you trained our gracious sovereign critic, and then I'll pass for a marriageable were we to know? Do you suppose the to be such a brainy storm. Our late ruler, girl, even if I am pretty. sountess asked who had the button just who is now in the second reader and frac-

## Kaspar Kauser's Ghost and Baden Grand Dukes



And this leads the superstitious of his subjects to wonder if the wrath of Kaspar Hauser is completing its revenge, for there is a belief current in the grand duchy that the ghost of the mysteriously persecuted child of Europe" has appeared in the royal bed chamber of the castle at Carlsruhe at every accession of a new grand duke with the warning that the line that supplanted heirs of Stephanie should come to an end in the third generation.

Kaspar Hauser is a name not spoken in Baden, and no books are published here "Who is Kaspar Hauser?" asked the

American at the pension table.
"Gottes Liebe," cried the loyal mistress at the head of the table, dropping the dish she was passing. "Shut the window, that

the police may not hear!" Further inquiry led the American to the "If we displayed a book on Kaspar

Hauser," said the bookseller, "our stock would be confiscated and our shop probably closed before night. As a matter of advice I would say restrain your curionity, for men who have asked that question have been escorted to Basel or beyond the border of the German empire."

The stone over the grave of this mysterious person bears this inscription; Hie Jacet

Gasparus Hauser ignota

But so often has some unknown hand inscribed beneath the name "The real "I think that is very nice," Mary ad- duke of Baden" that the space is almost The story of Kaspar Hauser has dogged

and ornaments; you are fond of September With little tangible evidence to connect and despise beef hash, which these two rib- the two the story has nevertheless clung the story-procuring all the pamphlets that bons will disclose; you are rather stupid in tenaciously, and even now it requires but arithmetic and G plus in grammar, and here a breath to set all tongues wagging with we have the bracelet and pin which tell all the tale of the changeling. If the story is that; you prefer jumping the rope to spring true the present grand duke, as well as poets, and this waist discloses those natural his father and grandfather, owe their throne to the fact that the rightful heir, Talking all the while and taking out rib- the last male survivor of his line, was first he himself admitted the Countess Hochberg

and then exclaimed: "So there you are! Of Charles Frederick, who died in 1811 and was course, in your case everyone knows all twice married, his son by the first union, about you, but if you were an unknown Prince Charles, being the heir apparent. country squire's daughter your dress sym- After the death of his wife he married, bels would tell all that anyone has a right morganatically. Mile. Geyer, on whom he royal baby from the cradle and put in its conferred the title of Countess Hochberg. When they were in the antechamber Mary She bore him several sons.

Prince Charles shortly before he sucsaw that Beauty, too, had been charmingly ceeded to the title of grand duke married Stephanie Beauharnals, niece of Empress for the countess's return and when she Josephine of France. They had five chil-

One of the boys died of convulsions when less than a year old. It is the fate of the other, the little Prince Alexander, who it Bavaria. The child was kept there in close was officially announced, died on the fourteenth day of his life, that forms the conwho brought me up. She's a silly chit, nection between the house of Baden and

so much of my hair I had to be rethatched, only obstacle to the accession of Countees genuineness of which has never been dis-Hochberg's children was Prince Louis, proved. "Why, you stuck up, hateful creature!" uncle of Charles, who could readily be incried Mary, and all the court turned their duced to raise the boys to the rank of ten June 5, 1828, a week after Kasper ter. This was the court record relating to

