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Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Meats, Vegetables, Etc.

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Always has on hand a first-class stock of

Fresh & Dried Meats, Sausage, Bologna, and Poultry.

Oysters in Season.

Highest Price Paid for Hides and Skins.

I am always in the market for fat live stock.

A Call Solicited.

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GOOD PIANOS

I consider the Ernest A. Tonk Piano one of the finest I have ever used. It possesses a clear, rich tone and a very sympathetic touch. Signed, REGINALD G. GREEN, Associate of the Toronto Conservatory of Music and Gold Medal Pianist.

Many and exceedingly favorable are the recommendations from our best musical authority respecting their excellent pianos. You should be sure and see them.

A. M. BARBER,

TEMPLE OF MUSIC

SIMCOE, ONT.

Beef and Poultry Wanted

I want all kinds of good beef cattle, veal calves and poultry. I am still in the wholesale as well as the retail butcher business going every week to Hamilton and Brantford, markets.

Cash paid for hides

CENTRAL MEAT MARKET

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IT IS JUST LIKE THIS

It Requires Highest Skill combined with Best Operating Room Appliances To Produce

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Our facilities for doing high class Photographic work of all kinds is unequalled in this part of the country.

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Call on Mr. Bonny for first-class and up-to-date

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Of Latest Designs

Wall Paper and mouldings for sale. First class work guaranteed. Estimates free. Banks, churches, schools and public buildings, etc. no contract too large or small. Call to Simcoe, Ont., or The Jarvis Record will receive attention.

JAMES BONNY
Painter and Paperhanger
SIMCOE, ONT.

Old Jarvis Boys' Corner

Old Jarvis Boys and Girls cordially invited to contribute to this column.

That Calliope Whistle.

By CAPT. W. M. ALDERSON.

Many of my pleasant memories of the past are connected with the Steamer Ivey Alderson. One of the most pleasant happened when I had a new Calliope whistle fitted on her. It was a long brass tube with a plunger and it worked on the same principal as a slide trombone. It made a queer unearthly sound and it was considered quite an oddity. I soon got on to the fact that some Dover boys were just aching to try to play a tune on it. Ah! there was an awful gang of boys in Dover then (not bad boys, just mischievous.) Chief among them was Jack Gordon, all the boys to whom I refer in this article have grown into good and loyal citizens of Canada and a credit to our Dominion, and are highly respected in the communities wherein they live, especially the ring-leader, John Gordon, who became editor and proprietor of a weekly journal. Well some of the young rascals one evening noticed the Ivey Alderson tied up at the coal chutes, and one of them said to Jack Gordon, now is our chance to play on that whistle. I know the Captain and all the crew have gone home. Jack said bully, bully up, just the boss time, and away they went bound for the steamer and soon were on the upper deck and near to the whistle, when one boy says, the Captain is up at his house playing with baby Ida. Now I had a little work to do in the cabin so I had remained aboard, so I heard the boys come, and Jack Gordon took hold of the whistle cord and said, hey, fellows? let's blow the lives out of this infernal machine and wake up the whole town. Then we will tie the cord so the whistle will blow till the cows come home, then we will run, the Captain can't catch us anyway. Another boy says, Oh; my if he should, you know he is the police beak, and to Simcoe jail would go, we would go. Jack said, Oh rats, and gave the cord a pull; the result was an unearthly wail from the whistle. That is bully says Charlie Hazen, and Monte Peirce, Alex. Leany, Frank Parish, and Tom Low. All joined in and said, ain't this fun. Just then I jumped out and you ought to have seen consternation depicted on the faces of those boys. Oh! but they were scared. Now boys, I said, you ought to get ten years in the Pen for what you have done, but if you will all come quietly to my office without being handcuffed I will let you off light with big fines and I will let you work them out by saving wood for my stove in your spare time this summer and shoveling the snow from the sidewalk in front of my house all winter. I could hardly keep from laughing, the poor kids looked so diletal at the prospect of having to buck wood all the holidays instead of throwing coal at stray dogs and disporting themselves in Silver Lake clad only in nature's garb. The leader, John Gordon, set up a boo-hoo that could have been heard a mile (if your ears were in good repair) but between roars and tears he managed to say, Oh captain what will mother do; Oh! Oh! Oh! I have no father, oh do let me go I will be good all my life, and as his pleadings apparently was useless the rest of the boys joined in the boo-hoo and there was a roaring time and no mistake, Rachel when she lifted up her voice and wept I have my doubts as to her at taining the elevation those boys attained. Finally I sang out, boys quit that infernal noise. I was obeyed at once and I delivered a lecture something like the following:—Boys probably none of you realize the enormity of the crime you were committing when you blew my calliope whistle. Just suppose that there had been a sick farmer at Port Ryerse, why that noise might have sent him into fits or perhaps have killed him, or if you had tied that whistle down I would probably have had fifty law suits on my hands, because all the horses in Dover would have run away and of course the owners would have sued me for damages. Well seeing you all look sorry and you are pretty good lads, will you promise not to tily bookey from school more than four times a week I will let you off free this time though I really ought to fine you a hundred cents apiece on general principles. I imagine that they heard my roars of laughter after they went out for they were a very happy bunch of boys who went laughing down to the coal chutes for a swim. The Calliope was never meddled with again.

