Youjntc iorukes




| who interested himself in her behalf without success. <br> The ex-queen ls a woman of cultur and marked personal charm. She has found refuge since her dethronement and in music. |
| :---: |
| Rool |
| It is shown in the United State |
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| to 19 |


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## Vin




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| A Brikht | Tribune. |
| :---: | :---: |
| st-lt is sald that the | A-1 do love |
| India spends his spare time cateh- | never have them at home, because 't |
| fireffles, which he fastens to the | seems so inhuman to kill them by put- |
| sides of hits nest with molst clay. On | ting them in a kettle of boiling wa- |
| dark night a bayn's nest glows like | ter. Mrs, B.-Graclous! I never kill |
| electric street lamp. | them that way. It would be |
|  | true; I always put them on in cold |
| 解 for decorating that | water and let them come to a boil. |
| ront ${ }^{\text {door--Yonkers Statesm }}$ |  |
|  | ditor, hind |
|  |  |
| dertled crabs, "Do you want them | Iterature we are com |
| or colar" asked the waiter. "Hot, | 'It's more astonishing, though," sald |
|  | uthor of the story. |
| and roared: -Ono plate of hot | (1) |
| Is!'" and a clerical looking sentio- | your magnine."-Chicago Tribune. |
| not ten teet away from him near | Little Nelly told hittle |
| - chair. | she termed a "little fio. ${ }^{\text {a }}$ - Anita -A |
| concelted young man will probac. | at is the same as a story, and a story |
| get over It in trme: experience |  |
| im. But there $\tan ^{\prime \prime}$ | not Anita-Yes, it is, because any ta |
| the conceited old man. |  |
|  | don't care it he is. sty tather is a |
| you cas't do | estate man, and he knows more |

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