

HAPPY NEW YEAR TO ALL OUR READERS

A Christmas Wish

Wherever there is sickness
May Santa Claus bring health;
Wherever there is poverty
May Santa Claus bring wealth.
Wherever one is weeping
May tears to smiles give way,
Wherever sadness hovers
May joy come Christmas day.
To every heart that's aching
May peace and comfort come,
And may an outlook rosy
Supplant each outlook glum.
May friends now separated
Soon reunited be,
And every one find gladness
Upon him Christmas tree.

Local and Personal.

There will be no silent vote among the women electors.

Miss Lola Ward is home from Toronto Normal School.

Howard Roberts, Toronto, is a visitor at his home here.

The love that passeth understanding is often the love of self.

Mrs. Jos. Ivey returned from her visit in London Friday last.

Those who weigh their words do not always speak with weight.

Your faults are better known by your equals than your superiors.

In the East women are learning to run elevators. Is it going up or down?

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Swing are holidaying with their son in Hamilton.

Ed. Armstrong of Mortlach, Sask. is visiting his parents for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Reynolds are spending the holidays with friends in Hamilton.

Mrs. Allen Ross is spending the holidays in Hamilton, the guest at Robert Pedlow's.

Miss Gertrude Buck, of Flinton, is spending the holidays with her mother, Mrs. Nellie Buck.

Better put the matches out of the reach of the children along with the pills and the medicine bottles.

A.O.U.W. A full attendance of the members of No. 65 is requested in the rooms on Thursday evening, 26, at 8 o'clock.

FOUND.—In front of Union Bank, a watch. Owner can have same by proving property and paying for this ad.—E. W. Gowan, Jarvis.

Perhaps you know some poor children in your neighborhood to whom you could play Santa Claus. But it must be done judiciously.

A leaky gas heater caused the death of two persons and a dog in Toronto recently. Do we need a gas stove inspector added to the other inspectors?

No man ever sank under the burden of to-day. It is when to-morrow's burden is added that it seems more than one can bear. Live, then, to-day and to-morrow will always be bearable.

Our accounts are coming in and we would ask our subscribers to look at their label and if in arrears send us the cash and thus enable us to meet our creditors. Every dollar will count.

DIED.—In Rockford, on Friday, Dec. 20, Mary Elizabeth Grant, relict of the late William Lemon, aged 70 years. The funeral was held on Sunday last, service being held at the home of her son-in-law, Jas. Priest, and interment in Methodist Cemetery, Jarvis.

Before turning over a new leaf look over the old one and see the mess you have made of things. Don't you think you could have done better if you had half tried? Do you think you will do better next year? Well, if you don't, you'll likely do a great deal worse. You can't stand still. You piking it either up or down.

During 1911 there were 29,128 persons naturalized in Canada or who were readmitted to British nationality. Americans were the most numerous, 8,021 taking out naturalization papers; Austrians follow next with 3,833, Roumanians 2,787, Italians 2,009, Japanese 229. There were 505 persons who got readmission to British nationality.

A blush on the cheek is worth two in the drug store.

The new noiseless typewriter yet discovered is a deaf-mute.

Never put off till to-morrow the favor you can do as to-day.

When a girl screams on getting kissed it is usually in a whisper.

Patronize home industry. Convert the neighbor at home first.

The longer a marriage is put off, the less probability that it will ever occur.

Charles Davidson of Hamilton Normal School is home for the holidays.

James Brown and daughter, Miss Hattie, of Cass City, are visitors at Arthur Porter's.

Mrs. Cox and daughter of Thornhill, are spending a few weeks with her brother, Wm. Abraham.

With women suffrage becoming general, candidates will need to devise a new line of campaign "bunk."

The neighbors are mad at a woman about half the time because she does not whip her children more.

Every man has an inalienable right to work—but some do not insist on exercising all their prerogatives.

Just received our supply of Jarvis views. They are splendid and will be sure to please you. 2 for 5 cents.

—The Record.

Roy McDonald and Clarence Bousfield, Toronto, and Miss Almeda Glenfield, Glenallen, are home for Xmas holidays.

