The Acton Bree Prebs

THURSDAY, AUGUST 19, 1926

As day will follow night.

IF WE BUT WAIT I'vo never known His mercles fail; I've never known the wrong prevail;

If I but wait. Ay, when the shadows longer grow; When midnight hides the way I go; If I but kneel and pray for light, An angel makes the pathway bright, If I but wait.

So every wrong will yield to right,

It would be foolish to fear, When grisly phantom forms appear To bar my pathway, for I know They vanish like the summer snow, If I but wait.

To feel His guldance hour by hour; Whose spirit leads me all the way, Through each divinely planned delay, If I but wait.

CANADA'S TRADE POSITION

-Rebecca Linley-Fripp.

We have cringed and hesifated long enough. Canada has now come into its own. No single country in all the world has made so tremendous an advance in trade and national progress since the close of the war. All we need is consciousness of our own strength and our own capacity for future' development.

comes from knowledge of power. We an air of descriton. have surfeited ourselves on pessimism -we have been blue without causelook up and look around. Over sixty years ago (1865) the done any of the chores." United States ended a great civil war. In 1870, five years after its close, the total exports of the United States were \$513,000,000 twenty years later they were \$753,000,000. In the fiscal year ending March 31st last they reached the stupendous total of \$1,-

328,000,000. 66% greater in four years than the the other animals had been fed since spoke more briskly. "Jennie has American increase in twenty years, morning, for the horses were pawing great memory for places," he said. Yet their increase came from a population of 40,000,000; ours from 10,000,-000. Their story of progress was told everywhere. There was force and in-law, Nathan Ferris. He was limppeople of the world flocked to the of a cane, for he was then crippled United States because the Americans with rheumatism. "Where do you had faith and confidence in them- suppose he has gone with that horse?" selves. That is what we need-we must know the facts-we must have cries at the house, to which Agnes no hesitancy in telling them-we and Louise had hastened. "We've

must tell the world. last few years is the greatest record | turvey here!" of trade progress the world has ever facts will be brief-a paragraph or of clothes and six dollars were misstwo a week-read and digest.

The first appears next week. in your mind regarding Canadian lars. Trade write me direct to Ottawa or address your questions through this cost you nothing.-R. J. Deachman.

TRAIL RIDERS IN THE CANADIAN ROCKIE8

There is a new and most interesting movement on foot in Canada these days, and not only in Canada, for its influence has spread far and wide clared. since that day two years ago when the Order of Trail Riders of the Can- Nathan. adian Rockles was transformed from a mere beautiful idea into an actual quired.

"trail riding movement" has inspired here he had been going from place box cars were on the switch, and a a charming little book whose part to place and working a little while in grass-grown road rambled up to the author is one of Canada's outstanding each one. He worked for Alf Johnson shed from a highway a quarter of a writers-Frederick Niven. Mr. Niven last year and over on the Burchard mile distant, but no house was in is widely known in America and the place the year before. He's been com-Old Country, and his appreciation of ing here every June and going away the Canadian West has been evidently just before Thanksgiving-down south in all his latest books, such as "Hands I suppose. We ought not to have put Up." 'The Wolfer," "The Lady of the temptation in his way, for he hasn't Crossing," "Sage-Bush Stories" "Cin- a strong character and no bringing railway company used to get gravel derella of Skookum Creek," and "The up at all. I should have stayed at Treasure Trail." Now he has given home." us in "Trail Riding in the Canadian | George came in from the hall. "Mr. Rockles," recently published by the Powers says he'll do all he can," he Joe hid that sultcase down there?" Canadian Pacific Railway, a descrip- reported. "He's sending out description of a trail rider's day in the moun- tions of Joe and of the rig now. tains. He tells his story simply, yet wish I knew which way Joe drove, right beside where the mare now troyed, not left between the rows, be- lieve your mind to have all doubts on so vividly that reading it one becomes but I can't find any tracks." conscious of beauty undreamt of: the | We went to bed gloomily, and the eternal peace that broods among the family were by no means cheerful at tangle of woods and peaks; the trails breakfast. Before we had done eat- but found nothing. The gravel showunseen from the train that winds ing the telephone bell rang. Mr. ed no sign of having been disturbed. through narrow ribbons of tamarack Powers, the sheriff, was speaking. needles, soft and resilient, the flowers, the birds and the bee-loud glades. He side of Westboro, has your horse and George at last, and we reluctantly speaks of the great joy of lying down buggy," he said, "but the man jumpunderneath the stars, of waking to ed a freight train and went north. find morning on the misty mountains; We're trying to catch him." and lastly of the eagerness of starting | "Where's the suitcase?" George askout upon a new day.

