THURSDAY, AUGUST 7, 1924

THERE'S A LOT TO LIFE There's a lot to life if you oply put A lot into life as you live it;

The faith and love to give it. Thoro's a lot of strength that will run to wante Unless you delgn to use it;

There's a lot to give if you only have

There's a lot of love that will right There are lots of fulks who will I

If yourself a friend you show them: The world is full of the best of folks, If only you get to know them.

For life is what you make it: And send out love, and hope, and faith And what comes back-just take it

#### TOBBING THE PANCAKE

nor had he written a prize easay. He there is one of those notes to be pald some of the jokes.

cake was secured only once. If I recklessly," she added pleadingly.

of all such days. were thrown open, and a procession is it?" a correct white contume, that white fore I decided positively to buy the beir can be found and his signature. The visitor stooped obligingly into visit us when he's here—he had had cap, apron and all. In his hand he place. And you'll go with me to obtained. Now, did Seibel and Seibel, a space possibly three feet high, comkneaded with plenty of horsehair, to won't your

crowding where the cake was liable face of his wife. "And while we're swing of his arm sent the pancake forgotten to do it. ". over the bar flying. If he had missed his shot he would have been "booked," that is, books would have been thrown

### TAKING A DAY OFF

for that length of time from all ideas connected with their work.

the lawyer, "on penalty of exclusion from the company," and every one that she began to fidget to go there, you so's," had no chance to utter that "Did he talk you to death?" laughtramp along country roads; then came a hearty dinner at noon, followed by

"There's to be no talking shop," said

another tramp, which was brought to a close by a heavy shower. The company returned to the inn where they were to pass the night, and found a bright fire awaiting them.

of which I've heard and that I haven't read. What do you say?" Again every one agreed, and present-

his book?"

we're really doing!" said the lawyer, and it thereupon appeared that the schoolmaster had discovered an edu- too, at the eleventh hour. But some- "I'll wait on the porch," said the The way I got out of togeh so com cational report among the magazines thing, perhaps her feeling of gentle young man when they had reached pletely with home affairs was that been studying the stock exchange re- last she had "plenty of room," made by Tut who felt a little shy of the on the German border for a long time.

"I have," said the lawyer, handing

concealed any papers." "No, you haven't," admitted doctor; "but the magazine seems open most naturally to this article, my her best. Except for these three people and a lawyer, was the principal source magazine to the clergyman, who read

Fall Fair Dates

	I HOE HOUSE SIG TOWN ENGUER,
List of Those in Which Actor People	
Will be Interested	and flourishing. "And this year
The following to a list of This Year	be our roses," she told herself !
The following is a list of Fall Fair	She had at that decided while
lates issued by the Agricultural Socia-	
ies liranch of the Ontario Department of Agriculture, in which the people of	
his vicinity will be interested:	ulture tolled up to the best
Loton Beptember 33-34	Takete who had moreland had
Lberfoyle October 8	
Bolton Beptember 13-73	must have been a vouce Name
Brampton Boytember 19-20	moving day Wall wall to -
Surlington Beptember 19-20	
aledon Beptember 34-35	
cohevula Beptember 10-11	niture. A 'colored man sitting
Durham September 30-October 1	mattress was picking tunefu
Crin October 9-10	Jessie's benjo, entrusted to his
ergus Beptember 15-26	It seemed like a serenade to the
reelton Ootober 3	old home: Mrs. Cartwright. !!
lalt Beptember 18-10	and went down ready to answe
leorgatown October 8-4	patience the oft-repeated qu
ondon Beptember 6-18	"Where does this belong?"
tilton Beptember 36-27	By and by Jessie arrived, havi
akyille September 11-11	
rangeville September 15-17	sign on its door. The Profession
tookwood Beptember 30-October 1	Herndon showed up at five, and

### The Bree Press' Short Story

Plenty of Room

JEANNIE PENDLETON HALL

-Cleorge W. Eggleston.

