THURBDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1914

When autumn leaves come down upon a city street, They are trodden by the passing of thousand carcless foot; The cleaners come to sweep them up a dozen times of day And pack them into muddy plice rot themselves way: And no one stops to marvel 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, ar nothing half so gay; million merry rainbow-groups of maple, beech and oak, little fairy folk: And thun, some golden byentide, when cath of dancing tires. The country people pile them up an light the autumn fires.

And oh, the scent of burning leaves upon the frosty air-There's never a land in all the holds incense half so raro!-The long blue drift of the curling amôke cross the surset sky. And the cheerful glow on the faces

great and all that heart desires, But what a lot they miss in town in nissing autumn firesi

BALES

What effect has Prohibition, even partial prohibition on the sale of intoxicants? The Orillia Packet says that in Orillia under the present conditions. license. The editor says: "The hotels continuelly and flagrantly after eleven o'clock at night, on Saturday evenings. It was also sold in places without license to sell. When one inspector tried to interfere with these conditions he was warned that if he" persisted he would have his head broken. The fact is that experience has demonstrat; regulate the liquor trade." We are certain that this applies not only to ful inquiry will reveal that this applies equally to all our cities. The friends of the liquor traffic are very careful to omit all reference to the illegal sale of liquor in license days, but temperliquor, legal or lilegal to-day, is noththe traffic, so far as we have been able to discover. But what about government control?

A few days ago the Canadian Press that the province of Quebec had a profit of \$3,000,000 from June 20, 1833 to June 30, 1934, from the sale of hard liquors, and in addition it had a profit of \$1,305.638 from the five per cent. tax on beer, wines, etc. This means that in addition to an enormous bill for hard liquor, the Quebec bill for beer and wines etc., amounted to \$24,112,520. And then our brewing and distilling triends turned to us with solemn faces and assure us that they are almost wiping out drunkenness in Quebec. And yet the sale of beer and wines alone has reached over \$25,000,000!

They tell us there is no drunkenalcohol has cessed to be intoxicating. eyes and looked down. system is much better than ours! It little faces upturned, saw puny arms certainly is for the browers and wine waved to him. makers, but it certainly is not for the He was lying along the top of the

"VERY LIKE A WHALE"

could not tell a lie or, better, would self as a suitable audience for a fish story of the fishlest type. Neverthe- down, down, down-till it lost itself less, it is not likely that any modern flaherman, however small his catch and below. Overhead the scudding clouds conscience and however large his im- were driving on, urged by the wind, agination, would venture to equal the which at every gust made the chimsoldier never thoroughly mastered the ped one leg down into the interior of hang tight!" language, and his occasional slips the stack, and let the other fall outwere the delight of his fellow officers, side. Thus astraedle the wall, he fall and slipping down along a wall, a lof the Peace River districts were mental crutches by which we hobble Once, when dining at Dobbs Ferry fresh courage. He was still alive, at very long wall, seemingly miles and with General Washington and his staff, any rate, and the dissiness was be- mile long. Under his arms he felt the conversation turned on fishing, and ginning to leave him, for long years the pull of a rope as he dangled the baron averred that a single ex- of steeple-work had made him used to

had fished for three blasing hours on pleasure, and after all he had caught own strength and the possibility of tack." only two fishes.

"What kind of fish were they?" rulred General Washington "I am not sure, but I think one of tham was a whale," replied Steuben. "A whele" baron! In the

Steuben - turning for confirmation to the ald who had been his companion.

"I beg Your Excellency's pardon," said Steuben, undisturbed by the merriment that had apread rapidly round It was not the German baron, but

one of our French atties, the Marquis dining at the hospitable board of a grew; now it seemed to him as if a the first and had thrown it, in turn, the people of the United States will however, or any other fish, but feath- thousands! He dared look no longer, ered game of a name deceptively simt- but cost his eyes away, across the then the other, and always throwing lar led him into the natural error of river. At sight of something there hope the loose one higher, while supporting tural products will find their way assuring his hostess with enthusiasm quickened. Far over the roofs

JUST HELPING

the other afternoon and remarked: "Don't you think its running too fast Look out, you'll sew the wrong seam!

"I was morely trying to assist you just as you try to help me drive our our," explained Mr. Thompson. But just the same.

