

Four Boys Who Rule Five Hundred Millions

FIRST among the four in importance is undoubtedly the baby emperor of China, little Pu Yi, who was born so lately as 1906. Only as may be surmised, the actual reins of state are not held by his tiny hands, but by those of his uncle, who is acting as regent till his majority. Even his power, though he represents in theory an absolute monarchy, is yet in practice, limited by several advising boards, composed of the grand council, the government council, the board of censors and many viceroys, who all have a voice in the settlement of affairs of state.

The three-year-old emperor who holds in his hands the lives and fortunes of over four hundred and fifty millions, is of course, yet in the nursery with his toys, but already a scheme of education upon broad western lines is being planned for him in order to fit him for his position on the throne. Progress is capable of doing strange things in China, and by the time he ascends to the throne, his country may be one for western nations to cope with in the field of industry, or of military supremacy in the east. Already China is making vast strides, and assimilating ideas in every branch of civilization, which cannot but threaten with the passage of years, to put her neighbor, Japan, in the shade. It is to be hoped that the emperor, when he does come to occupy that position, which has proved so often ill-fated to many of his ancestors of the Ja Ching or "Great Pure" dynasty, of which he is the sixteenth in the canonized series, may exert all the influence at his command in the interests of peace.

Meanwhile, he is learning of the wonders of the west. In the shape of toy trains and other mechanical toys sent him by other juvenile royalties, and being taught that to rule well one must learn first of all, to be obedient to the rules which guide man through life.

Next comes Ahmed Mizra, the boy king of Persia, which holds within its 655,000 square miles, a scattered population of nine millions. He too, is under the care of a regent, Assad Vi Mulk, who is head of the powerful Kajar tribe, of which the shah's mother was a princess; and to whose influence he owes his position, since he is not the eldest son of the deposed Al Mizra. He is only 13 years old, and another three years will have to pass before he is crowned.

It is no wonder that with the example before him of his father, who was removed from the throne after a brief and troubled reign of two years, that he wept bitterly when the news of his succession was brought to him in the Russian legation, for he was extremely fond of his father, and could not understand why he was not allowed to go to him. It was only after his vizier had scolded him harshly that he dried his tears and prepared to accept the honor which had been done him. Now he is practically a prisoner in his own palace. In the serene atmosphere of the women's apartments, where his education is being carried on in a way contrary to the wishes of the national reform party, who brought about his sudden change from the position of a spoiled child to that of a king. His native tutors endeavor to teach him Persian, Arabic, history and writing, but his attention is allowed to be distracted by the interruptions of the many chamberlains and courtiers who are permitted to be present. His only companions are a few young slaves and there is nothing being done to prepare him for the lofty duties which he must fulfill at an early date.

The throne and the many attendant ceremonies appealed to him merely as parts of a new game and he soon tired of the obsequious homage with which he was surrounded and to-day he is no more than an unhappy child. A change, however, is promised by the reformers, who are only awaiting the voting of funds to put their intentions in execution. He will be removed from the influence of the woman's apartments; foreign tutors will instruct him in their language; the best of the Persian scholars will be chosen to inculcate in him the precepts which are thought best, with oriental languages and history; and he will be given companions of more suitable birth chosen from the noble families of his kingdom. All these advantages will be used to transform him into a ruler such as Persia ought to have to fitly revive the glories of Alexander and Darius.

Manuel, king of Portugal, is just on the border line of manhood and is of such boyish appearance that he may well be included among boy kings. He celebrated his twentieth birthday last month and is consequently the youngest monarch in Europe. It will not be forgotten that he was the second son

of King Carlos and that he was suddenly called to the throne by the tragic assassination of his father and his elder brother, Luiz. Although his own inclinations guide him toward an artist's life, he was always possessed of a high ideal of the duties imposed upon him by his royal birth and a reserve of will power to carry out his ideals at all costs.

The area over which he rules, including the islands of Azores, covers a total of 35,490 square miles and his people number five and a half millions. Though Manuel ascended the throne at a time when there was nothing but the murmur of anarchy in his ears and his thoughts were assailed by sad recollections, he has come through the events which succeeded his accession with an equanimity and diplomatic grasp of the situation which does infinite credit to him and his training.