"Well," admitted Mary, "Mamma said

"Of course I'm touchy," responded Aunt

that you were touchy about your age and

Sue, "but I'm improving in that respect

every day, and I'll soon be old enough not

to have to dance, but to be able to sit out

and discuss other girl's frocks. Here's our

"But we're sifting backward!" exclaimed

"You wouldn't like to ride forward and

see all the things you run over, would

sides, riding backward gives you such a

A gay party was gathered at the palace

countess came forward eagerly, to k

Mary's hand and looked her over rapidly

and exclaimed, "I'm so glad that you like

to go to matinees and it's in the fifth row

"How did you know that?" Mary asked in

"Why do you wear a salmon knot, upside

down, under your left shoulder? If that

doesn't mean matinee, fifth row, aisle, then

I can't read dress symbols. I know a girl

She got sight of a safety pin in Peter

Pan's trousers, and she's never been the

same girl since. She only goes to the soo

John came in with a number of fellows,

and the count said to him after a glance

at his uniform: "My dear Sir John, I'm

glad you won the game in the second half

by a forty-five yard run around the left

end. But unless your valet misplaced the

carnation on your left lapel your ankle is

"Therefore let me offer you the sympa-

thies of the season on your relationship

with Beauty-I mean her Serenity. She's on

"She's out in the back yard now, inter-

fering with the children's game of marbles

and threatening to thrash my coachman

such people! The children play marbles as

if they were doing soms, and the coachman

won't tell me who blew up the gasometer

just because he doesn't know. If I'm go-

ing to be treated like a child I'll act like

"Your serene highness," the count now

interrupted, "everything shall be just as

you wish if you'll not have a fit during

the countess' bread and milk. We have

some other entertainment provided. Here's

and play with it while we attend to bust

nice, new rattle; go over in the corner

Taking the rattle, which was in the form

a train of cars. Beauty went into a

corner and banged it wildly, to her great

"I have," said a young woman, joy-

one; I'll fire the coachman, spank the chil-

now; they don't wear safety pins there."

who likes the first row, but she got hers."

"What did she get?"

badly sprained

awful frump.

dren, and-"

delight.

view of the police trying to eatch

you?" asked Aunt Sue in amazement. "Be-

you. Here we are at the countesa's."

when Mary and her aunt arrived.

that we were not to mention it."

Mary, when they were under way.

dead and his son has succeeded heirs to the throne. Therefore when the to the throne of Baden. The two sons of Stephanie died in their infar y new grand duke is now 50 and it was only natural that gossip should tax is not robust; in fact, twenty the morganatic wife with the responsibility



GRAND DUCKESS STEPHANIE FROM A

One of the chief conspirators with the Countess Hochberg was Major Henrenhoffer, the story of whose participation in the affair was first published by Seiler about 1840. Beller pretended to have obtained all his information while in the service of Major Hennenhoffer. Although Hennenhoffer was admittedly an adventure, yet the accuracy of many of his statements was attested by the seal with which the Baden government attempted to suppress were put on sale and destroying them, putting every obstacle in the way of any attempt to investigate the story, and later, at the time of Hennenhoffer's death, seining all his letters and memoirs.

for their death or disappearance.

According to Hennenhoffer's statement to the royal nursery where the baby Alexander was lying. She was draped in white to conceal her figure and wore a white mask. The maids and nurses had all been sent away by previous arrangement, and while they were out of the room she took the place the sickly, illegitimate child of a peasant girl, the substituted child having been first poisoned to ensure speedy death. Hennenhoffer waited outside the nursery

came took from her the young prince. He placed him first in charge of a nurse in a neighboring castle and then later removed him to Falkenhaus, near Anspach in confinement until he appeared to the world at Nuremburg as Kasper Hauser. Recent investigations appear to have

supported this story. Alexander von Artin published a few years ago at Zurich a eyes out and her poddy puppy chewed off vented from succeeding to the throne the pamphiet containing two documents, the this matter than I do." One of these is an autograph letter writ-

are too absurd. Close your eyes; now

"But if I close my eyes I can't see them,

"True, my dear," admitted Aunt Sue.

But if you don't close them you will see

"There, they're over. That is one of the

countess' clever tricks; she arranges to

have things like that over before they be-

gin. I wish it was that way with teeth

"Now, run about the room and when you

see anyone who likes things you like and

dislikes things you dislike speak to her.

"Poor chap! He looks like a guest who

would say he was having a perfectly

Mary went about shyly looking for sym-

pathetic symbols and soon saw a girl she

dearly wanted to talk to-she were a sym-

bol which showed that she preferred kodak

ing her cat to doing her home school work

-and soing to her said: "Isn't it a lovely

bread and milk? The countess entertains

"Excuse me." replied the girl haughtily.

"I'll thank you to keep within your own

sphere of influence. If you don't I'll send

"Wby," faltered Mary, "what have

"What have you done? Huh! What

"Well, what haven't I done?" Mary

"How should I know what you haven't

me for an editorial on the close of congress,

that I can tell what you haven't done?

You are fripping around here with your

sufety pin. The counters put you up to

that. She was nothing but an unmarried

girl before she became the countess. She

Mary would have wept with vexation

'My dear," she called to Mary, "I'm tired

"Certainly," replied Mary, glad to escape.

"And I want my army called out," added

"To escort your screnity?" asked the

"No: to shoot the count," replied Beauty.

'Shoot the chutes, your serenity means,'

"Any one who tries to interpret or repeat

my remarks becomes notorious-but not

famous," remarked Beauty. "I want the

been tried yet, suggested the minister.