describe that it will give a good idea | "Glad you did, my dear, glad you did." said the professor, her husband, everything has been so delightful, but been killing many rats, but Herndon and delighted with the purchasers. No. The whole school and the masters "Only, I should have liked to run my I met my old friend Harvey, who knew says that as soon as those habies are I'm not out of my senses. The young gathered in the schoolroom. The doors eye over the abstract of title. Where Cophas Henry and all his people, and out in the world he'll make her do man is here now, and you'll meet him entered, headed by the verger of the "Mr. Wilmer has it," said Mrs. Cart- Or rather, that the affsence of one They're under the barn floor, and it's suit-Marilla is drying his clothes. chapel bearing his silver mace, and wright naming the family lawyer, signature will constitute a flaw in the a little dusty there, but I guess it'll insisted upon his sinying to suppor followed by the college. cook wearing "fle looked it over very carefully be- title you now hold, unless the missing brush off."

pancake. This cake was of peculiar people, to-morrow after, school, to put all the other hundred and one people shoulders and hat; also with an im- won't be here much. He wants to formation, one-half an inch thick and your name on the deed with mine, we've seen about the purchase, omit pression of six fat waddlers and a little know us better, and to see more of the "Burely-the deed and the note," The cook took his stand a few paces said the professor. He wished there posedly. "I knew it from the first." make friends. The inexhaustible ness I couldn't like him better if he below the great iron bar which divides were no note, but he stifled his little the school in halves, all the scholars sigh so as not to cloud the radiant

Mrs. Cartwright went on with her rejoicings: . at him; but I never knew it to occur. to discourage me at first; they drove about that Henry buy who went over- to do. Herndon's done most of the As the pancake fell, the whole school me about in cars to see first one bun- seas and, they believe, was killed. His work. He wouldn't let Tot and me rushed to snatch it. For some minutes galow and then another, saying how half-brothers have guaranteed that I plant anything except beans-he said nothing was seen but a whirling mass compact and convenient they were, shall not have any interference in that they were the only idiot-proof vegeof struggling lads. In general, little and how modern, and easy to keep quarter. If he's alive they will buy table." The boy paused to giggle softand were to form a ring as soon as Herndon was the grown-up son-"and "Nothing risk, nothing gain," said and so has Hern. Mother says, next the cake fell, and, arm in arm, pro- you other children, I want to put my- his dauntless wife. tect it while one of their number crept self on record as saying that this At the end of a year the "Flaw," people to come and visit us, and find under it and secured it. The plan was 'compact' and 'convenient' idea can as they called him, had almost been out how it feels to have plenty of room excellent, but like some other schemes be carried too far! Look at my own forgotten. If the report of his death There's a teacher who has to sleep in He was a very delicate lad, and had the least possible amount of space Russia was a big country, cold, dread- them. But this summer she's just gono idea of struggling in the crowl till they've scarcely had room to grow. ful, turbulent, The half-brothers, lng to let us all sort of spread our-As the cake fell the circle of boys Our children have never had a dear Charles, Anthony, and Bamuel Baxter, selves, like her fern did when she put formed, according to agreement, and old spacious childhood's home-an old assured Mrs. Cartwright by letter- | into a bigger flower-pot." closed in upon it. Somebody gave house with an attic, an old garden for they were scattered in distant "You seem to think a great deal of Wells a push, and the little fellow fell with a grapevine or something that States—that they never expected to your mother," said the young man.

forward into the middle of the ring. would take strong hold of their child- see him again.

Some repairs, begun, were not yet humiliating phrase. roused her nearly-grown daughter with had something nervous about his man- | er for being talkative." the words, "Jessie, let's fit."

