

TALES ABOUT MONARCHS

REWARDS OF EDWARD VII FOR ACTS OF KINDNESS.

How Emperor William as a Child Was Made to Submit to the Bath.

"Sovereigns in Slippers" is the title of a new book in which Henri Nicolle, Paris, France, has collected anecdotes about the rulers of every country in Europe, a kindly collection for the most part, containing nothing to annoy those with whom the stories deal.

In 1846 Burnard the sculptor was commissioned to model a bust of the little Prince of Wales, now King Edward VII. The boy, then 5 years old, soon grew tired of having to pose without moving and the artist gave him some modelling clay to play with. For a short time all went well. The boy imitated the artist and kept quiet until he had had enough of art and found out a more amusing use for the clay in bombarding the artist with bullets made of it. As his governess could not reduce him to order she called in his mother, Queen Victoria, who bade him at once apologize to the artist. The young Prince did so with the best of grace. Stretching out his little hand, he said:

"Don't be angry with me, Bernard, I shan't do it any more, for mother has told me that if I do it will change me into a donkey."

HELPED A BLIND MAN.

One day as the Prince of Wales was getting out of a cab he saw a blind man with a dog, evidently in despair, not daring to cross the street crowded with traffic. The Prince quietly took the man by the arm, the dog by the leash and conducted both across the street. His action was evidently seen by some one who recognized the Prince of Wales, for a short time afterward there arrived at Marlborough House, without the name of the sender, a massive silver ink pot with a note saying that it was a souvenir from one who had seen the Prince of Wales come to the rescue of a blind man bewildered by the traffic of a public street. He received another present in somewhat similar circumstances not long ago, after he had become King.

At some public function, as the police were moving back the crowd to let the King pass through, an infirm man in the crowd had his stick knocked from his hand. The King bent down, picked up the stick and restored it to the lame man. A few days later the King received from an unknown donor a walking stick with the date of this little occurrence and a few words of respectful admiration engraved upon it.

In May, 1903, Edward VII. visited Paris and went to the Longchamps races. From the official stand where he sat beside President Loubet he was taking, as he always does, the keenest interest in the racing. Suddenly a frown came over his face, his field glasses were turned from the horses and it was evident that something had gone wrong. The officer acting as personal aide-de-camp asked:

WHAT IS THE MATTER.

"Look here," the King said quietly to him, "you see that unfortunate woman being hustled on by the police? I should be much obliged if you would give orders that they should stop ill using her."

A few minutes later, to the astonishment of all the beautifully dressed ladies of the enclosure and to her own stupefaction, the poor woman, who had wandered into the enclosure by mistake, found herself permitted to sit in the grand stand and treated with the utmost politeness by the very police who had just been using violence in turning her out. The King having assured himself that the object of his solicitude no longer needed his attention, turned his glasses once more on the race.

"The czar! The czar wins!" he said to the officer. "There you are, the czar has won in a canter, and I win a good round sum. Hooray! That poor little woman has brought me luck!"

M. Nicolle gives many pages to the German Emperor. He begins with his birth and tells how his mother refused to have a German doctor at that time and how, owing to the English doctor's arriving too late, the baby was born with his left arm shrivelled up from the elbow downward, so that the question arose later whether he was "fit for service in the army," as tradition declares that no Hohenzollern unfit for service shall sit on the Prussian throne.

William, like many children, disliked being washed, and especially the daily cold bath inflicted on him by his English mother's orders. Whenever he could he escaped from his nurse and fled to the end of the garden. There he delighted in walking past the sentry so that he could receive his salute.

One morning when he had escaped the cold ordeal he was pained to find that the grenadier apparently could not see him. He placed himself right in the sentry's way, but

NO SALUTE WAS FORTH-COMING.

Angrily he rushed to the palace and found his way to his father's room, where he burst into tears. "What's the matter?" asked the Crown Prince Frederick. When the child explained the soldier's remissness his father took him on his knee, looked him over from head to foot and said: "Well, well, my boy, the sentinel only did his duty."

More astonished than ever the child asked: "Why so, father?" "Because a soldier never should salute a Prince who is not clean." There was never any more trouble in making little William take the morning bath. Distasteful as the bath was, it was more distasteful to risk the loss of his royal prerogatives. It need hardly be said that the grenadier had acted on orders from the Crown Prince.

His love for his army has given rise to many stories. One that is well known tells how he dropped into the quarters of the First Royal Regiment of dragoons at Berlin very early one morning. The regiment was drawn up in readiness to march out of barracks, every officer there except the Colonel.

