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It will pay you to call and see me and let me show you and give you prices.

Chairs of all kinds:—Rockers, leather upholstered and Oak Roll Seats, Reid and Rattan.

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HOLMES THE FURNITURE MAN

ERIE PHONE 30

FUNERAL DIRECTOR

HOFFMANN'S FEBRUARY SALE

OF FURNITURE, RUGS, CARPETS AND CURTAINS IS NOW IN FULL SWING

We have taken stock and are more than pleased to show our appreciation by giving you the biggest bargains you ever saw.

Parlor Suits, 5 pieces Mahogany finish, new style, new pattern in Velour, worth \$22 for \$17.

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Rugs, Tapestry, beauties, worth \$13.40 for \$9.00

Carpets, Brussels, worth \$1.25 for \$1.00 Carpets, Brussels, worth \$1.10 for 85c

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Our Rugs and Carpets are the newest and best from England and Scotland. Over 200 from which to choose. 20 per cent off the lot.

We have just put in a stock of Lace Curtains and Nettings of all kinds and colors. It will certainly pay you to see them. We can save you fully 20 per cent.

Now we are going to make this sale a winner. So it is not only a few left over that we are knifing but everything in the store is slashed. The very article you want is the one with the price cut.

Let us emphasize that we CAN and WILL sell cheaper than any catalogue you can produce.

Here you see just what you are buying. Here we fix anything that may go wrong. Here we sell the article for less money. And here we deliver your goods.

HOFFMANN'S

Furniture and Undertaking Rooms, Norfolk St., Simcoe: Phone 75 - Night Calls 29 N.B.—The Undertaking Department is under H. Hoffmann's personal supervision Night calls, 6th house south of Bank of Commerce

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SPACE VALUE IN THE JARVIS RECORD is worth more to those wishing to reach the homes of Jarvis than by any other method or use. This journal goes into all the homes all the time. It is appreciated and READ BY HUNDREDS.

If you want to rent an office, home, etc., there is no better way than through these columns. Likewise the sale or attention of any article. It is true our rates are just a little higher than some other journals, but value counts. There is more value in Jarvis advertising than the rate warrants. Try us!

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is replete with type, machinery and workmanship—the best money can produce. We handle all classes of job work, with speed, quality, and accuracy. Such as:—

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THE RECORD

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PHONE 37

If You Want BARGAINS

Boots and Shoes,

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We make frames and carry a large assortment of framed novelties.

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Phone 183

MOORE

The Photographer

Norfolk St. Simcoe

The particular lady always likes to have her pantry and cellar shelves looking clean and dainty. She can always have it so by using our face shelf paper. All colors. The Record Book Store.

Grand Trunk Railway System

TIME TABLE	Departs	Arrives
No 21 to Hamilton	7:40 a.m.	8:25 a.m.
No 23 to Hamilton	8:25 a.m.	9:10 a.m.
No 21 to St. Thomas	10:30 a.m.	11:15 a.m.
No 23 to St. Thomas	8:25 p.m.	9:10 p.m.
No 42 to Hamilton Junction	8:25 a.m.	9:10 a.m.
No 44 to Hamilton Junction	5:50 p.m.	6:35 p.m.
No 42 to Port Dover	10:30 a.m.	11:15 a.m.
No 44 to Port Dover	8:25 p.m.	9:10 p.m.
No 42 to Port Dover via Pt. Dover and Simcoe	Departs 7:10 p.m.	

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It is worth your fare to Hamilton and return on an account of \$10.00 or over.

D. E. L. WILLIAMSON,
Dentist,
2 Blocks west of King St. Station.

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Business College
Toronto, Ont. is a Commercial School of the highest grade. None better in Canada. Graduates in strong demand. Enter now. Catalogue free.

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Carpenter and Builder, estimates cheerfully given. Jobbing and Repairing promptly attended to.
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Agent for several first class insurance companies, and will take risks at the lowest rates. Also issuer of marriage licenses. Several valuable farms for sale cheap on easy terms.
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The Rex Tailoring Co., Toronto.
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CLEANING & PRESSING CLOTHES

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In all countries. Ask for our INVENTOR'S ADVISER, which will be sent free.
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Little Fun at Home

Do not afraid of a little fun at home. Do not shut your house lest the sun should tinge your carpets; and your hearts lest a laugh should shake down a few musty cobwebs that are hanging there. If you want to ruin your sons, let them think that all mirth and social enjoyment must be left at the threshold, without, when they come home at night. When once a home is regarded as only a place in which to eat, drink, and sleep, the work is begun that ends in gambling houses and reckless degradation. Young people must have fun and relaxation, if they do not find it at their own hearthstone, they will seek it at less profitable places. Therefore, make the home delightful with all those little arts parents so well understand. Do not repress the buoyant spirits of your children. Half an hour of merriment within the doors of a home blots out the remembrances of many a care and annoyance during the day; and the best safeguard they can take with them into the world is the influence of a bright home.

