

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 he heard music, and looking up he saw an organ-grinder and the cleverest 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 hopped along with him. Freddie forgot, opened the gate, and ran along, too. As they walked along quite a number of children followed, and soon 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 a good many times at last he was home in his yard.

Then he remembered that he had forgotten again and had gone out of the yard. His mother had not missed him, and if he didn't tell she would never know, and she had told him the next time she must punish him.

Oh, dear, he wished now he hadn't gone, but he supposed he must tell. 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 knew that you had been out of the yard, and I was waiting for you to tell me. I am glad that even if I have a forgetful little boy I will be a truthful one. Perhaps this will be a lesson to you."

And it was. Never again did Freddie forget to do what his mother told him.

Help the Other Fellow.

Help the other fellow
With a smile or word of cheer;
Try to sing his praises
While he's toiling with us here.
Try to smooth his pathway
As he plods his journey through,
For he's striving for the haven
That we all are marching to.

In the big sense he is a brother
To the big and to the small;
He is going my way, your way,
On this old terrestrial ball.
He's a fellow traveller with us,
And his goal is our goal, too,
And he's not a rank outsider
Any more than I or you.

Help the other fellow,
Try to make your kinship known;
Don't think that you can travel
Any path on earth alone.
Try to make his burdens lighter,
For it's what you ought to do,
And some day when you are troubled,
He will do the same for you.

ILLITERATE GENIUS.

Some Great Men Who Had Very Little Education.

George Tinworth, the famous sculptor, whose work adorns the great minister at York, the Guards' Chapel, in London, and the Cathedral at Truro, was an illiterate genius. He probably had not more than a year's schooling in the whole of his life, says London Answers.

His handwriting, which appears on some of the best known works, is a mere scrawl, and he could not spell. Yet he won the unstinted praise of Ruskin.

Grinling Gibbon, whose lovely, almost superhuman wood-carving is the chief glory of Chatsworth and many other ducal mansions, as well as of Windsor Castle, was picked up by the famous diarist, John Evelyn, in the direst poverty and introduced to the King.

Here is a letter he wrote to Evelyn, which speaks for itself:

"Honored Sir,—I would beg the favor you see Sr. Joseph Williams again you would be pleased to speak to him for he would get me to Carve his Ladies Sons house my Lord Kildare for I understand it will be very considerable."

Patrick Nasmyth, whose pictures may be seen in the National Gallery, was not only illiterate, but, his right hand being incapacitated, he painted with his left, and he was also very deaf. Yet he had made his name by the time he was twenty.

George Morland was another illiterate genius, the mere prints of whose pictures are worth big sums to-day. He dictated his own epitaph: "Here lies a drunken dog." He seldom took a meal with his wife, cooked his own food, ate it off a chair by the side of his easel in his studio, where not only pigeons flew but pigs ran about.

Two things are essential to hail—two strata of clouds with opposing electrical forces, and two currents of wind.

ALFONSO GIVES INTERVIEW.

Spanish Monarch Sees No Hope of Permanent Peace.

The Argentine historian, Roberto Leovier, 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 foresee the inevitability of the war, but it is impossible to form any opinion regarding its termination. Do not imagine that there will be anything like disarmament after the war. On the contrary, when this war is over preparations for another war will be carried on more actively than ever."

"I do not think that the socialists and the working classes of the different countries will bring such pressure to bear on their governments that the latter will be unable to create new armaments. My opinion is that the socialists of all countries will become more and more friendly with their governments, and that their legitimate aspirations will be satisfied as a matter of good business policy. They will also develop, and they will realize that some of their leaders, who have preached universal peace, have deluded and misled them. After the events of this war the socialists of all countries will be obliged to understand that so long as human beings retain their human instincts their can be no better protection for a country than the creation of armaments which enable it to use organized force in self-defence. That organized force must be always ready. Facts are facts, and this earth will never become Utopia."

Discussing the effects of the war, King Alfonso said:—

"Very bad times will come for South America. There will be a rush of Russians, Italians, French and Germans now living in South America back to their home lands to help in building up what the war has destroyed. There will be no emigration from Europe for some time to come. Many Spaniards who would otherwise have gone to South America will find employment in France and Italy."

