The Butler's Hour By GRACE ELMER

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"Who do you think is coming to our dinner party tomorrow night, Henry?" asked little Mrs. Emory of her husband. "The Countess Karolyi." "Well, let her carol all she wants

to," said Henry Emory heartlessly. "Never heard of her anyway. Who is she?"

"Don't be flippant, Henry! You know the Countess Karolyl is the famous Hungarian woman writer who has come to America to study our ways. Well, I met her as president of our ladies' club, and I got her to promise to come to dinner. There." wonder if John's acquainted

with her." murmured Henry Emory, looking after the Hungarian butler, who was at that moment leaving the dining room

Everybody in Mrs. Emory's circle had read of the countess, who had run away from home as a girl and found employment as a woman writer in London; how she had returned to people who believed her dead, years after, famous; of her marriage after all to the elderly count to escape whom she had first left home. Mrs. Emory felt that her visit would be a social triumph.

"You must be on your very best be havior tomorrow, John," she said to the butler.

John Lisz, her Hungarlan butler, was a treasure. She had had him nearly a year, and had never had a better or more distinguished looking servant. He was about the same age as the countess-a trifle over 30, perhaps, tall, well built, handsome and so well bred that she had romantically speculated whether he was not an army officer in disguise."

John looked at her strangely. "Madame, I must ask for tomorrow off." he said.

Mrs. Emory was horrified, "But, John, what shall we do?" she wailed. "I have a friend who will take my place. Madame, I cannot serve my own people. I was in-in a higher station."

Seeing that he could not be moved, Mrs. Emory reluctantly assented, and



an an an and a firmer and a fir ly within. He made her a deep salutation.

"My friend, Peter, will serve you, madame," said John. "I have already instructed him in his duties. He was for many years with the Davises of Yorkville.'

Mrs. Emory could say no more, though she half regretted her impulsiveness. It seemed uncanny to her. and more so the following evening. when, standing to receive the countess, she was staggered at the appearance of John Lisz, dressed in a well-cut evening suit, which was certainly not that which he had worn as a butler, with a carnation in his buttonhole,

enter. The guests, she could see, were no less impressed than she was

"Countess Karolyi," said Mrs. Emory, "I want to present a countryman of yours-Mr. Lisz, who is visiting

The countess, a tall, stately woman, looked at him, and a slow flush crept up beneath her cheeks.

"Is it Jan Lisz of Buda?" she asked. 'Yes, I know you now, my friend.' John Lisz's hand was steady as a rock as he took the trembling hand which the countess extended toward him and raised it to his lips. That action was remembered afterward. Then, before the scene had fully impressed itself upon those present, din-

ner was announced. And somehow, in spite of Mr. Emory's dutiful attempts to take the countess as his partner, she went in

on the ex-butler's arm. Mrs. Emory heard their conversation with increasing astonishment

during the meal. "Have you been long in this country, Jan?" asked the countess.

"Five years." "And your commission in the cav-alry regiment?""

"Gone-like many other things." "You were not home, then, at the

time of your father's death? It is so sad when one is estranged.' "My father is dead?" asked the exbutler quietly.

"You did not know?"

"No, madame. Yes, we were estranged. But I am sorry he died when was here. And the count, your husband, is well, I trust?"

The countess looked at him very strangely. "I thought you knew. He

died last year," she said. Then, as if each had said too much, they joined in the general conversation of the table. But Mrs. Emory's eyes grew wider every moment. "Cav-alry regiment!" Who was he?

It was at the moment of their parting, when, after a low talk in the corner, John bowed again over the countess' hand, that the look in their

eves told her everything. Half an hour later she found John in the kitchen putting away the wine. The old butler had gone; John was in his accustomed suit once more. 'What does it mean?" she asked.

"Madame! How can I ever thank you that she did not know? We were friends-lovers-once, in our country, in youth. My family was higher than hers. My father would not consent to our marriage. I insisted-and she ran miral's house, which was pulled down away to save my prospects. That is in 1754 and the foundations of the all, madame."

"And now? You are leaving us, I suppose?" said Mrs. Emory sadly. 'At the end of my month, madame Service is honorable in this country.

