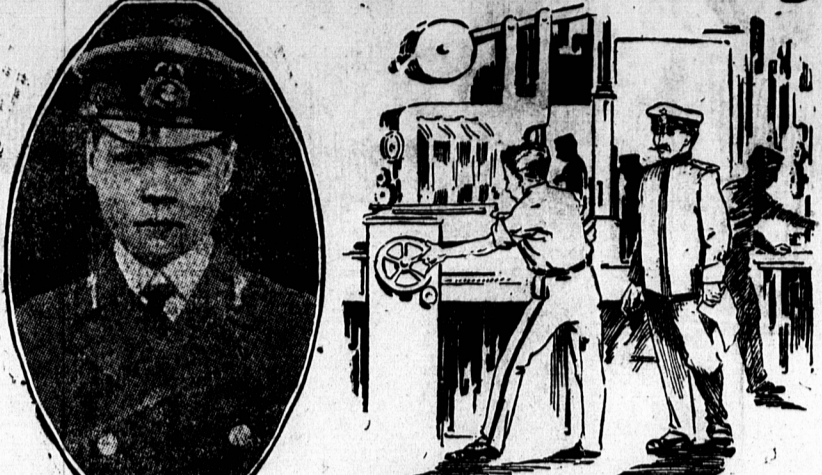


Training a Prince for the Navy



PRINCE EDWARD OF WALES AT WORK IN THE BOILER SHOP

ROYAL children have no easy time during school days. Their training is most rigorous. Prince Edward of Wales has found this out long ago. He has been studying in the Royal Naval College at Dartmouth for the past few months, having graduated from the Osborne school, where his naval training was begun.

geometry, French or German and Latin. A training of four years and eight months then follows, first at Osborne, then at Dartmouth and finally in the training cruiser. The parents must pay \$375 per annum, although the sons of officers need pay only \$200 per year.

imparted instruction regarding the practical side of the artificer's handicraft—a knowledge exceedingly important to an officer of a modern warship, which has been called "a floating box of tricks." Cadets handle drills, files, vises and the like, until they become skilful in the use of many kinds of tools.

the lads through a course of healthful exercises. But the pride of the Royal Naval College is the beagle pack. Usually there are about twenty couples of hunting dogs confined in the kennels, which are located near to the playing fields.

A Goose That Wasn't Stupid

THESE are always thought to be very stupid creatures, but perhaps they are so because they never had the chance of going to school!

The Knight Without Fear

YEARS and years ago a French boy, who was 12 years old, left his home to become a soldier. His mother, who was sorry to part with her boy, I am sure, told him to always remember three things.

Little Miss Quixote



EVELYN IS ASTONISHED AT THE BEHAVIOR OF HER GUESTS

"H AS a cat stolen the little girl's tongue?" asked Evelyn's father, glancing at the mute lassie. Such a chatterbox was Evelyn that her silence at dinner seemed extraordinary.

"I'm just thinking, daddy," explained she, "and wondering if I couldn't do something for the Peebles." "The Peebles? Who in the world are the Peebles?" both father and mother inquired.

(CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.)

Carlo's Master Learns a Lesson

ROGER hurled a stick into the water, far out from shore. "Hi, Carlo! Go fetch!" he shouted.



HUNG HIM ON THE NAIL

"After it! After it, Carlo!" shouted the boy, as he pointed to the stick bobbing up and down, many feet from shore. Carlo slowly entered the water, but presently returned without the stick.

into the bushes nearby, while Roger flung himself down, underneath a tree that grew on the bank of the creek.

In a few moments the lad was fast asleep. And as he slept he dreamed. It seemed to him in the dream that he was throwing sticks into the creek and ordering Carlo to bring them back.

So bewildered was Roger that before he could realize what had happened he was being carried away by the rapid stream. There was a sudden splash beside him, strong teeth gripped him firmly by the clothing, and soon the frightened boy was towed safely to shore.

Was Very Disturbing. "Teacher—That isn't necessary. Sneeze here; it won't hurt and possibly tickle. While—I expect you never heard me sneeze."

Tricks in the Air



CUT your Japanese sabers from strong paper or thin cardboard, so that they resemble those shown in A (Fig. 1). At the base fasten a heavy piece of fresh bread in the form of a little ball.

gas, place it on the floor in the middle of the room. Retire from the room, then rush into it again. The current of air produced will cause the balloon to follow you about, as a pebble does its mistress.

Little Brown Bear

SHE was such a mite of a fellow, Little Brown Bear could not go very fast. But he always toddled along as fast as ever he could when his mother told him it was Hungry Time—and, therefore, Meal Time.



"A VISIT AT HUNGRY TIME"

The kindly faced cooks always had plenty of nice vegetables and other toothsome dainties for Little Bear and his mother. Guest-folk would come out to watch, too. And girls and boys would shout in glee.

which looked different now that Mother Bear wasn't near. However, the cooks were just as nice as usual. They gave him lots of good things—so many that Little Brown Bear decided to hide some of them—what he couldn't possibly tuck away—inside of him, you know. In an empty can by the kitchen door he dropped them.

course, she knew exactly what was wrong. But when Little Brown Bear told where he had hidden some of his spoils she was very, very angry. She right away explained:

Invention of Lanterns KING ALFRED THE GREAT is credited with originating the lantern. He was so annoyed by the candle flames blowing out in the wind that he protected them by putting the candles in cow horns, which he ordered to be scraped thin.

Supped With the Queen

IN a little cottage among the heather-covered hills in bonny Scotland, a number of years ago a little boy sat at table one evening eating his supper.

Would Come Down for Food. City Sportsman—Think that bird 'll come down, Johnny? Country lad—I reckon he will when he's hungry.

Bear Catches Butcher

A CERTAIN farmer one day bought a calf from a butcher, and while the butcher was watching he placed it in a stable on the farm.

of course, he did not know that a change had been made, and that a real live bear was now inside the stable, so he gently opened the door and walked in!

Babies



"These infant dolls is very nice, smiles little Miss Bopow; But I must kiss, I like her best when they are laid to sleep." RGH