KILLED IN ACTION.

Number of Casualties in World's Great Wars.

It is possible that the present war will be one of the most destructive in history. The war in the Balkans resulted in a great loss of life. Out of 1,000,000 soldiers in the field, no fewer than 320,000 were killed, 200,000 being Turks. During a series of battles, in which the contending armies numbered 400,000, 24,000 Turks and 20,000 Bulgarians were killed and wounded.

It is interesting to know that during the war between Russia and Japan 60,000 Russians were killed and wounded and 40,000 Japanese out of 600,000 engaged at the Battle of Mukden.

The Spanish losses in Cuba during the Spanish-American War totalled 23,500 out of 131,200 men sent there. Of these 9,500 were killed in action, 1,000 died from wounds, 10,000 from yellow fever, and 3,000 from various diseases.

LACK OF MONEY

Was a Godsend in This Case.

It is not always that a lack of money is a benefit. This lady owes her health to the fact that she could not pay in advance the fee demanded by a specialist to treat her for stomach trouble. In telling of her case she says:

"I had been treated by four different physicians during 10 years of stomach trouble. Lately I called on another who told me he could not cure me; that I had neuralgia of the stomach. Then I went to a specialist who told me I had catarrh of the stomach and said he could cure me in four months but would have to have his money down. I could not raise the necessary sum and in my extremity I was led to quit coffee and try Postum. "The results have been magical. I now sleep well at night, something I had not done for a long time; the pain in my stomach is gone and I am a different woman."

"Every time I had tried to stop coffee I suffered from severe headaches, so I continued to drink it although I had reason to believe it was injurious to me." (Ten, also, is harmful, because it contains caffeine, the same poisonous drug found in coffee.) "But when I had Postum to shift to it was different."

"To my surprise I did not miss coffee when I began to drink Postum. "Coffee had been steadily and surely killing me, and I didn't fully realize what was doing it until I quit and changed to Postum." Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont.

Postum comes in two forms: Postum Cereal—the original form—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages. Instant Postum—a soluble powder—dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water, and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

Both kinds are equally delicious and cost about the same per cup. "There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers.

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.

"We knew Munro 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 Mythe School of Musketry he rendered invaluable service to the Home Forces. It was during the manoeuvres of 1913 that General Munro showed what a magnificent strategist he is, for with a small force he outmanoeuvred 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 Munro 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."

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 Munro 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.

MOTHERS OF LITTLE ONES.

No mother of young children should be without a box of Baby's Own Tablets. The Tablets are mothers' best friend and are as good as a doctor in the house. Concerning them Mrs. F. Wurzer, Ingersoll, Ont., writes: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for the past eight years and would not be without them. I can highly recommend them to all mothers of young children." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

RECKLESS AND IMPROVIDENT.

German Method of Raising Money Adversely Criticized.

Lord Incheape, in an address before the Institute of Bankers in London, England, said the financial policy of Germany bore the marks of recklessness and improvidence. None of the money required for the war had been raised by increased taxation, and each successive loan meant fresh inflation of the currency, which showed itself in a steady rise in prices.

The more this procedure was persisted in, said Lord Incheape, the more would prices rise, and all official attempts to fix minimum prices, though they might be successful for a time in regard to individual commodities, would be powerless to meet the situation. The task of redeeming the securities and retiring the notes would be left for an exhausted and defeated nation to face after the conclusion of peace.

As certain as the sun will rise tomorrow," he concluded, "Germany and her military will be crushed and the peace of the world, so far as anything she can do to prevent it, will be secured for another hundred years."

BELGIUM AND THE GERMANS.

The Same Feeling at Time of Waterloo as Now.

Belgium's dislike of the Prussians is no new thing, for the gallant little country has had a taste of their methods before. Southey travelled in Belgium within a few weeks of Waterloo, and has left on record the local opinion of the armies which were engaged at that historic fight.

At Ghent he wrote: "The Hanoverians are not liked here, but the Prussians are abominated. We hear of nothing but their insolence and brutality."