the balsam scent, to the sight of thing in his hands when he ran away. "but I'm going to make sure." lonely lakes, blue as turquois, or green He must have passed it to some one to visions of leagues of forests out Brickner's." of which crags flaunt up to the sky "All right, sheriff; much obliged," bolding aloft the gleaming glaciers, said George. "We'll get the horse toon these thin ribbons of trails, strewn day." with orderous dust of old cones and

will gather from all parts of the world start. to hold their official rides, and wind year to be held in Ptarmigan Valley.

from the standpoint of the high liter- into this road at the corners back far as we could discover everything ary quality of Mr. Niven's introduc- there. He didn't look like a fellow we had missed was there. tion, but on account of the many rid- who would own such a good horse as ing, camping, fishing and hunting trips that, and when he offered to sell the thinks the coast is clear." said George. members of the Order of Tran Riders, less than the horse alone is worth, I somothing for him." such as Lieut.-Col. Philip A. Moore, guess I asked more questions than he Not far away was a small wooden E. N. Davis and Bill Potts, a number liked to answer. At any rate, I was box that some one had probably used of maps showing the trails and bunga- hanging on to the bit all the time. for salting cattle or sheep. George low camps in the Rockies, and many and he kept squirming and getting got it, wrote a few words in pencil on

with the warning that if you are not er. A long freight train was going case. The culprit could never guess

HOMESICK

the Companion, recalls the reply made by a young Swedish maid to her mistress. It expresses clearly, though in imperfect English, what every sufferer from homesickness feels.... "You ought to be contented, and said the lady, as she looked at the dim good wages, your work is light, every plenty of friends hore." "Yas'm." said the girl, 'but it is not the place where I do be that makes me vera homesick, it is the place where I

HIS "CHICKEN" GONE

"A salesman recently married and hotel famed for its excellent coulsine, a slow smile, "but he bad on an old His order was served promptly, but brown sult."

wife so much about, was not in the saled of the saled of her eliverware, and she petted Jenwhere is my chicken? he saled, somewhere along the road, or has he for ten minutes for going straight
been passed to some other hobo. It to the spot where it had been hidden.
The dusky waiter, leading over and deen typey to him any like for ten minutes for going straight to the spot where it had been hidden.
Nathan did not seem at all astonished in 22,492,000 acres, as compared with at our success.

The third morning afterwards less therefore, 515.—
The third morning afterwards less therefore, 515.—

The Bree Press' Short Story

GIVING JOE A CHANCE

BY ROE L. HENDRICK

So God be praised who gives me power "Jump in, uncle," he called cheerily; port. "father and mother and Louise are downtown trading. Mother always just where Joe drove between Guy insists on uniting business with Fowlers and Mr. Brickner's, Gay

pleas "c." I had protested against their com- the dinner bell rang at noon, and proving, and we have hopes." ing fifty miles across country to meet plenty of people-not-only saw him but me, for I could have gone round by spoke to him this side of Gay's; but way of the junction and alighted from there west I can't find a soul within three miles of the old place; who saw a black horse and top buggy

We had luncheon at 'a restaurant, blew out a tire on the way home and did not arrive till dusk. We found the We need courage-but courage pasture and the whole farm wearing marked. "And there was a maple "I'd like to know what has become

> "It doesn't look to me as if he had. "Cultivating beans. There's the cul-

of Joe," said George to his father.