The Emperor ordered the start to be delayed until the Colonel arrived, which was half an hour later. When the Colonel found the Emperor in the middle of the square he wanted to make some excuse for himself, but William cut him short and told him to take his men to the drill ground. All through the drill the Emperor said nothing, and when it was over he quitted the grounds still without a word, leaving the officer a prey to uneasiness.

That evening a small parcel arrived at the Colonel's quarters, sent by the Emperor, and the Colonel thought himself lucky in escaping with nothing worse than an ironical present, for it proved to be

AN ALARM CLOCK.

When the conscripts appeared for service one year there were among them two young men who belonged to a religious body which did not allow its followers to place themselves in a position where they might be called upon to shed human blood. They refused therefore to do their military service, but did not desert. This brought upon them a sentence of imprisonment.

The Emperor, whose sympathies one would not expect to be aroused by such a case, gave special orders that they should be well treated in jail and on the expiration of their sentence gave them enough money to take them to America, where they became missionaries.

William II. has many acts of kindness to the poor to his credit. One day at the palace of Potsdam he noticed that one of the sentries seemed very melancholy. With much hesitation the man told his story, how he had been on the point of getting married when he lost all his money and now hardly knew ever to realize his dreams. The Emperor, after inquiry had proved that the man was speaking the truth, gave him a generous present for the expenses of his wedding, promoted him corporal and found a place for his wife in the service of the Empress.

A poor sewing woman at Cologne, finding it impossible any longer to earn her living with a worn out old sewing machine, appealed to the Emperor for assistance. A week later a new machine with all the latest improvements reached her from her sovereign.

When the Kaiser told Prince von Bulow he was to be Chancellor it was evident from Bulow's face that something about the appointment did not altogether please him. The Emperor pressed him to tell what it was, and Von Bulow reluctantly explained that greatly as his wife would rejoice in finding her husband appointed Chancellor, she detested the palace of the chancellery, as she was a great housewife and he was sure that the thought of the two or three months that would be needed to clean the immense palace to the pitch she would want to would terrify her.

"Don't let that bother you, my dear Von Bulow. Present my compliments to the Princess and tell her that it will be a great pleasure to me to contribute to making that job less difficult for her."

It was not a regiment of soldiers detailed for house cleaning purposes that came to the Princess, only a small parcel, which being opened was found to contain a hundred pieces of soap.

HER COLOR SCHEME.

A rather smart young woman was being examined as to her fitness for a position as telegraph operator. An official asked her the color of a piece of ribbon.

"That is cerise," said the aspirant. "I have a hat of that shade, trimmed with crushed violet."

"What's this?"

"Oh, that is tapestry blue."

The official now assumed a worried look, but made one more effort.

"What would you call this?" he asked.

"Nile green."

"And all these years the department has thought they were simply red, blue, and green!" he sighed.

SOME GREAT SALARIES

PEOPLE WHO EARN A FORTUNE IN ONE WEEK.

All the Famous Singers and Musicians Make Money Very Fast.

Thirty years ago stage stars were considered well paid if they could demand a salary of \$50 a week, yet to-day there are scores of artists who receive three times that amount for one night's work.

In regard to salaries, grand opera favorites are particularly lucky. Madame Melba, for instance, never thinks of singing for less than \$1,600 an evening, while \$3,000 a night is nearer her average. The earning power of the latest "star," Tetrazzini, is about \$75 a minute every time she sings.

\$5,000 EACH PERFORMANCE.

Madame Patti can claim a still higher fee. It was only last year that she fulfilled an engagement in the States for a six months' tour, in which she received \$5,000 for each performance and half the gross receipts over \$7,500. This engagement brought her in nearly \$500,000.

Caruso, the king of tenors, will not sing for less than \$2,500 a night, or \$100 a minute. He makes in the course of a season, on an average, \$180,000.

Judging by the tempting offers, some of the instrumentalists are no less fortunate. It is said that Faderewski, the most famous musical exhibition of his skill on the piano unless he is paid a fee of \$2,500—nearly \$130 for every 60 seconds. Mascagni and Puccini, as conductors, can demand \$1,600 a day, while Kubelik receives \$900 for playing a couple of pieces on his violin. One recent tour in the States of three months' duration netted for him \$48,000.

Actors and actresses of the front rank cannot complain of the score of poor pay. Sarah Bernhardt earns big fees when she goes on tour. Her first American trip lasted four months and put \$125,000 into her pocket.

The wonderful speeches of Coquelin, which he fondly calls "words," are also carefully recorded, and it is stated that each "word" costs \$30. Twenty speeches a night bring him in \$1,200.

HUGE LEGAL FEES.

