

## PRIEST'S Grocery

### These Hot Days

YOU will require something cool. IF SO, call at Priest's Ice Cream Parlor. We have just what you want. Ice Cream and Ice Cold drinks—all flavors.

ALSO a full line of—  
CONFECTIONERY,  
CAKES, ORANGES,  
SAXANAS, FRUIT,  
and GROCERIES.  
Give Us A Call.  
We Solicit Your Trade

**M. C. PRIEST  
JARVIS**

### Cut This Out

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

DR. FRED L. WILLIAMSON,  
Dentist,  
Blocks west of King St. Hamilton

## Sacrificed

300 pairs of Men's, Boys' and Youths' Running Shoes and Oxfords to be cleaned at greatly reduced prices.

Men's White Running all sizes \$1.00  
Boys' White Oxfords all sizes 75c  
Youths' Blue Shoes all sizes 75c

**J. J. COONAN  
JARVIS, - - - ONT.**

### Farm for Sale

75 acres in the 3rd concession, lot 2 of the Township of Walpole, one and one half miles from Nanticoke. Clay loam, all cleared and cultivated. On the above is a good frame house; barn, 32x60; drive house, 25x40; stable 25x45 and pig pen. A plentiful supply of water. A Rural route runs past the farm. Reason for selling, owner retiring. Apply to John L. Richardson, R. R. 1 Nanticoke.

### Children Cry for Fletcher's

# CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

### What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrup. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

### GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

*Chas. H. Fletcher*

In Use For Over 30 Years  
The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

## A Lesson from the Clock

A CLOCK that strikes is better than a non-striking clock. It tells us the time through our ears as well as through our eyes. It saves our steps. It signals, spurs us on, rouses us, speaks to us in the dark and far away. It is useful far beyond the usefulness of the silent clock.

So with a business that advertises. A shop or store that sends out its message to us in the form of advertisements in our newspaper serves us beyond the shop or store that is silent that must be visited before its service or merchandise can be known.

The shop or store that advertises saves our time and money, etc. Speaks to us at the right time, rouse us to attention, and stirs us to action. We buy more as the result of advertising, and we buy from advertisers.

### To the Merchants of Jarvis

Put a striker—an attention-getter, an arouser, a stimulator—on your business. In other words—advertise. Strike often and regularly by weekly advertisements in the Weekly "RECORD."

## Answer the Call of Advertising

### A New Lesson

I have always been a man of peace. Until a few months ago I earnestly knew the difference between the Victoria Rifles and the Grenadier Guard. I was, I will admit, always impressed by martial music and the movement of marching men. I was, I will admit, very much interested in the military life. But that was so far on it went—I had no desire to become a soldier. I was in fact one of a very large number of young Canadians—very raw material for a soldier.

But Kaiser Wilhelm changed all that. Soon after the war broke out I developed an absorbing interest in military affairs and with it I found myself living and thinking in things martial. My work at the office suffered in consequence. I could not let myself down to the petty interests of everyday work, and at last I came to the conclusion inevitably that I would have to enlist.

Then I struck my first snag. What unit should I join and how should I get about joining it? I possessed no special knowledge that would qualify me for any particular arm of the service. If I became a soldier it would certainly have to be in the infantry and as a private in the ranks. My opportunity came when a friend told me that a second University company was being formed under the auspices of McGill University. It was largely composed, so I was informed, of young college men and the younger business men and financial generation—exactly the class of men I wanted to go with. I lost no time in visiting the headquarters of the Company at 322 Sherbrooke St. West, Montreal, and with some inward trepidation—the same kind of sensation that I was wont to experience when as a country lad, I came up to the great city and saw a policeman—I told the sentry at the door that I wanted to enlist.

He at once ushered me into a waiting room where I found several other young men evidently bound on the same errand as myself. After a short wait, we were taken into the office of the recruiting officer. He was very affable and asked me several questions about myself, such for instance as regards my military experience, nationality and present occupation, and handed me a large application blank to fill in. After answering a large number of questions on this blank form as for example, whether married or single, age, and so forth, I was asked to see the medical officer for inspection.

This medical inspection was brief but thorough. My height was taken, eyes tested through the medium of one of Snellin's letter cards placed at a distance of some fifteen feet, chest measurements before and during expansion taken and my heart examined the most important details of the inspection were over. I might add that feet and teeth are of cardinal importance and constitute not the least searching part of the test.

It is a good plan for the man who is contemplating enlisting, to have his family physician make a thorough physical examination of him before going before the army doctor. If you pass the one you are pretty sure to get by the other, and often minor weaknesses may be remedied by your own doctor which if discovered by the army physician might lead to your rejection at the recruiting station.

The physical examination over, I was taken before a magistrate and in his presence pledged myself to be a faithful soldier of the King for the period of one year or until the war is over.

That was all. The above constitute the experience of every man upon enlisting. It is a simple and by no means unpleasant process. I was now no longer a civilian, free to go where I would, but a soldier subject to discipline, my days filled with good healthy invigorating out of door exercise, and yet with sufficient time at my disposal after drill to enjoy myself.

But that came later. After the visit to the magistrate, I was given my kit, uniform and bedding, and dismissed with a request to report the next morning for drill with the recruit squad.

