# For the Boys and Girls

ONE AUTUMN NIGHT

It was a dark, chilly October night, faster than they. and one single, bright star was shin- Each time the terrible noise sounding in at the chamber window where ed nearer than before, and soon they Charlie and Will Rogers were sup- could plainly hear the rapid steps posed to be wrapped in the healthful, of the something that was pursuing innocent sleep of boyhood.

But for more than an hour Charlie "Climb a tree, Charlie," gasped star, that seemed to wink knowingly that headlong pace much longer. very, very busy all the while.

And considering the fact that hind them. Charlie was a well-bred lad, those ally he flung the quilts aside and grasped at the low boughs of the first thoughts were very strange ones. Finturned over to wake Will with an energetic pinch.

"I say, Will! Do you like honey?"

"Of course I do." "Do you want some?"

"I shouldn't object." "Let's get it then."

"Where?" There's lots there. I saw it to-day which to call it.

"You wouldn't steal, Charlie?" anything from him. He's an old skin- Will. It's on your side of the tree." flint, anyhow."

stealing, no matter who we took it lying quietly at the foot of the tree-

his clothes. "Of course I'm with you, Charlie,

but it doesn't seem just right."

noise. Come on!" It is strange how each individual And Will shook with fright as badly stair will groan and every door will as he had done with the cold.

utter a moaning protest in the still- "I-don't-know-I'm sure," ansness of night loud enough to awaken wered Charlie very tremulously. the soundest sleeper. The boys never wish we'd never thought of cominghad thought of it before. In fact, this that is, I wish I hadn't. You were not was their first nocturnal raid. Down the stairs they crept, catching "No, you didn't, Charlie," averred

their breath as a stair creaked louder Will, eagerly, ready to bear his share than usual under their cautious foot of the blame. "I needn't have come steps, and reached the kitchen door in, if I hadn't a mind to. But I wish without disturbing the deep snoring we were at home, and I never, never'll especially for your breakfast. Next that came from the bedroom where go to steal again," groaned the poor Mr. Rogers and his good wife were boy, as he crept to his seat by the peacefully slumbering, unconscious of tree trunk. the fact that their sons' footsteps "Nor I, either," said Charlie, emwere straying into forbidden paths. phatically. "No wonder father says gifts. sonorous sounds, a hush, the door Then they waited in silence for the got through with it somehow. They creaked loudly as it was slowly open- day to dawn, two cold, shivering, revoice was heard:

"Who's there?"

They tiptoed through the woodshed never half as welcome before. and slipped behind the rain barrel by "Look now, Will," said Charlie, as the outside door.

"Strange!" said their father's voice, swamp. "I'm sure I shut this door, and here Painfully Will crept out on the -Lord Dewar.

rising and blew it open." "We're in luck, Will," said Charlie, position on the limb, "Father thinks the wind blew the door Just at that moment the "some-

Then they crept across the yard, "Charlie!" climbed the fence and ran rapidly Will nearly fell from the limb in

along the highway toward John Al- his surprise. ton's house. To reach there, however, they had Charlie had never felt so ashamed to cross a dark, dismal swamp near in the whole fourteen years of his

the lake, and many fear-inspiring life. And for what? stories were told of savage, wild ani- There, in the road, his dull eyes mals that inhabited it. No one had staring into the astonished faces of actually seen anything terrible, but the boys, his long ears expectantly many were ready to affirm that they erect, stood-not a dreadful "Indian had heard unaccountable noises in the devel," no, not even a black bear, but gloomy swamp at nighttime. "I wish we were there and back key!

again," said Will, as they entered the "I guess," began Charlie, laughing darkest part of the swamp.

heads, and the autumn wind moaned What do you say, Will?" and sighed through the tall ever- "I think it would be a good plan,"

with chattering teeth. And they both stopped to listen.

"That? Why, that's only a hem- started the animal toward home, "Not lock stump. Come on. Don't be a to know Shugerean's donkey! Will, simpleton. It'll be morning before we we ought to hide our heads. But the get our honey, if we don't hurry," noise he made did sound awful at answered Charlie , with a show of night in the woods." bravery he was far from feeling.

In fact, Charlie had much rather but just us, and I for one don't mean be safe in his bed watching the twink- that any one shall ever know." ling star as it winked through the And Will looked inquiringly at his window of his room; but he wouldn't brother. say so, nor turn back-oh, no; not for "Nor I," replied Charlie. "If we can

"It isn't a hemlock stamp this seen, that's all I ask." time," said Will, grasping Charife's Mr. Rogers was greatly surprised

Once more they stopped and lister. bin to find his two boys hard at work, ed intently. No: that was no fallen and the morning chores nearly done. tree trunk. Charlie acknowledged "Out early, aren't you, lads? I that; but he could not tell what it thought I was going to surprise you. really was, and then came such a I didn't think you remembered it was strange, unearthly noise.

