THE FIRST HAIR CUT Jimmy's had a hair-cut! How the folks all stare. It's so short you see his skin Showing through his hair.

'Twasn't what he had before,

Cut all round a bowl;

It was in that barber store

By the candy pole. limmy's had a hair cut We were there to see, Looking through the windowpane-All the boys with me. He was worried there alone. On a kind of great big throne,

Wrapped up to his chin. Jimmy's had a hair cut! Course it scared him some. All those shears and cups and Sort of struck him dumb. Jimmy's mother saved a curl-Slio feels bad, I know,

That he wasn't born a girl, And could let them grow. Jimmy's had a hair cut-My! It made him proud! Walking out, while all of us Followed in a crowd, He got pretty rich that day, 'Fore he went to bed; He made every fellow pay:

-Burgess Johnson, wakes."

THE DARE

Before she had been two weeks at housekeeper. it a heavy trial. She longed to have still too early for the lookout men to thing that yielded under her.

per that made the girls flock to her, telephone line," came the answer. and that the slang was merely incidental, caught from half a dozen brothers and cousins. One afternoon a group of the girls inquired. She was sure that Farley usual was the life of the party.

"Careful, Madge, Sue teased; "you'll shock Miss Primrose." Penelope flushed. "I'm not so easily slang myself upon occasion.". "Listen, girls!" Sue cried. Primrose and slang. I dare you, Pen- He did not this morning." elope Brewster! I dare you to use

to-morrow to everyone you meet!" "I'll do it!" Penelope declared. True to her word, she began with Martha Anderson whom she met as she started for breakfast. It did not sound funny-it did not come out with was when Professor Armstrong hap- Nachita and should be there by ten. pened to overhear her on the way from If the line is in order, I'll call the history, recitation. With Suc's dancing eyes upon her Penelope would not linch; she flung on bits of slang as she had heard Marjory do hundreds of

with her face flaming. She saw herself envious, unable to en- Lynn, my brother, told our father that, keep a sharp lookout. So long." He cause he had planted them there as dure a little ridicule; disloyal to the whilst he had nothing tangible to re- hung up the receiver. Would be ascend fine traditions of her home. The next port, he was positive he was being the stairs? afternoon she knocked at Professor watched. Lynn was only puzzled, for

Armstrong's door. "Thank, you, I can't sit down," she terday. I had a dare from one of the side. Wang Lee, was waiting with with her lips. Then she rose. Tiptoe- thought it best to say so. girls to use slang all day long. I was Belle, the spirited little pony. Spring- ing across the room, she looked out doing a cheap thing, but I didn't real- For two miles her way lead along a ing the opening, going almost at a courage the company, although he ize until you looked at me how dis- well-travelled highway. Then she run. That time Lucile saw, among the knew it was no use;" and if a barrel loyal I was to my home." Miss Armstrong held out her hand.

Miss Brewster," she said.

A KINDLY PRETEXT

Count Pourtales, who owned one of the finest picture-galleries in Europe, was a magnificent buyer. At one time, says the author of "Gossip from Paris" during the Second Empire," his attention was drawn to the work of a young artist who with slow difficulty, procured his address, and wrote to him. | watch.

"Come to see me, and bring with you one of the pictures you have just go slower." The young man came without delay, and in a state of delighted excitement.

you tell me the price?" The artist hesitated. "Two thousand francs," he stam-

But the count was feigning deafness. The artist at once explained.

"I said two thousand france, Monsleur le Comte," said he. "Not ten "Pardon," interrupted Pourtales, "I

francs were paid. BREAKING THE NEWS

There is a certain stableman in Brighton, says an English paper, who has a tender heart, and who understands the art of breaking bad news gently. For example: A gentleman living in Wales, wh on spending a month at Brighton, accompanied his wife and daughter to London for a few days' visit.