"But, your Serenity, the count hasn't

"Oh, yes he has," asserted Beauty, com-

"Surely the count has not so stated-

"Never mind what he states," said

Beauty. "He looks like a man who would

While we are teaching the army how to

"Birth rate statistics, ch?" she said.

giancing at the document. "Very well.

innocent man escapes; put a copper on

the lid; keep things boiling. Whoop-ee!"

Beauty went to sleep in a corner and every

one laughed heartily at her wit and joy

The count said to Mary: "Dear Lady so fixed."

shoot, here's something which will interest

you." He handed Beauty a document.

think me a frump. I want him shot."

fortably. "I tried him, and he won't do.

said the minister, with an indulgent smile

had not Beauty broken out again.

this rattle. Let's go home.

fifth row preferences just because I saw that

charming time, and must be bored to

I'm going to talk with your brother.

we're going to have charades."

illing and nice long walks.

complained Mary.

so charmingly."

for the disintroductor.'

haven't you done?"

asked, meekly.

needn't talk."

Beauty'.

officially."

was undefined.

"Shouldn't have told?" repeated Aunt Mary, we are all nearly tickled to life

"I supose your dear mamma slanged me to hear herself talk? Really, Mary, you

the man who profited by the abduction, have been abducted. Just how worthless This note was addressed "To My Government," and read: "In Nuremberg last month everything gone wrong. Take measures that the peace

\*1111

E LATE GRAND OUNE PREDERICH OF BADEN. THE NEW GRA

**可以相關的對於原** 

NUMER BERG WHEN MASPAR HAUSER FIRST APPEARED THERE

of my grand duchy be not disturbed by this event." Supplementing this was the deathbed statement of Von Berstett, who was a member of the cabinet of Baden in 1828 and who

received the note. Von Berstett's statement is addressed to a prince, who is not named, and is in these words: "It was not until after Louis' accession would never have known. The letter which

I give into your charge was received by me just after midnight June 5, 1828. "I immediately sent in my resignation, but it was not accepted. The official reports concerning the prince were of such nature as made it evident that he could not be put in possession of his rights. He was described as a person crippled and

ruined in mind and body. "Therefore, considering the welfare of the state as of more importance than the interests of a dynasty I held my peace. \* \* \* Major Hennenhofer, who I consider my evil genius, knows more about

Another significant act of the ruling house was the publication in 1875 of what was considered a royal edict upon the mat-

tions, was a poor thing who thought

others might know as much about some

and led us a dull existence, I tell you.

But our present ruler! Well, I can see

with merely both eyes open, that nobody

"I should think she would make you

nervous," said Mary, who was alarmed

lest Beauty should displease her subjects.

most good nature. "But we like to be

made nervous. We are getting prosy,

contented, and needed something to remind

us that all play and no work makes Jack

health and freedom. How are we to im-

"We might turn in a fire alarm," sug-

gested John, who had always wanted to

do that, and hoped he now had a chance.

turned in fire alarms until the bell doesn't

'Have you tried getting out a red and

"Red, blue, green, yellow and purple-

say we are only trying to sell the papers,

when they ought to know by this time that

the papers are trying to sell them. Did

you ever try spinning a top in the dark?

its just as much fun when the top doesn't

spin as when it does. It's the same with a

John was reheved in mind, when, soon

after the conference, he met a cheery man

who drew him aside and said with a smile,

"fieen talking with the count, I see. Woozy

old cove, he is, full of economic doo-dads

make a muff of the government," John

remarked, sadly. "But pardon me, who

The man looked surprised, then laughed

"it s plain that you won't do for the

cabinet unless you snuggle up to me,'

he said. "I'm the Man-in-the-Street. The

count ignores me, and he's always in calm

"You don't seem to be doing her much

good," John complained. "Every one is

"Silly fellow!" exclaimed the man, "Who a

making loud noises all the time, but what

of that! I represent a million people-

posed he would have to go back to school.

for me every other time she thinks of it.'

But her serene highness sends

"He seems to think her screnity will

conservative government."

and things."

are you?"

a front door."

While I'm looking this over see that no knocking? The count and his gang are

even disturb the cat in the bell tower.'

"Poof!" exclaimed the count.

old girl again."

powder on."

done?" snapped the other. "Do you take prove this deplorable state of things?