Brussels was equally emphatic in its opinion. There the Prussians were "as much detested as the British were popular," and he found the same opinion expressed elsewhere.

"The behavior of the Prussians towards the inhabitants is represented as abominable; nothing but insolence and violence." The experiences of the past few weeks show that their character has not altered during the past century.

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 monarchical 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 page positions 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-revolutionists wanted a provisional president they called on him to hold down the job until Parliament should decide on a permanent President. Parliament met, debated, quarrelled, and showed such incapacity that Yuan, with the aid of a few police, dissolved it, and became the virtual master of China. Such he has been ever since.

Here is an interesting description of the man written by an American, J. I. C. Clarke, who was recently in China:

"Yuan Shih Kai puts on no style. He dresses plainly, except at official receptions, when he wears a marshal's uniform. He may, however, have generals in gold lace around him. The Parliament after long, somewhat silly debate abolished the queue and the kneeling and crawling of the olden court ceremonial. The bow and raising the hat have taken their place, and it is funny to see it circumstantially put down in the ceremonial orders. Ladies, it may be mentioned,



Yuan Shih Kai, New Emperor of China.

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

Like a Prosperous Trader.

"When the President is in mufti 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 obese 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 times 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 patience, 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 enquiries in the East: 'Is it your first?' and 'How do you like Pekin?' 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 nutriment 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. Sober, elderly men say that, not merely have-brained youngsters fresh from High School."

"It was one thing to trip up, to obfuscate, and hold up to 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 purblind 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 Yinkow 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 I 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 \$34,000,000! Such an object lesson will not be thrown away on Yuan."

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

How to Cook Roman Meal Porridge.

Invariably use double boiler, or set boiler in basin of boiling water. Have water boiling in both vessels, that in 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 or "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.

It is related of the London Irish Rifles that on one occasion their telephone lineman happened to find two live cables on the ground in the rear of their trenches. No one knew to whom they belonged or whence they came, but rumor had it that the generating station was somewhere in the German lines.

The lineman 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.

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

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

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THE PRUSSIAN GUARDS.

Emperor Says They Always Defeat the Enemy.

The Berlin Morgenpost reproduces a speech delivered by the Emperor to the 2nd Division of the Prussian Guards, in the course of which his Majesty said:

"The Prussian Guard, the choice troops of Frederick the Great, fought down its enemies east and west, and our enemies have been obliged to recognize what it means when the King of Prussia puts his guard into the fight. Wherever the guard is put into the fight splinters are flying and the enemy is fought down. From the Beskids to the Baltic, from the Pripiet morasses to Champagne, German arms have been victorious."

"With God's help, it was allotted to the regiments during 70 days of fighting to storm 29 enemy positions and to assist in bringing to an end a campaign which cost the enemy all his frontier fortresses, besides countless booty, war material and prisoners. After this accomplished work your King's command calls you to new work."

Throw Away Your Eye-Glasses!

A Free Prescription You Can Have Filled and Use at Home.

Do you wear glasses? Are you a victim of eye-strain or other eye-weakness? If so, you will be glad to know that there is real hope for you. Many of those who are suffering from eye troubles are not aware of the fact that they can be cured. Here is a prescription. One man says, after trying it: "I was almost blind; could not see to read at all. Now I can read every thing without any glasses and my eyes do not water any more. At night they would pain dreadfully; now they feel fine all the time. It was like a miracle to me." A lady who used it says: "The atmosphere seemed hazy with or without glasses but after using this prescription for fifteen days everything cleared. I can even read fine print without glasses. It is believe that thousands who wear glasses can now discard them in a reasonable time and multitudes more will be able to strengthen their eyes so as to be spared the trouble and expense of ever getting glasses. Eye troubles of many descriptions may be wonderfully benefited by following the simple rules. Here is the prescription: Go to any active drug store and get a bottle of Bon-Opto. Fill a two ounce bottle with warm water, drop in one Bon-Opto tablet and allow to dissolve. With this liquid, bathe the eyes two to four times daily. You should notice your eyes clearing up perceptibly right from the start and inflammation will quickly disappear. If your eyes are bothering you, even a little, take steps to save them now before it is too late. Many hopeless blind might have been saved if they had cared for their eyes in time. If your own drug store cannot fill the prescription, send \$1 to the Valmar Drug Co., Toronto, for a complete Bon-Opto Home Treatment outfit—tablets and all.