It was early yet, and except for up the driveway one afternoon, with with me," said the young man rather of it we want; yet for all who will packing some breakables, there was a look, that would have been approv. Wistfully. "I am James Ashford Henry. seek and see, and study and symnot a great deal to do before the man ing if it had not been cross. The son of Cephas Henry." and the vans came. Even the Pro- grounds did not have the trim order Mrs. Cartwright felt her heart drop fessor's books could ride very safely that they had had in old Cephas in the bottom of a wagon lined with Henry's day when two men dug, clip- not die. some old cloth. The Professor was to ped, and rolled beds and grass to pergo as usual to college; Herndon, who fection, but in the somewhat crooked was a young reporter, would be absent lines of a tennis-court and the some- ugain to young Henry: "You're the most of the day writing up some ath- what random planting of flowers, the missing owner of the place?" letic event for his paper, but the frowning visitor recognized plenty of mother and Jessie and Marilla, the jolly outdoor industry and pleasure alim mulatto maid, could do wonders. Just then he noticed two pairs of So Mrs. Cartwright telephoned for the eyes, brown and blue, peering at him vans, and with the big key in her through a spires bush, and a small girl

"Eh!" said the doctor, hurriedly she had detested "moving," from the "Anybody you want to see, Mister?" thrusting a small red book and a pen- first barrel of superflous china packed asked the boy, who was about eight. days beforehand to the last backbreaking effort to set up some beds home?" and find sheets and blankets for them . "Pather never is at this time o' day, that the exhausted family might sleep except in vacation," the boy explained -yes, there was usually one caster "Mother's here somewhere. Come on against his left knee-"a trifle lume missing from a dresser or chiffonier, up to the house."

this day altogether different. the lawn, and she lot them in with carried at a scrutched place near the ford was killed, and a great many her big key. They set up their treaties top of one of the porch pillars. In turning to the legal member of the and chuckled and told such other jokes boyigh days a comrade had "stumped" At last I got babk and—Anthony told party. "Have you really been reading as they slapped jads-green paste on him to climb up and look into a bird's me about the sale of this property. the backs of their strips of paper; by nest there, and he had shinned up the Mrs. Cartwright." and by Marilla arrived, and sang column. him the book. "Shake it and see if I've plaintively as she swished water over lie heard the children coming back. the kitchen floor-Marilla had thought He supposed that their mother was that the house would be "pow'ful blg with them, and us she, with his own to keep clean," but had promised to do half-brothers, some real estate men

cumstantial Evidence in Criminal and except for the few sounds they will be out just as soon as she can, twittering in the caves. The lilacs pretty wet," said the boy. "She begs and you've every right to do so,

sor and friends come over to play 'most every ly renting them."

RS. CARTWRIGHT had, "done men's feet had been ribbed with "
It now." As she said herself, pollating map from the beautiful wide
it would be more elegant to old hall. The two small children were it would be more elegant to old hall. The two small children were say that she had cant the die, to have spent the night with an aunt. Ho give up the grudge and the selfish or that she had committed herself, or but when the teakettle bulled and the couldn't get ahead with it a room, where the visitor was changing something like that, but she felt like supper was set, Mrs. Cartwright's lie's written a piece about the sunsets, professor bimself came home. buying the old Henry place, and must have her bables at the first meul. achoolgirl language bubbled to her lips. Some telephoning from a neighbor's "You know, I once thought of leas- resulted in their being brought over in ing it until I, was sure of myself, but somebody's car, and the family group the more I looked at the house the was complete. Marilla, having hinds Nothing makes him mad, now he's got ungry about the sale's being made

lowed her to tell about it:

he says there's a flaw in this title, her duty. Want to see the pupples? soon, dressed in your other blue sorge to tell you of this?"

