

BANK OF HAMILTON

Capital Paid Up \$ 2,750,000
Reserve and Undivided Profits 2,250,000
Total Assets \$5,000,000

Besides offering an incentive to save, a Savings Account affords a safe and convenient method of keeping the accumulated dollars.
Safe custody is of paramount importance—either for the hard-earned savings of the worker or for trust funds.
The Bank of Hamilton invites your saving account whether large or small.

**J. A. CAMPBELL, Agent,
Jarvis Branch.**

THE OLD RELIABLE

WISHING to remind his numerous customers that the time for paying their bills are now when they are selling their grain or stock, as our bills must be paid as the wholesale houses want their money from us.

Listen

We are selling our many lines of Goods at great bargains during this month FOR CASH

Bring in your BUTTER, EGGS, POTATOS, APPLES, HAY, AND OATS We want them

YOURS RESPECTFULLY

T. E. MORROW.

TO MAKE ROOM

For Our FALL GOODS, we are putting on the biggest October sale ever known in the County

Everything on the bargain counter.

PARLOR TABLES, well-finished, large size, good value at \$3.00, for

PARLOR SUITS, best valour, well upholstered spring seat, 5 pieces, cheap for only \$31.00

DRESSERS, 3 drawer, 14x34 mirror, worth \$8.00, for

IRON BEDS, sold all over for \$3.00, for Solid Oak Cobbler seat ROCHERS, regular \$3.75 for

COUCHES, solid oak show wood frame, good springs, new pattern valours, cheap at \$7.80, for

Everything goes at these reduction prices. We deliver your goods set up and polished. We undersell any departmental store in Canada. It is a pleasure to show you through our Big Store, whether you buy or not.

HOFFMANN'S

Furniture & Undertaking Rooms, Norfolk Street, Simcoe, PHONE 75 NIGHT CALLS 29

N.B.—The Undertaking Department is under H. Hoffman's personal supervision. Night calls, 6th house south of Bank of Commerce.

VARICOSE VEINS CURED

NO NAMES USED WITHOUT WRITTEN CONSENT.

Confined to His Home for Weeks.



"Heavy work, severe straining and evil habits in youth brought on Varicose Veins. When I worked hard the aching would become severe and I was often laid up for a week at a time. My family physician told me an operation was my only hope—but I dreaded it. I tried several specialists, but soon found out that they wanted was my money. I commenced to look upon all doctors as little better than money-grubbers. I remembered to read in the 'New Era' that Dr. Kennedy & Kennedy had cured many cases of this disease. I wrote them and got the New Era Testimonial. My progress was somewhat slow and during the first month's treatment I was somewhat discouraged. However, the second month's treatment I was somewhat encouraged. However, with a complete cure. I could only earn \$12 a week in a machine shop before treatment, now I am earning \$24 and never lose a day. I wish all sufferers knew of your valuable treatment."

HENRY C. LOCUST

HAS YOUR BLOOD BEEN DISEASED?

BLOOD POISONS are the most prevalent and most serious diseases. They sap the very life blood of the victim and entirely eradicate from the system will cause serious complications. Beware of Mercury. It may suppress the symptoms—our NEW METHOD cures all blood diseases.

YOUNG OR MIDDLE AGED MEN—Impudent acts or later excesses have broken down your system. You feel the symptoms stealing over you. Mentally, physically and vitally you are not the man you used to be or should be. Why you feel the danger signals? READER Are you a victim? Have you lost hope? Are you intending to marry? Has treatment will cure you. What it has done for others it will do for you. Consult Dr. Kennedy & Kennedy. No matter who has treated you, write for an honest opinion Free of Charge. Send Free—'Boyhood, Manhood, Fatherhood.' (Illustrated on Diseases of Men.)

NO NAMES USED WITHOUT WRITTEN CONSENT. PRIVATE. No names on boxes or envelopes. Everything Confidential. Question List and Cost of Treatment FREE FOR HOME TREATMENT.

DRS. KENNEDY & KENNEDY
Cor. Michigan Ave. and Griswold St., Detroit, Mich.

NOTICE All letters from Canada must be addressed to our Canadian Correspondence Department in Windsor, Ont. If you desire to see us personally call at our Medical Institute in Detroit as we see and treat our patients in our Windsor offices which are for Correspondence and Laboratory for Canadian business only. All letters all letters as follows: DR. KENNEDY & KENNEDY, Windsor, Ont.

THE JARVIS RECORD

Is published every Wednesday at the office on Main Street.

JARVIS - ONTARIO.

Mrs. ELYA E. RODGERS, Proprietor.

Subscription: \$1.00 a Year in Advance (or \$1.25 when not so paid.)

