

FOUR VERY BUSY PERSONALITIES



Li Yuan Hung, the new President of China—which is once more a Republic, but different from what it was under Lem Yat Sen after the abolition of the Manchu Dynasty by Young China four years ago. Hung succeeds Yuan Shik-Kai, who was first President, then Emperor. He may yet be able to give President Wilson pointers in managing a republic.



Casually the little man in the sailor hat might be taken for Sir Herbert Drayton, chairman of the Dominion Railway Commission. It happens to be Sir J. E. M. Barrie, who has lately organized an all-star company of players in aid of one of the numerous war funds. Barrie's first war effort was *Der Tag*, which did not make a hit. He is here seen talking to Mr. Drinkwater, a member of his company. Other members of the all-star cast included Ellen Terry, Vesta Tilley and Mr. Charles Hawtrey.



Gen. Brusiloff is at present occupying the centre of the stage formerly held by the Grand Duke. He is carrying out with a real army what the Grand Duke was expected to do with a bureaucratized, unmunitioned, phantom army—and consequently failed to do. From present appearances there is no need for Brusiloff to go to any such region as the Caucasus.

THE WOOD-SOREL OF NEW BRUNSWICK

*Number 10 in Flowers of Forest
and Field*

By A. B. KLUGH

WHILE the tides of war ebb and flow and humanity suffers victories and defeats, the quiet, secret affairs of nature proceed as thoroughly, unhurriedly and beautifully as though cannon thunder had never been invented. Take for example this flower, which the scientists call *Oxalis acetosella*, but which the old women and flower-seeking children in New Brunswick know as the Wood Sorel. It blooms modestly in the moisture-laden air and the windless shadows of the spruce woods that fringe the Atlantic in New Brunswick. Mankind in these strenuous days finds it difficult to pursue its civil affairs without frequent pauses to observe what is going on in European battlefields. Human beings calling themselves artists produce beautiful pictures, or songs, or statues, or writing—but only for an audience of some sort. Beauty for beauty's sake is known only to the very young or to inarticulate nature, as represented by such items as the Wood Sorel.

Looking into this picture one can almost smell the moist earth in the deep shadow underneath the flowers. To such a quiet place mere humans seldom penetrate. In an age when tenors refuse to sing except for great audiences and painters strive to show their canvasses to the multitude, the foolish generosity of nature in painting a mere nook of the forest with white and purple blooms seems frightful waste. In Germany it would be called sinful inefficiency.

Showing in the foreground of the photograph are a few Oak Ferns, thin-leaved and very small, like miniature Brackens. They have wiry, shining, black stems.