"And didn't tell me?" "I was afraid it would worm you."

children, not to mention other people's. had not been confirmed, neither had the room with her little girl scholars,

ish minds and make them homesick to It was royal May weather again, and shy, but he nodded briskly, and a Wells grasped the opportunity, and come back to it, long years after. So at the big house on the hill all was beautiful look of pride and love went as he lay on the floor, unbuttoned his the best we can do now is to buy them happy and serene. There were more over the honest brown-eyed boy-face. walaicoat, slipped the cake in, but one. It's too late now for Herdon and wrens than ever, for Harold with "There she is now," he said, looking toned himself up again, and wriggled Jessie to make it truly their own, patient, atumpy little fingers had whit- toward the house and yodeling while out. The cake had disappeared, no maybe, but these two little ones need tied homes for them out of cigar he waved a grubby hand. "Let's go never remember anything else unless boxes, with holes too small for burgfar back and meet her." Henry. Both parents were dead, and Jossie kept the big floors and the white himself would seem rude. the sons were scattered, but in time windowaills spotless. Persons who had "I am so sorry you were kept waitthe signatures were secured, and Mrs. tried to dissuade Mrs. Cartwright from ing," she was saying. Cartwright felt that the house and buying a house so hard to clean, and "I enjoyed every minute of it, with

ner, glanced about him as he walked "I hope you'll want to make friends

handbag, went over to possess her and boy left the pebble-outlined play-"Well; yes. Are your parents at

triumph, perhaps her relief that at the dwelling. Harold ran in, followed after the Armistice was signed I went stranger, and he, with his frown partly with my unit, and after that I was in The paper-hangers were coming up unbent, boked with a stick which he liusels. A fellow hamed Henry Ash

> a sweet her for being slow." "That's all right," said the young

man, smiling in spite of himself. "Hup. pose you show me around a little, inat view stead of just sitting here." e move. to show it to people. Come on, Tot." was the old, and she came on, sumstimes racing of fur- hanging on to the hand of the visitor. g on a whom she had begun to like. The boy was the chief gulde. "This is the tennis court," he said. "We haven't put it in real good order for the summer yet, because we've mo?" was his rash suggestion. taking care of the flowers, but we're same," she said. "We've been calling guing to pretty soon. My brother these things ours for a year-wrons

The Acton Free Bress | Free Bre

ip this house. He never had room Henry was quicker still. In he plungenough before. It's upstatrs, so nobody ed, coat and all, and soon the child stay around him, on the floor, if he mother's arms, up here-it's in English, but there's "Poor dear, ugain I'm. a raven no sense in it."