The daughter, after buying whatever else she wanted, decided that she must have a buildog. The entire family went to help her select the dog, but as they could not agree at all, the gentleman bought all three. He then had the three dogs shipped to Brighton, then changed his plans about going back there, and took the family home to Wales. A few days

later he received the following letter from the stableman at Brighton: "Dear Sir. Your three buildogs came all right last night on the same train: locked them up together in a loose

"P. S. S .- You will have to buy some

THE MOTOR-DRIVEN INDIVIDUAL TOOTH BRUSH

Tooth cleanliness is one of the most important factors in good health. At last has appeared what was inevitable open space between the forest and the sooner or later-the mechanical toothbrush driven by a small motor. The inventor believes that the handscrubbing given by the average man

For this reason he devised a retary and retracked with the prints of mudapparatus with two types of brushes: dy fact.

one for the front and one for the molar Lucile stood still. A moment passed upon himself was not so fiercely reteeth. The netual brushes are detach. before the was able to gasp, in a half-sented by him as was the effort to able, so that not only can all members whisper, "Where is her What has steal and destroy for paltry gain,

The Bree Press Short Story

To the face of Wang Lee, the faithful midday report. old Chinese cook who had long served the Westons, came a look of disup-

"Why, I crowded down a whole muffin because you rose early to make them for me. - If only I could get

"You try the phone, again once?" "Yes, while you bring Belle pround. And Wang Leo?"

"Yes, missie."

College Penelope Brewster was called The girl crossed to the little den only by a little door, set high in the ,who had accompanied Long. Miss Primrose. There was a certain where the telephone was situated. wall. It was ajar, but only a little "That's good. I've had no time gentle preciseness about the girl, a de!- Again and again she rang the lonely light entered. As the top of the stairs day for a regular meal."

"Out Nachita way?"

"No. At Cedar Hill." "To whom am I speaking?" was in Sue's room, and Marjory as the first assistant, would laugh at h

"I am Lucile Weston, the sister_u the lookout at Nachita Peak. Always after a storm my brother telephones us "Miss at home, to assure us of his safety.

"Line out of order?" "The storm was not severe enough over that way to warrant that suspicion. I've rung again and again. My father was called away last night, and I fear for my brother."

"No one would but Inspector Long; a bubble of laughter like Marjory's it would be useless to tell others. slang, but she kept at it. The worst Listen, I'm ready to start now for office at once. Mr. Newton?" "Yes. If only there was some way

I could help you." "You can. Get Mr. Long by teletimes, but when she saw the grave phone. Crowd the wires to get him went on, "I called up to give my noon glance with which the professor bade this message. I am going to tell you report. Everything fine. her good morning, she ran to her room that none of the other men in the

he does not know what fear is." "I'll get your message through, some said, in response to Miss Armstrong's Way. And Miss Weston, be careful." a coward and took it. I knew I was ing into the saddle, Lucille was oft. from the opening. The man was cross- he "had just put the money in to enturned into a rough road that, after trees, a horse. crossing a sandy waste, struck into "I congratulate you on your home, the foothill region. Already all signs did not understand, but she could resa mountain trail. The sun was dis- knife in his pocket, she searched for led to another room, and then stopped

tops of the distant hills, it rested like | Weston was free. a crowning cloud. The rough ground was covered with a rank growth.

across San Leon Creek, I'll have to Twenty minutes later the rider came to the creek. There, the current deepened by the narrowing of the banks, "I should like," said the count, "to the stream went racing along. She add this picture to my collection. Will reined up her horse, a cry of consternation breaking from her lips.

"Why, what does this mean?" had gone a great truck loaded with Farley seemed to understand. Bidtoo great for the bridge.

never bargain," and the ten thousand territory? Ah! There were trucks that tell me the rest, quick." rimore bridge, as I must. Whoever she had seen and heard at the lookout stole these logs would not hesitate to station. quiet a ranger or a lookout man."

word of command, but Lucile knew see him before long. "Nowlive oaks, and buckthors gave place to call you." towering pines. Lucile's breath came out into the clearing. The door of in the lock, and lay on the table both the little cabin was closed. "Why am his rifle and his revolver. I afraid?" the girl asked herself. "My father did not tell me what Lynn said come back Sep! There's another

to him about feeling that he was be- column of smoke." ing watched by hostile eyes. I gather-ed it from hearing one end of the telephone conversation. I am sure my fore the boys will arrive. Last night's father was worried, because I heard rain has made it difficult to get a fire him urge Lynn, if the threatened storm under way. Now let me tell you about came, to be sure to call me as soon it."

