

SMILES AND SUCH

HUMOROUS GLEANINGS FROM VARIOUS SOURCES

AN OLD ONE RETOLD

They thought more of the Legion of Honor in the time of the first Napoleon than they do now, said a well-known Frenchman. The Emperor one day met an old one-armed veteran. "How did you lose your arm?" he asked.

"Sire, at Austerlitz."

"And were you not decorated?"

"No sire."

"Then here is my cross for you; I make you chevalier."

"Your Majesty names me chevalier because I have lost one arm! What would Your Majesty have done had I lost both arms?"

"Oh, in that case I should have made you officer of the legion."

Whereupon the old soldier immediately drew his sword and cut off his other arm.

There is no particular reason to doubt this story. The only question is, how did he do it?

CLEAN JOB OF IT

"I ate a worm," said the little tot in the kindergarten.

The teacher, thinking that perhaps the child had really done such a thing, protested warmly over the undesirability of the proceeding.

"Why, just think," she said, as a final argument, "how badly the mamma worm felt to have her little baby eaten up."

"I ate she's mamma, too," was the triumphant rejoinder that proved too much for the teacher.

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