RLAIN FIYS

tethis to tuet a case of plain fit, not apThe Free Press Short Story

Twelve Hours in Mid-Air

GEORGE ALLAN ENGLAND

OU aren't going up to-day, are | however, still remained-among them band guiped down the last

"The wind blowing a gale, andand I don't believe that scaffold's safe. I'll be afraid all day if you go!" If you can. There's no time to lose thing!" on this job."-He took his patched coat and his

las he turned the corner. some!" he muttered. He turned up The crowd was very much bigger." his collar and quickened his pace. gates, and rapidly made his way to- of houses, the curving river. "Must these boose protagonists." ward the monater stack which loomed be getting on toward night, some

Then he started on his long, disay illegally as was sold illegally under dred feet above. Half-way up he soon be over. And his wife-what of noticed that the wind had twisted part her? What was that? Across the Liquor was sold few nails, then started up again. He was now out of the protection of the factory buildings, and the gale was be- ing!" on Sundays, to minors, to Indians, to ginning to get a grip on him. It flapdrunken men and in other illegal ways. ped his coat and stung his tace, whisked the breath out of his mouth, but

still he kept on. "I won't go back now, anyhow!" resolved, almost angrily. "No sir. down!" Not even the ominaus creaking of the stagings frightened him. city of Camden began to unfold beteath him like a map; till he could the great hive of Philadelphia.

"Almost there-almost there!" panted. Then suddenly he stopped, clinging, with a sudden and deadly ance men will have vivid memories feer to the ladder-rounds; for someconcerning these things. The sale of where, far below, he heard a sudden rending of wood, felt shuddering, a ing like what it was when we licensed sinking of the framework, and knew that something had given way, that the staging was about to fall! An instant he clung, with madly

throbbing heart, sick with horror while the scaffold reeled beneath him Then, "The top! I've got to reach the top!" he cried, and sprang up the

He barely made it, for even as rembling hands grappled the rough brickwork, the whole filmsy structure ed. "Wait! 'I'll go with you!" racked, buckled, and went down like a card-house in a huge pile of mammoth jackstraws, whence rose thick clouds of dust. With a last desperate output of strength he pulled himself up and over the top-of the chimneyhow, he never could remember and clung there, his hands all torn and blooding, deathly sick, trembling, aweating like a spent racer.

A great noise reached him from beness in twenty-six million dollars low, a many-throated shouting, minworth of beer and wines! Well, if so, gled with wild yells. He opened his What a howl would go up if Ontario All about the jackstraw pile tiny sold .\$28,000,000 - worth of beer and figures were running like ants from gine? And yet they tell us the Queboc a disturbed nest. He saw scores of

reneral public. We wonder how curved chimney-wall, on a space many automobile accidents would be about eighteen inches wide, all rough found in \$26,000,000 worth of beer and and covered with loose mortar. His previous days' work had removed the large cap of the stack, which would have given him far more room; now he had only the bare thickness of the wall itself, which swung round in a great circle of some nine feet in diameter. Behind him yawned the black interior of the chimney; before him the smooth red brickwork slanted in the tangle of broken scaffold far

"Maybe I'll get down, after all!" he one breathless day, with the mercury on-or a rope-or anything!" But no.

> clinging till help should come. Help! What help could there for him? To rebuild the staging would be a matter of days, and meanwhilewhy, hours would end the tragedy! "Ravel your stocking!" a cry floated up to him. He looked down, and saw a man-shouting through hotlow hands. fine "Hey! Ravel out your stocking and his walst, he had passed the loops drop the yarn!" Many other volces

"Could I?" thought Dex. But even "An sel, baron," corrected the young at the moment he saw the futility of and trembling chimney, the plan was hopeless. Long before he could have had cast one of the loops upward have been whirted off his precarious ledge. He did not answer, and the

He waited, waited, and the crowd

"Try-a kite!" he shouted with all heard, for the words were repeated, taken up and spread about like wild-Mr. Thomas Q. Thompson drew up a few men running across the chair beside his wife's sewing machine of the gate—going for a kite. few men running across the yard, out

"Here's wherh I settle down for long wait!" said Dex to himself. Long be waited, while the wind mauled and buffeted him, not thinking much, but just holding on; till finally a jubilant shout arose, and he knew the kite had come. He looked and saw, not one, but half a dosen, and with them boys for what men' will compete with boys in flying a kite? "Can they do it?" gasped the prison or. And again he waited.

but they were wabbling about far below. , in. the 'yard there' was neither and outside of it the tail buildings made the attempt impossible. For more than an hour he watched the repeated efforts all of which ended

The crowd had thinned now, for the

works had started, and not even a

you, Dex?" the worried little several policemen-and all sorts of woman asked, as her hus- impractical suggestions were made. of his breakfast and bushed back his cramped. His hands had become an