The moral yard stick your neighbor uses on you is usually a short one—about the same length as the one you use on him.

Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Colman and son of Kindersley, Sask., arrived in town Saturday and will spend the winter in Jarvis.

A man's holiday is just what his wife has been waiting for. She has saved up about a week's work in anticipation of the occasion.

We suppose the reason women wear the hats that come down about their ears is so that they can't hear the mean things men say about them.

A Boston preacher told his congregation that heaven is built for ladies and gentlemen. That is carrying society to the highest point.

MARRIED.—At the parsonage, Simcoe, by Manly Benson, D.D., on Dec. 16, 1912, Alfred Bruce Ball, of Woodhouse, to Miss Minnie R. M. Reid, of Simcoe.

Now is the time to call in and have your subscription to The Record renewed. We aim to give you all the local news in concise and interesting form, and we believe we live up to the claim. Help along the good work.

A generous supply of cold air is one of the best skin tonics. Through breathing fresh air the appetite is stimulated and wholesome foods are relished. One has to exercise in cold air to keep warm. Then, too, the effect of brisk, cool air on the skin itself is invigorating.

The law says that a wife need not give evidence against her husband, and the picture of a boy telling a story that may send his father to the gallows seems to violate the same law of nature that is recognized in the exemption of a wife from like duty in the witness-box.

There were seventeen hunting fatalities in northern Michigan during the season just closed. Four of the victims of mistaken shooting wore red coats. If innocence of the woods develops much further it will be necessary for every hunter to be attended by a brass band.

A meeting of the electors of the Village of Jarvis will be held in the Council Chambers in Jarvis on Monday, Dec. 30, 1912, at the hour of 7.30 p.m., for the purpose of nominating candidates for the office of Reeve and Councillors for the Village of Jarvis.—C. E. BOURNE, Clerk.

Keep in the open air as much as possible during the winter. Get the fresh outdoor air into your home, and especially into your sleeping-room, as much as you can. You will be healthier, you will be happier, and you will have greater capacity to get the good out of life and to do life's work well.

Twenty years ago turkeys sold for 7c a pound; to-day they sell at 20c. Twenty years ago The Record sold for one dollar a year; to-day it sells for one dollar, and the editor is expected to wait ten years for his money, whereas the farmer gets cash for his turkeys. But the cost of living high never bothers the editor. His worry is that he has to live low.

An order has been received at the provincial penitentiary from the department of justice at Ottawa providing for the issue of a warm overcoat to every prisoner discharged during the months of December, January, February and March. For some years discharged prisoners received no overcoat and there has been a great deal of comment and protest.

Saturday was the shortest day of the year.

Mrs. Robt. Taylor spent Thursday last in Hamilton.

The power behind the throne may wear a poke bonnet.

Roy Schuyler of Paris arrived in Jarvis to spend Xmas holidays.

Sidney Ineson of Toronto is spending Xmas at his home here.

Mrs. Wm. Lambert left Monday to spend a few weeks in Brampton.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Schuyler left for Johnstown, N.Y., to spend a week.

Misses Pearl and May Smith are spending a couple of weeks in Simcoe.

Mr. and Mrs. Roger Cropp and daughter of Simcoe are visitors in town to-day.

BORN.—In Norfolk, on Tuesday, Dec. 24, 1912, to Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Hair, a daughter.

Mrs. Miller and daughter, Miss Clara of Toronto are spending Xmas at Wm. Armstrong's.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Boyd are spending the holidays with the former's mother and brother.

Young man, do nothing that you would be ashamed your mother should know about.

Mr. and Mrs. Cole of Brantford are spending a few weeks with their daughter, Mrs. Ed. Eaid.

Miss Anne L. Saunders left Saturday morning to spend the holidays at her home in Exeter.

Misses Margaret Smith, Pembroke, and Ann of Tweed, are spending the holidays at their home here.

Miss Leonora Allen left Monday for Ottawa to spend Xmas at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Williamson.