more in love with it I was—and so I've biscults as if by mugic, so incomplete that lovely quiet room to study in and until they and the Baxters knew de-A recent newspaper records a vic- done it-just gone and done it!" she was her equipment, stood peeping in prepare his teckshures. . . This is our finitely whether he was alive or dead! A recent newspaper records a vic- done it just got a first door, her tun-colored face light- prepare mis necksnures. . . This is our finitely whether he was anve or dead tory in the great English public school said. "I have paid down a few hun- at the door, her tun-colored face light- barn. We got a cow, and she's got a I suppose of course he'll cancel the of Westminster. The here of the day dreds in advance, and the rest is to ed up with glesming teeth to receive little calf. Want to see it? Oh, no, transaction: Either he'll take back was not a winner at football or cricket, be paid monthly, like rent. Except, the family's compliments and hear she won't hook you. The chickens the place or he'll want a better price ain't much good this year the baby for it--" had done what is rarer in the school in two years, but it isn't a very large "The only really happy moving day chickens were mostly killed by rate, "Now, don't let that worry you anannals caught and kept the great one. I do hope there won't be any on record!", Mrs. Cartwright declared, but Herndon's going to kill all the pancake, which is tossed on Shrove of those slips between the first and pancake, which is tossed on Shrove of those slips between the first and pancake, which is tossed on Shrove of those slips between the first and pancake, which is tossed on Shrove of those slips between the first and pancake, which is tossed on Shrove of those slips between the first and pancake, which is tossed on Shrove of those slips between the first and pancake, which is tossed on Shrove of those slips between the first and pancake, which is tossed on Shrove of those slips between the first and pancake, which is tossed on Shrove of those slips between the first and pancake, which is tossed on Shrove of those slips between the first and pancake, which is tossed on Shrove of those slips between the first and pancake, which is tossed on Shrove of those slips between the first and pancake, which is tossed on Shrove of those slips between the first and pancake, which is tossed on Shrove of those slips between the first and pancake, which is tossed on Shrove of those slips between the first and pancake, which is tossed on Shrove of those slips between the first and pancake, which is tossed on Shrove of those slips between the first and pancake, which is tossed on Shrove of those slips between the first and pancake, which is tossed on Shrove of those slips between the first and pancake, which is tossed on Shrove of those slips between the first and pancake, which is tossed on Shrove of the first and pancake, which is tossed on Shrove of the first and pancake, which is tossed on Shrove of the first and pancake, which is tossed on Shrove of the first and pancake, which is tossed on Shrove of the first and pancake, which is tossed on Shrove of the first and pancake, which is tossed on Shrove of the first and pancake, which is tossed on Shrove of the first and pancake, which is tossed on Shrove of the first and pancake, which is tossed on Shrove of the first and pancake, which is tossed on Shrove of the first and pancake, which is tossed on Shrove time the cake remained practically A shade of trouble darkened for a see you privately after supper." . ' the time, but now he stays at home lovely. He saved our baby from whole, in spite of all the strenuous moment the violet eyes that her hus. He had been uptown on an eyeard all the time his paper will let him, drowning, and here's a note that he offorts made to rend it from its lucky band and four children thought wo an hour or two before, and had heard he's so afraid of missing something, sent me just now by literold saying possessor, the victor received the prize beautiful. "At any rate, I don't get something. .As she went into the He says a big old out-of-town place that so far as he is concerned—and a little legacy every day, and I wanted trunk room, lamp in hand, to get out like this is a regular three-ring circus. he's sure the Baxter brothers will be In my whole stop at school the pan- the fun of spending this one rather nightclothes for the little ones, he fol- lints of chickens—something doing all with him—we may have all the time the time. His little terrier Funny has we want in paying the remainder of "It's a shame to mention it when some little pups now, so she hasn't our debt. He's sutlefied with the price

you tell him so?" he naked.

bright-eyed mother whimpering in "They did not," said his wife com- some distrust of him, but willing to

Harold , prattled on: "This is our garden. It doesn't look "You mean you were afruid I should like much, for the English sparrows to fall. At a signal, the cook measured about it. I'll look at that abstract," he worry you about it!" The professor ate up every speck of our lettuce, and the distance with his eye, and with a thought; but by the next day he had looked ready to cry. "Oh, why, why the other things are slow because of a did I forget to examine that abstract?" cold spring. But we've all planted "Don't tear your hair," urged Mrs. something, and mother says, even if Cartwright, for indeed the professor we don't have good crops we've all The real estate people were ready seemed about to do so. "I know all learned something-learned what not

or nothing of the pancake remained. clean. But when they saw I was de- him out of his shape or something. ly.
On this particular occasion a heavy, termined, they yielded the point very But he was apported missing and has "That's mother's window up there. strong lot of boys, headed by Alfred gracefully and assured me that I had never been heard from—poor boy."

Slade, had planned to get the panfound a treasure in the old Henry "I can't help feeling anxious," sighgirl and gets scared at night, by
cake. They had secured good places, place, For Jason, and Herndon"— ed the professor. "It's a risk."

got my own room, and so has pasie, year we'll invite some more crowded The pancake fell in an unexpected They been moved and pulled a rumor that some American soldier and a grandma who has ten grand-place, near a small boy named Wells about, and crowded, and packed into in Russia had seen him alive and well. children—she's going to begin with

