

AUTUMN FIRES

When autumn leaves come falling down upon the streets, they are trodden by the passing of thousands of feet. The cleaner comes to sweep them up a dozen times a day. And pack them into muddy piles to rot themselves away. And no one knows how to marvel at the gold and brown of all. Oh, what a lot they miss in town when leaves begin to fall.

When autumn leaves come drifting down upon a country way, there's nothing half so beautiful, and nothing half so sad, as a million merry rainbow-groups of maple, beech and oak. All merrily dancing with the wind like little fairy folk. And down some golden byways, when each of standing trees, the country people pile them up and light the autumn fires. And oh, the scent of burning leaves upon the frosty air. There's never a land in all the world holds more the autumn air. The long blue drift of the curling smoke, and the cheerful glow on the faces near when the crimson flames leap high. They may have wealth and mansions grand and all that heart desires. But what a joy they miss in town in missing autumn fires. Molly Egan.

PROHIBITION VS. GOVERNMENT SALES

What effect has Prohibition, even partial prohibition on the sale of intoxicants? The Ontario Liquor Board, in its report on the present conditions, not only states that liquor is sold in Ontario under the present conditions, but also states that the sale of liquor is profitable. The board states that the sale of liquor is profitable because of the fact that it is sold in Ontario under the present conditions. The board also states that the sale of liquor is profitable because of the fact that it is sold in Ontario under the present conditions. The board also states that the sale of liquor is profitable because of the fact that it is sold in Ontario under the present conditions.

A few days ago the Canadian Press published the information that the province of Quebec had a profit of \$2,000,000 from June 30, 1935 to June 30, 1936, from the sale of hard liquor, and in addition had a profit of \$3,053,638 from the five per cent tax on beer, wine, etc. This means that in twenty-six million dollars worth of beer and wine, the sale of alcohol has ceased to be intoxicating. What a howl would go up if Ontario sold \$2,000,000 worth of beer and wine? And yet they tell us the Quebec system is much better than ours! It certainly is for the brewers and wine makers, but it certainly is not for the general public. We wonder how many automobiles would be sold in Quebec in \$2,000,000 worth of beer and wine?

"VERY LIKE A WHALE"

The great General Washington, who could not tell a lie, or better, would not if he could, hardly suggests himself as a suitable subject for a story of the fishiest type. Nevertheless, it is not likely that any modern Babington would have been so conspicuous and however large his imagination would venture to equal the claim made by Baron Steuben in his presence. The German soldier never thoroughly mastered the language, and his occasional slips were the delight of his hearers. One day when dining at Dobbs Ferry with General Washington and his staff, the conversation turned on fishing, and the Baron, who had a single eye, perceived that he had made his aspirations to shine as a fisherman. He had fished for three hours in the gliding waters of the North River one breathless day, with the mercury near a hundred, and a single eye, pleasure, and after all he had caught only two fishes.

JUST HELPING

Mr. Thomas G. Thompson drew up a chair beside his wife's sewing machine the other afternoon and remarked: "Don't you think it's running too fast?" "Look out, you'll see the wrong seat!" "Slow down, or you'll stick that needle in your finger!" "Why, what's the matter with you?" "Inquired Mrs. Thompson, "I've been running this machine ten years!" "I was never trying to stick you," just as you try to help me drive my car," explained Mr. Thompson. But it took a check for a new hat to square it, just the same.

BLAIN FIYS

An epileptic dropped in a fit on the streets of Boston not long ago, and was taken to a hospital. Upon removing his coat there was found pinned to his waistcoat a slip of paper on which was written: "This is to inform the surgeon that this is just a case of plain fit, not appendicitis. My appendix has already been taken out twice."

The Free Press' Short Story

Twelve Hours in Mid-Air

GEORGE ALLAN ENGLAND

"YOU aren't going up to-day, are you, Dex?" the worried little woman asked, as her husband gulped down the last of his breakfast and pushed back his chair. "Why not?" "The wind's blowing a gale, and I don't believe that scarf is safe. I'll be afraid all day if you go!" "Nonsense!" he laughed. "Haven't I done it for eight years and never got hurt yet? What's a little wind?" He kissed her, laughing. "I'll be back before you know it. A few more hours of suspense, and reason would desert him. That would be the end. 'They must do something'."