We ran into the barn. The buggy was missing from the carriage room, father thoughtfully. "It may be that sermon have any convincing power started on a botamical expedition the and Jennie, a lively black mare, was he knows some one / atong there." not in her stall. Apparently none of He was slient for a moment and then Canon Beeching. and neighing and the pigs were Don't you know, George, how she

"That looks queer," said my brother-The ing round the premises with the aid broke her in to drive double? You At that moment we heard excited Canada's trade story during the "Everything has been turned topsy-

As nearly as we could guess from a ing, as well as the horse and buggy. If there are any questions arising somewhat exceeded six hundred dol-

"He hasn't left anything in silver except plated ware and those old paper. I will give you the facts as spoons of Grandma Bates's," said my far as I possibly can-the service will sister, Agnes; almost in tears. "And I was telling Mrs. Proctor only yesterday that he had such honest eyes!" George was busy telephoning to the sheriff, so I turned to Nathan. "Who is the man?" I asked. "Anyone ever know?"

"No; he's a newcomer here." "Why, he's worked in this neigh-

"No oh, no; but he's a kind of hobo.

"David Brickner, who lives just this

After breakfast I went with George him. This year members of the Order he had suspected the man from the

sweat from head to heels. He said color. "Tran Riding" is not only valuable he came from Coventry and turned , We examined the contents, and little book is recommended to you, my garden to the railway over youd- tree to where he had found the suithas to run slow. Still, it was moving not just as he left it. right along; but your man grabbed a "He'll be surprised when he finds ladder and was up on one of the that box," said I, as we left the pas-

cars quicker than I could get into a ture wagon standing still. I guess he's done the same thing before a few "He will be surprised." "Then I felt dead sure that the

anything there, and of course I did six." Glenn, and he hadn't heard of any ment. "You don't for an instant ex- estimated yield is 11,762,000 bushels. horse's being lost; but along in the middle of the afternoon he rang me up and told me to report to Sheriff Joe isn't the worst fellow in the tions indicated on June 10. This fore-Powers this morning. You haven't world; he is merely weak and foolish. | cast, the report points out, is subject lost any time getting here, young I'm sure father would like to have him to chances due, first, to subsequent "No," said George, "There wasn't

anything in the buggy? "Not a thing except the whip and the little lap robe. Powers told me 'Yes, and a suit of clothes. How did you may he was dressed? Course, with again." "That's his. Probably mine is

HEN I came out of the railway he did, for he had stopped at nearly my nephew, George Ferris, evening we held a council of war, for own clothes." waiting in the automobile. the sheriff had nothing new to :e-

> "What puzzles me," said George, "is ter how fast he drove."

"The mare started to turn to the left house unlighted, the cattle still in the entry sign is nailed to a tree," I retwig caught under one of the brices of the buggy top." "North road," said Nathan, nodding we shall keep from that small cleared whatever.

places." "But why did he go that way?" livator now not two rows from where George demanded. "Two miles farther and a much poorer road." "That's for us to find out," said his

always insists on turning down to the old creamery, though we haven't been there with milk since the year we morrow and give her a loose rein. She will stop somewhere." Again I went with George, for Na-

than's rheumatism was worse, and he knew that we might have more been robbed!" my sister Agnes called, or less walking to do. After we had turned off the Westboro road I was in region not new to me, but almost forgotten. Without the slightest witnessed. That story I propose to hurrled investigation all of the silver hesitation the mare swung around the tell. These are the dog days-the knives, forks and spoons, several sil- corner, and George and I nodded to great outdoors is calling you-the ver dishes, a leather suitcase, one suit each other. At the next corner she turned again, that time to the left. The road was abominable and grew worse. The houses were far apart and inferior to those on the main thoroughtare. "I can't see why he took this road."