Lucile dismounted and tied her horse so she could crop the scant grass, unseen from any person who approached the lookout along the regular trail.

Under her hand the door opened. "Liynn! Brother!" she called as she fore. The other, the one you saw, was to his teeth is entirely wrong in his stopped within the cabin. The cabin Bom Hardy, a notorious character of theory. It is always forward and back- was deserted, and in a state of wild this region. ward, not up and down, to fit into confusion; blankets dragged from a "Why did they do it; Lynn?" Li the interstices of the teeth and cleanse cot, a table which had held papers and softly stroked her brother's hair. books overfurned, and the floor tracked

of the family use the some motor happened? Her heart beating wildly, power for brushing their costs, but she walked around the room, seeking the a hig lumber steal, dear. The sise old brushes can be replaced, for some trace of her missing brother. disabled truck proved that. I've not succeeded in straightening out the de-

The Lookout at Nachita Peak BY HOPE DARING

crooping ever the earth; lamps twelve o'clock Nachita Peak would times to find the line busy, still burned in the ranchhouse rooms. call headquarters for the lookout's

"I promised to call two hours ago. if Supervisor Long is there, he will pointment. "Little missis not cat know that something is wrong. Now

man approaching the house. Twico no brother following at a slow pace, for paused for a furtive glance around he had not regained the free use Violent and unreasoning fear took pos- his limbs. session of Lucile.

do? To let him know I am here will place on the force." ture. Lucile nodded, remembering brother. Oh, I know."

how adroitly he could manage her

god him. His sister knew that he was on the point of exhaustion, but the look in his eyes strangely reassured tray her presence to the man below.

She shivered. Would he not ascend Moving cautiously, Lucile lifted her brother's head to her lap, tugging at mis bonds, A sound from below stayed her hands; the intruder was calling some one by telephone. Lucile heard him give the number of the supervisor's office. In her heart a wild hope sprang to life; he might be a friend. Then she saw in her brother's eyes look of fury. Both of the two in the loft strained their ears to hear the

Evidently the office answered with promptness. "Well, this is Weston at Nachita," the man began, and the brother and sister were both aware of the fact that he was trying to imitate

The speaker waited, as if for a reply. None came apparently, for he There must have been some quesoffice would do it, for they would think | tion that time, for he said, "Not a

Again Lucile tugged at the k Ated

At first he was too cramped and stiff

mantle of many-shaded green. The that the words that tried to form youd some bad bruises and one or two air was toniclike, and from afar the on his swollen lips was "water," so easily remedied dislocations Martin she ran down the stairs. As she reach- was safe and sound, one of his old Lucile glanced down at her wrist ed the bench under a window, where friends ventured a little mild banter. the water pail stood, her eyes swept the "I'm making good time. Once I'm sea of waving tree tops below her. you did make a mistake, Martin," said From two points off to the south this courageous person; but Mr. Boggs columns, of heavy smoke were rising. Lucile did not hesitate. Even her brother's pressing need must wait while she did the task he was pledged to do. She called the supervisor's office, and his assistant, Farley, replied. take." The time before Lucile had feared that this man would refuse to credit her The end of the wooden bridge nearest fears, but now she spoke with steady over another telephone for the force

"Ten thousand francs," he repeated, enormous pine logs. The weight of ding her hold the line, he gave crisp 'Very well; then. Consider the matter the truck and its burden had proved orders, commanding word to be sent Lucile sprang down, searching the of firefighters nearest the blaze to ground with eager eyes. "Timber hasten there. There was another orthieves," she said in a half-whisper, der, of which Lucile only caught the "These are some of the forest's noted words "the supervisor," then Farley's pines. Did they come from Lynn's voice called her. "Now, Miss Weston, came before this one; here are their In brief, terse sentences Lucile tol tracks: If others are to come later him of the broken bridge, of the load they will have to go down to the Lar- of timber on the truck and of all that