Besides the huge fees and salaries received by entertainers, many people engaged in other walks of life are not badly off in the way of salaries.

How many mechanics would like to change places with Mr. John Hays Hammond, the famous American engineer, who, until he went in for politics, drew the enormous salary of \$500,000 annually? Even this, however, has been eclipsed by a lawyer. The largest single legal fee ever paid was \$1,000,000, which Mr. J. B. Will, of New York, received for settling the disputes which arose between Mr. Carnegie and Mr. Henry C. Frick over the transfer of the properties merged in the United States Steel Corporation. This is followed by the astounding sum of \$800,000 received by Mr. D. Guthrie for winning another sensational case. Mr. Joseph H. Choate, the late American Ambassador to Great Britain, received \$200,000 for a single legal argument.

\$10,000 FOR OPERATION.

The fear of death has long been responsible for large fees paid to noted physicians. Dr. Adolph Lorenz, of Vienna, was paid \$30,000 for travelling expenses for treating a millionaire. King Edward, when Prince of Wales, once paid a physician \$50,000 for four weeks' services. Dr. C. J. Parks, a noted Chicago physician, will charge \$10,000 for a single operation.

Dentists also know how to charge on some occasions. When Prince Louis of Battenberg visited New York last year he had to see a dentist, and consultation cost him \$2,500, but the most astounding bill ever drawn up by a dentist was by Dr. Browning, of a past generation, who charged a wealthy patient \$160,000.

POOR GRANDAD.

Mr. Reynolds is a bright and well-preserved old gentleman, but to his little grand-daughter Mabel he seems very old, indeed. She had been sitting on his knee and looking at him seriously for a long time one day, when she asked suddenly:

"Grandpa, were you in the ark?"

"Why, no, my dear!" gasped her astonished grand-parent.

Mabel's eyes grew large and round with astonishment.

"Then, grandpa," she asked, "why weren't you drowned?"

But poor grandpa was too taken aback to answer.

TO PUNISH HIM.

"Nan, if you refuse to marry me

"You'll do something desperate, will you, George?"

"Not at all. If you refuse me I win a bet—that's all."

"H'm—well, you lose, George. I'm going to teach him a lesson on betting."

QUEEN ELENA OF ITALY

A FEW STORIES OF ONE OF THE BRAVEST OF QUEENS.

Once Saved the Life of an Equerry—Her Experience With the Bicycle.

Queen Elena of Italy is one of the most unconventional of royalties, and innumerable stories are told about her.

The King and Queen and a large party had gone to Castle Porziano to shoot. It was an exceedingly cold day, and luncheon was served round a big bonfire. One of the Royal equerries, wishing to show how far he could jump, wagered that he could clear the bonfire.

He took a short run and leaped across the middle of the flames, but he had misjudged the distance. He stumbled and fell, and in a second his clothes were aflame. The women screamed and the men stood paralyzed with horror. Only the Queen kept her wits about her. She threw herself on the equerry, and, heedless of the danger to herself, tore off the burning pieces of cloth with her bare hands and choked the flames with her skirts.

FELL FROM A BICYCLE.

She was one of the first ladies in Italy to ride a bicycle. The King did not altogether approve of such a very democratic idea, and Queen Elena was careful not to let the King see her on the machine.

While the Court was staying at one of the country palaces Her Majesty was one day tempted to take a spin unaccompanied. She had an enjoyable ride, but as she entered the palace courtyard who should she meet first but the King. It may have been excitement or, perhaps, some other of the wheels skidded, and the Queen was thrown from her machine.

King Victor ran to her assistance. He helped her up, and, finding her unhurt, he regarded her with an eye of disapproval.

"This is what comes of being too independent," he told her severely. "You are covered with mud; how can you go through the main entrance in such a state?"

Queen Elena looked ruefully down at her soiled garments. "You are right," she said meekly. "Will you take the bicycle?"

While the King wheeled the bicycle away the Queen went round the courtyard and entered the palace by a back staircase.

IN A PEASANT'S COTTAGE.

One day in the course of a walk she entered a peasant's cottage. To the surprise and alarm of the car-bineers, who always followed her, she failed to come out again, and, after waiting anxiously for over an hour, they boldly knocked and entered. There was no one there but the peasant's wife, who declared positively that the Queen had left some time before. The guards had seen no one leave the cottage but an old, bent woman in the ordinary dress of a Savoyard peasant, but the woman persisted that the Queen had gone, and the men hurried back to the villa.

Here they found the Queen, seated at a window laughing heartily at the trick she had played on them, for she herself had been the old woman in the peasant's dress.