George repeated. We made inquiries of three persons, but none of them had ever seen Jennie before. We were bumped along at a good, fast trot, when suddenly Jennle wheeled into what looked like a wood road, and the top of the buggy raked against the limbs of saplings that arched overhead. In front of us The extravagant man grows poor by I could see fresh wheel marks in seeming rich. the soft mud. Passing through the borhood for three years," Agnes de- thicket, the mare turned out into an open pasture, crossed it and stopped with her nose touching a solitary pine

George and I got down and looked round us. Directly ahead was the railway from which a siding ran The greatness and beauty of this He's only a boy, but before he came to an open shed. Two weather-beaten sight. In the bank under our feet roguing potato fields are made as a was a gravel pit.

"What place is this?" I asked. "Why. I guess this is what they call Jones's siding," said George. "The here, and they still drop and pick up some rough freight occasionally, but there is no agent. Do you suppose

stands." We searched high and low and even crawled under the floor of the shed, an infected plant to place it in a re-"I'm afraid that, if he left his plunder here, he's come and got it," said ceptacle provided with a ild or drawclimbed into the buggy-

As we were driving away George, who was craning his neck to look about him, suddenly uttered an exstring waits. We mount and ride into is empty, and the man didn't have a a crow's nest," he called back to me.

as jade tucked away among the woods, else or hidden it before he went to we had hitched Jennie, I could see the object which had excited his curiosity It was resting on two limbs close to the trunk and looked exactly like a

George braced a stick against tamarack needles, that twine through in the automobile to David Brickner's tree and climbed to the lowest limb farm. The distance was more than and slowly wormed his way upward. It is a very wonderful experience to thirty miles, but we covered it in an "it's no nest!" he shouted when he on one of the official rides that hour and a quarter. Mr. Brickner was a rod beneath the thing. A minthe Order hold in the Rockles, Mr. proved to be a hard-headed, pros- ute later he gave a shout of triumph. Niven says; and it is easy to believe perous-looking farmer, who said that when he came down he carried the "He drove into the yard at two that belonged with the buggy. Tho m with the annual "Pow-Wow" this o'clock yesterday afternoon," he ex- blanket had been carefully wrapped plained, "with the horse dripping with round the case to hide its yellow

that are given in detail by prominent rig for two hundred dollars, which is rubbing his forehead. "Well, I'll leave

hazler in his remarks. All at once he the inside, wrapped the box in the For all these reasons, therefore, this jumped over the wheel and cut across offcloth blanket and carried it up the stready a trail rider, you will be after north, and up that grade a heavy train from the looks that everything was

> is 348.626.000 bushels, of which the estimated, produce \$27,226,000 bushels.

ig was stolen; so I telephoned to dollars owing to him. We owed him indicated by conditions on June 30, is Coventry, not much expecting to learn twenty dollars, you see, and he took 468,840,000 bushels. Of barley the not. Next I called up Deputy Sheriff "Is that a joke?" I asked in amage- 100,624,000 bushels. Of rye the total and of flaxseed a yield of 8,419,000 "I don't know. I shouldn't wonder. bushels is forecasted, based on condi-

"What will you do if he comes?" "Set him to work or pay him his between June 30 and the time of the

money and let him go." of production of Canada at 385,000,000

There were tears of delight in my wheat was approximately 411,000,000 sister Agnes shapes when she recover- bushels, oats 513,000,000 bushels and

George came to the house, followed by 268, or two per cent. Full wheat to be harvested occupies 753,100 acres, as son as would look at nothing except the compared with 793,819 acres in 1925.

THE VISIBLE WORLD

"Father," said George, 'here

"hobo" hired man.

-C. Glenn Atkins.

Fredereic - Harrison.

GEM8 OF THOUGHT

Life may be a bottomiess abyas,

all the wealth and wisdom and all the

strength which God shall give us, flow

the sweat of our brows.-Heslod.

sadness.—Maurice Macterlinck.

the mechanism of existence.

that cannot fail.-Wordsworth.

abundant living.-Drummond,

some mitigation of it.-Ovid.

minion Experimental Farma:

A miser grows rich by seeming poor.