Twice Farley interrupted her to ask For a moment the girl remained per- a question. Then he said, Well, Miss ploded another official feetly still, thinking intently. Then she Weston, you've saved the day. Superremounted. 'I'll not reach Nachita visor Long is on his way to Nachita until noon. God guard my brother!" Peak. We can intercept him at Lud-She pushed her pace all she dared, ley's, and I reckon he will give the Belle responded gallantly to rein and fire his personal attention. You will

The anxious girl ran upstairs with faster. What would she find when the water. Lynn had heard her at the State librarian, who courteously asked she emerged on the bare peak where telephone, and he was wild to hear after his health, stood the tiny cabin with its many- Farley's exact words. A little later, windowed sides her brother's domain? with his sister's aid, the young man "I am not well, but I am better than At last the horse and rider reached revived enough to stagger down to the I was when I was worse than I now the edge of the woods. Lucile peered lower floor. He bade her turn the key am."

"Yes, brother, but the man will not

During the storm Lynn had gone outside to make sure that no lightning bolt had started a fire. From out of the darkness a blow on his head ren-

dered him unconscious. When he revived, he was inside, bound and gagged as Lucile found him. "There were two of the men. They dragged me-up the stairs. One was a Mexican whom'I had never seen be-

"Why did they do it; Lynn?" Lucile The face of the young man hardened. He had come to love the forest over which he watched. The attack

speed on a flexible shaft driven by a to see if she could get into com- tails in my mind. There is one thing munication with the supervisor's of l've not told you. At six this morn

ing Hardy came in, and as now, called

up the supervisor's office. Lucile?" "Yes, Lynn." "If Long heard that report, he knew physician had sent him, but it was too divers and sundry strange dishes a something was wrong. Hardy cloverly late. The inevitable result was hardly the "Cedars of Lebanon" cafe, in the imitated my voice, but he had no idea delayed. At midnight he died; the Syrian quarter of New York. So, at what to say. There is a certain form word went out among the few neigh- least the Sun asserts. They were in which we give our reports. See! fear the fire is gaining." "Well," the force will soon be there.

Now I'm going to build a fire and got helpless and bewildered agony, say. Smithers suddenly cried out: you same hot food and coffee." As the hours of the afternoon drag- der in her voice, "He has gone away ged by, Lynn's anxiety rose to fever and left me!" heat. His trained eye could tell when the fire fighters began their vigorous words of healing at such a time. It! campaign against the creeping flames. is better for the rest to stand a little to his companion, "the truth of the Later in the afternoon Lynn pointed apart, in sympathetic silence, or to story that the first corkscrew over out to his sister the difference in the draw near only to mingle their tears seen in Beirut was brought there by UCILE Weston rose from her fice, she glanced at the little clock that smoke that assured him that the fire whose heart is breaking. a Yankee. It was a patented American solltary breakfast. Outside the stood on the shelf. In seven minutes was coming under control. Twice gray of a misty morning was twelve o'clock would strike, and at he called the supervisor's office, both wisdom, tried to act the comforter. amazed at its convenience. They spell-

tured out to change Bollo's grazing happy he ls." place, and to give the horse water. Her deft fingers restored the bare little room to its usual orderly state, The sunset was beginning to flood From a near-by window, the girl when two horsemen, rode into the out him? Who could answer a quest Remover be used. could see a roughly-dressed, bearded opening. Lucile ran to meet them, her tion like that in such an hour?

The foremost of the men was Super- understand It!" "That man is one of the timber visor Long. He sprang from his horse, "If I have to go, you make my thieves, and he is responsible for to take both of Lucile's hands in his. around her and said: peace, with Aunt Mary when she Lynn's disappearance. What can I "Good girl! I'll recommend you for a

