

New Prices, August 1st, 1916

The following prices for Ford cars will be effective on and after August 1st, 1916

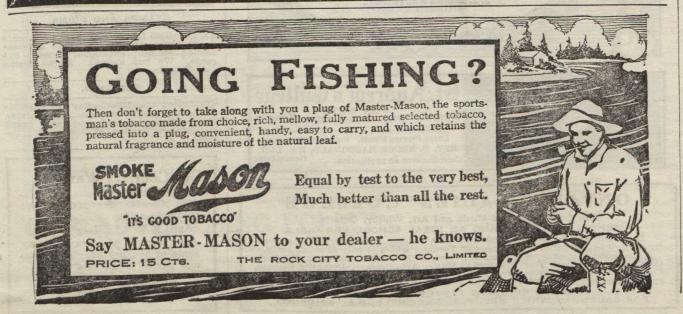
199 711 199 pl		1 100	\$45000
• 1	•	•	47500
	•		49500
			69500
			78000
			89000

f.o.b. Ford, Ontario

These prices are positively guaranteed against any reduction before August 1st, 1917, but there is no guarantee against an advance in price at any time.

Ford Motor Company of Canada Limited

Ford, Ontario



THE Eastern Express, mantled in a seething whirl of snow, but still maintaining very nearly its scheduled time and even regaining a few lost minutes from hour to hour as, now well past the middle of the State, it sned on across the flatter country now well past the middle of the State, it sped on across the flatter country in its approach to the mountains, proceeded monotonously through the afternoon. Eaton watched the chill of the snow battle against the warmth of the double windows on the windward side of the car, until finally it conquered and the windows became—as he knew the rest of the outside of the cars must have been long before merely a wall of white. This coating, thickening steadily with the increasing severity of the storm as they approached the Rockies, dimmed the afternoon daylight within the car to dusk.

Presently all became black outside Presently all became black of the the windows, and the passengers from the rear cars filed forward to the dining car and then back to their places again. Eaton took care to avoid the Dorne party in the diner. Soon the porter began making up the berths to be occupied that night; but as yet no one was retiring. The train was to the control of the porter began in the evening. porter began making up the berked be occupied that night; but as yet no one was retiring. The train was to reach Spokane late in the evening; there would be a stop there for half an hour; and after the long day on the train, every one seemed to waiting up for a walk about the station before going to bed. But as the train slowed, and with a sudden diminishing of the clatter of the fish plates under its wheels and of the puffings of exhausted steam, slipped into the lighted trainsheds at the city. Eaton sat for some minutes in thought. Then he dragged his overcoat down from its hook, buttoned it tightly about his throat, pulled his travelling cap down on his head and left the car. All along the train, vestibule doors the Pullmans had been opened, will a few others, snow-covered and the nad-luggage, came to board the train. Eaton, turning to survey the sheet shrouded car he had left, found him self face to face with Miss Dorne, standing alone upon the station platform.

HER piquant, beautiful face was half hidden in the collar of the great fur coat she had worn on boarding the train, and her cheeks were ruddy with the bite of the crisp air.

boarding the train, and her chewere ruddy with the bite of the crispair.

"You see before you a castaway," she volunteered, smiling.

He felt it necessary to take the same tone. "A castaway?" he questioned. "Cast away by whom?"

"By Mr. Avery, if you must know, though your implication that anybody should have cast me away—anybody at all, Mr. Eaton—is unpleasant."

"There was no implication; it was simply inquiry."

"You should have put it, then, are asked how I came to be in so surprising a position."

"How," in this part of the country. Miss Dorne, is not regarded as a question, but merely as a form of salution," he bantered. "It was formerly temployed by the Indian aborigines in the road. If I had said 'How,' and might simply have replied 'How,' and should have been under the necest' of considering the incident closed."

"Not till I know more about it."

She laughed. "You do not wish he closed."

"Not till I know more about it."

"Very well; you shall know more.

Mr. Avery brought me out to take walk. He remembered, after bringing walk. He remembered, after bringing walk he remembered, after bringing walk he remembered, after bringing walk he remembered, after bringing wasked my father whether he had any message to be sent from here or commission to execute; so he went back to find out. I have now wait so many minutes that I feel sure the my father who has detained him. In oft, imperfectly concealed meaning convents that I am telling you is that I have sider that Mr. Avery, by his delay, inforfeited his right. The further Mr. Plication—for I do imply things, well Eaton—is that you cannot very day avoid offering to take the post of duty he has abandoned."