Afterward-' Mrs. Emory whispered; "Yes?" though she knew she had no need of restored on an even more elaborate are entered at the mouth of the Neva,



THE WINTER PALACE

The dramas

For

ing in Europe.

that have unfolded within its walls

would overshadow, if told, the most

highly colored imaginings of politi-

cal fictionists, and the huge building

appears worthy of all the fascinat-

generations Russia has reached out

from this home of the empire toward

a symbol of the empire, mayhap en-

dangered by the present Teutonic in-

statement issued by the National Geo-

Among the many palaces of Petro-

dukes, diplomats and millionaires

dwell in abundance, the czar's win-

ter palace, a structure of truly impe-

rial immensity, stands out unapproach

able. It is one of the world's largest

and most imposing buildings, and the

air of its rooms and corridors is sur-

charged with the romance of history.

During the capital seasons in peace

times, the most brilliant court in Eu-

rope could be seen here, when the

great rooms were ablaze with lights

and jewels, and filled with a splendid

Completed by Catherine,

bank of the Neva, on a site bequeathed

to Peter the Great by his high admiral,

Count Apraxin. The Empress Anne

first made her residence in the ad-

The whole interior of the palace

was destroyed by fire in December,

The winter palace stands on the left

display of gowns and uniforms.

graphic society.

ing memories which cling to it.

HE famed winter palace of the | carats, the great Orloff diamond, which was originally the eye of a lion that and foreigners brought in a verdict Russian czar probably has seen more romantic history in the crouched before the throne of the making than any other build-Great Mogul.

When the czar is in the vicinity of his capital, the imperial standard floats from the winter palace flagstaff. Petrograd, the city made to the order of Peter the Great to serve as Russia's political capital, now probcity on earth, performing, as ever, the work necessary to the administration ever more distant frontiers, toward of church and state over vast disevery compass point, building the tances, from the Gulf of Finland to the greatest of states. The winter palace, Black sea and the far Pacific, and, be sides, taking care of a great war business, which includes planning for the vasion, is described in the following defense of more than 30,000 miles of frontier. This 30,000 miles of frontier, of course, does not take into ac count the vaguely known northern grad, a city wherein dukes, grand boundary of the empire.

Petrograd's High Tension.

Petrograd has always been a high tensioned city. It was constructed upon islands and swamps at the bewide, straight streets upon a perfectly flat country, with no softening natural beauty except that of its dividing Neva, a river that has often been compared to the English Thames. Even the architecture of the city is repressive, almost wholly of sternly chaste classic Roman and Greek. And in this city the primary business has been that of caring for a vast empire, embracing in its far-reaching sweep verse traditions, a confusion of tongues, and widely varying ideals. many peoples, numerous religions, di-The responsibilities of government have held the city as tense as when its founder, with 40,000 workmen, drained the Neva swamps and builded winter palace laid. The building was overnight his capital hard upon the first completed in the reign of Cathlands of the Finns.

Petrograd is the greatest importing center of the empire. A great part 1837, when valuables estimated at of the products of Europe which find \$20,000,000 were consumed. It was their way to the bleak northern plain scale in 1839. The structure is four and this despite the fact that the

NO SHELTER FOR MURDERERS

Oliver Cromwell First to Put Limit or Protection Afforded by House of an Ambassador.

It was the grim old Oliver Crom well who first showed that the house of an ambassador was not an inviola ble sanctuary for all classes of offenders and that at least the line of protection could not hold against a murderer. In November, 1652, Don Pantaleon Sa, brother of an ambassador from Portugal to England, walking in the New Exchange, London, engaged in a quarrel with a young English gentleman named Gerrard. They separated, leaving Gerrard were slightly wounded in the shoulder. The next day Don Pantaleon came to the exchange with fifty well-armed fol-lowers, for revenge. Four Englishmen were slightly wounded and a Mr. Greenway, while walking with his sister and a lady to whom he was engaged, being mistaken for Gerrard, was killed by a pistol shot through the head. A great and enraged crowd collected. The Portuguese took refuge in their house of embassy. Cromwell, the lord protector, sent a messenger to the embassy, stating that if the criminals were not given up to the civil authorities the soldiers guarding the embassy would be withdrawn and the mob left to do as it pleased. Don Pantaleon, three Portuguese and "an English boy' were given up and committed to Newgate. Their trial was delayed A mixed jury of Englishmen

of guilty and the five were sentenced to be hanged. The three Portuguese

were pardoned, the "English boy" was hanged and Don Pantaleon, at the request of his brother, the ambassa dor, was spared from hanging and was beheaded on July 10, 1653. This case impressed foreign nations with ably at higher tension than any other a sense of Cromwell's power, and has ever since been sonsidered as a precedent in questions respecting the privilege of ambassadors and the persons of their household.