Again it sounded, nearer than at born on the same day of the same first-the most hideous, awful noise month-it saves me a sight of bother.

All the stories of the lonely swamp them from John Alton yesterday." Charlie was the first to run. Never behind the house, he pointed gleefully the rhotographers in company with and the United States had been one in 1926 before had they been known to rul to two new, white hives—two beauti- the vessel's skipper, Captain Har of the most pleasant of his career

o fast, not even when the minister's ful swarms of bees!

barn was burned. But something ran

had been gazing at that twinkling Will, who felt that he could not keep back at him, and his thoughts were "Yes-come!" replied Charlie, as the noise sounded not thirty feet be-

Darting across the ditch, thay tree they came to and luckily, each chose the same tree-a low-limbed

spruce, among whose dense green branches they soon sat in safety. "Will it go by? Can it climb?" questioned Will, as he hugged the trunk of the tree.

No, it did not go by. On the contrary, it stopped directly under the spruce, and sent forth another awiui; "From old John Alton's apiary. roar or screech, the boys did not know

when I carried his saw home. He was But it did not climb. It was conat work among the bees. He's taken tent to watch at the foot of the tree, the most of it away, but there's lots now and then making that hideous noise to let them know that it was

waiting. any, do you, Will? He's too stingy for said Charlie, at last. "The moon is Toronto friend. that. He'd never miss what little up, what little there is of it. See if we'd take, and it isn't so bad to take you can tell what kind of a beast it is,

Will cautiously crept out on a large "Oh, Charlie! As if stealing wasn't limb and looked downward. "It" was he could tell that much; but he was "Well, anyhow, I'm going to have quite certain that he had never seen anything like it.

And Charlie began feeling for "How large is it?" asked Charlie. I know he weighs most a hundred and want some honey as bad as you do, fifty pounds. Maybe-oh, Charlie! maybe it's an 'Indian devil.' Tom "We won't take but a little, and no Jones says that they will never climb one will be the wiser. Don't make any a tree their intended prey is in. Is it-oh, Charlie, is it?"

to blame, for I coaxed you."

Suddenly there was a break in the the way of the transgressor is hard."

ed by Will's hand, and there father's pentant boys perched among the thick they are men with boys of their own branches of the spruce tree, with an awful "something" at the foot of it. "Quick now, Charlie!" whispered Slowly the darkness gave way to when they shivered in the top of the Will, as he slipped through the small the gray dawn, the weird, fantastic thick-limbed spruce tree, while a donspace, not daring to open the door shapes around them took familiar key stood guard at the foot. form in the rosy daylight, that was

the first sun rays lighted the dark

it is open. It must be the wind is limb, his body aching with the nip of the keen autumn air and the cramped

open. Come on, now; the coast is thing" jumped up and leaped across the ditch into the road.

-Peddler Shugerean's old gray don-

in spite of his chagrin-"I guess we'd The trees nearly met above their better go home and do the chores.

agreed Will, as he slid to the ground. "What's that, Charlie?" asked Will, "This is the last expedition of this kind for me."

"And me, too," said Charlie, as he

"That's so. Well, no one knows it

only get to the barn without being

on going to the barn to feed old Dob-

your birthday. Lucky you was both Come and see your presents. I got from New York for England, the to America, after having announced lowing his South African tour next the photographers in company with and the United States had been one in 1926.



Well known writer, who died on Oct. 28 in a London hospital. The Sage of Ekfrid was a genial and philosophical humorist and his writings never "You don't suppose he'd give us "What time do you suppose it is?" failed to win the reader's heart. This picture was taken by A. S. Goss, a

The brothers were speechless with

amazement and remorse. "I knew you'd be surprised, boys. In the world of words. One for each of you, or the two to own "Intrigue" is a climber together-just as you like. And now While "meticulous" begins to wear the Surely, if anyone's, his luck was out! and are carefully planned for the concome into the house. Your mother has got up a birthday breakfast for Of shabby genteel. you. Then you can spend the day as No day laborer would say to "Larger than old Bruno, and you like. Birthdays are holidays." And the worthy man led the way to "Verisimilitude" the kitchen, where "mother" and "the And to the Bishops girls" were waiting with their sur- "Bokunk" is verboten. prises, unconscious of the lesson his dutiful sons had learned during the In the millennium things will change

tiful spread of everything dear to the Among words. appetite of a healthy, growing boy Verily, verily I say unto you that could be prepared by loving It will be easier for a camel hands; but the boys saw nothing but To pass through the eye of a needle a great dish of golden honey that oc- Than for "epistemologial" cupied the centre of the well-filled To enter the kingdom of Heaven.

