The Acton Free Brebs

THURSDAY, AUGUST 19, 1926

IF WE BUT WAIT

I've never known the wrong prevail; As day will follow night, So every wrong will yield to right, . If I but walt.

I've never known His mercies fail;

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 walt.

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.

So God be praised who gives me power To feel His guidance hour by hour; Whose spirit leads me all the way. Through each divinely planned delay, If I but wait. -Rebecca Linley-Fripp.

CANADA'S TRADE POSITION

We have cringed and hesitated long enough. Canada has now come into its own. No single country in all the world has maderso 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.

We need courage-but courage comes from knowledge of power. We have surfeited ourselves on pessimism -we have been blue without causelook up and look around. Over sixty years ago (1865) the

United States ended a great civil war. In 1870, five years after its close, tho 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.

Yet their increase came from a population of 40,000,000; ours from 10,000,-000. Their story of progress was told had faith and confidence in themselves. That is what we need-we no hesitancy in telling them-we must tell the world. Canada's trade story during the

last few years is the greatest record of trade progress the world has ever witnessed. That story I propose to tell. These are the dog days the knives, forks and spoons, several silgreat outdoors is calling you-the ver dishes, a leather sufficase, one suit each other. At the next corner she facts will be brief-a paragraph or of clothes and six dollars were misstwo a week-read and digest. The first appears next week. If there are any questions arising somewhat exceeded six hundred dol-

in your mind regarding Canadian lars. Trade write me direct to Ottawa or

ROCKIES

There is a new and most interesting movement on foot in Canada these days, and not only in Canada, for its borhood for three years," Agnes de- thicket, the mare turned out into an influence has spread far and wide clared. since that day two years ago when the Order of Trail Riders of the Canadian Rockles was transformed from a mere beautiful idea into an actual

"trail riding movement" has inspired here he had been going from place box cars were on the switch, and 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- sight. In the bank under our feet Old Country, and his appreciation of ing here every June and going away was a gravel pit. the Canadian West has been evidently just before Thanksgiving-down south 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 rallway company used to get gravel derella of Skookum Creek," and "The up at all. I should have stayed at here, and they still drop and pick up Treasure Trail." Now he has given home." us in 'Trail Riding in the Canadian Rockies," recently published by the Powers cays he'll do all he can," he Joe hid that suitcase 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 so vividly that reading it one becomes but I can't find any tracks." conscious of beauty undreamt of: the eternal peace that broods among the tangle of woods and peaks; the trails unseen from the train that winds ing the telephone bell rang. Mr. 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

out 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." to visions of leagues of forests out Brickner's." holding aloft the gleaming glaciers, said George. "We'll get the horse to- the trunk and looked exactly like a on these thin ribbons of trails, strewn | day." with orderous dust of old cones and After breakfast I went with George

the 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 him. This year members of the Order he had suspected the man from the missing suitcase in one hand, and in will gather from all parts of the world start. to hold their official rides, and wind up with the annual "Pow-Wow" this o'clock yesterday afternoon," he ex- blanket had been carefully wrapped

reading it.

HOMESICK

recent article on homesickness, in 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. 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 man.

HIS "CHICKEN" GONE

A salesman recently married and was accompanied by his wife as he you say he was dressed?" entered the dining room of a Texas hotel famed for its excellent coulsine. His order was served premptly, but brown suit." the fried chicken he had been telling

the fried chiesen he had been not in the suitcase."

Nery likely; and that's back of her diverware, and she petted Jensewhat irritably.

The dusky waiter leaning over that the suitcase. "One other hobo. It been passed to some other hobo. It bringing his mouth in close broximits. George made no comment, but he bringing his mouth in close broximits. George made no comment, but he third morning at all saturables. The third morning corrections of the spot where it had been historically bringing his mouth in close broximits. George made no comment, but he third morning at all saturables.

The third morning corrections of the spot when she recover.

