

Young Folks

Forgetful Freddy.

Little Freddie was a most forgetful boy. His mother told him that he was not to go out of the yard, and that if he did she would have to punish him in some way. He must learn not to forget.

For a long time he did remember, and stayed in the yard. He didn't even open the gate to look out. One day, he was sitting on the step, wondering what he should do next, when the heavy music, and looking up, he saw the organ-grinder and the clever monkey he had ever seen coming toward the yard.

Down to the gate he ran, the man stopped, and letting out the string to which the monkey was tied, began to play. While the monkey danced as hard as he could,

Freddie laughed to see him, and when he pulled off his cap and held it out to Freddie he gave him one of the pennies his father had given him that morning. The man began to walk away, playing as he did, and the monkey, happening along with him, Freddie forgot, opened the gates, and ran after him. As they walked along, a number of children followed, and so they were a long way from Freddie's home, and had turned so many times that he was not sure which way to go back. He turned and ran as fast as he could, and after losing himself again and again, at last he was home in his yard.

They remembered that he had forgotten again, and had gone out of the yard. His mother had not noticed him, and if he didn't tell her, she would never know, and she had told him the next time he met him.

"Oh, dear, he wished now he hadn't lost his cap, he supposed he must tell his mother, so he went into the house very slowly, and when he saw his mother he told her all about his going out and how he had nearly been lost."

She said, "Freddie, I know that you have got out of the yard, and I was going to tell your mother, but I am afraid if I tell her, she will be angry."

"I have a reputation, Mrs. Williams," he said. "Never say anything to me again, or what you do in the yard."

Help the Other Cubby.

"I have another cubby hole in my room, and I am going to paint it, and when it is finished, I will give it to the other cubby hole in the yard, so that we can both have fun together."

"That's a good idea, Freddie," said Mrs. Williams. "Never say anything to me again, or what you do in the yard."

ILLERIE'S GENIUS.

"Genius Who Had Very Little Education."

"I have heard of the famous sculptor, Rodin, who adored the great min-

"Nay, the Guards' Chapel, in

"and the Cathedral at Truro,

"is a true work of art, and

"but he did not have any

"and he could not spell,

"and he was not the constant of people

ALFONSO GIVES INTERVIEW.

Spanish Monarch Sees No Hope of Permanent Peace.

The Argentine historian, Roberto Lewin, now in Switzerland, has given an account of a recent conversation with the King of Spain, which took place at Madrid, King Alfonso, who discussed several questions connected with the war with great freedom, said—

"Long before hostilities began it was easy to see that the war, if it were to come, would be anything but a short one. We knew that the King would come out on top," army men said, when he was mentioned in despatches by Sir John French, after the battle of the Aisne, and created a Knight Commander of the Order of the Bath for his great services. As a well-known military critic remarked the other day: "If there is a way out of this Dardanelles muddle, Sir Charles will find it."

Born fifty-five years ago, Sir Charles entered the army at the age of nineteen, becoming a captain in ten years, major in 1898, and colonel twelve years ago. On the north-west frontier of India and in South Africa he proved himself a born leader, while as Chief Instructor at the Hythe School of Musketry he rendered invaluable service to the Home Forces.

It was during the manoeuvres of 1913 that General Monroe showed

what a magnificent strategist he is,

for with a small force he outmaneuvered heavy divisions in the most skilful manner.

His most marked characteristic is the sympathetic attitude he always adopts towards "Tommy," but as the latter says, he is a "terror for training." Drill, drill, and more drill is his motto.

One who knows General Monroe intimately remarks that his most prominent quality is his soundness. He knows his mind right through. He has always thought out every possibility beforehand. He is never hurried, never flustered, never taken by surprise. He has prepared for as many sorts of failure as there are chances of success, and with his precise knowledge, he estimates the strain on the weak links of his material."

If it is a curious fact that this noted soldier comes of a race of famous Edinburgh doctors—three of his ancestors having held in succession the office of Professor of Anatomy and Surgery at Edinburgh University for considerably over a hundred years.

General Monroe bears a striking resemblance to Sir John French. Seen from behind, he might easily be mistaken for the Field Marshal, who is one of his greatest admirers.

SIR CHARLES MUNRO.

Thinks Things Out in Advance and Is Never Flustered.

It is generally agreed that no soldier has won greater distinction during the past twelve months than General Sir Charles Munro, who succeeded Sir Ian Hamilton as commander of the Dardanelles forces.

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YUAN SHIH KAI CHINA'S EMPEROR

HAS BEEN DICTATOR FOR THE PAST FIVE YEARS.

Deliberate in Speech, With a Large Apparent Tolerance—A Tremendous Task.

At any other time than the present when all the world's great powers are involved in war, the announcement that China, that great sleeping giant of a nation comprising one-quarter of the world's population, had reverted to the monarchial system of government, would have caused a great sensation. As it is, the announcement that Yuan Shih Kai, President of the Chinese Republic, has been elected Emperor, was given only inside pages in the daily papers, and little was said concerning the remarkable Chinaman who is now ruler of more people than any other monarch save King George.

What kind of a man is this who took advantage of the revolution of 1910, which overthrew the old Manchu dynasty almost in a night, to establish himself first as the first President of China, and now as its Emperor? Yuan was Imperial Prime Minister under the old regime, and when Dr. Sun Yat Sen and his fellow-revolutionaries wanted a provisional president they called on him to hold down the job until Parliament should decide on a permanent President. Parliament met, debated, quarreled, and finally assented that without it no Government in China can endure. Sober, elderly men say that, not merely hare-brained youngsters fresh from High school.