MANY POINTS ABOUT CIGAR Not Alone Must "Weed" Have Proper

Flavor, But Other Things Have to Be Given Consideration.

A cigar should have four cardinal virtues. The first and most important is a good burn-that is, the burn must be even, the cigar must hold its fire. hest of a high-tension ruler; built with flaky, and there must be no charring the ash should be coherent and not in advance of the burn.

The second point relates to the flavor. This is important to the smoker-the cigar must tickle his palate. The third essential point has to do with the aroma, which is the pleasuregiving quality of the smoke, not only smoker, but to the bystander to the Even though a cigar has a rich, smooth, mellow flavor, it should be classed as a poor one if it gives off

Finally, a cigar should have a good appearance. Really, it 'is surprising how important this is. No matter how fine the burn, or how pleasing the flavor or aroma, a cigar must look the part in order to be good. Given two cigars of equal quality, the one which looks the best will actually taste the

Kraybill of the University of Chicago. Mourning for Pet Dogs.

best.-Cigarology of Henry Reist

them. A ramble through this dog cem-

The Gullible Cow.

field were afraid of a cow. Said one

She would be uneasy in regard to Da

vid's reception of the Philistines, and

most of us wish that, like Moses, he

as if we were not afraid at all."

Two little girls walking through a



FAIRY QUEEN'S DOG STORY.

"Not long ago in Fairyland," said Daddy, "a lot of the Brownies came over to Play on a day when the Fairies were feeling very sleepy. There had been a big Party the night before, and the Fairies were just about ready to lie down in the cool moss and haif sleep and half dream when the Brownies arrived.

"The Fairies didn't want to hurt the Brownies' feelings, nor did they want to appear rude, but they didn't seem to know at first how they could get up and Play with their usual vim. They wanted so much a good lazy time for a change.

"But the Fairy Queen'thought up a fine scheme which pleased the little Fairies and which the Brownies thought was a special treat for them. So all were quite happy and this was the Fairy Queen's idea:

"She said she would tell them a Story about a very bright little Dog. They were all delighted, for they loved the Fairy Queen's Storles at all times, and were very much honored when she told them. And they all loved and admired little Dogs.

"So I have thought that I would tell you the Story the Fairy Queen told to the Fairies and Brownies.

"She said that once there was a little Fox Terrier Dog who lived in a big



"Why, What is the Trouble, Kink?"

stone City House. He was the pet Dog of a little girl named Annette and his name was Kink. Annette's Daddy was very fond of his morning Newspaper and his evening Newspaper, and would read and read and read, looking very hard into the Paper. Annette said she could never understand why he looked so hard into his Paper, as if he were going to miss seeing something, because he spent so long reading it she was sure he read everything three or four times over.

"But even when he was reading his Paper he would pay some attention to Kink. Kink was devoted to the Newspaper, because every morning when Annette's Daddy was reading it at breakfast he would give Kink little bites of Bacon and delicious pieces of crisp Tonst.

"And in the evening he read it when he came home and Kink was always standing on the stoop watching for him to come and he would rush to-

Raised It to His Lips.

went to break the news to her husband.

"Do you know I believe John would grace our luncheon with his fine ways," she said, laughing.

"Why don't you have him?" asked Henry Emory,

"Don't be so foolish, Henry," returned his wife.

A couple of hours later John wayhaid her with the most extraordinary proposition that she had ever heard. "Madame, if I dared to ask a fa-

-" he began TOP

"Well, one gets things only by asking." said Mrs. Emory brickly.

'Madame, I was a-a gentleman in my own country, and I-I would give the world to meet gentlefolks again, not as a butler. Madame, I ask to be your guest at dinner."

"My guest, John !" exclaimed his mistress, astounded at this sudden inlications, have been handled by it. The terpretation of her own thought. bureau of American ethnology 18 for

"Yes. Madame, I pledge my word the study of the American Indian; the I know how gentlefolks behave. astrophysical observatory, for the inshall not shame you." vestigation of solar phonomena.