The Bree Press' Short Story

GIVING JOE A CHANCE

- BY ROE L. HENDRICK

waiting in the automobile. the sheriff had nothing new to re-"Jump in, uncle," he called cheerily: port. "father and mother and Louise are downtown trading. Mother always insists on uniting business with Fowlers and Mr. Brickner's. Gay

I had protested against their com- the dinner bell rang at noon, and 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 an air of descrtion. "I'd like to know what has become of the buggy top,"

"It doesn't look to me as if he had done any of the chores." "What was he doing when we left?" "Cultivating beans. There's the cultivator now not two rows from where George demanded. "Two miles farther

We ran into the barn. The buggy 66% greater in four years than the the other animals had been fed since spoke more briskly. "Jennie has a American increase in twenty years morning, for the horses were pawing great memory for places," he said. and neighing and the pigs were "Don't you know, George, how she

squealing lustily. power in its presentation. The ing round the premises with the aid broke her in to drive double? You that there is our home.—W. R. Inge. people of the world flocked to the of a cane, for he was then crippled drive her over the north road to-United States because the Americans with rheumatism. "Where do you morrow and give her a loose rein. suppose he has gone with that horse?" She will stop somewhere." At that moment we heard excited must know the facts-we must have cries at the house, to which Agnes

As nearly as we could guess from a ing, as well as the horse and buggy. The total value of the stolen property

"He hasn't left anything in silver address your questions through this except plated ware and those old paper. I will give you the facts as spoons of Grandma Bates's," said my for as I possibly can—the service will sister, Agnes; almost in tears. "And cost you nothing.-R. J. Deachman. I was telling Mrs. Proctor only yesterday that he had such honest eyes!" TRAIL RIDERS IN THE CANADIAN sheriff, so I turned to Nathan. "Who wood road, and the top of the buggy

> ever know?" "No: he's a newcomer here." "Why, he's worked in this neigh-

summers and falls," Nathan.

The greatness and beauty of this He's only a boy, but before he came to an open shed. Two weather-beaten in all his latest books, such as "Hands I suppose. We ought not to have put

> George came in from the hall. "Mr We went to bed gloomlly, and the

family were by no means cheerful at breakfast. Before we had done eat- but found nothing. The gravel show-"Where's the sultcase?" George ask-

"It's funny about that. The buggy lonely lakes, blue as turquois, or green He must have passed it to some one as jade tucked away among the woods, else or hidden it before he went to we had hitched Jennie, I could see the of which crags flaunt up to the sky "All right, sheriff; much obliged,"

tamarack needles, that twine through in the automobile to David Brickner's tree and climbed to the lowest limb It is a very wonderful experience to thirty miles, but we covered it in an "It's no nest!" he shouted when on one of the official rides that hour and a quarter. Mr. Brickner was a rod beneath the thing. A min-

year to be held in Planmigan Valley. plained, "with the horse dripping with round the case to hide its yellow 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 from the standpoint of the bigh 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 "He means to come back when ing, camping, fishing and hunting trips that, and when he offered to sell the thinks the coast is clear," said George, that are given in detail by prominent rig for two hundred dollars, which is rubbing his forchead. "Well, I'll leave members of the Order of Tran Riders. less than the horse alone, is worth, I something for him." such as Lieut.-Col. Philip A. Moore, guess I asked more questions than he 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 hazier 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 olicioth blanket and carried it up the little book is recommended to you. my garden to the railway over yond- tree to where he had found the suitwith the warning that if you are not er. A long freight train was going case. The culprit could never guess stready a trail rider, you will be after north, and up that grade a heavy train from the looks that everything was right along: but your man grabbed a done the same thing before a few.

> times. The last I saw of him he was swing over the top of the car. "Then I felt dead sure that the Coventry, not much expecting to learn twenty dollars, you see, and he took 458,840,000 bushels. Of barley the anything there, and of course I did not. Next I called up Deputy Sheriff Glenn, and he hadn't heard of any horse's being lost; but along in the middle of the afternoon he rang me up and told me to report to Sheriff

"No," said George. "There wasn't anything in the buggy?" "Not a thing except the whip and the little lap robe. Powers told me you lost a lot of silverware." "Yes, and a suit of clothes. How did "I didn't say," said the farmer, with

a slow smile, "but he had on "That's his. Probably mine is

HEN I came out of the railway he did, for he had stopped at nearly station at Waterville I found overy house to make ingiries. That my nephew, George Ferris, evening we held a council of war, for own clothes."