Rates for regular advertisements made known on application.

Transient Advertisements—Eight cents per line for first insertion, and four cents per line each subsequent insertion.

Local Notices—Five cents per line each insertion. Farms to Rent, Strayed Cattle, etc., three insertions for One Dollar.

JOB PRINTING

Excellent facilities for all kinds of Job Printing. Good presses, new type and experienced workmen. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS

Advertisers must remember that it is absolutely necessary for copy of change of ad. to be in the hands of the printer not later than Monday noon to insure insertion that week.

The Jarvis Record.

JARVIS, ONT., OCT. 25 1911

A Call to Duty.

Young man, don't be timid in the days of your youth. Timidity is the bane of mankind, for it is a phase of that element we all possess but which we endeavor to hide from our friends—fear. In boyhood the dread epithet "Cowardly!" spurred many of us to flee the indecision and escape being enrolled among the molly-coddles. When our physical exterior shows we have reached nubile years there is no one to shout "Cowardly!" as we hesitate to grasp what opportunity offers. Our hesitancy and indecision are politely ascribed to "temperament," and we can go on our listless way without rural old reminders from acquaintances—at least, delivered within earshot. It is then ambition begins to wane and we doubt our ability to do this or that. When the cloud of indecision envelops our mentality, then, indeed, have dark days come. No more climbing the heights of imagination; no more living in the invigorating atmosphere charged with hope and ambition. The thrill of exaltation is not for us if we lie inert in the fogs and gloom of the vale inaction, perchance excusing our sloth in the name of sweet contentment. The better part of us is dead.

It is only by constant effort that man has proved his superiority in the animal kingdom. Little by little the human race has improved as a result of constant individual striving for better things. It is historically proved that man's highest purpose in life should be to improve himself, always keeping in mind his duty to his neighbor. It is as marvelous as it is usual how quickly the blight of timidity settles down on men who have acquired "a trade." Acting under minute orders as to when to come, where to go and what to do, they become habituated to playing second fiddle. If by any chance one of these shop-drilled youths goes into a new world, where men act on their initiative and are assertive in bearing or tone, the chances are nine to one the mechanic looks around fearfully and furtively, for all the world like a little brown mouse, and quickly scurries from the scene. Not having attempted to counteract the baneful influences of "taking orders" by striving, he has become a "cowardly" in truth, and flees from a conflict with men who are not his superiors—perhaps not his equals—in natural mental endowments and moral character. He has allowed the equipment which prodical nature bequeathed him to rust so thoroughly that on taking stock of his efficiency he becomes, not the fungus growth of inactivity, but his lack at not being endowed as other men are.

This lack of confidence and its brood of evils are insidious enemies of progress and advancement. We see the deplorable effect on the bright, quick and (so far as he has gone) successful artisan who fears to undertake work he has never done before, knowing that with less efficient persons have succeeded, and that the same road would prove the way to a new and more congenial life for him. Such timidity is not merely lamentable; there is something of the tragical in seeing one with all the physical power of youth hesitate and finally refuse to do that which he knows is right, and which would call into play all his talents and energies, so that he might live the full life—he all that nature and kindly opportunity intended he should be. But he prefers to allow the rust of inaction to eat up his god-like attributes.

Remedy—Think well of yourself; be assured you are as good in intent as any other; substitute self-appreciation for distrust; resolve to do anything which offers, and when the opportunity comes your way, grasp it, thinking only of the determination to forge ahead, and tarry not in the valley of indecision till the specters of doubt unnerve and unman you. Be a living; breathing protest against the theory that a mechanic is a fixture and can not advance.

Few there are making a living at the graphic arts who are not capable of better things, if they would take courage and apply their minds to "climbing."

The Teacher's Task.

It is not the teacher's task to teach the child to repeat the day's assignments and the teacher's responsibility.

You have seen the title "Public School Teachers versus Mothers." What does it mean? It means that a public teacher, throwing aside all malice and evil speaking, is about to dart upon the mothers of the English speaking people the arrows of her long pent up speech. They are not poisoned arrows, remember, but the bow is bent with the true English love of justice. The public school teacher has taken in silence the criticism and censure of mothers since public schools began, and now the mothers must in their turn listen to advice and censure. I use the word "must" advisedly, for the teachers' chairs will soon be vacant if there is not alleviation of the present situation. I am addressing mothers and not fathers, for I am a strong believer in the old saying,—"The hand that rocks the cradle rules the world." If the mother awakens to the gravity of the situation, and takes into her heart the admonition found here, I doubt not but that her influence will soon leave the American continent.