Dex all this time was getting terribly if parelyzed, and he was rapidly growing weaker. His head began to fee! "light," and he knew his peril was increasing. From the position of the 1920, \$5,483,105,775; Montreal, 1923, the nature of the line and its object, "Nongensel" he laughed. "Haven't I at hand. "Good Lord!" he grouned. 568,205. Decrease in Montreal, \$1,516,- the chiefs it consisted simply in a been at this grind for eight years and "Can't they do something for me?" 033,263; increase in Toronto, \$181,353,- series of poles, extending through the never got burt yet? What's a little A few more hours of suspense, and | 402. wind?" He kissed her, laughing, reason would desert him. That would "Have dinner right at twelve for me, be the end. "They must do nome-

He lapsed from thought, and the "Why," thought he, "they're atill He hastened on through the early there! Waiting to see my finish yet? of our farmers. morning chill, reached the locomotive He snarled with savage laughter, flunk

will be the end of me!" The torture of his horror, his weakclimb up the rickety ladders toward ness-for he had been since morning available, was as follows: not one-fifth as much liquor be sold the chimney-top, more than two hun- without food or water-would very that were allowed to sell at certain of the structure and wrenched off a yard a figure was running. Others hours, and under certain conditions, brace. He stopped to hammer in a were running, too. He heard a wild

> At sound of Annie's words, rising like making a wholly new discovery. faint but clear to him, at sight of her face, so very small and far, but still hers, strange courage welled through the miserable man as from unsounded depths of his subconscious being. With his wife he saw a hurrying, cager man -a man with ropes and a long board. "Hold on! We'll save you!"

heard the man shout. on another hour. Could he? "I'll try!" sounding strangely small and empty in that void. "But hurry! Hurry!" Vaguely he saw the man clamberwhere the chimney projected from it. saw him looping one rope about the shaft, then another-and after that the nightmare got him again, with a frightful agony of clinging, of sweat,

How long this lasted he could never tell: but suddenly in bis dreams he "Go away!" Dex murmured rudely. getting ready to fly?" "Let me fly, too!" the voice answer-

voice seemed very near. "Hold on a minute more!" it said. Dex murmured something, he knew not what, and then-there was a man's face near his own! A man's shoulders coming up the tree-was it not a tree! -from which Dex fancied he about to fly. The man selzed firmly. Dex recognized him as Francis. Chase, his wife's cousin, and a stone-mason of Camden. "Let go, Francis!" cried Dex. deliriously. "You're rumpling my feathers!

I'm a bird, I tell you! Let go!" "Forget it!" retorted Francis, sels-"You're crasy. Just keep still now!

Then suddenly understanding camulof water. back to him. He began to tremble "Keep still, will you?" Chase com-

manded, roughly. "Here, let me put this rope round you. Now, then, let ro those bricks! Grab the rope—that's All ready! You're going "Down? Going down?" stupidly repested Dex. Then he burst into shrill laughter. 'Down! Ha! ha! (That's a

good one! Say, it's dark! What-" "Bure., Why not? The sun's been claim once made by Baron Stenben ney shudder in sickeping vibrations. been up here? More than twelve in his presence. The old German He hitched his body sidewise, drop-hours, and that's a fact! Now then,

murmured. "Now if I only had a terns, the yard was crowded, and the

the mason, lowered from the chimney not a thing remained to him save his top the all but unconscious steep! difficult manoauvre, which, had it not been actually done, might readily endust be pronounced impossible. . He had brought with him two stou

> Securing the cable and the board to then he had kicked off his shoes, in large as that of last year, but, on the order that his stockinged feet might other hand, the farmers will get better swamped. get a good hold on the rough brick- prices. Personally, I found the farmers about three feet and pulled it taut.

Getting inside the loop, he had leaned development; when one understands outward against it for support, and there is more coal in Alberta and had walked up the chimney for a shore British Columbia than there is in the shouts died away. Some other plan distance. Then he had thrown the United States, one cannot be but opother loop still higher, and had used

> of himself inside the taut one, he had grip and pull himself up on the coping. Once there, he had lashed his piece of board right across the chimney, and from it had lowered Dex by means of the cable. He had then made the under hand-altogether a doed strength, coolness and daring skill around his mouth for weakness; at equalled by few in the industrial annals of our country. A hero? No-just a plain American working man. And without reward or more than his experience and prove or disprove passing words of praise, he went the next day to his toll. But before he left the yard night his grie was, sore with a hundred know. So many times these physical hearty handshakes of congratulation characteristics check up with the

grimed and sopty as he was.

rescued. Joined to it was Annie's, for she kineed him before all the growd.

the curio dealor's assistant, "Does she look as if she had meney? "Yes, but she doesn't look as if she'd MYTHICAL MERITS OF GOVERN-MENT CONTROL

for financial support, contained the Especially true is this in the dealings

pers because of the increasing tenden- rejuctuice to pass though its o fayor Montreal!" If this statement be true, then bust- and Snow-Shoes." ess should be bigger and better in Montreal than in Toronto.

tion is enough. There is no better index to the yolclearings.