> "What puzzles me," said George, "is just where Joe drove between Gay saw him go by a minute or two after ter how fast he drove."

house unlighted, the cattle still in the entry sign is nailed to a tree," I re- -C. Glenn Atkins. pasture and the whole farm wearing marked. "And there was a maple twig caught under one of the braces of Joe," said George to his father.

"But why did he go that way?" Frederele Harrison;

and a much poorer road." not in her stall. Apparently none of He was silent for a moment and, then Canon Beeching.

Again I went with George, for Nathan's rheumatism was worse, and and Louise had hastened. "We've he knew that we might have more been robbed!" my sister Agnes called, or less walking to do. ... After we had "Everything has been turned topsy- turned off the Westboro road I was in hurrled investigation all of the silver hesitation the mare swung around the corner, and George and I nedded to 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

horoughtare. "I can't see why he took this road." George repeated. We made inquiries of three persons but none of them had over seen Jennie before. We were bumped along at a good, fast trot, when suddenly Jen-George was busy telephoning to the nie wheeled into what looked like a abundant living .- Drummond. is the man?" I asked. "Anyone I raked against the limbs of saplings that arched overhead. In front of us The extravagant man grows poor by could see fresh wheel marks in seeming rich. the soft mud. Passing through the open pasture, crossed it and stopped with her nose touching a solitary pin

> George and I got down and looked round us. Directly ahead was the railway from which a siding ran

"What place is this?" I asked. "Why, I guess this is what they call Jones's siding," said George. "The some rough freight occasionally, but there is no agent. Do you suppose "It's quite likely. He certainly stopped here, for there are hoofprints

stands." We searched high and low and even ed no sign of having been disturbed. climbed into the buggy.

As we were driving away George,

object which had excited his curiosity. It was resting on two limbs close to.

George braced a stick against farm. The distance was more than and slowly wormed his way upward. the other an olicloth storm blanket "He drove into the yard at two that belonged with the buggy. The

house, because there still is fourteen

"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." "Would you be willing to trust him | The crop report issued for the same

clared George with conviction. so certain. But at any rate, he's im- shifting, changing sights and sounds son for examination and it is found proving, and we have Hopes."

GEMS OF THOUGHT

Life may be a bottomless abyss, but they had declared that the ride yesterday. He can't have gone round into which we shall pour all our riches, would do them good and furthermore by Coventry, for it's ten miles out and all our strength, and all our wisthat they liked to visit the city once of his way, and he couldn't have got dom, and pour it endlessly, or life may to Brickner's by two o'clock, no mat- be a fountain out of which shall flow all the wealth and wisdom and all the "The mare started to turn to the left strength-which God shall give us, flow did not arrive till dusk. We found the at the four corners where the Cov- out to others in inexhaustible streams.

> The most helpful use in reading is to know what we shall not read, what "North road," said Nathan, nodding we shall keep from that small cleared whatever. his head two or three times. "It's spot in the overgrown jungle of inlined 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 .--

was missing from the carriage room, father thoughtfully. "It may be that sermon have any convincing power started on a botaffical expedition the and Jennie, a lively black mare, was he knows some one atong there." upon those for whom it is composed.— birds escaped his eye entirely.

Only so far as human life has been

"That looks queer," said my brother- old creamery, though we haven't been the infinities, and our hearts tell us and who in wearing this and bout it.

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 the sweat of our brows .- Heslod.

day enable us to soar high above this sadness.-Maurice Macterlinck. The mere lapse of years is not life. Knowledge, truth, love, beauty, goodness, faith alone can give vitality to

the mechanism of existence. Man, if he do but live within the light of high endeavors, daily spreads abroad his being, armed with strength that cannot fail,-Wordsworth.

An abundant life does not show itself in abundant dreaming, but in A miser grows rich by seeming poor.

Speech concerning a fatal evil is

some mitigation of it.—Ovid.