For a sprain you will find Chamberlain's Liniment excellent. It allays the pain, removes the soreness, and soon restores the parts to a healthy condition. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by all dealers.

The worst feature about a bad memory is that it is always springing things on us that we fondly hoped we had forgotten.

When a steel nib has been used in a pen for some time the nib is apt to become rusty, and it is not at all easy to get out of the penholder when you want to put a fresh one in its place. Here is a simple way of loosening it:—Put the penholder on the floor, place the nib under the heel, then press your heel down; hold tightly on to the metal part of the penholder, and pull hard. You will find that the nib will very soon come out.

Concerning Sleep.

The food that nourishes us is essential to life, but it is no more essential than the form of rest we call sleep. Sleep is a mysterious thing; very little is really known about the physical processes that cause it. It comes and goes like a rising and falling tide; we abandon ourselves with glad relief to it at the end of the day; it renews our vigor both for any cause, we speedily fail also in health and strength.

The question is often asked, "How much sleep do I need?" The answer is not simple, for people differ greatly in this respect. Infants should sleep nearly all the time; children need more sleep than adults, and the young need more than the old. There are, however, some aged persons in whom a form of cerebral anemia causes an almost constant drowsiness that doubtless helps to prolong life. In general, seven hours for men and eight or more for women is a safe allowance.

More important than the exact time you spend in bed is the regularity and soundness of the sleep you get. Many people are astonishingly indifferent to these matters. Young people who wish to enjoy social dissipations until late at night, in order to see the case of some famous man who lived for years on four hours' sleep, and accomplished marvels, but such young people themselves rarely achieve anything except irritability, bad complexion and laziness.

It is a wise plan to go to bed at a regular and reasonable hour every night. The bedroom should be dark, quiet, and flooded with fresh, outdoor air. The bedclothing should be light in weight, but sufficient to keep the sleeper warm. Never draw the blankets over your head; if necessary, protect it from the winter cold by a sleeping-bag.

White Slavery

M. H. L. Bunting, in the Contemporary Review for this month, contributes a thoughtful article on the white slave traffic in which he denounces the "bill just passed by the Imperial Parliament." "Since 1835," the article says, it has become clear that the traffic in girls is a vast international organization, managed on business principles by owners, brokers, agents, who carry on their awful trade undeterred by any scruple, by any pity, in every country, spurred on even to great risks by the lucrative returns which they receive. We see that to put down this traffic there must be international agreement and understanding. These foreign agents advertise in our newspapers, make use of our ships, have their offices in our great cities, entice, defraud and force into slavery not only girls of other countries, but our English girls." The bill just passed will do something toward making this trade more difficult, but it cannot possibly be considered that the task is done. Boys and girls who inherit property are, in a measure, protected up to the age of twenty-one. But a girl is allowed to dispose of her own person from the age of sixteen, or even younger, if a man pleads in court that he "had reasonable cause to suppose she was over sixteen." It is demanded that a girl shall be "protected" at least up to the age of eighteen. Mr. Bunting also calls for better supervision of emigrant vessels. It is believed that large numbers of these unfortunate girls are brought to Canada for shipment to the States, and that if proper inspection and inquiry were made many of these girls could be saved from the awful fate that awaits them. Hamilton is suspected of being a recruiting station for white slaves, its proximity to the U. S. border making it easy for ship these girls away when once their confidence has been secured.

Canadian bankers are not the only ones to enjoy an unbroken record of fat dividends. The First National Bank of New York, starting with a capitalization of \$500,000 has earned, during the past fifty years \$80,000,000 in profits. Is it not plain from facts like this that a bank enjoys privileges too valuable to trust in private hands?

England's first Dreadnought, which revolutionized navel construction and spurred the Great Powers to a more frenzied competition than ever before, is no longer fitted for a place in the first battle-line, though built only six years ago. The naval pace is getting fast enough for all except the armor-plate manufacturers.

Mr. J. H. Burnham, M. P., has introduced in the House of Commons a bill to bring an end to titles of honor in Canada, such as knight-hoods, peerages, etc. We would suggest one way to accomplish this end would be to put a graduated tax upon titles. For instance, put an annual tax of \$5,000 on every knight, \$10,000 on every baronet and \$25,000 on every peer.