I must first show that it is with infinite consideration that public school teachers should be treated. Now I know that you always say, (admiring yourself the while for your broad sympathy) that preachers and teachers are classes that have your greatest sympathy and consideration. Nevertheless your sympathy has not yet been strong enough to lighten the burden or sweeten the life of the teacher.

The average class is one of forty five children with the dastardly teacher of ten thinks, one hundred and forty-five varieties of disposition. I want the ear of the earnest, wise, tenderly solicitous little mother who asks advice of sages, past and present, as to the best method of dealing with Johnny. "For you know he's no more like Mary! Now I can persuade her usually, or at worst times a little tap or two will do, but do you know Johnny is so different! I do get so discouraged." Don't you? Don't you? I rather think we teachers have not the inexhaustible store of mother's patience, nor do not see with the same partial eyes, get quite as discouraged in dealing with our forty five.

Consider! We are judged by the alacrity of our pupils' obedience. In a home it might easily occur that the other children might not be aware of the one child's naughtiness. In school the naughty one is usually in the front seat. If he is not punished in the same manner, (children are not quick in the perception of equivalents, but demand the identical things) a strong sense of injustice rankles in the breast of the former misdoer. Moreover, our time is limited. The quickest way is the best way with us. Our lesson must proceed. There are forty five to be led in the way of knowledge, while this one is demanding our attention in an altogether different line of thought. And mother, did you ever think how you handle us? Remember how difficult you find your task with no one to consider but yourself and your child. Teachers often remark that teaching would be a joy if that ever-present fear of parental criticism and displeasures were not always obtruding itself. I have composed myself to view the matter calmly and what I relate as to teachers is not magnified or distorted by resentment. We find it a prevailing tendency among parents to suspect a teacher of harboring a dislike of their child, a half barbarous desire to torture him. We find we are regarded as a sort of stepmother, a class I may here, that have my deep sympathy.

I do not find that children carry home a minute account of the affairs of the school. More often it is encouraged by parents' questions, not questions dealing with work, nor asked for the purpose of following the teacher's line of thought (I blush for the Canadian mother) put on to entrap the teacher in indifference, injustice and general misdoing. I feel myself contemptible in writing of such contemptible motives, but it is too true, and possibly this will cause those who have been actuated by any such motives to consider seriously what they are doing.

City teachers often board where there are children going to other teachers in the same school. A certain teacher boarding under these circumstances which he regarded with conversations of which the following is an illustration: Mother—"Well, Vera, how did school go today?" How did Charlie Haines act today? Did anybody get the strap?" Vera—"No, Mamma, but two or three had to stand on the floor though." Mother—"Well how long does she make you stand up? Poor little things!" Vera's intuition tells her that mother must be regaled with the worst and she draws on her imagination liberally. "Oh, mamma, they were so tired! She makes them stand up an awful long time." "But how long, Vera, an hour?" "Oh I'm sure she does, mother; my legs ache so when I have to stand up!" Mother—"Now, John, did you ever hear of anything like it? Making little children like them stand up for an hour! The poor little things! Now see here, John, you sit down and write her a good sharp note and tell her not to make Vera stand up again. I declare, it makes a mother dread to send her child to school." The distracted teacher the next day asks herself wildly, "Are parents possessed with a desire to torment a teacher, or are all children liars?"

How often I have lamented in my private thoughts, that I cannot, well, be contented in other things, not only because I do not have the child to repeat the day's assignments and the teacher's responsibility.

If left to ourselves we would undoubtedly comprehend how primitive in that which we teach, but when parents maliciously state their facts in our faces, and become checked both down as to lay hands upon their treasure, we certainly do not take their child to our heart as we would have done. Believe me, teachers are being forced out of the profession by the attitude of parents toward them. It is inexplicable to me, but there is no exaggeration or falsity in the assertion that parents regard teachers always suspiciously and often inimically.

But you say, "I do not believe that children of this age do anything really bad." I know mothers of to-day are prone to think so. Now I suppose by really bad you mean by putting an inverted tack on his neighbor's chair, or throwing an ink bottle at the teacher. Well, no, we stop him before he gets there, but in pinching legs, in putting cold things, crawling things and scratching things down backs, in shrinking his work, in beating a tattoo with his well-shod feet against the desk irons, he can equal, if not exceed children of any other generation. But we will lay these tendencies aside, for, I believe, there is a fine class of disciplinarian extant, and the above-mentioned tendencies lie dormant in the average pupil. But no age ever produced children noisier, more restless, or more resolute in following the gleam of their own happy imagination than does the present age. Had I Aladdin's lamp, I should wish every mother to be transported, in the capacity of teacher, to the school room in early spring when mud from the boots grinds under each step and makes the constant shuffling and scraping of feet a screeching, scratching, excruciating torture, when several pupils are in their most sullen moods, when others as their mothers say are "all nerves, you know, Miss Brown"; when two or three have a racking and incessant cough, jarring every fibre of your body and effectually putting an end to instruction; when the incorrigible pupil in the reading-lesson is trying to discover how far he can keep from any sort of reasonable performance without endangering his corporal being; and when a determined knock is heard at the door acquainting you of the presence of an irate parent and suggestive of the pleasant purport of an interview with the same.