"She does," said the count with the ut-

is going to sleep when she's awake."

things as she knew about everything

Hauser appeared in Nuremburg, by the the baptism, death and postmortem ex-Grand Duke Louis, uncle of Charles, and amination of the young prince, alleged to this refutation was appears when it is considered that the Hennenhofer story provides for the death of an infant. How any record of baptism, death and autopsy could prove the identity of a baby with the one born to the Duchess Stephanie a few days before is not apparent. Kasper Hauser first appeared in Nurem-

berg on May 26, 1828. There was no real clue to his identity. Fortunately the town s excitement took a sensible turn and the boy was soon rescued from the ignorant and curious hands into which he first fell. and was given over to the care of one Dr. in 1818 that I gradually discovered what I Daumer, who undertook his education and training.

After he had been taught to express himself the boy was able little by little to give some account of himself. From this it appeared that he had been kept since infancy in a narrow cellar, totally dark and so small that he could neither stand erect or lie at full length. He was fed on bread and water, drugged when it was necessary to cleanse nim, and so lived for, it was estimated, about sixteen years-he was apparently about 17 years old-seeing nothing,

hearing nothing, knowing nothing, Finally he was blindfolded and taught to stand erect and to repeat a few Then he was drugged and was taken, part of the time in a cart, and part elected to his place. of the time walking, to Nuremberg-where he was discovered.

because she represents our political dreams

-visions, understand? Depose her? Never!

John hastened to report this comforting

qualities passed and he became simply a stolld, rather stupid boy, somewhat de-His training progressed uneventfully for

netent in moral sense.



s year and a half. Then an attempt was made to assassinate him. Soon after the "Child of Nuremberg," as he was called, was adopted by the Earl of Stanhope, an eccentric Englishman, father of the late duchess of Cleveland and grandfather of the present Lard Rosebery.

It is said that the earl secured what he considered incontrovertible evidence of the boy's connection with the Baden royal family, and it is certain that he aroused the interest of Stephanie herself in him.

Stephanie had never been wholly satisfied as to the fate of her infant son. She was therefore willing to accede to Lord Stenhope's suggestion of a meeting with Kaspar. This was arranged for December 14, 1830. But while she was on her way to keep the appointment a second and successful attempt was made to assassinate Kaspar.

His violent death went far toward convincing Stephanie and her friends that the boy was really her missing child and added to her anger against her successful rival. the Countess Hochberg, whose sou, Leopold, was now seated on the throne. Unable to obtain justice, or even a hearing for her story, unpopular on account of her religion, pushed aside and practically driven from the country, Stephanie turned on her enemies and with bitter maledictions cursed the line of succession that had supplanted her son, declaring that the vengeance of Kaspar Hauser would fall on the males of the family until the line was extinct.

To the working of the curse any one in Baden will testify. Leopold, the first of the new line, had a reign darkened by rebellion and bloodshed, while his domestic relations were clouded by the insanity of his eldest son. In a moment of lucidity this son succeeded his father, but soon had to be deposed on account of madness, his brother. the late Grand Duke Frederick, being One of Frederick's sons died of fever and

and the other, who has just ascended the At first the boy showed remarkable pow- throne, is the last of the line.

"As sure as you're a foot high," the man talk to Mary, because there was to be a declared. "All of my kind back her serenity reception the next day, when they were to

meet all the gentry and nobility, and it

would not do to attend a function looking

Why, she loke as good to most of us as like cabinet members about to suffer amputation of office and salary. (To be Continued.)

## Stories From the Story Teller's Pack

noted for his closeness and for

our own photographs."

in Amherst. He had them charged and in In the moonlight he saw a man lying drunk due time received a bill as follows: "Pres. Gates, to J. A. Thompson, debtor, one pair him a shake. pants, \$4.00." President Gates sent the bill bottom: "Pants is incorrect, Please amend." A month passed by and President Gates received another bill for the trousers, worded as on the former occasion, Again he amended the bill and sent it back to

In a month's time President Gates received a third bill from Thompson, still with the objectionable word "pants" This time he went to see Thompson person, taking the bill with him, and Dispatch. explaining why he had not paid it, con-

"I always use correct language myself, and I wish others would do the same." "President Gates, ' said Thompson, "I've been in the clothing business twenty-five years, and then some, and I have always old two grades of goods-pants and trousers. Trousers are everything over 35 in price and pants everything under 35. It's pants I sold you, and, by thunder, it's pants you'll pay for,'

Archbishop Patrick J. Ryan of Philadelphia is as camous as a wit as he is eloquent as a divine, and many are the stories told of his quick repartee. When Wayne MacVeagh, former attorney general of the United States, was counsel for the Pennsylvania railroad he called upon the archbishop in company with Mr. Roberts, came, president of the Pennsylvania system.

from his counsel." On one occasion Archbishop Ryan complained to a Philadelphia editor that one in the delta which measured forty-two feet of his sermons had been badly reported. "I am sorry," the editor responded, "but

"What's his name?" the prelate inquired. 'Killpatrick," answered the editor. "And he came mighty near doing it," was the archbishop's final shot.