Boys as young as eight years picking pockets and others not much older pulling long faces and begging from kindly though foolish ladies on the streets of Montreal, in order that they may gratify their taste for unhealthy amusements that cost something instead of healthy play that cost nothing, are an unpleasant sign of the city's development. There is a great field for the missionary teacher to-day. Many parents seem to be ignoring their duties to the children they are responsible for.

SOME GOOD ADVICE

If you have dandruff, get rid of it by killing the germs.
If your hair is falling out, stop it. There is one sure remedy that will remedy these misfortunes and aid you to remain young.
PARISIAN Sage, the great hair restorer, is guaranteed to permanently remove dandruff in two weeks, or T. E. Morrow will give you your money back.
PARISIAN Sage stops falling hair—it prevents the hair from fading. It is the best beautifier for ladies' hair, as it makes harsh, lusterless hair fluffy, soft and beautiful.
PARISIAN Sage is sold and rigidly guaranteed by T. E. Morrow, 50 cents a bottle. Canadian makers, The B. T. Booth Co. Ltd., For. Exp. Out.

PILED IN THE PILLS.

Samuel Jessup Swallowed 226,934 in Twenty Years.

People were greatly addicted to patent medicines 100 years ago, and a case that was tried in 1817 in England gives some idea of the pill taking proclivities of the time. An apothecary sued one Samuel Jessup for payment of a long standing account. The bill extended to fifty-five closely written columns and showed that in twenty years he took 226,934 pills, beginning with the modest number of twenty-nine a day and advancing by easy stages to a daily consumption of seventy-eight. During the same period he consumed 40,000 bottles of mixtures, besides juleps, electuaries and other infallible specifics. The apothecary won the day, but Jessup died soon afterward at the age of sixty-five, no doubt from stopping the medicine.

In the advertisement of their wares the eighteenth century quack medicine proprietors were quite as resourceful as the modern representatives of their craft. Newberry, the proprietor of "Dr. James' Powders," was a publisher and managed to make one branch of his business help the other by inducing his authors—including Goldsmith—to scatter references to the powders throughout the pages of their books.

Thus, in "Goody Two Shoes," the heroine's father "perished miserably" because so unfortunate as to be "seized with a fever in a place where Dr. James' powder was not to be had."—Chicago News.

PRICKLY PEARS.

Eat Them as Indians Do if You Like Their Peculiar Flavor.

Nobody but an Indian knows how to eat a prickly pear. The fruit grows on the edge of a thick green leaf and bristles with myriads of closely set thorns, sharp as needles and fine as hairs. Though they cannot be seen with the naked eye, they can certainly be felt, as any one who has tried the usual method of picking them with a pocket handkerchief can testify. The fine thorns penetrate the fingers, and the flesh swells, festers, becomes inflamed and, if neglected, often develops into a serious case of blood poisoning.

When an Indian wants to eat it he cuts a small stick, sharpens it and thrusts the point into the ripe fruit. Slicing off the pear with a sharp knife and holding it on the stick, he peels it, taking care to avoid touching the rind with his fingers. He drops the peel on the ground to the bitter sorrow of any barefoot boy who happens to step on it.

A liking for cactus fruit may be acquired, like the taste for olives, but it is not likely to rival the cantaloupe or even the humble grapefruit in popular favor. It resembles cracked walnut shells moistened with water, mixed with sawdust and cork and sprinkled with brown sugar, a little lemon juice and a dash of quinine. Any one who tastes it once is satisfied to let the Indian gather the entire crop.—New York Press.

Bulow's Wonderful Memory.

Bulow had a wonderful memory, as was evidenced by his astonishing feat of memorizing Kiel's concerto, which the man who wrote it could not accompany without notes. His accuracy was almost infallible. He was once rehearsing a composition of Liszt's for orchestra in that composer's presence without notes. Liszt interrupted to say that a certain note should have been played piano. "No," replied Bulow; "it is sforzando." "Look and see," persisted the composer. The score was produced. Bulow was right. How everybody did applaud! In the excitement one of the brass wind players lost his place. "Look for a b flat in your part," said Bulow, still without his notes. "Five measures farther on I wish to begin."

Rushing Things.

The young man breezed into the old man's library.

"I met your daughter," he announced, "at a Fifth Avenue reception. I want to marry her next Friday afternoon at 3:30. She's willing."

The old man turned to his card index.

"Which daughter?" he asked.

"It's Miss Ethel."

"All right," said the old man. "Make it 4:30 and I'll attend the wedding. I have an engagement at the other hour."

It was so ordered. This is a snappy age.—Pittsburgh Post.

An Object Lesson.

"Johnny," said Mrs. Bobbs severely, "I am going to punish you. Please open the windows."

"What for?" said Johnny, beginning to cry.

"I heard our next door neighbor say that I had no authority over you, and I want her to hear you getting a spanking. Come here, sir!"—Toledo Blade.