"I knew how fond you were of honey, dears, and Jane ran over to John Alton's yesterday to buy a box eat your own honey," said Mrs. Rogers, with a motherly smile. The girls brought forward their

The boys praised and thanked, and is certain. Even to this day-and -they never see a box of honey without thinking of that cold autumn night

When a doctor makes a mistake he buries it; when a judge makes a mishe's about to leave a car."

Words.

There is a vast snobbishness

There will be self-determination The birthday breakfast was a boun- And there will be democracy

Polite-For This Day.

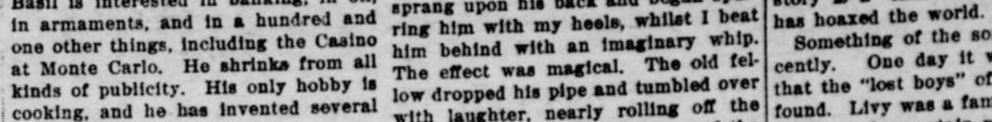
-Robert M'Blair.

how he felt-

salt and sun.

More Trouble for Parents-The first more sense than the child.

The Coronation Chair in Westmin "To be sure he is-never fails to ster Abbey was made in 1296. It has and the Sea of Marmora. take it becomes the law of the land. offer his seat to some woman when only been outside the Abbey once since that date.



horses were forthcoming."

An Awkward Question. la Villafranca de los Caballeros, a is the culmination of a long romance. Twenty years ago Sir Basil swore his the veteran author and journalist. devotion to her. Not until now has she been free to marry him. Only a few friends were present at the ceremony, and Sir Basil and Lady Zaharoff disappeared immediately afterwell-known novelist.

a push forward.

Stories About Well-Known People

A Mystery Man's Mystery Wedding. , "There was no one who could speak

There are few more mysterious fig-

ures in the world to-day than Sir Basil

Zaharoff, who is thought by some to

be the richest man alive. Nobody

really knows who he is or what he

does! His fortune has been estimated

Basil is interested in banking, in oil

Now Sir Basil has married as mys

teriously as he has done everything

else! His bride was the Duchess de

The Only Way.

Arms and the Man.

I saw a ragged laddie in the street

at one hundred million dollars.

new dishes.

The journalist was saying that he had recently been engaged in revising the obituaries held in readiness by his In "Spunyarn," Sir Henry F. Wood's paper. Turning to the novelist, he book of reminiscences of his adven- added: "I've just been writing you

tures ashore and affoat, a story is told up." of a visit to a Malay Chief at Singa- The novelist, who apparently ha pore, who had forgotten all about an not been following very closely, woke offer of horses when the visitors up with a start, and said, eagerly: "When is it going to be published?"

#### Winter Cruises of 1925.

Three continents are visited by the With capless head and bootless, grimy Fabre Line excursion ships in their 35-day cruise from New York to all the His face was dirty, yet it wore a grin principal ports of the Mediterranean. passage, are made to all the places of ed a new force, more powerful than That plainly proved a happy thought Shore trips, included in the rate of What could he have, this boy, to grin interest. These shore excursions are under the direction of the Fabre Line I looked him up and down, and under- venience and satisfaction of passen-

his Why life to the poor urchin seemed | The S.S. Patria and S.S. Providence which make these cruises, are built ex-A coat too large, as well as old, he pressly for the Mediterranean service. The carefree enjoyment of these trips His father's, I imagine, long before- is long remembered by the tourist And 'neath its tatters, rakishly dis- Concerts, lectures and social diversions of all sorts are provided, as well There stuck ten inches of a bright tin as moving picture and wireless daily

You who were young once, you know | The Azores is the first point of call, where twelve hours is given to view-So conscious of a cutlass in his belt! ing the semi-tropical gardens where

He was no ragged urchin; in his pineapples grow in hot houses. Gibraltar, unique in position, in pic- and some ofthe greatest naval experts. He played some reckless and romantic turesqueness and history, claims the A certain "professor" stated that he admiriation of the visitor. From an had discovered a ray which could blow His Glasgow was not Glasgow grey altitude of 3,000 feet he views the up ships that were lying five or more beautiful panorama of Madeira Island, miles away. He gave a wonderful de-But some wild city full of loot and famed for its embroideries. Algiers monstration in the presence of wellshows the striking contrast of the Old known people.