What is the real difference between mushrooms and toadstools? One is a feast, and the other a funeral.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Parkinson are spending Christmas with their daughter, Mrs. Jas. Pollock, of Thamesville.

Furnace all right? Anyway you might keep your bedroom window open a little bit to let the gas out and the fresh air in.

The United States is now leading all other countries in the use of cocoa and coffee, and ranks third in the consumption of tea.

"I don't trust that man." "Why not?" "When he was talking, he looked me straight in the eye just as that rascal who sold me the fake mining stock did."

There will be no green Christmas after all. Thursday night and Friday "the beautiful" covered mother earth and on Friday we heard the merry sleigh bells for the first. It certainly livens up business.

DIED.—On Monday, Dec. 23, 1912, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. A. L. Mackinnon, 19 Marguerette street, Toronto, Elizabeth, relict of the late Thomas Bradshaw, land surveyor, of Lancaster, England.

"Did you see it any'ing?" whispered the burglar on guard as his pal emerged from the window. "Naw, de bloke wot lives here is a lawyer," replied the other in disgust. "Dat's hard luck," said the first; "did you see it any'ing?"

Ida Tarbell, the well-known magazine writer, has made an investigation into the cost of living in large cities, and she says that working girls should have at least \$10 a week if they are to be saved from temptation. There is, it appears, a living wage for the soul as well as for the body.

Miss Buller, who for the past two seasons has been engaged as milliner at Miller Bros., left on Saturday for her home in Thamesville. While here Miss Buller has gained many friends, who will be sorry to learn she is not returning to Jarvis another season and many true and good wishes will follow her wherever her lot may be cast in the future.

Experience has shown that very little is to be expected in the way of reform from sending drunkards or vagrants to jail. On the farm the victim is given a chance to recover his physical manhood, and with that restored he has some chance of carrying on a successful fight against the enemy. Regular employment in the open air, with plenty of wholesome food and freedom from the temptations that beset his path in the old familiar haunts—these are the remedies which the prison farm offers, and they are calculated to be effective.

We have read somewhere that the cost of stopping a railroad train had been closely figured out, and that it was much greater than the expense of running a train several miles. We do not know which is the harder to stop, a train or a habit, but are inclined to think the latter. We have never tried stopping a train. If trains are as hard to stop as some habits, few would ever be started. No one would dare ride on them. Boys, never start a thing you are not sure to stop. Never start a habit you think you may want to stop. It saves a great deal of trouble not to start it.

Two can live as cheaply as one but they can't.

Tears evaporate before the face that radiates sunshine.

All women are not as bad as other women think they are.

All of us have something to be thankful for if we but stop and think of it.

A husband and wife are supposed to be one, but that doesn't always mean single blessedness.

The ladies who read Billie Burke's articles know a lot more about themselves than they used to.

Can anybody tell me why barns are so often struck by lightning and ice-houses burnt to the ground.

"My wife can make a tart answer." "My wife can do better than that. She can make a pie speak for itself."

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Colman of Battle Creek, Mich., are visitors of the former's parents, Dr. and Mrs. Colman.

A slimy sponge can be made as new by rubbing a lemon well into it and then rinsing in several basins of warm water.

Above all things, be on your guard against your temper. It is an enemy that will accompany you everywhere to the last hour of your life.

If we did not have to eat or sleep, why—there would be so much more time for certain folks to waste.—Manchester Union.

In some countries it is still customary to fire a cannon after the marriage ceremony has been performed. This to remind those present that the battle of life has just begun.

When silver or plate is tarnished apply a paste of sand oil and whiting rather thin and leave for a few hours; then wash in hot water and it will look like new.

The Dominion Government, having secured a lot of free advertising for the annuities scheme, is now going to pay for some advertising and is appropriating \$30,000—to be spent on billboards.

White women have been made to cease working for Chinamen in restaurants in Prince Albert, Sask. We have no constitutional safeguard against civil disability on account of color, while the United States has. Results are not materially different.

"I can keep a secret," she said firmly. "But," asked the gentleman who began the discussion, "can you refrain from taking one peek into a package marked 'Not to be opened until Christmas?'" Her refusal to answer was proof positive that she had not entirely outgrown her femininity.