The old man made a reassuring gest prevent my doing anything for my "I wish you would. You see I should to hold on; for faith to help us until like to help guard this wonderful for- | we see the light!" Rough stens led to a loft above, the est from greed and destruction. Now widowed aunt, who was the family place being used for a storeroom. Up tell us all about it. I've supper for you rible that all the sterotyped words of these Lucile ran. The lofe was lighted both," with a glance at the ranger comfort, all our familiar explanations

icate austerity in dress and manners lookout station in the neighboring for-and speech, the heritage from the little est where her brother was in charge. hand, to push the door wide open, big timber steal was being planned, will sustain us until the light breaks? country parsonage, with its old-fash- There was no response. Finally Lucile Even as she did so, she heard heavy but did not know what man was at ioned ideals and simplicity, where she talked to the girl operator. No report footsteps on the outside-platform be- the head of it. His informant, an emhad been reared. There were many had come in of any damage to the low. Blinded by the sudden admit- playee who had made a chum of one of to whom Penelope's reserve was a dis- lines by the storm in the night. Miss tance of the light, the girl moved for- the would-be thieves, had thought the tinct charm, but Penelope herself found Weston must ramember that it was ward, to stumble and fall over some affair was not to come off for some

were with Hilda Davidson and Sue Once again the girl tried the staof the heavy door drowned both night and did not dare let the storm it is my business to invest my life. Compson. As for Marjory Austin, she tion at Nachita Peak. When there the noise of her fall and the cry that prevent their going. For several days in such a way as to make true the broke from her lips. She knew that a big force has been doing the cutting. dream of the Son of Man,—Edward A. tences without failing into slang. Pen to speak to Supervisor Long.

They knew the logs must go out last steiner.

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They knew the logs must go out last steiner. was bound and gagged the same as in trifles. Courtesy is said to be love bound. A towel, forced between his you were, Weston. The idea had been in little things. And the one secret of to get the timber out and start the fires politeness is to love. Love cannot begoing early in the day, but the giving have itself unseemly .- Henry Drumway of the bridge and the difficulty of mond: starting a fire delayed them." "They got away with the loge?"

asked Lynn, regretfully, "Oh, no. Newton managed to get me on the phone soon after Miss be seen on the wall of the church: Lucile's call. So sure was I that the "There are no pockets in a shroud." game was being played, that I had ordered out forces to watch all the roads that the gang must take, before Hardy sent in his bungling report from of sin, you insult God's character.here. For that, althought I was miles F. W. Robertson,

"Yes, and so does my sister," said

ONLY A TRIVIAL ERROR

In the course of a long and eventful life, Martin Boggs had never been known to admit that any of the failures which had besprinkled his career had If his potatoes did not turn out well That night Penelope could not sleep. my story foolishness. Yesterday, thing. Everything is all right. I'll them in the face of advice, it was belief, she heard the door open and close, tion in regard to a visit to an infected She laid her brother's head on the house, "he wished them to have it, and invitation. "I just came to explain yes- The girl rang off and hurried out- floor, stooping to sweep his forehead get over with it, although he hadn't

Calmness had come to the girl. She "had bought them to make into cider." of the land's occupation had been left cue her beloved brother. Remember- neighbor's house one night under the behind; the road was little more than ing that he always carried a stout impression that it was the one which pelling the mist save where, on the and found it. Five minutes later Lynn off into space and landed on the cellar

> "Seems as if, for once in your life, turned, a bandaged and reproachfo.

A LEAGUE OF NATIONS

t the passport office. "My mother was British-"Yes, yes-" "But she married a Frenchman-

"In Italy." "Yes, but where were you born?" "I was born on a ship flying the Spanish colors whilst she was lying at anchor in Honolulu Harbor, but my parents died in Brazil when I was only four years old, and I was adopted

"Well, he's-" began the official. "He's a League of National". ex-

HOW HE FELT A certain chief justice of the Suthat the horse was tiring. Gradually Pardon me, Mr. Farley, but I must clination to admit that he was ill, as the way led upward. The manzanita, attend to my brother. Later I will well as for his roundabout method of

One day he was approached by the

The Best Sink Value

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STRENGTH TO HOLD ON

They went to Colorado; for there the comfort her. ing over and over, with a pitiful won-

Fow are the people that can speak corkserew. One woman, with more zeal than contraption, and the Syrians were Lucile's fear had vanished. She von- loss," she said. "You must think how and took that to be the name of the

nulced: "Without mo?" How could be be happy without her. No surgical operation is necessary Then to the group of would-be comfortors, sitting in slience, she pleaded, "Oh, pray for me! Pray that I may

"No. dear, let us bray not to under-Sorrows are often so swift and terof the workings of Providence suddenly seem meaningless. What shall we pray

GEMS OF THOUGHT The most valuable posession which Christianity holds for me is this conthe girls at case with her as they send in their regular morning report. Fortunately for Lucile, the opening "They had everything ready for last that the conflict is still on, and that

"When a man is wrapped up in him-Some time ago the following was to

then by cries avert the consequences

at which they will be heard.