Little Mrs. Emory was indignant for a moment; then she saw the humor of the situation. And she happened to be one man short for her party. She was sure none of those dining with her, largely strangers as they would be, would recognize the butler. ular. The clay coffin is said to be

dust, vermin and waterproof, and "John, I will!" she exclaimed imtherefore more durable and satisfacpulsively. "And I'll introduce you as a friend of ours who is staying with us. You have the-the proper clothes?"

"Indeed, yes, A million thanks, madame!" cried John.

"But wait a moment! How about your substitute?"

"I have arranged for that already." replied the butter calmiy. "My friend and it can be finished to simulate Russia is hung on the palace walls, is in here.

He opened the kitchen door and white or gray. If the clay coffin Mrs. Emory saw a real-tolife butler, reaches commercial domand it can be here there is a scepter with one of more real even than John, as she ad- produced at moderate cost.

Smithsonian Institution.

350 feet. The principal entrance, the The Smithsonian Institution is a gov-"Perron des Ambassadeurs," is from ernment institution, as expressed in the will of its founder, "for the in- the Neva river. Connected with the crease and diffusion of knowledge winter palace is the heritage of Cathamong men." It maintains a library crine the Great, where the renowned queen played first Bohemian in a Boof 165,000 volumes, chiefly scientific reports, and has the administrative hemian throng. There is a table hung on the walls charge of several branches which

Now a Clay Coffin.

grew out of its early activities and of the palace, draped with a green curwhich are supported by congressional tain, which contains Queen Catherine's by-laws for the Hermitage sociappropriations. These are the National museum, including the National Gal. eties. They were:

erine the Great.

"1. Leave your rank outside, as well lerv of Art, the international exchange service, the bureau of American eth. as your hat, and especially your sword. nology, the National Zoology park, the 2. Leave your right of precedence, astrophysical observatory and the your pride, and any similar feeling out-United States regional bureau for the side the door. 3. Be gay, but do not international catalogue of scientific lit. spoil anything; do not break or gnaw erature. The international exchange anything. 4. Sit, stand, walk as you service, carried on in accordance with will, without reference to anybody. the terms of treaties entered into be 5. Talk moderately and not very loud, tween the United States and various so as not to make the ears and heads foreign nations, is for the free inter. of others ache. 6. Argue without anchange of scientific, literary and gov. ger and without excitement. 7. Nelther sigh nor yawn, nor make any ernmental publications between the government of the United States body dull or heavy. S. In all innocent games, whatever one proposes, let stitutions, and investigators in all join. 9. Eat whatever is sweet the United States and foreign and savory, but drink with modera-lands. It has correspondents in all tion, so that each may find his logs parts of the world, and since its es on leaving the room. 10. Tell no tales out of school; whatever goes in ages, containing many millions of pub. at one ear must go out at the other

Good rules all, but rules difficult for any but a queen to hold before her friends. The penalty for breaking the rules was the drinking of a glass of cold water for every offense. The queen was most severe with those who broke the tenth commandment; Human clay can now be buried in they were never again admitted to the a clay casket if the latest innovation hermitage, after being once found in undertaking supplies becomes pop- guilty of tittle-tattle.

Treasure House of Art.

An immense square before the palace gives it the proper dignity of settory than any wooden casket. It is ting. Within, it is said, 3,000 people supplied with metal handles and cloth can dance under the blazing light cryslinings and a pane of glass is set tals at one time, while 2,000 people can in the lid, but both the lid and the be seated at the great dinner gathercasket are entirely of clay molded ings. The palace is a treasure house each in one piece. The sharp cor of relies, jeweis and paintings. One ners are overcome in the clay coffin of the finest collections of pictures in any desired material in either black, among them numerous excellent war pictures. Among the jewels stored the largest diamonds in Europe, 19%

frontage of 455 feet and a width of year. It has, too, some industry, though common thing in New York. Every in his mouth. its surrounding region is not rich in day the local office of the dog cemeany of the raw materials of industry. tery in Twenty-fifth street has a few Some 200,000 of its men and women visitors who shed copious tears as normally are employed in manufac- they make arrangements for their nette woke right up and said: ture, in the machine and iron works, dogs' interment. And some of the in the ship yards, in the cloth fac- numerous mourners are willing to pay tories, shoe factories, and cigarette large sums to give their favorite pet factories, that stand on the outskirts a comfortable resting place, even to of the city, around the Finland sta- the extent of buying tombstones for tion.