Speech concerning a fatal byil is

IMPERATIVE

eases-Experimental Farms

ing symptoms of blackleg, wilt, leaf

further spread of these diseases. When

aphids or plant lice are present, which

spread mosaic, leaf roll, and spindle

tuber, it is advisable after removing

string to prevent the insects from

falling from the diseased plants to

healthy ones, thereby further spread-

ing the disease. A sponge saturated

vines of diseased plants, but all the

attached tubers as well. This is par-

is a good practice to part the tops

that none may be overlooked .- D. J.

MacLood, Plant Pathologist, Frederic-

ESTIMATE OF HARVEST

According to the Canadian Govern-

ment Bureau of Statistics, the estim-

ated wheat yield as indicated by crop

three prairie provinces, Manitoba,

Saskatchewan and Alberta will, it is

The total estimated yield for oats

yield for the Dominion is forecast at

revision of the areas nown, and sec-

ondly, to the effects of the season as

The crop report issued for the same

onditions at the first of the month

"I am a man for whom the visible The three of them went into the living room, and I don't know what world exists," said Theophile Gautier. was said, but later Joe had break- It might be supposed that Gautier advantage of the season of heavy profast and resumed his task of culti- was uttering a truism and that all of duction and consequently low priced vating beams. When my visit was us who are endowed with the faculty eggs to put by a supply of eggs for over he was still on the farm, but of sight are men and women for culinary purposes for use during the Nathan remained at home when the whom the visible world exists. Yet a season of high prices. family accompanied, me to the train. little reflection will convince us that For this purpose there are a num-That happened two years ago. Last we walk through the world without ber of preservatives that are satis-Christmas I went to see my sister seeing it, as it were, in the abstract. factory, but the two outstanding ones and her family again. One of my first A tree is a tree, a horse is a horse, are waterglass and lime water. questions was what had become of the a man is a man. As to the illference "He took the train south night be- tenths of us do not see because we popularity to the fact that it can be fore last," said Nathan proudly. "He do not observe. So with the differ- readily procured at any drug store bought a ticket with his own money ence between one man and the other. in convenient form. -for the first time in his life, I guess." We got a general impression, but, Lime water is a much cheaper pre-"Yes," added George, "and carried a unless our attention is particularly servative and experiments carried on station at Waterville I found every house to make inqiries. That suitcase of his own, filled with his called to the matter, we do not dis- by the Experimental Farms have "Well, well; "so you've reformed to speak of the soul behind them, to waterglass. For a number of years "Oh, he won't steal any more," de- often of those whose intelligence is has been conducting tests in the storclared George with conviction. "As exceptionally fine. They live in an ing of eggs. Some of the eggs tare

> did not exist. whom they meet; but rarely 'their mercial packers, the world for every little detail of Izing will be sent on application to dress, but who, when it comes to those the Poultry Division, Central Experi-The most helpful use in reading is gestures and expressions which indi- mental Farm, Ottawa.-George Robo know what we shall not read, what cate character, make no note of them ertson, Assistant Dominion Poultry

his head two or three times. "It's spot in the overgrown jungle of in- Men of science, whose business it lined with maples, and it's narrow in formation which we call our ordered is to observe with the minutest care, patch of fruit-bearing knowledge.- often remark the special limits of their vision. Bradford Torrey, so well remembered by readers of the Youth's Only so far as human life has been Companion, used to say that when shown to explain the Bible, and the he went out to look for birds' he Bible to explain human life, will a never saw flowers, but that when he upon those for whom-it is composed .- birds escaped his eye entirely.