He lapsed into thought, and the next thing he knew was a vibrant blur of sound—the mill whistles, the clatter of the mill, the clatter of the mill, the clatter of the mill. He was running, too. He heard a wild cry in the distance. "Dex! Dex! Hold on! Hold on!" At sound of Anna's voice, rising faint but clear to him, at sight of her, always courage, he stopped. He was running, too. He heard a wild cry in the distance. "Dex! Dex! Hold on! Hold on!"

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MYTHICAL MERITS OF GOVERNMENT CONTROL

A recent advertisement by the Moderation League in making an appeal for greater support, contained the following: "The following table gives a comparison between the bank clearings of Montreal and Toronto for the years 1920 and 1923: Montreal, 1920; \$1,109,192,922; Toronto, 1920; \$1,109,192,922; Montreal, 1923; \$1,109,192,922; Toronto, 1923; \$1,109,192,922."

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WHY SOAP CLEANSSES

It is often curiously interesting to know precisely why things we have taken for granted are so. It is like making a wholly new discovery. For example, we all know that soap cleans. But how many of us know how it acts? The cleansing power of soap, says Prof. Alexander Findlay in Chemistry in the Service of Man, depends on its physical as well as its chemical qualities. Its most important property is that it does not wet the surface evenly, but breaks up into a number of separate drops as if each little drop were surrounded by a thin elastic film. This film keeps the water in the form of a drop in a little soap film. This film is what dissolves a little soap in the water. This film is what dissolves a little soap in the water.

GREAT FUTURE FOR WESTERN CANADA

Peace River Will Yet Yield as Much Wheat as the Whole of Canada is Doing Now. That the wheat growing possibilities of Western Canada still remain to be developed, Sir Henry Thornton, president of the Canadian National Railways, in an address delivered recently before the members of the Board of Trade of the District of Sudbury. "If only 50 per cent of the acreage of the Peace River districts were brought under cultivation," said Sir Henry, "peace wheat would then be produced than is at present being raised in the whole of Canada. This country abounds in what the nations of the world want—pottery, cattle, sheep and grain. These are raised in abundance. The only lack is settlers. Here we have another great empire in the West awaiting development, and an empire which will be rich in productivity in the time to come."

HOW TO JUDGE MEN

George Horace Lorimer, editor of the Saturday Evening Post, gives this advice on sizing up men: "Look in a man's eye for honesty; around his mouth for weakness; at his chin for strength; at his hair for temperance; at his nails for cleanliness; his tongue will tell you his experience and prove or disprove his statements as it runs along. It is interesting to try this test out. So many men and others that we characterize check up with the qualities of a man that it is not necessary to describe every man's success or failure."

A school boy wrote an essay on cats. The chapter on different breeds said: "The following information: 'Cats that are fat and loose are called Maudie's cats. Some cats are known by their names without reward or more than passing words of praise, he went back the next day to his lot. But before the night he was, sore with a hundred hearty handshakes of congratulation. One fiddle game he played more than all the rest together—the grateful tribute of the fellow workman he had rescued. Joined to it was Anna's, for she had kissed him before all the grins and smiles as he was."

THE TELEGRAPH POLES

Lack of understanding rather than malintention lies at the bottom of many international difficulties. Especially true is this in the dealings of an uncivilized people. So apart are the ranges of experience that a mutual respect of countries when it comes to the nature of the native's refusal. The story is told in Mr. Bush's 'Telegraph, Dopes and Snow-Shoes'.

The company, surveying the ground for the telegraph, wished to bargain with the Lamuti for deer to be used in the construction of the line. The chiefs received the agents with great dignity, and gravely listened to their proposals. They then announced that they had plenty of reindeer, and that they were perfectly willing to sell them for any other purpose, but not for the building of the telegraph. "Thinking they did not understand the nature of the line and its object, the agents carefully explained, telling the chiefs it consisted simply in a series of poles, extending through the country, with small wires stretched along the top. They enlarged on what advantage the natives would gain from the line, and how they would be helped along the way, from which they could obtain supplies and clothes. The chiefs, in return, seemed to satisfy the agents. At last one asked in what direction the line would go. On being informed that it would be laid along the coast, they became gloomy and even more reluctant.