Boy's Cleverness Won Job

Boys often show more originality and good sense in going after a position than their seniors," says a Toronto merchant. "I was much amused the other day at a small boy who came around for a job. One of the clerks had dropped a lot of sharp-pointed tacks into a drawer of brass screws, and had given up the idea of taking them out.

"When the younger turned up we thought we would try him by letting him sort the two articles. He went at it the same way the clerk had begun, picking out the tacks with his fingers, and got the point of about every third tack in the ball of his thumb. He had enough in about a minute, and he straightened up. We all began to smile, expecting him to give up the job.

Instead of that he went over to the show-case and picked out a horseshoe magnet. Then he came back to the box, in thirty seconds he had all the tacks out and the screws were still in the compartment. He knew that the horseshoe magnet would attract the iron and not the brass, and in a jiffy he had accomplished what he had been trying to do all morning. We didn't really need a boy, but this little fellow's smartness appealed to us, and we engaged him at once.

Jarvis Market Reports

Our market reports are carefully revised each week and are corrected the day of publication.

Wheat	86	86
Barley	49	49
Oats	75	75
Timothy Seed	75	80
Flour per cwt.	2.50	2.50
Hay	10.00	12.00
Clover Seed	12.00	12.00
Alfalfa	9.00	9.50
Butter	22	26
Eggs	22	26
Chickens		5.85
Ducks, per lb.	10	13
Potatoes, per bushel	85	1.00
Onions, per bushel	80	1.00

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
JARVIS, ONT.
THOS. HARRIS, PROP.

Field Crops

Ottawa, Oct. 23. A bulletin of the Census and Statistics Office issued today deals with the field crops of the present year compared with the figures of 1900.

The Census areas of field crops enumerated in the month of June have been compiled for all the provinces excepting Quebec and British Columbia, and the statistics of principal crops are given in this report together with estimates of production computed from the reports of a large staff of correspondents at the end of September. The area figures for Saskatchewan are lacking for two districts, but the totals of the Dominion will be ready for the November Monthly, and a comparison of areas for the Census years 1910 and 1911 will then be made.

For the years 1909, 1910 and 1911 the comparative quality of crops at the end of September was fairly uniform for wheat, oats, barley and rye; but peas, beans buckwheat, mixed grains and flax were lower this year by 8 to 12 per cent. Fodder crops including roots and corn, are unchanged for the 3 years. The condition of potatoes, which is the same as last year, but 13.60 less than two years ago.

The comparative condition of fodder and root crops for the Dominion at the end of September ranges from 82 to 87 per cent, of alfalfa 79.55 per cent and of potatoes 78.78 per cent, and is generally lower in Ontario than elsewhere. The Maritime provinces and the Northwest provinces give 90 per cent and over for potatoes and nearly as good for other field roots.

The Census enumeration of field crops taken in June shows for the Northwest provinces together with Ontario and the Maritime provinces an area of 9,990,021 acres wheat, 7,661,862 acres oats, 1,291,287 acres barley, 133,053 acres rye, and 1,090,615 acres flax—to which will be added the areas for two districts in Saskatchewan. For the harvest year of 1900 the corresponding figures of the census of 1901 were 4,068,328 acres wheat, 3,981,370 acres oats, 765,273 acres barley, 156,353 acres rye, and 21,202 acres flax.

The increase in the production of the principal grains in the decade, computed for the present year on the estimates of correspondents, is shown to be in round numbers, 148,035,000 bushels wheat, 187,049,000 bushels oats, 21,711,000 bushels barley, 664,000 bushels rye, and 12,380,000 bushels flax. These figures are exclusive of returns for two districts in Saskatchewan.

Women Read This

Parisian Sage Puts Lustre into Dull Faded Hair

Every woman reader of the Record who desire radiant hair that every one admires should go to T. E. Morrow to-day and get a large 50 cent bottle of Parisian Sage.

It is not only a delightful and refreshing hair dressing and beautifier but it is sold under a rigid guarantee to banish dandruff, stop falling hair and itching scalp or money back.

Parisian Sage is the best hair tonic known. It is the only one that will cure dandruff, cleanse the scalp and make the hair grow long and beautiful.

Did you see our wire waste paper baskets and wire letter trays. Stop in and see them at Record Office.