It was the thing that proper heroes do. last beacon of the Golden Age, domin- ants. -W. K. H. ated by the great Parthenon towering One of the most amazing hoaxes on over the ruins of the Acropolis.

the city that was adorned by Solomon from ice and where game abounded. and hallowed by Christ. There is scarcely a paving stone of the old city | Peary also claimed to have discoverwithout its wealth of religious associ- ed a tract of land called Crocker Land. ation, its legends and traditions. Much Subsequently, other explorers estabis still unchanged for the admiration lished the fact that no such land existand reverence of the ages.

Next we set foot upon the ancient deleted from the naval maps, and soil of Egypt, land of the Pharaohs, much doubt has, consequently, been and the pyramids, relics of an age long cast upon his statement that he dispast. Cairo and the Nile and Alexan- covered the North Pole. dria, then westward over the sunny | Some years ago a letter was re-

## Coco-Nut Palm Perfumes.

The coco-nut palm is the most widely distributed and most generally known tree in the tropical regions of the world. To such an extent do the people of all warm countries depend upon the coco-nut palm as a source of food or income that it is difficult to imagine how they would get along in any accepted sense of the word, and

While every part of the palm is requisitioned for special uses, it is not generally known that it supplies a ryeing material of no mean importance, especially in the Far East. The dye it yields is in the rind. The latter is ground or powdered, and then soaked for a few days in water and afterwards boiled. The material to be dyed is washed in this water.

Oil is present chiefly in the flowers. which are gathered for their fragrance. and sold for making perfumery.

Correct English. Ardent Suitor--"Sir, I want your

daughter for my wife." Irate Father-"Young man, go home and tell your wife she can't have my sound a fish seems likely to produce. Shortly before the Olympic sailed worth. He is seen bidding au revoir and after having promised that, fol-daughter."

> love makes us do them beautifully. that the mother is more than a house--Phillips Brooks.

#### Hoaxers Who Have Deceived Continents.

English. . . . Turning to my companion, 'Look here,' I said, 'we shall never get the horses this way! Down you From time to time the whole world go on your marrowbones,' giving him is stirred by some amazing item of "Over he went, and as he placed news. It becomes the chief topic of himself in the familiar nursery atti-conversation. Then, with startling tude for daddy to give baby a ride, I suddenness, comes a bombshell. The sprang upon his back and began spur- story is a "fake." A clever schemer

Something of the sort happened re-The effect was magical. The old fel-cently. One day it was announced low dropped his pipe and tumbled over that the "lost boys" of Livy had been with laughter, nearly rolling off the found. Livy was a famous Roman hisdivan. He clapped his hands—and the torian, and a certain part of his work has been missing for a thousand years. The news that this missing part had been found caused great excitement Few men have a bigger fund of Fleet among learned men all over the world. Street stories than Robert Blatchford, Then the finder caused an additional sensation by disappearing. The fron-One that he is fond of telling con- tiers were watched and the closest cerns a brother newspaper man who search was made for him. He reapwas holding forth to a mixed company peared, only to confess that his story of literary men, amongst whom was a was untrue. The world's "leg" had been "pulled."

A Water-Power "Wonder."

A few day later it was reported in London that King Boris of Bulvaria had been assassinated. Nothing definite could be learnt. All day long the telephone of the Bulgarian Legation rang. The greatest anxiety was felt. Then it was learnt that the King was alive and well. A Bulgarian newspaper had been haoxed, and the story had been copied by newspapers all

Curiously enough, scientists and other intellectuals seem to be among the easiest to hoax. There is the instance of the "Keely motor." An inventor declared that he had discoverthis invention, he stated, a quart of water could be made to exert a force of one thousand horse-power. There was intense excitement over this announcement, Twenty thousand pounds was raised by a public fund; the inventor was hailed as the greatest scientist of the age.

The inventor produced a machinea baffling tangle of pipes and tubesand invited scientists to witness a test. Unfortunately for him he bungled the affair and was seen to slip in a reservoir of compressed air, the only power his "invention" possessed

Blew Up the Wrong Boat.