IMPERATIVE To the Control of Certain Potate Diseases-Experimental Farms

roguing potato fields are made as a result of practical tests carried on by the Division of Botany of the Dominion Experimental Farms: Roguing should not be attempted where the amount of disease in a field ticularly applicable in the case of mosaic or leaf roll. Any plants showtroyed, not left between the rows, be- lieve your mind to have all doubts on cause such a practice only leads to the subject removed for once." further spread of these diseases. Whenaphids or plant lice are present, which spread mosaic, leaf roll, and spindle tuber, it is advisable after removing "I'm afraid that, if he left his plun- an infected plant to place it in a re-"David Brickner, who lives just this der here, he's come and got it," said ceptacle provided with a lid or drawstring to prevent the insects from falling from the diseased plants to healthy ones, thereby further spreadwho was craning his neck to look ing the disease. A sponge saturated about him, suddenly uttered an ex- with a solution of blackleaf (nicotine clamation, stopped the horse and sulphate) placed in the bottom of the intensely because your system is full receptacle, will ensure extermination string walts. We mount and ride into is empty, and the man didn't have a a crow's nest," he called back to me, of all plant lice therein. Once tubers must care be taken to remove the vines of diseased plants, but all the attached tubers as well. This is particularly important in the case of blackleg to prevent infection of the healthy tubers from other hills coming in contact with diseased tubers E. J. Hassard and other good druggists

> the case of such diseases as mosaic and-leaf-roll-is-even-more-imperative, as it is impossible to detect these discases in the bin. Roguing can be most satisfactorily done on a dull day or when the sun is partially obscured by clouds. The tween adjacent healthy ones, hence it is a good practice to part the tops that none may be overlooked .- D. J.

'ESTIMATE OF HARVEST

MacLood, Plant Pathologist, Frederic-

Accordig to the Canadian Government Bureau of Statistics, the estimated wheat yield as indicated by crop conditions at the first of the month is 348,626,000 bushels, of which the three prairie prayinces, Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Afberta will, it is the estimated, produce 327,226,000 bushels. The total estimated yield for oats rig was stolen; so I telephoned to dollars owing to him. We owed him indicated by conditions on June 30, is yield for the Dominion is forecast at "In that a joke?" I asked in amaze- 100,624,000 bushels. Of 'rye the total ment. "You don't for an instant ex- estimated yield is 11,762,000 bushels, and of flaxseed a yield of 8,419,000 "I don't know. I shouldn't wonder. bushels is forecasted, based on condi-Joe isn't the worst fellow in the tions indicated on June 30. 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 revision of the areas sown, and secondly, to the effects of the season as

"Why, yes; we'd watch him, of course, but he wouldn't try to rob us hushels; oats at 448,000,000 and barley again."

I shook my head, but did not venture otherwise to express my doubts.

There were tears of delight in my sister/Agnes's syste when she recover: bissist water at 265,000,000 and barley at 26,000,000 bushels. Final figures of the patients. Fredhotlon of Canada at 265,000,600 bushels. Final figures of the patients. Fredhotlon of Canada at 265,000,600 bushels. Final figures of the patients. Fredhotlon of Canada at 265,000,600 bushels. Final figures of the patients of the patients of the patients. Fredhotlon of Canada at 265,000,600 bushels. Final figures of the patients of the patien

"I am a man for whom the visible 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 beans. 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 ugo. 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 difference | Waterglass is an excellent preservabetween one tree and another, nine- tive, but' it owes a great deal of its "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 ought a ticket with his own money ence between one man and the other. in convenient form. Tor 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 sultcase of his own, filled with his called to the matter, we do not dis- by the Experimental Farms have tinguish eyes or hair or features, not shown it to be equal, if not superior. "Well, well; so you've reformed to speak of the soul behind them, to waterglass. For a number of years That is true not only of the dull, but the Experimental Farm at Cap Rouge "Oh, he won't steal any more," de- often of those whose intelligence is has been conducting tests in the stor-"As exceptionally fine. They live in an ing of eggs. Some of the eggs are for his giving up wandering, I'm not inner world, moving the delightful shipped to the Central Farm each sea-