It was one thing to trip up, to obfuscate, and hold up ridicule the neophytes under Sun Yat Sen, and the Parliament they made. It will be quite another to deny, as the President now does, any real share in the government to the people of China.

It was a pity that he should be publishing on this vital matter. China owes him much already. The abolition of the use of opium throughout the Empire, a colossal achievement should be his monument for all time. It is no half-way measure. Only the other day it was reported from Yingkow that the remaining opium smokers and morphine fiends there were to be arrested and sentenced to penal servitude.

He is finding a way for present financing of the situation. He is filling the distant Governorships with men of his choice. He is charged with being reactionary to the extent of winking at official squeezes in the outlying Provinces, but this doubt. His experience with the salt monopoly has opened his eyes. In the old Imperial times \$2,500,000 was the utmost tax brought to the Imperial Treasury. Last year under foreign management it yielded \$3,000,000! Such an object lesson will not be thrown away on Yuan.

Yuan Shih Kai is far, far the most interesting man in the political world since Prince Bismarck. His task is even greater; but he has power and knowledge.

How to Cook Roman Meal Porridge.

Invariably use double boiler, or big boiler in basin of boiling water. If the water boils in both vessels, that is inner one salted to taste. Slowly stir in one cup Roman Meal to each two cups water. Cover set in outer vessel and never stir again, even while serving. For early breakfast cook at evening meal and warm in morning, using a little less Roman Meal. It's dark, nutbrown, granular, rich porridge. It nourishes better than meat, prevents indigestion and positively relieves constipation of "money back." Ask your doctor. All grocers, 10 cents and 25 cents.

Made by Roman Meal Co., Toronto.

LONDON IRISH EXPLOIT.

Electricity Milked From German Lines Used for Lighting.

are specially exempted from raising the hat. This is all quite to the mind of Yuan.

Like a Prosperous Trader.

When the President is in mifit wearing a short jacket, he gives nowadays the impression at first glance of a prosperous Chinese trader. He is not big—about 5 feet 6 inches high and chunky rather than built of build. His silver white hair is cropped short, and he wears a thick, white "old man's" moustache and a little tuft under his lower lip, although he is only 56 years old. He does his daily stint of work in a rather small Chinese room in a single storey building at the palace, not far from where he lives in the winter Palace, once the home of that extraordinarily vigorous old lady, the late Empress Dowager, whom in the time of his remarkable upward rise he was wont to approach on his knees to receive her orders or to venture at intervals to give her advice—always a perilous proceeding.

"He is deliberate in speech, with a large apparent tolerance, which is really a self-imposed patricide, for he has generally made up his mind long before arguments are over, often before they have begun. In his own time he acts quickly and sternly; at need, bloodily. He sees few besides his Ministers. He is closely guarded, since the attempt to assassinate him. But to foreigners, and indeed in general intercourse, he holds himself at perfect ease and with a courteous, pleasant manner."

"At any rate Yuan does not prolong such interviews beyond the usual inquiries in the East: 'Is it your son?' and 'How do you like Peking?'

"At present he is busy appointing local Provincial Governors. He is a keen judge of men, and has, through his long and varied official life, made

A Five-Cent Breakfast in five minutes! What a boon to the busy housekeeper!

Two Shredded Wheat Biscuits, heated in the oven to restore crispness and served with hot milk, make a complete, perfect meal, supplying all the strength needed for a half-day's work at a cost of four or five cents. The richest man in America can buy nothing better. Contains more real nutritive value than meat or eggs and is more easily digested.

Made in Canada.

widespread acquaintances that serve him well. He works early and late.

Trouble Ahead.

The real and impending trouble will come from his actual abolition of representative government. It is roundly asserted that without it no Government in China can endure.

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Too Slow.

A certain blacksmith, although an expert at his trade, was quite ignorant of surgical methods. When he sprained his wrist one afternoon he hopped up to a doctor's office.

The doctor examined the wrist, and then took a small bottle from a shelf, but found it empty.

"James," said he, turning to an assistant, "go upstairs and bring me down a couple of those phials."

"What's that?" exclaimed the patient, suddenly showing signs of emotion.

"I merely asked my assistant to bring me down a couple of phials from upstairs," answered the doctor.

"Phials!" cried the blacksmith. "No, no! don't! If that hand has got to come off, use an axe or a saw!"

How He Described It.

The newly-arrived citizen from Italy was trying his best to buy a colander, but could not make the clerk understand what he wanted. The clerk showed him several kinds of pans, but at each he shook his head. Finally he got an idea.

The linesman promptly fitted wires and carried them to the battalion headquarters, the dressing station officers' dug-outs, etc. Lamps were found in the deserted houses of a village just behind, and for many weeks a first-class electric installation was in full working order, with power supplied by Germany.

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When the platoons charged the German trenches at Loos some bright spirits took a fool ball with them!

If we never made mistakes, how would some people know we were doing anything?

A Careful Dealer.

A dejected, sullen, friendless-looking jow-jointed man walked into the grocery store.

"I want some clothes-line," he said.

"What's that?" asked the customer.

"To hang clothes on," he replied.

"She is," said the shopkeeper, giving his customer the rule of thumb.

"Well, you go back and tell him to come down here and get it himself. The only way a fellow looking like you can buy one from me is on a prescription."

He Knew It.

"There's lots of money in stocks."

"Quite right; that's where mine went."

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