A Sad Death

Russell Churchill, the youngest son of Mrs. George Churchill, of Townsend, was on January 3rd, suffocated by coal gas near Maple Creek, Sask. The young man left his home last March in company with two friends, one of them being Glen Olmstead, of Tyrrell, to take up a homestead in the west. He and Olmstead settled about 70 miles from Maple Creek and built houses on their ranches. Churchill wrote home the week before his death, saying that he was all settled for the winter and had his provisions and coal all in. It was only a day or two after receiving the letter, that his parents got a telegram saying that their son had been suffocated by gas. Word has since come to hand, that young Churchill had gone over to the farm of his friend, Olmstead, to spend his 23rd birthday, and that on Tuesday morning a neighbor found them. Churchill dead and Olmstead still alive, but with both feet frozen. It is said that his feet may have to be amputated.

Falls 1910 February Sale

We Beg To State That On Saturday Next We Shall Begin

The most important February Sale in our history which is not just an advertising phrase but which has the greatest amount of Merchandise and February Bargains in our history to back it up.

We Shall Begin

This February Sale with more force than in any previous year, the Linens, the Sheetings, the Pillow Cottons, the Factory Cottons, the White Cottons, the Embroideries, the Corsets. All will receive a full quota of time, space and attention. We shall be good and ready Saturday morning.

We Shall Begin

The February Sale of Dress Goods and Silks. We can promise better bargains in Black and Colored Dress Goods and Black and Colored Silks and more of them than ever before.

We Shall Begin

The February Sale of Whitewear---for weeks fine Night Gowns, Skirts, Corset Covers and Drawers have been pouring into the Falls hopper for distribution, every garment was made with deliberation, not hurried through. There isn't much more to say, all we ask is that you make careful and minute comparison, we know what verdict you will render.

We Shall Begin

The Annual February Sale of Carpets and Rugs Saturday morning. All our Wilton Carpets, all our Brussels Carpets, all our Velvet Carpets, all our Wool Carpets, all our Tapestry Carpets, all our Union Carpets, and Rugs of every description will be marked at February Sale Prices.

We Shall Begin

Our February Clearance of all Furs---Fur Coats and Fur Lined Lined Garments---by removing a large part of the price from all Mink Sets, all Persian Lamb Sets, all Fox Sets, all Sable Sets, all Astrachan Coats, all Baltic Seal Coats, all Fur Lined Coats, also all Men's Fur and Fur Lined Coats reduced for a quick clearance. This is YOUR OPPORTUNITY to buy fine furs.

We Shall Begin

A February Sale of \$6000.00 worth of Men's and Boy's Clothing consisting of Suits and Overcoats, Odd Pants, Odd Vests, Pea Jackets, Overalls & Smecks. Come and participate in the good bargains that will be offered

We Shall Begin

The first spring presentation of New Prints, New Wash Goods, Beautiful Cottons, Art Sateens, Madras Muslins, Cretonnes, Etc. These will certainly delight all women.

We Shall Begin

The once-a-year sale of Men's and Boy's Shirts, Underwear, Sox, Hats, Umbrellas, Collars, Ties, Gloves, Knitted Coats, Hdks, Night Gowns, Pajamas, Etc.

We Shall Begin

The February Sale of Lace Curtains, Portieres, Linoleums, Floor Oil Cloths, Mattings, Window Shades, Curtain Poles, Comfortables, Blankets. We can promise you this year considerable better bargains in these goods than we have been able to promise for several seasons.

FALLS GREATEST FEBRUARY SALE BEGINS SATURDAY MORNING.

THE H.S. FALLS CO. OF SIMCOE, LIMITED