Catholic, did it."

Some years ago there was supposed to be Baltimore and Archbishop Corrigan of New York. An interviewer asked Archbishop

good, sound, ignorant voters, too-to every "As archbishop of Philadelphia," he answered, "I naturally stand half way between New York and Baltimore."-Phila- was evidently the reason why he would not delphia Press. it, for he knew that if Beauty were de-

Both Presbyterians.

article in the North American 3% of them ERRILL E. GATES, former presi- are Baptists, 301 Methodists, six Jews and

in the gutter, and going up to him, gave

"Are you a minister?" he asked. "Yes," said Dr. Hall; "come, get up."

a Presbyterian myself."-St. Louis Post-

Joseph Terrick, a French-Canadian woodchopper, of Waterbury, after a battle with the biggest rattlesnake over seen in that part of Connecticut, is recovering under the care of physicians. It will be some time before he will be able to work.

Terrick was chopping on a mountain at Beacon Falls when a rattler, five feet long and nearly as thick as a man's wrist, sprang from under a log and fastened its

house, but it was an hour before a doctor The snake's rattles still busned menacingly long after it was dead.

## Carpenter's Letter (Continued from Page Three.)

This man was known as Rameses II. He "I would do so gladly," flashed the arch- was one of the greatest kings of ancient bishop, "If it were not for separating him hayps; his temples are scattered throughout the Alle valuey and his statues are the largest ever discovered. One was tound in height, and there are others at Abu Simber in Nunia, about as far up the Nile one of our best men, who is likewise a as thicago is distant from the mouth of the Hudson, which are sixty-six feet high. They are scated on thrones and are hown from the solid rocas. These statues stand right in front of the temple, which is cut out of the rock, and which, by the way, is an evidence that Pharaoh was not as hardtemple is said to have been erected by him in honor of his involve wife, metertdren, which show that he loved his fam-Besides, the Bible says that the Lord hardened Pharach's heart and that this let the Israelites go. The fact that his heart needed to be hardened shows that it was soft, and it is probable that the old FRANK G. CARPENTER.

In the Missouri state prison at Jefferson king was a fairly good fellow after all.

a dull shirk. Gracious! There goes the

"Mary! Lady Mary!" cried Beauty. "I of trousers at Thompson's clothing store Sunday night meeting out by the country. want you to see that all parents having more children than they can support get my photographs as rewards. Now, we'll go home. The count isn't worth wasting In a few days Mary and John found that they had planty to do, for with the count they had to keep the business of the country going while Beauty kept the excitement going. Her serene highness, liking her chocolate, made her cook min-Thompson. ister for finance, and pleased with the way

her rocking horse was suddled made her coachman minister for the exterior, thus insuring the ship of state from falling into "The situation is just this," said the count at a conference with Mary and cluding his remarks by saying: John. "The people are happy, industrious, well off and enjoying the blessings of

President Gates paid the bill.

no good!" the count replied. "The people

"Your grace," said Mr. MacVeagh, "Mr. Roberts, who always travels with his counsel, will undoubtedly get you passes over all the railroads in the United States if in return you will get him a pass to para-

difference between Cardinal Gibbons of hearted as he is generally represented. The Ryan where he stood in the alleged con- Ari, and about it are statues of his chiltroversy.

one the count represents. Her screnity knows it. That's what makes her smile "Really!" exclaimed John, glad to hear

City are 1,761 prisoners. According to an

dent of Amherst college, was one Christian Scientist, This calls to mind a story about the late his extreme correctness of lan- Rev. Dr. John Hall. The good doctor was guage. One day he bought a pair once walking home from preaching at a

"Here," he said, "it is a shame for a back with the following notation at the nice, respectable-looking man like you to be lying in the gutter." The man opened his tipsy eyes and saw the long, black cost.

> "Presbyterian?" queried the inebriate. "Yes," was the answer, somewhat impatiently, "I am." "Then," said the other, "help me up, I'm

Twice Struck by Rattlesnake.

fangs in his trousers. Never having seen nattlesnake before, he was not badly trightened. He grabbed the anake and managed to break the reptile's hold. It then fastened itself in one of his thick leather boots. He was nearly worn out when Victor Anderson ran to his aid and killed the rattler. Terrick was taken to the nearest farm