You Can't Freeze Paw.

"Popper!"
"Well, what is it, son?"
"Where do they keep the street car at night, when it ain't running?"
"Oh, in a barn."
"In a barn, like a horse? Why, what do they feed it on?"
"Oh, currants."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

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 hurried 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. "Files!" cried the blacksmith. "No, you don't! If that hand had 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.

"Gev-a me dis-a kind," he said: "Ze water go ahead, ze macaroni stop."

Sore Eyes

Granulated Eyelids, Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by Marlowe Eye Remedy. No Smarting, just Eye Comfort. At Your Druggist's 50c per Bottle. Marlowe Eye Salve 25c. For Book of the Eye Freckle Druggist or Marlowe Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

A Careful Dealer.

A dejected, sallow, friendless-looking low-spirited man walked into the grocery store:

"I want some clothesline," he said. "Whichever want it for?" asked the man behind the counter.

"To hang clothes on—the old lady's washing to-day."

"She is, eh?" said the shopkeeper, giving his customer the once over from head to foot. "Well, you go back and tell her to come down here and get it herself. The only way a fellow looking like you do can buy rope from me is on a prescription."

He Knew It.

"There's lots of money in stocks." "Quite right; that's where mine went."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.



In Napoleon's Time.

At one time Napoleon had nearly the whole continent of Europe arrayed against England. He absolutely controlled Spain, Italy, Holland, Denmark and Sweden, had dismembered Prussia, and was in alliance with Austria and Russia. England stood pat, however, defeated his fleets at sea, incited coalitions against him, and in the end brought about the final defeat at Waterloo. The thorn in the flesh of the Germans is the British calm assertion, "We got Napoleon eventually, and we will get you."

Minard's Liniment Cures Dietsmper.

Anticipating a Fall.

"Young Mrs. Flubbad vows that Flubbad is an ideal husband. Home early, no drinking, and so on." "And what do the fellows at the club say to that?" "Oh, nothing. They're just waiting and making bets."

TAKE NOTICE.

We publish simple, straight testimonials, not press agents' interviews, from well-known people. From all over America they testify to the merits of MINARD'S LINIMENT, the best of Household Remedies. MINARD'S LINIMENT CO., LTD.

Proof Positive.

The logic of Mrs. Murphy is not lightly to be disputed. As she stood gloomily in the back door, a friend of her sleeping husband leaned over the fence and hailed her loudly. "Good mornin', Mrs. Murphy, and is Pat at home, sure?" "Sure, where are your eyes, Dennis Dinny? Isn't that his shirt-fornest eye hangin' on the loine?"

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows

Not Fast.

Customer—Look here; these weren't fast colors in this shirt you sold me.

Salesman—So I see; but you ought to be satisfied.

Customer—Why so?

Salesman—You got a run for your money.

His Fatal Mistake.

"Poor Jack! He never could spell and it ruined him." "How?" "He wrote a poem to an heiress he was in love with and called her 'boney' instead of 'bonny.'"

MOTHERS

REMEMBER! The ointment you put on your child's skin gets into the system just as surely as food the child eats. Don't let impure fats and mineral coloring matter (such as many of the cheap ointments contain) get into your child's blood! Zam-Buk is purely herbal. No poisonous coloring. Use it always. 50c. Box at All Druggists and Stores.

USE ONLY ZAM-BUK FOR CHILDREN'S SORES

FARMS FOR SALE.

FARMS—ALL SIZES—STOCK, Grain, Dairy or Fruit. When you want to buy, write H. W. Dawson, Brampton, Ont.

NEWSPAPERS FOR SALE.

PROFIT-MAKING NEWS AND JOB Offices for sale in good Ontario towns. The most useful and interesting of all businesses. Full information on application to Wilson Publishing Company, 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto.

MISCELLANEOUS.

CANCER, TUMORS, LUMPS, ETC. Internal and external, cured without pain by our home treatment. Write us before too late. Dr. Bell