Undoubtedly, there are persons whom the external world exists too The depths of our own personality much,-people, that is, who give their are as unfathomable as the star-sown lives to observing trivial details, withabysses of space; we reach forth into out relating them to larger interests, the infinities, and our hearts tell us and who in weaving this endiess web that there is our home.-W. R. Inge. of idle curiosity too much forget the inward welfare of their souls. But Badness can be, got easily and in for many, perhaps for most of us he shoals; the road to her is smooth, and this busy, preoccupied Canada, there she lives very near us. But between is something soothing, something restus and goodness the gods have placed ful in letting eyes and ears take in more and ever more the beautiful, fascinating, audible, visible world. Let go to Jericho." To look largely on the sadness of us realize how little it exists for us one's life is to make essay, in the and then drink health and joy from darkness, of the wings that shall one widely increasing its existence. day enable us to soar high above this

FINAL AID TO THE UNRESPON-

The mere lapse of years is not life Knowledge, truth, love, beauty, good-The Masons live next door to the ness, faith alone can give vitality to home of a very capable, resourceful and attractive young woman. One evening as the Mason family light of high endeavors, daily spreads sat on their porch after dinner, they heard the young ladie's voice through abroad his being, armed with strength the open window talking in an animated manner to some one who made no audible reply. After-a-time the An abundant life does not show itvoice ceased, and in a moment the self in abundant dreaming, but in girl appeared on the Mason porch, pink-dressed and smiling.

"O Mrs. Mason," she began, "can you lend me some chocolate? Two squares will be enough. I may have to make fudge to-night. I've a new beau coming,-that nice Mr. Arnold who's recently come into the bank,and I've just sat in front of my mirror and said everything I can think EFFICIENT ROGUING METHODS think of to say, and talked about everything I know, and it takes only forty minutes.-If he stays any longer

SAFE FROM ONE DANGER

To the Control of Certain Potato Dis- than that, I shall just have to make

The following recommendations for result of practical tests carried on by suspense of body and suspense of the Division of Botany of the Domind are each attended by its own sort of discomfort. Roguing should not be attempted "Why did you insist on getting me where the amount of disease in a field an upper berth in the sleeping-car?" exceeds five per cent. and this is par- asked a severe and fretful lady of her ticularly applicable in the case of young companion. mosaic or leaf roll. Any plants show-

niece, "you have been expecting for "It's quite likely. 'He certainly roll, mosaic or spindle tuber should so many years to find somebody under stopped here, for there are hoofprints be removed from the field and des- your bed that I thought it might recause such a practice only leads to the subject removed for once."

Quick Relief for Rheumatics

If you suffer from torturing rheuwith a solution of blackleaf (nicotine matic pains, swollen joints, and suffer clamation, stopped the horse and sulphate) placed in the bottom of the intensely because your system is full receptacle, will ensure extermination of urle acid, that da must care be taken'-to remove the ticularly important in the case of blackleg to prevent infection of the skeptics right in this town and in the

> this will very materially assist in mosaic. Where riding cultivators are used an excellent opportunity is afforded to scrutinise and detect diseases while passing between the rows. When the growth becomes dense, diseased plants are often swamped between adjacent healthy ones, hence it

Why shouldn't they buy from you?

Make up your mind

to secure the trade of the Summer cottages near town, this year. Think of all the things they will be buying! Why shouldn't they buy them from you? In the city they are used to ordering goods by telephone, Call them, even using Long Distance where necessary and tell them what you can do for them. Remind them that for week-end parties you can give them prompt delivery.

When they see how easy it is to order from you by telephone they will likely prove good customers all Summer.



PRESERVING AND STORING

Waterglass is an excellent preservabetween one tree and another, nine- live, but it owes a great deal of its tinguish eyes or hair or features, not shown it to be equal, if not superior, That is true not only of the dull, but the Experimental Farm at Cap Rouge for his giving up wandering, I'm not inner world, moving the delightful shipped to the Central Farm each seasaw him go by a minute or two after so certain. But at any rate, he's im- shifting, changing sights and sounds son for examination and it is found of nature and humanity outside as that those preserved in lime water are