Another hoax deceived scientists

For all I know he stood, that lucky and the New, gay life and Arabian lei- He had, of cursce, discovered no ray at all. The ships were exploded by a On stout deck planking warped by Following a north-easterly course, charge of dynamite placed on board, we reach sweet smelling and volup- and ignited by an electric cable ar-Or else-for he was quite a tiny boy- tuous Palermo with its rich back- ranged by two accomplices. On the He had no dreams clear-cut, but just ground of orange and olive trees, occasion of a second test something Naples, gem of Italy, is famous for went wrong, and instead of the ship Because he bore a shining sword, and beautiful situation and remains of being blown up, the fate befell the glorious history. Athens stands as the boat containing the "profesor's" assist-

record is that of the American ex-The mystery and fascination of the plorer, Peary, who reported that he essential in training a child is to have. Orient is nowhere more potent than had found a channel at the north of at Constantinople, at the cross-roads Greenland. This was supposed to of two continents; a splendid view prove that Greenland was an island, over the Bosphorus, the Asiatic Coast and the channel was marked on American Navy maps. It was not until six A three-hour trip in autos from Jaf- years later that another explorer refa brings the traveller to Jerusalem, ported that where the channel was the most interesting city in the world, said to be was a range of hills, free

The Crop That Failed. ed. Peary's 'discoveries" have been

Mediterranean to the Reylera, garden ceived by an important newspaper declaring that the greatest sufferings A voyage to charm and edify, an ex- were being experienced by the inhabitcursion into the delights of three con- ants of certain parts of Italy owing to tinents. Information regarding these the failure of the mararoni crop. An cruises may be obtained from James article was actually published on the W. Elwell & Co., 17 State Street, New subject and a relief fund suggested. Macaroni is not a plant, but an article manufactured from flour!

## Fish That Sing.

in Ceylon there is a shellfish, a sort of mussel, which sings! It can hardly be claimed that it com-

petes with the nightingale, but it produces a long, low, fluty sound, which has a musical quality. Seeing that certainly no vocal cords, this singing sound must be produced by some manipulation of their double shell. It is possible that increasing dry-

ness does the trick, for the sound only occur after the tide has been down for a considerable time, leaving the bivalves high and dry on the rocky

There is a fish which abots, too. The Scotch fisherman calls this fish the butterman, and, when caught by line and in a small way the oil is extracted or net, it makes a noise from the back of its throat when landed. Eels also make a noise when the hook is being removed from their gulls. The common and very ugly gurnard of our coasts grunts loudly when hauled to the surface, a strange croaking noise more like the caw of a crow than the

> Samantha says: When the children keeper; she's a home-maker.

I had just bought a ten-hors car from McTaggart, who was it out to Foxrock to deliver it ran into a trap on the Don When the police ston car to take the name and adthe driver they announced that covered the mile in a minute "How many miles an hour i

The Sergeant's Little Pro

Metor rollicemen are not no

their willingness to listen to an even in Ireland. The sort to

Henry Robinson tells about in l

Memoirs: Wise and Otherwise

rare to go unreported. Sin

said McTaggart.

"We won't mind that," said geant, getting out his noteboo "Oh, that's all very well." Taggart; "but I am entitled at what rate I was traveling "Come up here, James." sergeant to the constable, "a work this out."

But here they became h tions, which covered two par notebook, showed a speed of fo an hour. "Oh, balderdash," said the s

McTaggart followed up hi

lent Fund?" "Well, I didn't," said the s

"Undertake nothing as the resi having drunk beer, he remarks. if thou dost, words which can be second meaning may come forth thy mouth without thy knowing

Coin Worth a Fortune Search is to be made again for long-lost five-franc piece which minted with others by Napoleon

In order to popularize five pieces, which were first issued by signed by himself, and promising sum of 5,000,000 france to the A of the coin. For years these were in great demand, and many mutilated and even melted dow

which to-day is said to be worn

would-be finders of the note. It is thought that the real found its way, when its particul mie was withdrawn, into some o tion of Napoleonic relics. But w ever it is, it is said that the Fr government would honor the offer made, if it were found.

Why We Quarrel.

A well-known pathologist has re ly made an interesting discovery; has found that bad temper has curious effect of increasing the an of sugar in the blood by from 14 cent, to 30 per cent, in the course

That is why an angry man wan fight the object of his rage. He comes hot-blooded because this a sion of carbonaceous material in cates his muscular system. The strange thing is that this

change is due to a tiny gland about size of a pin. When it functions mally a person remains calm and tempered. If the essence exude lavishly, hatred, passios, and gua ensue.

HEIR TO BRITISH THRONE ON OLYMPIC WITH CAPTAIN HARWORTH