At seven o'clock the welcome bugle rang out and we march into the barracks with a large edge on our appetites. At this and the other meals of the day we are visited by the orderly officer of the day accompanied by the orderly N.C.O. Complaints on the food are received and attended to and everything that is possible to make the men comfortable and contented is done by the officers. Breakfast over, we complete our dress, clean and polish our rifles and prepare for the morning parade which is called at 8.45.

Then, as fall-in sounds on the bugle, all of us except those of us detailed for guard or fatigue or the sick, form up in long lines on the campus. Those detailed for guard and fatigue are chosen alphabetically in order and perform the odd jobs necessary about the barracks. In our company there are seven men on the guard in charge of a non-commissioned officer. They are on duty from ten in the morning to ten the following morning and the work is done in three shifts or reliefs so that each man is on active duty for two hours with four hours of rest in the guard room between. No man on guard duty may leave the guard-room or his post. Even when he sleeps he must be in uniform. Fatigue usually consists of three men under the charge of the orderly N. C. O. They sweep out the quarters mop the floors and perform all necessary work of a similar nature. Their hours are from 8.30 a.m. to ten at night, and as may be supposed, neither fatigue nor guard duty is looked forward to by the men. They are, however, necessary evils, and as such must be undergone with as good a grace as possible. Those on guard are buoyed up by the thought that they are relieved from duty the day following their guard. Fatigue men don't get the next day off.

The Second University Company, organized as it is, under the auspices of the McGill University, is fortunate in that it can enjoy all the facilities the college has to offer. The campus is ideal as a parade ground and the lecture rooms are particularly adapted for our theoretical work, whilst the gymnasium, reading rooms, shower baths of the Union buildings constitute luxuries which most corps are without.

From nine to twelve we are drilled in every form of squad, platoon and company drill. On two or three of the mornings a week the program is varied by instruction in bayonet fighting and open order tactics.

After twelve o'clock comes lunch, and at twenty minutes to two we again fall in on the campus. This time after the inspection of arms and clothing we form into columns of fours and are off for a march around the mountain or an afternoon of manoeuvres on the vacant fields of Model City or the Hunt Club. These afternoons are popular with the men and such manoeuvres are always interesting and instructive. They constitute pretty hard work but we feel that we are learning something besides getting physically in fine condition.

At five o'clock we are usually back again at barracks with our day's work completed. From then on, with intermission at six o'clock for dinner, our time is our own.

"Last Post" sounds at 9.30 and the "Lights Out" at ten. By that time all men are in bed and not a sound is heard, save where some strenuous snorer winds his horn and the intermittent tramp of the sentry's feet.

—By "Private" in Beck's.

### A June Thought.

Right solemnly days are these—  
The saddest of our annals—  
Too cool for dainty dimities,  
And rather warm for flannels.

THE WESTERN FAIR, LONDON,  
September 10th to 18th.

Queen's Park at London, Ontario, the home of the Western Fair, is a very busy place at present, as active preparations are in progress for the great Exhibition to be held in September. Ever since the last Exhibition the entire grounds and Buildings have been in possession of the Militia authorities. The city of London and the Board of Directors of the Western Fair Association have been very pleased to be able to help our Government in some small way in these strenuous times and so the grounds and buildings were placed at their disposal entirely free. As the soldiers are now under canvas a great deal of work will have to be done to prepare the buildings for the Exhibition. Owing to an unfortunate fire in the Grand Stand the old structure is entirely demolished and a new and up-to-date steel stand with a capacity of 5,000 people is in course of erection. This will very much add to the comfort and convenience of the visitors as every seat in the new stand will give a full view of everything taking place on the track and platform.

Any information regarding the Exhibition will be gladly given on application to the Secretary, A. M. Hunt, London, Ontario.

# Probably The Best Clothing News Ever Published

150 Men are Going to Get Fine New Suits that are Worth up to \$20.00 for "THIRTEEN DOLLARS and FIFTY CENTS (\$13.50)" in a FALLS' SALE.



- Not Reduced Suits.
- Not Job Lot, Left-Over Suits.
- Not Stits that wouldn't go in some other Town.
- BUT, Brand New made-for-us Suits.
- From our choice of the best Summer Serges, fine Tweeds and Navy Blue Serges remaining in the hands of our most reliable makers when they had filled their Season's Orders. Whatever opportunity lay in their Fabric Stocks belonged to *Falls* Customers because of our largest business with the makers. So the Suits came to us and our Customers get them

at \$13.50, about the Makers' Cost.

About one-third of these Suits are Serges, good fine-grained, smooth-faced and true unfading BLUE-SERGE. A new Suit for one that fails. They are carefully, thoroughly, and rightly made. You will please note how smooth are the seams, how neatly "felled" are the edges, how graceful the roll of the lapels. The rest of the suits are Medium and dark Grey and Brown Worsteds and Fine Soft Tweeds in Greys, Browns and quiet Mixtures, beautifully tailored and much desired for the present season's wear.— Sizes 34 to 44.

Selling Will Begin Saturday Morning at 8.30 o'clock. Specially Priced at \$13.50 for Suits that are worth up to \$20.00.

### Plenty of Extra Salesmen

During June the H. S. Falls Co. of Simcoe, will each Saturday pay full return Railway Fare from Jarvis to Simcoe on a purchase of \$7.50.

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