1920 and 1923: Montreal, 1920; \$7,109,189,028; Toronto. sun he judged that poon must be close \$5,410,214.502; Toronto, 1923, \$6,591,- the agents carefully explained, telling

vertisement also complained that: to dur hotels and restaurants, retail along the way, from which they could next thing he knew was a vibrant stores, theatres, garages, oil stations, obtain supplies and clothes. hat. A minute later he was in the blur of sound—the mill whistle! It etc. by the throngs of automobile They may have wealth and mansions street. He waved his hand sheerily must be the dinner-hour at last! Full tourists from across the border-free chiefs. At last one asked in what consciousness loaped back to him, spenders all of them-whom we don't direction the line would go. On being "Br-r-rr! But that wind does blow Carefully he craned out over the edge. get, but whom we might get! And the feeding of them, while here, would more reluctant. be a welcome addition to the market

1922, the last for which figures are

WHY SOAP CLEANSES

Quebec, 62,951; Ontario, 882,926.

is often curiously interest "Dex! Dex! Hold on! Help's com- know precisely why things we have promised to furnish two hundred decr. For example, we all know that soap takes off dirt, but how many of us know how it acts?

Prof. Alexander Findlay in Chemistry of a wooden frame building on a in the Service of Man, depends on its vacant lot in the downtown business physical as well as its chemical quali- section. When he went to the City he ties; its most important property is Hall to get his building permit he was that it lowers the surface tension of sold it could not be granted. "Why 'His grip tightened again. All now water. Everyone knows that when not?" he asked. "It is my ground and depended on whether he could hold water is brushed over a greasy sur- my material and so as long as I pay face it does not wet the surface evenly. for it can't I put up anything I like on but breaks up into. a number of my property? What's liberty for anyseparate drops as if each little drop way?" was surrounded by a thin, elastic akin. The force that keeps the water up anything but a fireproof building in the form of a drop is called tension. in that locality." That is what dissolving a little soap in the water does. Scap enables the "Things have come to a nice pass water to come into close contact with when a man cannot do what he likes

even a greasy surface. emulsifying oils and fats. When you several blocks he was stopped by a of droplets, and takes on a milky in court. "You broke the speed law," Let me be, can't you, when I was appearance. That condition is not he was told. "It is my car," he said permanent; in the course of a few and I will drive it as fast as I want minutes the droplets of oil run to- to." "If you persist in it we will put gether to form larger drops, which you in jail," was the answer, then collect as a separate layer on He was madder than ever. Going the surface of the water. The milk- outside he spat contemptously on the iness thus disappears. If, however, sidewalk, and was immediately arinstead of shaking the oil with pure rested by another policeman. "What's water you shake it with water that the matter new?" he asked. "Can't a contains a little scap, the droplets man even spit where he wants to? into wich the oil breaks up are much "No," was the reply, not in this city. smaller; and they do not run together Your personal liberty does not allow and form a separate layer when you you to become a nulsance and spread allow the mixture to stand. The oil is disease."

permanently emulsified. scap solution, and then you can then tined for six weeks. Keep still!" as Dex tried to fight him readily wash it away. The removal of No man's personal liberty reaches "Don't-don't! You're pinching my scial way by the lather or foam that man's rights begin. arm off!" cried Dex, querulously. "Say, the soap water forms-another result of the lowering of the surface tension

GREAT FUTURE FOR WESTERN

Peace River Will Yet Yield as Muci Canada is Doing Now

That the wheat growing possibilities for the wall of friendship that is so of Western Canada still remain to be frail it will crumble to dust beneath developed to the full, was intimated the lash of an evil tongue is not worth by Sir Henry Thornton, chairman and having, president of the Canadian National In youth we make temples or hovels Railways, in an address delivered recently before the members of the simply live in the structures we have

the whole of Canada. This country abounds in what the nations of the world want-poultry, cattle sheep and The only lack is settlers. Here we Bir Henry spoke in an optimistic

then there have been rains, and as the optimistic in a healthy way. Mixed Standing on the broken scaffold, he farming is proceeding rapidly, and this is a good sign. When one finds the great Peace River district awaiting timistic as to the future of Canada. depend largely, very largely, upon Canour , beef, poultry, daily and agricul-

HOW TO JUDGE MEN

on our friends and others that we One feeble grasp he prised more than qualities of a man that it is not necesall the rest together—the grateful tri- sery to ascribe every man's success bute of the fellow workman he had to "pull,"