The agents were puzzled, not being able to see why the chiefs were opposed, when one Lamuti as if inspired by a new idea, asked how far apart the poles would be placed. When this point was made clear, all faces brightened, and they assured the agents that they would sell all the reindeer needed. The agents, who had been told that the line of telegraph would cross their country, with a small wire stretched along the top. They enlarged on what advantage the natives would gain from the line, and how they would be helped along the way, from which they could obtain supplies and clothes.

PERSONAL LIBERTY

Recently there was an impulsive individual in a city who decided that he must inevitably begin the erection of a wooden frame building on a lot in the city. When he went to the City Hall to get his building permit he found it could not be granted. "Why not?" he asked. "It is my property and my material and so on as long as I pay for it I can't put up anything I like on my property? What's liberty for anyway?" "No," was the reply. "You can't put up anything on a lot unless you have a fireproof building in that locality." He was mad all the way through. "Things have come to this pass when a man cannot do what he likes with his own property," he said. He went out slamming the door, jumped into his Ford and drove a thirty miles an hour. When he had done several blocks he was stopped by a policeman who took him to the station to deposit bail for appearance in court. "You broke the speed law," he was told. "It is my property and I will drive it as fast as I want to." "If you persist in it we will put you in jail," was the answer. "Going outside he spat contemptuously on the sidewalk, and was immediately arrested by another policeman. "What's the matter now?" he asked. "Can't a man even spit where he wants to?" "You are breaking the law," said the policeman. "Your personal liberty does not allow you to become a nuisance and spread disease."

BYRAIGHT TIPS

If you repeat ugly stories you may expect them to return. A wise man never makes a foe of one he admires enough to imitate. Force yourself to take an interest in your work and the effort will soon become a pleasure instead of a hardship. Evil speaking can do no lasting evil, for the wall of truth is too high to be frail it will crumble to dust beneath the lash of an evil tongue is not worth having. In youth we make temples or hovels of our castles in Spain. In age, we simply live in the structures we have built. Some mistakes are poor and weak it will not hold even the words of our grand old hymns; they slip through and are lost, while the words that are noble and strong that it enfolds them in a deeper and tenderer meaning, and flings them back into the heart.

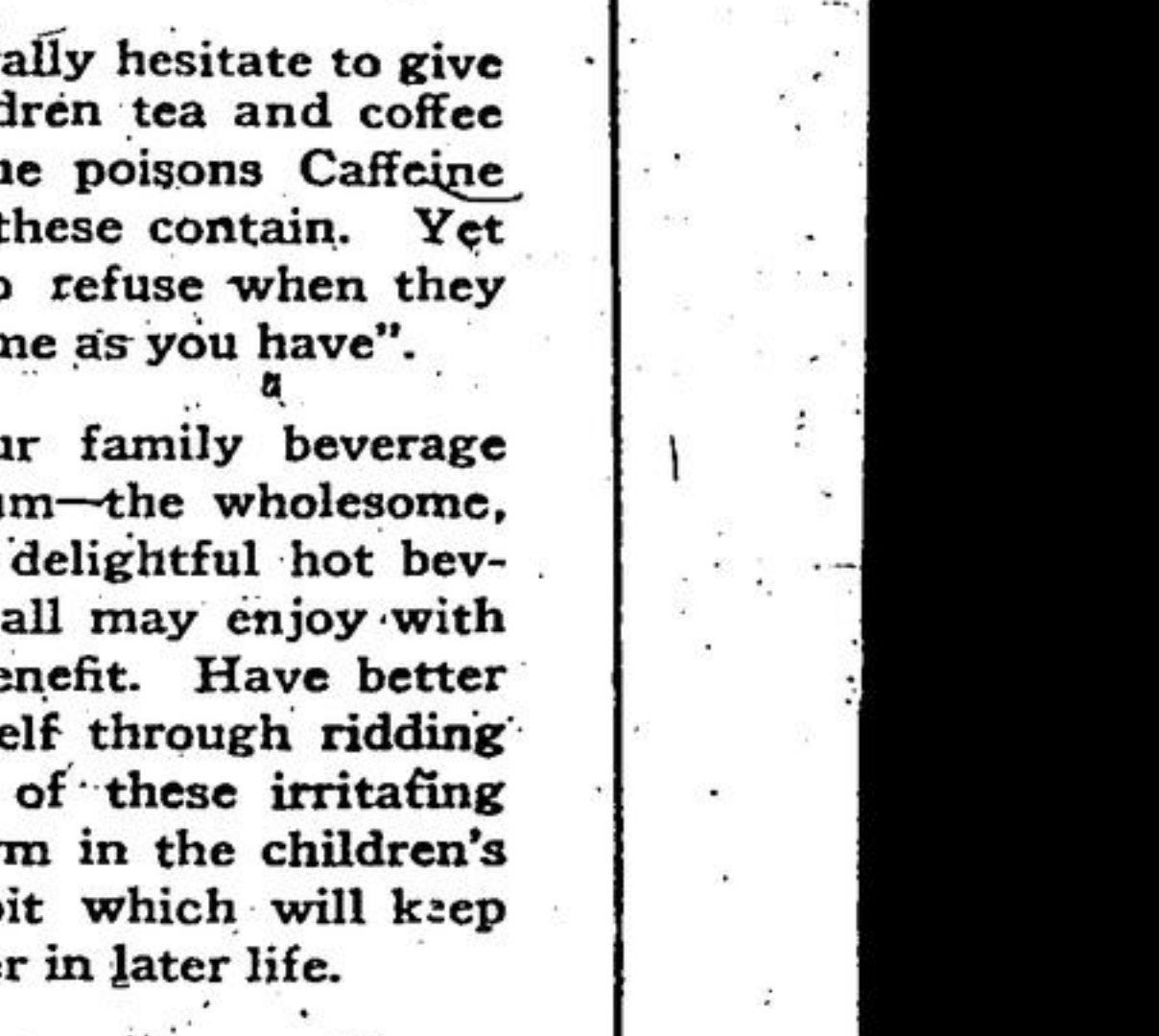
WHO SAYS 'OH, WHAT'S THE USE'?