> if for them the visible world really best. did not exist. Even those who have keen and vivid mercial way, cold storage is an essensight, who are by nature exact observ- tial. The guaranizing process is one ers, are likely to fix their attention that is becoming increasingly popular. on one thing or set of things, and For a number of years the Central, to disregard other things quite as Farm has been carrying on tests with importanmet. Some persons can al- this process and the results obtained ways describe the eyes of people warrant its recommendation to comwhom they meet; but rarely their mercial packers. hands or their gait. There are wo- Literature on the preserving of eggs men who have the keenest vision in for domestic purposes or on guaranthe 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 Experigestures and expressions which indi- mental Farm, Ottawa.-George Robcate character, make no note of them ertson, Assistant Dominion Poultry

Husbandman. Mon of science, whose business it often remark the special limits of their vision. .Bradford Torrey, so well remembered by readers of the Youth's Companion, used to say that when shown to explain the Bible, and the he went out to look for birds he "That's for us to find out," said his Bible to explain human life, will a never saw flowers, but that when he fond of writing terse postcards. On one occasion a parson in the diocese

The depths of our own personality much,-people, that is, who give their always insists on turning down to the are as unfathomable as the star-sown lives to observing trivial details, withof 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 in shoals; the road to her is smooth, and this busy, preoccupied Canada, there more and ever more the beautiful, fas-cinating, 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.

FINAL AID TO THE UNRESPON-

The Masons live next door to the home of a very capable, resourceful and attractive young woman. One evening as the Mason family sat on their porch after dinner, they heard the young ladie's voice through the open window talking in an anino audible reply. After a time the voice ceased, and in a moment the 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

than that, I shall just have to make

SAFE FROM ONE DANGER A little loke that goes to show that suspense of body and suspense of mind are-each attended by its own "Why did you insist on getting me an upper berth in the sleeping-car?" exceeds five per cent. and this is par- asked a severe and fretful lady of her ing symptoms of blackleg, wilt, leaf niece, "you have been expecting for roll, mosaic or spindle tuber should so many years to find somebody under be removed from the field and des- your bed that I thought it might re-

Quick Relief for Rheumatics

If you suffer from torturing rheuin storage. Removal of all tubers in



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 themprompt 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

EGG8

of nature and humanity outside as that those preserved in lime water are

When eggs are to be held in a com-

BISHOP WAS WILLING

Amongst a number of good clerical yarns told by the Rev. W. B. Mooney are two particularly amusing stories concerning Bishop Thorold. The reverend gentleman was very

The answer, on a postcard, was: "My dear Vicar-Hang your curtains." Another parson wrote to him ask-

Back came the reply, also on a post-

card: "My dear Vicar-You may

"is good tea" TEA People who want the very best use Red Rose Orange Pekoe Tea



This is it - Darken the room as much as possible, close the windows, raise one of the blinds where the sun shines in, about eight inches, place as many Wilson's Fly Pads as possible on plates (properly wetted with water but not flooded) on the window ledge where the light is strong, leave the room closed for two or three hours, then sweep up the flies and burn them. See illustration below. Put the plates away out of the reach of children until re-

The right / way to use Wilson's

quired in another room.



50,000

HARÝESTERS WANTED

Plus half a cent per mile beyond to all points in Mani-toba, Saskatabewen, Alberta, Hamontod, Tamis, Calgary, MacLeod and East. Roturning—Half a cent per mile to Winnies, plus \$20.00 to destination. Through special trains for Winnipeg via Canadian National Rys. will leave as follows: (Standard Time)

PROM 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; 12.80 P.M. Sept. 3; 9.00 P.M. Sept. 3. FROM OTTAWA 12.01 A.M. Aug. 18 (midnight Aug. 17); 12.01 noon Aug. 18; 1.85 A.M. Aug. 18;

12.01 noon Aug. 81. FROM WINDSOR 12.01 A.M. Aug. 20 (midnight Aug. 19), via Chatham, London, Hamilton and Inglewood. 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 treat.

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

を持た。