Feminino vanity-that divine gift

He who has never tasted what bitter does not know what is sweet-

NEVER MET A SQUAW of the tribes were called. "Chiefs," answered a bright little girl "Corroct," answered the teacher. Now can any of you tell me what There was a dead slience for a min

ute or two, and then a small boy's

"Well, Frankle?" asked the teacher.

"Mis-chiefs," he proudly announced

hand waved eagerly aloft.

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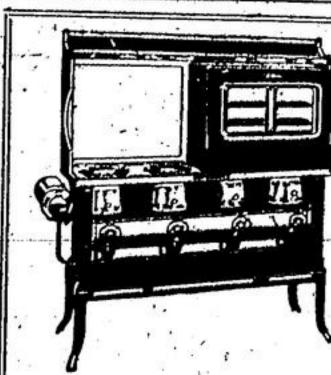
& Toronto Street, Toronto, Ont.

HOW ONE WORD WAS BORN

The two friends had been dining born, and, they came in the night to drinking their coffee, thick with contblack grounds, and wondering whether The girl wife walked the floor in they were really enjoying it, when

"Pataug! Pataug!" The walter hurrled away, and came back presently bringing an ordinary. "I wan just testing," said Smithers

"You mustn't think of your own od out the mystic words, 'Pat. Aug. '76." implement. Now I believe the story The poor girl turned to her, and that pataug is its name all over the Lo-



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We also handle the new Coleman Gasoline attachment for your old oil stove. Come in and

ask about ito. W D. TALBOT - MAIN STREET, ACTON

the rocky peak with a orimson light when she was so broken-hearted with- when two horsemen, rode into the out him? Who could answer a quest Remover be used.

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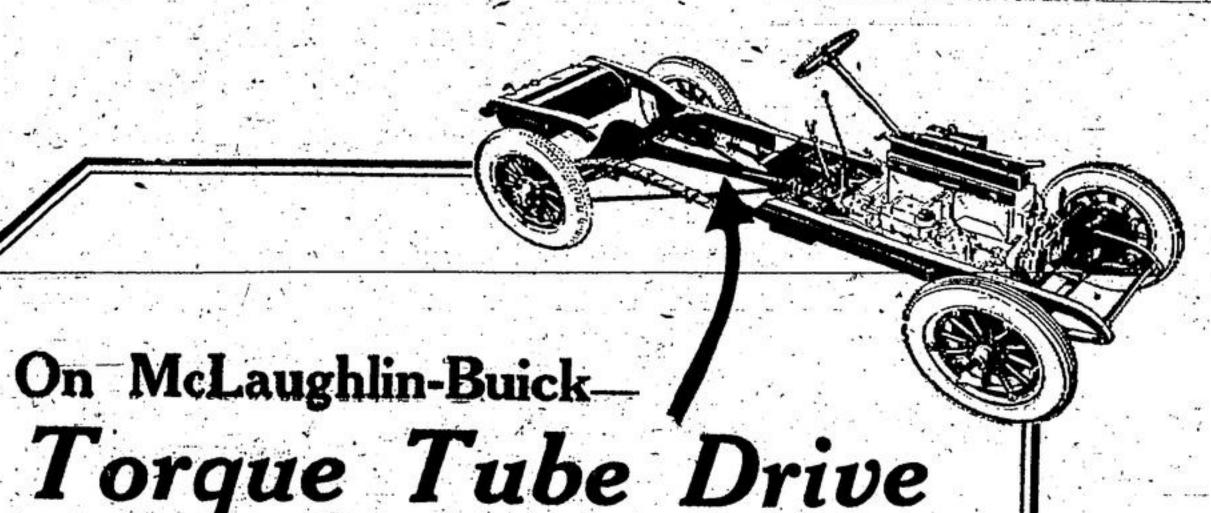
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