On another occasion, when she and the King were walking in the country, the Queen became thirsty. They found an old woman by the roadside milking a cow, and the King civilly asked if she could give them some milk. The old woman, having no idea who the strangers were, bluntly refused, but after a little persuasion she agreed to go to her cottage and

FETCH A GLASS OF WATER.

Immediately she had gone the Queen picked up a bowl she had left behind and herself milked the cow. Having satisfied her thirst, she put a gold piece in the bowl and retired with the King behind a hedge to see what happened.

The old woman came back in a little while with the water, and, after an indignant glance round to see where the strangers had gone, she espied the gold piece in the bowl. Then, to the astonishment of their Majesties, she fell on her knees, under the impression that she had been visited by saints.

ARGENTINA'S CATTLE.

Argentina ranks third in the number of cattle, 29,116,625 head, Russia leads with 91,000,000 head, and the United States follows with 69,000,000 head. The value of Argentina's cattle is \$928,685,834. Argentina is also third in horses, with 7,531,376 head, worth \$205,826,834. Russia has 22,000,000 and the United States 21,000,000. Sheep numbered 67,211,754, worth \$297,359,076, exceeded only by Australia's 29,000,000.

MOST LIKELY.

"I'm afraid I'm catching cold," said Kloseman, trying to get some medical advice free. "Every once in a while I feel an itching in my nose, and then I sneeze. What would you do in a case like that, doctor?"

"Well," replied Dr. Sharpe, "I should probably sneeze, too."

BALLOON TO CROSS OCEAN

FEATURES OF AIRSHIP WHICH WILL BE USED.

If Gas Bag Should Fail, the Carr Will be a Boat.

The giant balloon in which Henry H. Clayton of Boston purposes to cross the Atlantic this summer will be constructed in New York. Leo Stevens, the builder, will accompany Professor Clayton on the voyage.

According to Stevens he and Professor Clayton for months have been planning the trip that will establish airline communications between America and Europe, but the matter has been kept a secret for fear someone would forestall them.

"It may sound wild to say that such a trip can be accomplished as easily as a balloon voyage over New York City, but it is true, nevertheless," said Mr. Stevens. "Professor Clayton and I have been planning the voyage for a long time, and though I have not yet begun work on the balloon, I feel certain that within a few weeks it will be under way."

It will be the largest balloon ever made, and will take nearly 90 days to make. The start will probably be made from Governor's Island, and the passage will take three to four days, according to the weather.

"Instead of a regular passenger basket, we have planned a combination boat and basket. This will be made of aluminum and canvas, so that if the balloon gives out, we will have a vessel to resort to."

"In the basket will be water tanks. We will use the water as ballast, and when the water is drawn off the tanks will be airtight compartments, enabling our car to float, even though the seas break over it and fill it."

The bag of the balloon will be very large, with a capacity of about 150,000 to 160,000 cubic feet, to carry about four tons of ballast, beside a large amount of provisions. To build and start the balloon will cost about \$10,000.

"The success of the trip depends mainly upon knowledge of the air currents at various heights. Both Professor Clayton and I have made close studies of these, and with its vast amount of hydrogen the balloon will travel several thousand miles without a new supply."

WEIGHT OF THE BRAIN.

Difference Between Savages and Races Long Civilized.

Prof. Frederick W. Mott, lecturing before the Royal Institution of Great Britain on "The Brain," said that although in 88 per cent. of the cases in which the brains of great men had been weighed the weight was above the average, brain weight itself did not always mean brain quality, says the London Globe.

When there was lack of the functioning tissue, the lecturer explained, the structural material might receive more than its normal share of nourishment and the extra weight be due to overgrowth of "brain scaffolding." This accounted for the very large and heavy brains sometimes found in congenital idiots. Pointing out that the brain weight of a race long civilized surpassed that of aborigines, the lecturer stated that whereas the ordinary European hospital patient had a heavier brain than a savage, the Chinese coolie laborer's brain, developed by centuries of use, weighed 1½ ounces more than that of the European hospital patient.

Referring to the relative brain weights of Caucasian men and women, Prof. Mott said that the female brain had a good start, weighing nearly 1½ ounces more than the male brain at birth. In adult life, however, the average man's brain weighed about 5½ ounces more than the woman's.

The average weight of the European male brain was 2 pounds 15 ounces, 9 drams to 2 pounds 16 ounces 9 drams and of the female brain 2 pounds 10 ounces 11 drams to 2 pounds 10 ounces 14 drams. Among savages there was not this difference since in the struggle for existence the female had to apply her brain as fully as the male, hence it has developed at practically the same rate.