The latest United States census shows that there are about 2,500,000 more unmarried men than spinsters in the country. The rapidity with which the divorce courts work, however, tends to counterbalance these figures, and probably there are enough women in the country to provide everybody with a wife for a while.

No more free locals will be given. Correspondents will please bear this in mind also, and do not be disappointed if anything of that nature should be cut out. Most institutions are as well able to pay for local advertising as the local paper is to publish it for nothing. If bills are printed at this office a local will, however, be inserted free of charge.

We cannot honor with too deep a reverence the home affections, we can't cherish them with too much solicitude. Members of the home circle lose nothing by being polite and kind to one another. Little children are such imitative creatures if the father shows kindly attention to mother, bright eyes will see the act and is sure to do just like papa.

Miss Katherine Lavin, who has been engaged as milliner at J. A. Burwash's for the past two seasons, completed the season on Friday and left Tuesday for her home in Tilsonburg. We understand Miss Lavin will not return, which news will be learned with regret by her numerous friends. During her short term in Mr. Burwash's millinery department she was courteous and painstaking and by her winning manners endeared to all with whom she came in contact.

No town will grow whose people are untrue to it. Its citizens can either establish or destroy confidence in it. Whoever destroys it is an enemy to progress and a traitor to the community. If they deny it, do not invest their money in it, nor patronize its business establishments, they are surely killing it. The prosperity of a town depends chiefly upon the confidence the people have in it.

A Philadelphian has left \$15,000 to be used in teaching the blind the art of massage. Time was when it was supposed that a blind man could do nothing but dream his life through in a chair, a burden to his family, but one occupation after another has opened up for him, and to-day a blind man with ambitions and ordinary health can more easily find employment than a competitor with all his faculties and a fondness for liquor.

We Want To Tell ...You... About Western Land

Over \$200,000,000 goes into the pocket of the Western farmer this year. There is money in the West, and there is a way to get your share of it. Everybody in Canada is interested in Western development, and in most cases this interest takes the very practical form of investment in Western land. This is an unflinching method of sharing in the prosperity of the West. We take it for granted that you are interested in the West, and we offer you our expert services in securing productive farm land in the great grain centres of the West also building lots in the growing towns and cities of the West. Our offices cover the entire West, and we are able to help you make a profitable investment in land for complete and reliable information.

WRITE TO OR CALL ON
E. A. McCARTER
Jarvis, Ont.

Representing
McCutcheon Bros., Ltd.
Canada's Largest Firm of
Western Land Specialists

O, Little Town of Bethlehem!

The following poem by Phillips Brooks makes one of the prettiest Christmas hymns that has ever been composed:
O, little town of Bethlehem,
How still we see thee lie,
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep,
The silent stars go by.
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting Light;
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee to-night.

O, morning stars together
Proclaim the holy birth!
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth.
For Christ is born of
And, gathered all together,
While mortals sleep,
Their water of life
How silently, how slowly,
The wordless gift
Seems to us to be
The blessings of His birth.
No ear may hear His coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive,
The dear Christ enters in.

There children, pure and
Pray to the blessed Child,
When misery cries out to Thee,
Son of the Mother mild,
When charity stands watching,
And faith holds wide the door,
The dark night wakes, the glory breaks
And Christmas comes over moor.

O, Holy Child of Bethlehem,
Rejoice to us, we pray,
Cast out our sin and enter in,
Be born to us to-day.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell;
Oh, come to us, abide in us,
Our Lord Immanuel

Successful Entertainment.

A past record for good thing, and a beautiful night brought a goodly number to the Presbyterian Sabbath School Xmas Entertainment, held in Chamber's Hall on Friday evening, Dec. 20. Nor were those present disappointed, as an excellent program consisting of readings, dialogues, solos, duets, etc., was rendered. Special features of the evening were, the rendering in costume by the young ladies of "The Ladies Aid" from Nellie McCutcheon's "Last Chance", and a Cantata "In Search of a King", by the boys and girls of the school.