As it is the duty of a king to his people to marry, he has lately been going a-wooing in England, but there has been a distinct hesitancy on the part of his princesses to share his fortunes, which may or may not, as time will show, be checked with misfortune, if not with tragedy, and he left England with nothing decided. But sooner or later he must make up his mind, and meanwhile matchmaking Europe is discreetly but earnestly making plans for his future.

His Highness Daudi Chua, Kabaka or King of Uganda, grandson of the celebrated Mutesa, is a minor under a regency of three native chiefs, who are assisted in the

fact that out of a population of three and a half millions one million are Christians while 200,000 of them can read and write.

The dynasty of Uganda, of which Daudi Chua is the thirty-seventh representative, in its earlier origin was a king to the inhabitants of Egypt, though as intermarriage took place with the native race who have always inhabited the kingdom the present representative is in appearance negro with a slightly paler skin than the average and large, clear eyes. That there is good ground for the belief in Egyptian origin is proved by the fact that a certain portion of his people in feature (though with curly hair) and in their traditions have much in common with the Egyptians. The Kabaka lives in Mengo, a straggling city of about 80,000 inhabitants, built like Rome on seven hills, most of them of great steepness, round which are marshy tracts. The quarter inhabited by the king and his court and the people of higher degree is clean and picturesque, surrounded by trees and gardens, while a cathedral opened a few years ago helps to give it the appearance of a capital city, which it will probably resemble more and more as the improvements now in progress are carried out.

The protectorate administration is carried on at Entebbe, which is renowned for its beauty, surrounded by lofty incense trees, which have always a load of chattering parrots and monkeys in search of the plums they bear at certain seasons of the year.

The boy Kabaka, though his kingdom is the smallest of the four, is probably most to be envied, for his position is free from the many cares which will assuredly beset the emperor of China and the shah of Persia in later years.

SHRINKS FROM POMP

When Princess Victoria of England, daughter of Queen Alexandra, was a girl of 14 it became her duty one day to act as hostess at a juvenile entertainment at Marlborough house. In the middle of it she suddenly disappeared. A messenger was dispatched to Buckingham palace to see if the truant had run away to "grandma," but she wasn't there. At last a letter from her to the princess of Wales was discovered in the school-room, begging "mother" not to be angry; she did "hate parties" so, and she had gone to stay with the duchess of Teck till this one was over.

Not liking parties has been a characteristic of this princess ever since, though, having a strong sense of duty, which developed as she grew older, she doesn't run away from them any more, says the Strand. But those who know her know that if she could choose her life it would be one far from court—a life free from demands of etiquette and spent among the friends she loves. Whenever she can escape from the formalities that surround her she does so. Stories are told of her planning visits incognito with her sisters or other members of the court to some tearoom or shop, where for a little while she can do just as other women do. She likes to drop little anonymous surprises on the children she encounters, as once when she was shopping in Penrith and saw three small boys looking longingly at the toys in a window. The princess immediately took the part of Santa Claus and for once in their lives those small and ragged boys had all the toys they wanted.

Princess Victoria has a good deal of tact, says the Gentlewoman, and while she cares little about court life, her influence has brought about several needed changes there. The queen's ladies in waiting have special reason to be grateful to her. Up to the time of King Edward's accession the breakfast hour for the ladies in waiting was seven o'clock in the summer and 7:30 in the winter. They didn't like it, of course, but in so great a household changes are not easily made. Princess Victoria, however, got the hour changed to eight o'clock for all the year round. It was she, too, who secured a much more comfortable breakfast room for them than the one at their disposal during Queen Victoria's reign.

True to her nature, she has always refused to have a lady in waiting. When she goes to any public function she is accompanied by one of the queen's, as etiquette bids her appearing alone. She has, by the way, several faithful attendants who always like going about with her when they can. They are her nephews and nieces, with whom she has been a great favorite ever since they were little things.



DAUDI CHUA, KABAKA OF UGANDA



MANUEL, KING OF PORTUGAL



AHMED MIZRA, THE SHAH OF PERSIA



PU YI, BOY EMPEROR OF CHINA

HER WEIGHT INCREASED FROM 100 TO 140 POUNDS.