A school boy wrote an essay on cats. The chapter on different breeds supplies the following information: "Cats that's made for little boys need girls to maul and toase, is called Mal their queer purrs; these are called Persian cats, "Cats with had tempers THE TELEGRAPH-POLES

Lack of understanding rather than A recent advertisement by the Mode maliciousness line at the bottom of eration League in making an appeal many . international difficulties. of an unclyillised people. He apart are "More millions, if not in profits at the ranges of experience that a mutual cast in sales, are being lost by our ground of comprehension is hard to manufacturers, wholesalers and job- find. One no longer wonders at the y of buyers, not merely from tim country when he reads the true reason West, but from within Ontario itself. of the native's refusal. The story is told in Mr. Bush's "Reindeer, Dogs The company, surveying the ground

for the telegraph, wished to bargain One forceful fact in this connec- with the Lamuta for deer to be used in the construction of the line. The chiefs received the agents with great ume of trade than that shown by bank dignity, and gravely listened to their proposals. Then they announced that . The following table gives a com-they had planty of reinfeer, and that parison between the bank clearings they were perfectly willing to sell of Montreal and Toronto for the years them for any other purpose, but not for the building of the telegraph. " Thinking they did not understand country, with a small wire stretched The Moderation League in their ad- laiong the ton. They enlarged on what udvantage The natives would gain from "Still more millions are being lost the forts and stations established

told, they became gloomy and even The agents were puzzled, not being able to imagine why they were Again cold hard facts smash into opposed, when one Lamut, as it struck works, passed through the bigh red a wild glance off across the vast ocean smithereens the unsupported wall of by a new idea, asked how far apart the poins would be placed. When this The Government records show that point was made clear, all faces brightaloft in its meshes of cobweb scaf- time," he thought, "and I guess that the number of automobiles admitted ened, and they assured the agents that for touring purposes during the year they would sell all the teindeer needed. The reason of their former objection was explained. They knew that the line of telegraph would cross their usual routes of travel, and they had supposed that the poles would be so close together that they could not pass between them with their deer. This

PERSONAL LIBERTY

The cleansing power of soap, says he must inevitably begin the erection

He was mad all the way through. with his own property," he said. He There is snother property of soup went out slamming the door, jumped solutions that plays an important part into his Ford and drove off at thirty in the cleansing process—the power of miles an hour. When he had gone vigorously shake any oil with water policeman who took him to the stathe oil breaks up into a large number tion to deposite ball for appearance

That is what happens when you use he shouted. Getting into his car he soap in cleansing a greasy surface to started for home, intending at once which dust and other dirt so readily to move; but when he got home he adhere; the film of grease breaks up found a placard on the door with wing to the emulsified action of the "smallpox on it, and was quarandirt is also facilitated in a mechan- any farther than where the other

BTRAIGHT TIPS

If you repeat ugly stories you ma expect them in return. A wise man never makes a foe one he admires enough to imitate. Force yourself to take an interest n your work and the effort will soon become a pleasure instead of a hard-

Evil speaking can do no lasting evil,

of our castles in Spain, In age, we Board of Trade of the District of Sud- builded, going back to them across brought under cultivation," said Sir into better and higher walks of life; Henry, "more wheat, would then be most of us struggle to be what those

noble and strong that it enfolds them in a deeper and tenderer meaning, and flings them back into the heart.

WHO BAYS "OH, WHAT'S THE

Congress and was badly defeated. . He then tried to get an appointment to the United Btates land office, but falled. He then became a bandidate for the United States Senate and was hadly Then he became a candidate for

One bad fallure after another-bad fullures-great setbucks. Then he became one of the greatest men of America-Abraham Lincoln. Who says. "Oh, What's the use?



A Beneficial Meal-Time Habit Your Children Should Form



Carrie Blanchard's Offer. "I want you to try Postum for thirty days." year first week's supply.
"It seems to me that it would be a wise plan for methers, particularly, to think of this test is con-metter with the health of their families.

"Will you send me your name and address?

Tall me which kind you prefer-Instant Postum or Postum Coreal (the kind you boil), I'll see that you got the first weak's supply right away." PREE-MAIL THIS COUPON NOW!

Canadian Postum Cereal Co., Ltd. 45 Front St. East, Toronto, Ont. I want to make a thirty-day test of Postum. Please sand me, without cost or obligation, the first week's supply of INSTANT POSTUM [] Check which POSTUM CEREAL []. you prefer

TOU 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. Economicalcosts 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.

Canadian Postum Cereal Co., Limited Head Office: 45 Front St. East, Toronto Factory: Windsor, Ontario

"There's a Reason"

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.

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