if for them the visible world really best. Even those who have keen and vivid mercial way, cold storage is un'essensight, who are by nature exact observe that The guarantzing process is one ers, are likely to fix their attention that is becoming increasingly popular. but they had declared that the ride yesterday. He can't have gone round into which we shall pour all our riches, on one thing or set of things, and For a number of years the Central would do them good and furthermore by Coventry, for it's ten miles out and all our strength, and all our wis- to disregard other things quite as Farm has been carrying on tests with that they liked to visit the city once of his way, and he couldn't have got dom, and pour it endicasty, of life may important. Some persons can all this process and the results obtained to Brickner's by two o'clock, no mat- be a fountain out of which shall flow ways describe the eyes of people warrant its recommendation to comhands or their gaft. There are we- Literature on the preserving of eggs at the four corners where the Cov- out to others in inexhaustible streams. men who have the keenest vision in for domestic purposes or on guaran-

Husbandman.

BISHOP WAS WILLING

Amongst a number of good clerical yarns told by the Rev. W. B. Mooneyare two particularly amusing stories concerning Bishop Thorold. The reverend gentleman was very fond of writing terse postcards. On one occasion a parson in the diocese however, as to whether he should put them up, and eventually he wrote to

The answer, on a postcard, was: "My dear Vicar-Hang your curtains." Another parson wrote to him asksence, "to travel in the Holy Land." Back came the reply, also on a postcard: "My dear Vicar-You may

"is good tea" TEA

Reople who want the very best

was Red Rose Crange Pekoe Jea



50,000 HARVESTERS

WANTED

Plus half a cent per mile beyond the Mont to be, Saskatchewen, Alberta, —Randeston, Tanada, Calgary, MacLeod and Rast.
Roturning—Half a cent per mile to Windows, plus \$20.00 to destination. Through special trains for Winnipeg via Canadian National Rys. will leave as follows; (Standard These)

FROM TORONTO (Union Station) 12.01 A.M. Aug. 18 (midnight Aug. 17); 12.80 P.M. Aug. 18; 10.45 P.M. Aug. 18; 12.30 P.M. Aug. 20; 10.45 P.M. Aug. 20; 12.30 P.M. Aug. 31; 9.00 P.M. Aug. 31; 12.30 P.M. Sept. 8; 9.00 P.M. Sept. 8. FROM OTTAWA 12.01 A.M. Aug. 18 (midnight Aug. 17); 12.01 noon Aug. 18; 1.88 A.M. Aug. 36

Fly Pads

FROM WINDSOR 12.01 A.M. Aug. 20 (midnight Aug. 19), via Chatham, London, Hamilton and Inglescool FROM PALMERSTON 9.00 A.M. Aug. 20, via Guelph, Georgetown and Inglowood. Special through cars from other principal points connecting with above special trains. For details consult form

THROUGH TRAINS-COMFORTABLE COLONIST CARS-SPECIAL CARS FOR WOMEN AND CHILDREN Purchase your ticket to Winnipeg via Canadian National Railways, whether or not your final destination in the West is a point on the Canadian National. Tickets and all information from nearest Agent. Travel CANADIAN NATIONAL

"It's The Very Latest"

To most women nothing is so old as last year's hat. Unless it be her last year's dress, or coat, or skirt-length.

Men can't understand it. -laugh genially at such simple-minded folly. And while they laugh, they are thinking how queer the old car looks, even if it's only two seasons old, and how oldfashioned last year's neckties make a man

In other words, men are just the same as women when it comes to wanting "the latest." It's a desire shared by everybody who is young in spirit, eager to be in on everything new and different. It's the most human thing in the world---to want the newest, the latest, the best.

The surest way to know what IS the latest is to read advertising. The advertisements in the FREE PRESS show you what the new styles are.

And they'll keep you posted on the latest developments in everything that makes up life. The newest theories of nutrition, the most recent additions to radio, the latest tooth-paste and silverware and household appliance.

Read the advertisements in the FREE PRESS faithfully. Get the habit. Not to-morrow---but to-day, at the very

No Advertisement Dares to Be Out of date