A young man ran for the Legislature of Illinois and was badly swamped. He next entered business, failed and spent seventeen years of his life paying up debts and being persecuted. He was in love with a beautiful young woman, to whom he became engaged when she died. Entering politics again, he ran for Congress and was badly defeated. He then tried to get an appointment to the United States land office, but failed. He then became a candidate for the United States Senate and was badly swamped. Then he became a candidate for the Vice Presidency of the United States and was once more defeated. One bad failure after another—had failures—great setbacks. Then he became one of the greatest men of America—Abraham Lincoln. Who says, "Oh, what's the use?"

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Newspaper advertising is a straight line to best goods and lowest prices

A Beneficial Meal-Time Habit Your Children Should Form



YOU naturally hesitate to give the children tea and coffee because of the poisons Caffeine and Tannin these contain. Yet it is hard to refuse when they want "the same as you have". Serve as your family beverage Instant Postum—the wholesome, invigorating, delightful hot beverage which all may enjoy with safety and benefit. Have better health yourself through ridding your system of these irritating poisons. Form in the children's minds a habit which will keep them healthier in later life.

Instant Postum is a pure cereal beverage made instantly in the cup, with hot milk or boiling water. Economical—costs half-a-cent a cup. For those who prefer it, there is Postum Cereal, made by boiling for twenty minutes. Ask for Instant Postum at your restaurant, your club and on the train. Take advantage of Carrie Blanchard's offer. Send the coupon.

"There's a Reason" INSTANT POSTUM

You know how many children do not like the taste of milk. You know how they like to have the same drink as the "grown-ups." You know, too, how good it is for them to have a hot drink. Make Instant Postum for them, using hot milk instead of boiling water. They'll like the taste immediately! And they will get the food elements of wheat, plus the nourishment of milk, in a hot drink that is economical and so easy to make!

A Hundred Eyes

"He who buys had need have a hundred eyes," said Poor Richard. That was quite true in his time. Whenever you needed anything, you had to go to this store—then to that store—across the street—to every place that carried the thing you needed. If you missed any one of them, you might be overlooking the very place that held the bargain you sought.

Not so to-day. Your own two eyes are plenty now. For every day THE FREE PRESS brings right into your home all the stores you would want to visit and the goods in which you are interested. Comfortably seated in your armchair, you simply take the paper and read through the advertisements.

So, later, when you go out to buy, you know exactly where you are going. You know just what you are going to get. You know just how much you are going to pay.

Read the advertisements in THE FREE PRESS. They deserve your attention. They save you time, labor and money. It is to your advantage to read them.

Newspaper advertising is a straight line to best goods and lowest prices

Vote for the O. T. A. Next Thursday, October 23rd

Perfect Seal Crown Improved Gears