S. S. Entertainment.

That which has been pronounced as one of the best entertainments ever given in Jarvis was held under the auspices of the Sunday School Methodist Church, Monday evening of this week in Chamber's Hall. After the singing of the doxology the invocation prayer was offered by the pastor after which the program itself was presented in the form of recitation by Eddie Miller, who has already won quite a reputation as a public entertainer. Then followed a recitation, The Frolic of Christmas Toys, by Phoebe Jackson and a beautiful and appropriate Banner exercise "Gospel Bells" by eleven girls of the school. "Santa's Santaplane," a Christmas Cantata, formed the central feature of the program and was followed with rapt attention throughout the large audience. The characters were all splendidly sustained in the singing in solos and chorus—there were eleven musical numbers—being especially worthy of commendation, "the little tots" as well as the older ones contributed their quota of joy and pleasure. The closing feature of the evening's exercises consisted in a Patriotic Pantomime and Tableau, "The Red White and Blue" given in splendid form by seven young ladies. Time and time again hearty applause filled the hall as the various movements with flags and wreaths and standards were gracefully presented. The entire program, indeed if repeated would we feel sure attract a crowded house. The pleasure evening was to no small degree contributed by Messrs. L. and J. Parsons who contributed instrumental music. The superintendent of the school, Mr. Wm. Macchell, made a few appropriate remarks. The little ones were presented with oranges and candy before the audience dispersed after the National Anthem and prayer. The proceeds exceeded \$47.

A MERRY
CHRISTMAS
AND
HAPPY NEW YEAR
TO MY MANY
CUSTOMERS

ALLEN

The Piano With

A Prestige

The Piano sold not on its name
BUT ON ITS MERITS

Made by

Berhard Heintzman Ltd

TORONTO, AND SOLD BY

S. McCARTER

JARVIS - ONT.

W. J. NEWELL

Home Surgeon Hamilton City Hosp

At New Office Opposite
Methodist Church Park,
Main Street, Jarvis.

Hours—10 a.m. to 12 noon; 2 to 4.30
and 7 to 9 p.m.

W. HOWARD,

DRUGGIST AND BOOKSELLER

Notary Public Issuer of Marriage Licenses,
Telegraph and Insurance Agent.

WAGERSVILLE. ONTARIO

NATHAN R. MILLER

Rockford Ontario

Licence Auctioneer, for the County
of Norfolk and Haldimand. Reason-
able rates. Prompt attention. Orders
left at Record Office.

INSURANCE

The Mutual Life of Canada, Travellers'
Resident Ins. Co. Several good Fire Ins.
Co. Your money invested in 6% bonds.

D. F. AIKEN

Jarvis, Ont.

MURPHY & COLTER

Barristers, Etc,
Sawaga - Ont.

At Jarvis each Wednesday

MONEY TO LOAN

In large or small amounts at current rates of
interest. SLAGHT, SLAGHT & AGAR
Solicitors, Simcoe

DR. HICKS, Port Dover

Specialist: Consultations and Surgery

M.B., (Tor) M.D.C.M. (Trin) M. C. P.
S. etc., 1896. Special degree Diseases of
Women, 1902 Post Graduate work 1900
London, 1908. Mayo Clinic
Chicago, 1911. Rates \$10 per

Dr. O. L. S.

Dr. A. N. Can. Soc. C. E.

Dr. Jackson, A. N. I. M. N.

Fairchild, Webster & Jackson

Civil & Mechanical Engineers
& Surveyors

Office—Harrison Block
Tel. 13, Box 196, Dunnville, Ont

Chas Crocket

Carpenter and Builder, estimates
cheerfully given. Jobbing and Re-
pairing promptly attended to.

A trial solicited. Residence next
to the Knox Church driving shed,
Jarvis, Ontario.

Setting the shoes or boots in the
oven or on the hot stove-heat to
dry is a bad thing—spoil the leather.
Put them where the heat will not
be so great; and after they are
thoroughly dry give them a good
oiling, rubbin'—them till the leather
is soft and pliable.