> the capital. The broad, arrowlike close many remarkable instances of Nevsky Prospect is fully as interest- the devotion of owners to the memoing as any of the world's famous thor- ries of the animals they loved. Most shops of average appearance, churches the good qualities of the pets which harder, representing Greek, Protestant and have gone to the "happy hunting Catholic religions, bank buildings, the grounds." Some of these monuments public library, the Imperial theater, a are very pretentious affairs and cost garden, and some dark red palaces. as much as \$1,000. The cemetery is remarkable empire flows in a never tically all of the plots. ending stream along this avenue.

When the Birds Wake Up. An enthusiastic ornithologist has amused himself by investigating the question at what hour in summer the commonest small birds wake up and sing. He says: "The greenfinch is the earliest riser, as it pipes as early as half-past one in the morning. At about half-past two the blackcap begins, and the quail apparently wakes up half an hour later. It is nearly four o'clock and the sun is well above the horizon before the real songster appears in the person of the blackbird. He is heard half an hour before the thrush, and the chirp of the robin begins about the same length of time before that of the wren. Finally, the house sparrow and the tomtit occupy the last place on the list.'

This investigation has altogether ruined the lark's reputation for early rising. That much-celebrated bird is quite a sluggard, as it does not rise till long after chaffinches, linnets and a number of hedgerow birds have been up and about for some time

The Reason Wherefore. "Do you notice that these royal people always have their pictures taken carrying an umbrella?

"That is probably because they accustomed to a continued reign.

stories high, or about 80 feet, with a port is icebound five months of the Dog funerals are no longer an un- wards his Master carrying the Paper

"Well, one night Kink was sleeping in his little basket in Annette's room when he suddenly began barking. An-

"Why, what is the trouble, Kink?" "As a rule Kink would never dream of waking up his little Mistress in the night, and that was one reason why he was allowed to sleep in her room because he was so good and quiet. But There is a certain stern beauty in etery, which is at Hartsdale, will dis- nothing would quiet him this time.

"He went over to Annette's bed and jumped up and behaved in a very strange, excited way. And then every oughfares. It is a business street, of the graves have monuments erected moment or two he would run over to some three miles long, lined with over them with inscriptions telling of the Window and bark harder and

"'Why,' said Annette, 'there is nothing out there but a silly old man call-ing "EXTRA;" lie down like a good boy.' But Kink wouldn't keep still, The remarkably diversified life of the well kept and flowers bloom on prac- and finally Annette's Daddy woke up and just to see if Kink had guessed right, he bought a Paper, because he said Kink must have all the paperseven Extras! And to his surprise he read in the Paper the wonderful piece of news he had been looking for, for of them, "Let's go right on and act days, and now he patted Kink, who had made him buy the Extra.

"But wouldn't that be deceiving the "And when the Fairy Queen finished cow?" the other little girl expostulated. this story she told another, but we will We smile at this bit of conscientioussave that for another time." ness, but we love the little girl for it.

WHAT IS THE EASIEST THING?

You Can Slide Things Off Till Tomorrow as if Road Were Buttered With Soft Soap.

What is the easiest thing in the world to do? Some of you will say it. is eating pumpkin pie; there may be to recognize and to accept the simple votes for rolling downhill; some peotruth that fate and character were ple may think it is making a mistake the same. Even now, though it is ad- in addition, or sliding down a greased vocated virtually by all creeds and pole, or sneezing, but we have studied by all persons who think about the the thing out carefully and we know. matter, it is rather an idealistic the- The easiest thing in the world isory than a practical reality. To putting it off till tomorrow. Why, you take it into the mind and the heart, can slide things off till tomorrow as if To putting it off till tomorrow. Why, you to care for it sufficiently to put it in the road were a 50 per cent grade butcontrol of the feelings, to give it, in tered with soft soap. But-and this is other words, loving recognition, is to what a man named Emerson would turn from wayward and contradictory call the compensation for it-nothing theories and to make a right start in in the world is any more difficult than bauling it back again. It simply can't be done.-The American Boy.

had gone down into the Sinai country. rather than place himself in a position where he had to act a lie .- Christian Herald. Fate and Character Alike. It took the world many generations

living.