Harold for once was slient, a trifle

After school Wells held his small they please to. Darlings, there's a sparrows to enter. The roses were Just what sort of a lady the young tongue and slipped away with the pan- big barn!" and she drew the small dug about and wooded, and were man had expected Mrs. Cartwright to cake. When he returned, he was the boy and girl into rapturous embrace. coming into full bloom. In the house be, he scarcely knew himself, but when proud bearer of a sovereign, with Professor Cartwright, who lectured there were several new pieces of fur he saw her siender, still youthful figure which he and his chums had a good at the town small college, did not know niture, or rather, if not all new they in its blue dress, her blue eyes-no, much more about real estate and its were new to the present owners. One they were violet-and the brown hair legal intricacies than he did about or two auctions in the neighborhood Just touched at the temples with gray, hockey, but at his wife's side he went had given the professor and Mrs. Curt- and the dimple she had never lost over and over such documents as were wright an opportunity to buy well- curving into one cheek as she smiled in the Selbel brothers' keeping, signed rubbed, stately old pieces that suited at him, he was autonished. He was them with her, and the transfer was the rooms far better than things from very far from frowning now, himself. duly effected. The Henry place had a furniture store, and cost about half. He had a wild idea of not telling her and photographing the fibest views in or amusement, went into the country been the property jointly of a son and Marilla was still with the family, and his name. But she was offering her for a twenty-four hours', holiday, re- several stepsons of the late Cephas with help from Mrs. Cartwright and hand to him, and not to introduce trees, or the most beautiful old houses.

acres were really hers. Then it was had been all ready with their "I told such an entertainer, he said, smiling ing roads, woods, meadowland, streams ed Mrs. Cartwright. "His father says district. finished, but, on a royal May day her A young man, pale and yet sallow, he gots it from me, but Harold and I yearning overmastered her and she who walked with a slight limp and don't care-we make friends the quick-

very fond of them. One of them, Anthony, lives in New Jersey-he is the house they had made there and came only one in this part, of the United States-and two days ago I surprised him and his household very much by

walking in on them." "They thought-"Yes, they thought that I was casualty of the Great War. I am little damaged-" he struck his cane

"We-II, to tell you frankly-not ul

and they were downstairs-Mrs. of his veration, his frown crimped up a mockery it must have seemed when Cartwright was alone in the old house, again. | But they were alone. "She Harold told you to make yourself at made, all was quiet. Only a wren was but she was washing her hair, and it's soing to take it from us, Mr. Hanry were out of bloom, but there were you'll make yourself at home," he add- knew there was a flaw in the title roses coming along in the tangled, ed quaintly, evidently repeating his but the house just fascinated ine und with a mother's message exactly, "and pardon I went into the transaction on my own responsibility. I must may, however, was told that there would be no

trouble." Ashford Henry took off his hat aurubbed his hair in a boylah, puzzled "Hot stuff" cyled the small boy, all sort of way. "I hardly know what to of fur- boy again, and he turned a handspring do," he said. He had come there dirdoor, on the grass beside the steps. "Come octly from Lawyer Wilmer's, and from hind to on-we've got some place, and I love Heibel's office, irritated and fuming intending to start proceedings at once Tot, the blue-eyed, was six years that should end in his getting back his property. But here were these y! She sheed with her brother, sometimes people who were treating it well, enjoying it keenly, and paying honost money for it. It would seem ungracious to put them out, even should he make good their money loss. "You wouldn't like to rent it from been so busy planting the garden and "I'm afraid it would never seem the

ving left Herndon and my sister Jessie like and spires bushes and all-and .I be Hent" tennis better's everything, and their should hate to think that I were mered. conts good day in summer. Mother says "I see," said Ashford Henry, "Well October 11 off worked like beavers. The house she likes for Jess to go with nice Mrs. Cartwright, I must have more hugest 21-Esptember 5 legan to look habitable already, now breesy outdoor, young fulks. That's time to think it over, but I believe—I compare the good of coming up here. Why, hope for your sake—"

hoys and girls that came to see her, a sweet but frightened shrick from the livin'-room was so small, and the distance interrupted the talk. A hardly any yard, and only one porch; louder shout was coming nearer-"Tot duces how many porches there are is in the water, mother. Come oulck." "O my baby!" cried the mother, and "Three," said the young man before started in the direction of the little duck pond. Tot, thinking to do her "Right the first time. Yes, there are part in entertaining the visitor, had three-south, cast, and west -mother thought to show him the durling yelsays there's always one just right, low ducklings; as he did not come on, shady or sunny, or however you like she was lifting out the downtest to it, at some time of the day, . . Father take to him, when she fell in, Mrs. sure has got a fine room for his study Cartwright was quick, but young