Different.

Daughter—Since it is your wish, dear parents, that I should marry the rich old brewer I consent, although he is seventy years old. Mother—But he is only sixty. Daughter—Sixty! Tell him to ask me again in ten years.—Meg-dorfer Blatter.

Self Taught.

Irate Father—I'll teach you to kiss my daughter! Young Man—Not necessary, sir. I have just learned.—London Tit Bits.

Let us try to be sensible. Let us try to be good natured. Let us try to be fair.—Charles Dickens.

COMEDY IN A BOOKSTORE.

Queer Experience In an Attempt to Buy a Rare Work.

A correspondent of the Glasgow Herald contributes the following amusing account of an attempt to buy a rare book:

In his "Autocrat of the Breakfast Table" Oliver Wendell Holmes mentions a curious book called "Thinks I to Myself" as having been written and published in England by a person of quality about the beginning of the last century. Some time ago, among a number of secondhand books exposed for sale outside a shop in Glasgow, I noticed one in elegant but faded binding. It was "Thinks I to Myself," in two thin volumes. The first sentence took my fancy: "I was born of very worthy, honest and respectable parents—at least I think so!"

I went into the shop with the volumes and asked the old man of the interior, "What is the value of these?" He turned them over carelessly and said: "These are of no use to me; they're just so much waste paper." This struck me as an original way of selling books, and I gravely responded, "Very well—how much for them, then?" "Three halfpence," he said. "Per volume?" I asked. "For the two," he replied, whereupon I put the books into my pocket and handed him the money. He looked at me wonderingly and inquired, "Where did you get them?" "Outside, at the door," "Why," he gasped, "I thought you were selling them!"

MOST HUMAN OF BIRDS.

Not Only In Talking, but In Eating, the Parrot Imitates Man.

It is not only in imitating human speech that the parrot excels most of the birds. The parrot is alone among birds in taking food in its claws. With these two characteristics it makes more or less use of that which distinguishes humanity from the rest of the animal kingdom—the hand and the larynx.

The monkey uses its hands and the elephant its trunk in feeding. Various animals have a habit of pawing their food. Rodents have serviceable toes. Still, the parrot is pre-eminent among birds in this regard. The secretary bird is said to attack reptiles with its claws, and some observers have said that owls make partial use of their remarkably flexible perching toe somewhat more than does a hen in scratching for food. However, there is no other bird which, when given a piece of food, will accept it in its claws.

Parrots, of course, do not talk, as we use the word, in their wild state and are not known to be imitative of neighboring sounds nor to possess the repertory of the mocking bird. It is therefore a question whether or not their use of the claws is largely imitative also. The shape of the parrot's beak would indicate that some assistance in eating has always been a part of the bird's characteristics.

Like man, the parrot makes its appearance in the world naked and helpless.—Harper's Weekly.

A Wide Acquaintance.

A nouvelle riche dowager has afforded much amusement while clambering up the slippery rounds of Washington's social ladder. One day after she had returned from circumnavigating the globe she essayed to entertain a drawing room with a boastful account of her travels. She had been everywhere, and her flow of slaughter house English was augmented by frequent wavings of her bediamonded hands and forceful noddings of her tiarad head.

"Did you see the Dardanelles?" asked a sprightly debutante.

"And the Himalayas?" inquired another fair young bud.

"I dined with them in Paris," replied the dowager triumphantly.

And she wondered why everybody smiled.—Chicago Tribune.

Whooping Cough Superstitions.

Whooping cough is the subject of more quaint superstitions in England than almost any other disease. In Northamptonshire it is believed that if a small quantity of hair is cut from the nape of the sick child's neck, rolled in a piece of meat and given to a dog, the whooping cough will be transferred to the animal. In Cornwall the child is fed with bread and butter which has been passed three times under the belly of a piebald horse. In Lancashire they still tell you that whooping cough will never attack a child that has ridden on a bear.—London Answers.

Well Worth It.

As dentists know very well that people do not call upon them merely for pleasure, they are not likely to be offended at this bit from the Washington Star:

"Didn't that man complain when you charged him for a broken appointment?"

"No," replied the dentist. "He said breaking an appointment with me is worth every cent it costs."

A Question of Title.

"After another season," said Farmer Cornstossel, "I guess we'll have a chef."

"What's a chef?" asked his wife.

"A chef is a man with a big enough vocabulary to give the soup a different name every day."—Washington Star.

A Subsidy.

"I see so much in the newspapers about subsidies. What does a subsidy mean, Frank?"

"A subsidy, Grace, is where I give you \$25 for going to see your mother instead of having her come to see you."—Judge.