Wonderful Praise Accorded Peruna the Household Remedy

Mrs. Maria Goertz, Orienta, Oklahoma, writes: "My husband, children and myself have used your medicines, and we always keep them in the house in case of necessity. I was restored to health by this medicine, and Dr. Hartman's invaluable advice and books. People ask about me from different places, and are surprised that I can do all of my household work alone, and that I was cured by the doctor of chronic catarrh. My husband was cured of asthma, my daughter of earache and catarrh of the stomach, and my son of catarrh of the throat. When I was sick I weighed 100 pounds; now I weigh 140."

"I have regained my health again, and I cannot thank you enough for your advice. May God give you a long life and bless your work."

AND TOMMY GOT BIFF.



Tommy—I say, sis, Mr. Gotsplush wanted to know what you had in your stocking this morning. Sis—Indeed; and what did you say? Tommy—I said the usual things, you know.

EPIDEMIC OF ITCH IN WELSH VILLAGE

"In Dowlais, South Wales, about fifteen years ago, families were stricken wholesale by a disease known as the itch. Believe me, it is the most terrible disease of its kind that I know of, as it itches all through your body and makes your life an inferno. Sleep is out of the question and you feel as if a million mosquitoes were attacking you at the same time. I knew a dozen families that were so affected."

"The doctors did their best, but their remedies were of no avail whatever. Then the families tried a druggist who was noted far and wide for his remarkable cures. People came to him from all parts of the country for treatment, but his medicine made matters still worse, as a last resort they were advised by a friend to use the Cuticura Remedies. I am glad to tell you that after a few days' treatment with Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Resolvent, the effect was wonderful and the result was a perfect cure in all cases."

"I may add that my three brothers, three sisters, myself and all our families have been users of the Cuticura Remedies for fifteen years. Thomas Hugh, 1650 West Huron St., Chicago, Ill., June 29, 1909."

His Terrible Threat.

Aviation has improved considerably since the time when Col. Cleary, then county commissioner of, for years a well-known Chicagoan, made a balloon ascension at a county fair over Michigan, says the Chicago Journal.

As the guest of honor the colonel was sent upward with the assurance that there was absolutely no danger. But as the distance from the earth grew greater the colonel leaned out anxiously.

"Pull me in!" he shouted. The men who were balling out the rope paid no heed to his demand. Higher and higher went the balloon. Wilder and wilder grew the colonel. Finally, almost standing on his head as he tried to keep a precarious balance, he gave a final cry of exasperated panic: "Pull me in, I tell you, or I'll cut the rope!"

Saving Time.

The family was to leave on the two o'clock train from Broad street station, so the mother was all in a flurry as she hurried the children in a certain West Philadelphia home.

"Now, children, get everything ready before luncheon," she said. "Don't leave everything until the last minute."

And the children said they wouldn't. Luncheon ended, they hurried into their wraps and started. In the hall the mother said:

"Edward, you didn't brush your teeth."

"Yes, ma'am, I did."

"But you couldn't," she said, "you didn't have time. Why you just got up from the table."

"I know that," said Edward; "but we were in such a hurry I brushed them before I ate."—Philadelphia Times.

INSOMNIA Leads to Madness, if not Remedied in Time.

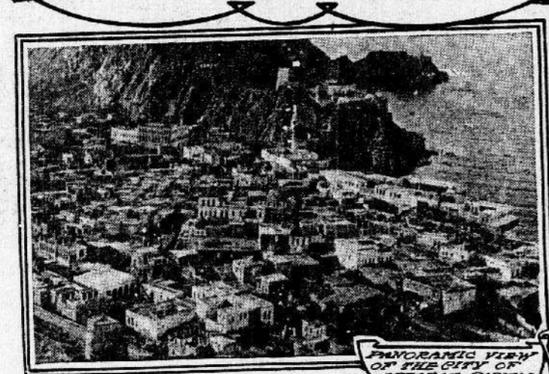
"Experiments satisfied me, some 5 years ago," writes a Topeka woman, "that coffee was the direct cause of the insomnia from which I suffered terribly, as well as the extreme nervousness and acute dyspepsia which made life a most painful thing for me."

"I had been a coffee drinker since childhood, and did not like to think that the beverage was doing me all this harm. But it was, and the time came when I had to face the fact, and protect myself. I therefore gave up coffee abruptly and absolutely, and adopted Postum as my hot drink at meals."