HORRIBLE DISASTER.

Willie had tried by various means to interest his father in conversation.

"Can't you see I'm trying to read?" said the exasperated parent. "Now don't bother me."

Willie was silent for almost a minute. Then, reflectively,

"Awful accident on a street car to-day."

Father looked up with interest.

"What's that?" he asked. "What was the accident?"

"Why," replied Willie, edging toward the door, "a woman had her eye on a seat and a man sat on it."

"That's all?"

"That's all."

"That's all?"

"That's all."

"That's all?"

"That's all."

"That's all?"

"That's all."

"That's all?"

"That's all."

"That's all?"

"That's all."

"That's all?"

"That's all."

"That's all?"

"That's all."

FROM ERIN'S GREEN ISLE

NEWS BY MAIL FROM IRELAND'S SHORES.

Happenings in the Emerald Isle of Interest to Irishmen.

Out of 240 deaths in the town of Wexford last year, every fifth one was due to tuberculosis. There are several Newcastles in the United Kingdom, but only one Newcastle, County Down.

The death occurred recently at Clonakilly Workhouse of Cornelius Mahony, a native of Shannon Vale, in his 101st year.

Floods recently prevailed at Fербане, Ballycumber and Banagher, where the Shannon overflowed its banks for miles.

Owing to the recent heavy rain fall there were great floods in King's County. The land around Tullamore was a veritable lake. Recently in Mary street, Dublin, a live eel 3 feet long, which had been released from the water pipe, was seen flopping about the street.

So great is the amount of distress prevailing in Dublin that the Lord Mayor has convened a public meeting to discuss the lack of employment.

Dr. Edward Heyns, for 41 years Medical Officer of Ballyvaughan dispensary district and the Workhouse, has resigned his position, on account of advanced age.

John Purcell and Luke Fagan, who were evicted from their farms by the Estates Commissioners.

The damage done by a Belfast fire is estimated at something like \$1,000,000. It began in the boarded stores, in Dunbar street, of the Messrs. McConnell, whiskey distillers.

The Congested Districts Board have purchased the interest from Mr. Thos. Smyth of some 60 acres of inland farm adjoining the village of Brosna. It will be divided into plots.

The Local Government Board have sanctioned the issue of a loan of \$1,125 to Donegal Guardian for the purpose of enlarging the infirmary and providing a shelter for consumptives.

Through the gift of Andrew Carnegie, three public libraries have been established in Belfast. One is situated in the Falls Road, another in Old Park Road, and the third in Donegal Road.

The body of an old age pensioner named Mark Conaty was found at Drung, near Cavan, under suspicious circumstances, two gunshot wounds being discovered. An arrest has been made.

About seventy-five men have been laid off from Kynoch's factory in Arklow, and the probability of a large number of others laid off is giving much concern to the townspeople.

Nearly one hundred men recently visited the farm of Mrs. Evicted Prior, Stroke, one of the evicted tenants, who was a few weeks ago reinstated and in a short time prepared her land for tillage.

The Countess of Aberdeen on April 14 laid the foundation stone of the first county consumptive sanatorium in Ireland, provided by the Joint Hospital Board of County Cork. The site is at Stream Hill, near Doneraile.

IS 600TH ANNIVERSARY.

First Steeple Clock Set up in Milan in 1300.

In this age of centuries, this year, according to a French contemporary, marks the six hundredth anniversary of the setting up of the first steeple clock. It is claimed that the honor belongs to Milan, and it was in that city, in the year 1300, that the venerable sun dial of the campanile of Saint Eustace gave place to the clock. Dante on more than one occasion refers to it, and the horologe is said to have inspired other poets with themes for versification.

The claim of Milan of having the first steeple clock is not an established fact—that is, if the date of its installation be 1300; for the late Lord Grimthorpe, no mean authority on horology, states that a clock was put up in a former tower at Westminster with some great bells in 1288, out of a fine imposed on a corrupt chief justice, and the motto, "Discite justitiam, moniti." The bells were sold, or rather, it is said, gambled away by Henry VIII. In 1292 a clock is mentioned in Canterbury cathedral as costing £30. There is also a clock in Dover Castle with the date 1348. Lord Grimthorpe adds that it is much like our common clocks of the eighteenth century, except that it has a vibrating balance, but no spring, instead of a pendulum, for pendulums were not invented for three centuries after that date.—London Globe.

FOUR-FLUSHING.

Women are four-flushers, too. Many a time a woman says, "Oh, the cream, please," when she has well that there's nothing but milk in the pitcher, mighty thin milk at that.