can bother him. All his books can was sobbling and dripping in her chooses, for Marilla don't dare even When Tot was between blankets. dust up there less father says so. He with her brother amusing her-not has 'most finished the Latin poetry often was she a heroine to him-and book that he was translatin'. He Marilla had a fire going in a guest hit, down in our crowded little house. Into suit of the professor's clothes, the

creaking bad newst" he said as he The young man fairly roured. "Did kiesed his wife. "Cophas Henry's son -the Flaw-has turned up, and the "You, indeedy, and he sure did laugh. Sethels and Wilmor say that he is very

other minute," urged Mrs. Cartwright. and Jessie when he's well of his lame-

#### FOR THE STAY-AT-HOMES

ing to call him 'Jimmy.' "

were my own young brother; I'm go-

attainable by the stay-at-homes. The trolley has brought even dwellers in the city within cheup and ready reach of flowers, fields and woods. The untechnical yet scientific books of nature study, issued in such abundance during the last few years, suggest many and various ways of making the most of all that these contain. The camera renders' possible delightful new forms of observation and record. The summer need not be dull nor the

suburb narrow nor the parks uninteresting to the girl who is noting in hor journal the arrival and succession of the wild flawers, perhaps illustrating the pages with drawings, photographs or pressed flowers. The boy who studies the birds through his mother's opera-glass, or hunts them to their nests and shyest hiding-places And this later is particularly interesting in this district about Acton, where John Burroughs, the great American naturalist, declared he found more varieties of wild birds than in any similar area in North America. The exploring adventurer who, after careful book study and discreet experiments upon the cut is able to regale an appreciative family with the edible mushrooms of the vicinity, enjoys a greater reward than a mere savery Then, too, there is the delight muintaining an uquarium recruited from neighboring ponds; of seeking One young woman, a fine pedestrian, who has some skill in drawing, during last summer made a most interesting

floral map of the neighborhood, showand the different vegetation of sach Summer brings with it such a wealth of beauty, interest and charm that none can miss it all except those who do no wilfully. We cannot all have all

## AN UGLY PICTURE

The near-sighted man and his wif were inspecting the latest art exhibition with critical care. "That's the ugilest portrait I've eve seen," he 'cried, striving for "Come away, John," replied



# we sleep?"

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The simple, correct way plexion lovely, radiant, youthful, You cannot find a more effec-But beware of harsh cleansing tive beauty treatment. Because methods. They injure skin. . Palmolive Soap is blended of rare Wash thoroughly with palm and olive oils-famous for .. mild but thorough cleansing qual-Palmolive Soap-each night before retiring. Rub the creamy, foamy lather well into the tiny ities since the days of Cleopatra. And it is inexpensive. Let it do for your whole body what, it does

pores, Rinse - and repeat, the washing. Then rinse again. Then-If skin is dry-apply a little cold cream. That is all. Skin so cared for is not injured