"I began to note improvement in my condition very soon after I took on Postum. The change proceeded gradually, but surely, and it was a matter of only a few weeks before I found myself entirely relieved—the nervousness passed away, my digestive apparatus was restored to normal efficiency, and I began to sleep, restfully and peacefully."

"These happy conditions have continued during all of the 5 years, and I am safe in saying that I owe them entirely to Postum, for when I began to drink it I ceased to use medicine. Read the little book, 'The Reason to Wellville,' in pkgs. 'There's a Reason.' Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest."

The SULTAN of OMAN



AERIAL VIEW OF MUSCAT, CAPITAL OF OMAN



SULTAN OF OMAN AND HIS SON

In the eyes of the British government, who are presently eyeing askance the German commercial invasion of Persia with the Bagdad railway, as a menace to the safety of India.

The seat of government is Muscat, a picturesque rock-bound port, containing some 25,000 inhabitants, and carrying on a trade in the export of fruit, fish, mother of pearl and the import of Indian goods including arms and ammunition in large quantities. The sultan, though he nominally exercised an absolute sway over a strip of a thousand miles of coast line, extending along the Persian gulf as far as Katar and containing 80,000 square miles, yet in reality, owing to the mountainous nature of the country, his power is confined to the immediate neighborhood of Muscat.

Oman was once a Portuguese possession but finally became an independent state through the influence of an ancestor of the present sultan in 1741 and added to the domains, taking in territory as far south as Zanzibar. It gradually lost its conquests and Zanzibar is now a separate sultanate under British protection.

There is no danger of the line of sultans or imams, as they are called, dying out as there is a large royal family, the eldest of whom is Seyyid Taimur bin Feysel. The sultan is extremely proud of his family of eight youngsters, and is not at all averse to facing the camera in their company. He is a man who though he may not have heard of the original Roosevelt creed of bidding the stork welcome, and the stork on its Omani equivalent is a frequent royal guest.

BRITISH CAPITAL CITY SLOW

Her Haste in Church Building Contrasted with her Dilatoriness in Bridge Making.

London's slowness in building bridges across the Thames as compared with her readiness to build churches and taverns was a favorite theme of the writers of the eighteenth century. At a time when her population was over 1,000,000 and her

homes lay for miles on each side of the river she was apparently well content with her one London bridge, says the London Chronicle. At last, in 1734, Westminster was seized with the desire to have a bridge of her own. Application was made to parliament for powers, only to encounter the fiercest opposition from the city, the 40,000 watermen, the inhabitants of Southwark, and the West country bargemen, all of whom implored the

commons to protect them against this new enemy. The result was that the bridge was not built until 1750.

Backfriars, at first called Pitt's bridge, was finished in 1769, at a cost of £250,000, defrayed by tolls. Waterloo was opened as its name would convey, on the first anniversary of the famous battle "with great pomp by the prince regent in person, accompanied by his royal brother, the duke of York, the duke of Wellington and a long train of persons of the first distinction." Then came Vauxhall

bridge and Southwark bridge, neither of which, like Waterloo, brought much grist to the mill of their enterprising builders. What they lost in cash, however, they gained in credit from the foreigner. The proposed St. Paul's bridge is to cost five or six times as much as any of the existing bridges.

Of all the bridges that have not been built, surely the one from Charing Cross to Waterloo is the most important. The full tide of London flows at Charing Cross. But the vehicle that would cross the river thence

must make the detour to Westminster or to Wellington street. Even the foot passenger has only the clamber up the stairs and the elbowed rush along a gangway bridge. We are still a long way from abolishing the Thames as a dividing line, though we have abolished it as a means of communication.

A Real Bwana Tumbo. Quentin Roosevelt, discussing his father's powers as a hunter, said one afternoon on the homeward-bound St. Louis:

"My father is such a good shot that, when he gets back, he'll have a right to talk as one of his old western friends did."

"This grand old western hunter sat by the stove at the trader's one night when a young man exclaimed:

"Say, pap, tell us about some of the narrow escapes you've had from grizzlies and so on."

"Young feller," said the old hunter grimly, "if there's been any narrow escapes, it's the grizzlies as has had 'em, not me!"