efficiency

produce 25e

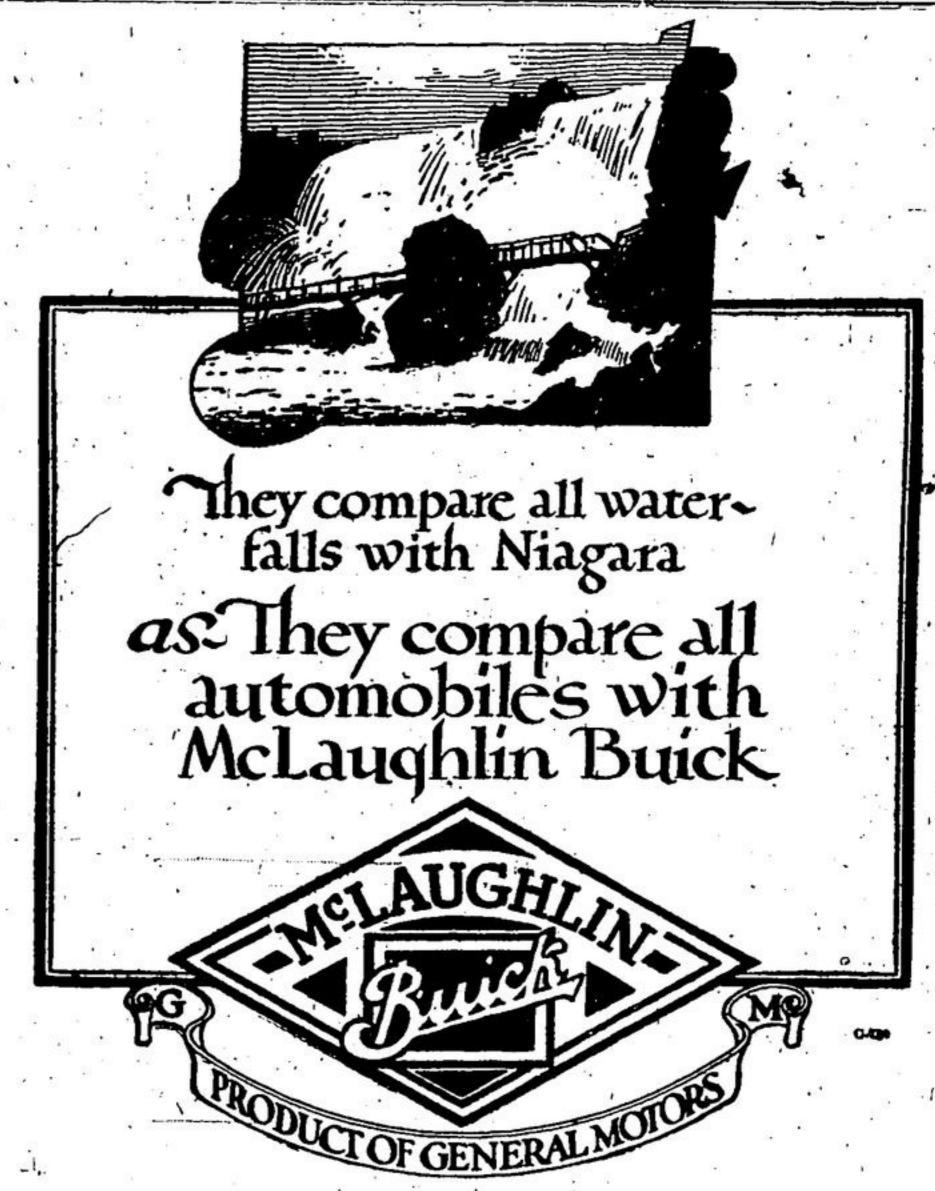
quality for

for the face. which is never sold unwrapped. by cosmetics, by wind and sun. or by dist. Valums and

All dealers have it. In a short time improvement will be noticeable, encouraging. THE PALMOLIVE COMPANY OF CANADA, LIMITED

See that you get Palmolive -

Palm and allow oils - nothing else- give Nature's green color to Palmeline Sons.



### **FISHER & KING**

pathize, there is treasure enough to Representatives for this District

Georgetown 40n

AUGHLIN-BUICE

# On The Move

Like the "standing army" that "just stood," goods that remain on the shelf are . expensive luxuries to any merchant.

Advertising is the force that moves slow sellers from counter to customer, Every advertisement is a salesman of proven ability, reaching every class, creed and sex in the community,

The set-up of an Advertisement is as important as the dress of a salesman. In THE FREE PRESS special attention is given to Advertising set-up. In our column

## 'An Advertisement is an Invitation'

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