



CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That
Genuine Castoria
Always Bears the
Signature
of
Dr. J. C. Hutchins
In Use
For Over
Thirty Years
CASTORIA

THE CANTON COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

THE FIRST HANDEKERCHIEF

They Come From Persia and Were Mostly Small Squares of Silk.

The handkerchief seems to have been a gift to the world from ancient Persia. In those far back classic days it was a small square of silk, the principal use of which was to wipe moisture from the brow. From Persia it passed to Greece, and then to Rome, spreading through the rest of Europe and becoming a habit with the rich. Thence it came to America. The handkerchief has conquered all the grand divisions of the globe. It did not early come into common use, and for centuries it was carried only by persons of wealth and fashion as an ornament, as a carrier of strong sweet scents or as a favor to be worn by a gallant in his hat.

With the spread of the tobacco habit after trade with the new found Americas had been opened up, the use of tobacco in the form of powder for snuffing up the nose became the fashion in the loftier circles of society and spread downward through the more ordinary ranks of people, and it was this habit of snuff taking that brought the handkerchief into common use as a toilet accessory, increased its size and caused it to be made of rather coarser material.

The handkerchief has served many curious purposes. Queen Anne of England had the text of her speech to Parliament, delivered April 8, 1710, printed on handkerchiefs, and in this way got that address into the homes of England. The announcements of the treaty of Utrecht and of the victories of Marlborough were printed on handkerchiefs. Handkerchiefs in 1745 were stamped with the portraits of the young pretender's principal followers with a view to aiding in their capture, and the Stuart party printed on handkerchiefs the portrait of George II. that his picture might be put to ignoble uses.

Handkerchiefs were of many shapes, and that now all of them are said to have resulted from the fact that Louis XVI., January 2, 1785, issued an edict at the instance of Marie Antoinette that "the length of handkerchiefs shall equal their breadth henceforth throughout the kingdom." Students of the handkerchief have said that this edict determined the shape of the handkerchief throughout the world.

As luxury in dress increased the handkerchief in many cases became an object of art and an example of rare handicraft. They were sometimes edged with costly lace and embroidered with armorial bearings and mottoes, from which custom has descended the present custom of embroidering handkerchiefs with initials.

Swiss Marriage Customs.

In remote Alpine hamlets and villages, especially in the Bernese Oberland, there still exists ancient and pretty customs of proposing marriage by the language of flowers. If a maid accepts a bouquet of edelweiss from a man she at the same time accepts him as her fiance, the idea being that the man has risked his life to obtain the flowers for the woman he loves. Another method which exists in the Canton of Glarus is for the young man to place a rose and a note on the window sill of the girl's room when she is absent from home and wait—perhaps days—for a reply. If the maid takes the rose the young man boldly enters the house to arrange matters with her parents, but if the rose is allowed to fade away the proposal is rejected without a single word having been exchanged between the couple.

UNRESERVED CREDIT SALE

The undersigned has received instructions to sell by Public Auction, on Lot 8, Concession 6, in the Township of Watpole, on Saturday October 30th, 1915, the following valuable farm stock and implements—

HORSES—Heavy draught mare, 10 years; 1 Carriage mare, 10 years; Gelding, general purpose, 5 years; Filly, general purpose, rising 3 years; Gelding, rising 2 years.

CATTLE—Scottish Banner, Durham Grade, 7 years, supposed due in November; 1 new milch Durham grade, 8 years; 1 Durham grade, 8 years, supposed due in May; 2 Durham grade, 1 year, supposed due in May; 1 Durham grade, 4 years, sup. due in March; 1 Durham grade, 4 years, sup. due in July; 3 Heifers, Durham grade, rising 2 years; 1 Heifer, Durham grade, rising 1 year; 2 Holstein steers rising 2 years; 1 Durham grade steer, rising 2 years; 1 Durham grade steer, rising 1 year; 5 Durham grade calves.

IMPLEMENTS, ETC. Massey-Harris Binder; Massey-Harris Mower, rear cut; McCormick Hay Rake; Peter Hamilton Cultivator; Wismer Grain Drill; 2-Furrow Plow, Maple Leaf; Miller Plow, No. 13; Set of Diamond Tooth Harrows; Set Hook tooth Harrows; Set Finisher Harrows; 2 Fanning Mills; Set Seales, 2000 lbs. capacity; Lumber Wagon; Farm Truck; Road Cart; Set of heavy teaming Harness, nearly new; 1 Furnace Kettle, 40 gals.; 2 Sets of Plow Harness; Set Single Harness; Cream Separator; Magnet; Cream Can; Daisy Churn; Heating Stove; and many other useful farm articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to Commence at 12 o'clock.

TERMS—All sums of \$10.00 and under Cash; over that amount, 11 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. Five per cent. per annum off on all credit amounts. The decision of the Auctioneer to be final, in case of dispute.

HENRY BOUSFIELD, Proprietor.
JOHN D. MING, Auctioneer.

Anneke Van Winkle's Wit
A Story of an Old Dutch Town,
By F. A. MITCHEL.

The city of Schenectady, N. Y., until the latter part of the nineteenth century was a sleepy Dutch village. In the early days, when the Indians used to come into Schenectady to dispose of their pelts in exchange for various articles, the principal of which was firewater, there lived in the town a young man named Heieleger Van Tromp. He was in love with Anneke Van Winkle, a fine specimen of a Dutch girl, who, when wearing all the petticoats she possessed, looked very much like a humming top.

Some twenty miles from Schenectady the remains of a historical mansion that was occupied by Sir William Johnson, prominent in colonial times, still stand. A fur trader named Martin Smith lived in that region and made frequent trips to Schenectady in the way of business. On one of his trips he caught sight of Anneke Van Winkle and fell violently in love with her. A neighbor of Heieleger's told him that he had better look out for his sweetheart, for the Englishman was then at her house begging her to go back with him to the Long house, as the residence of Sir William Johnson was called.

This is the only recorded case of Heieleger showing any animation. He got up from his chair, dropping his pipe, which was shattered, and trianguled to Anneke's house. Smith saw him coming, his eyes afire, and with discretion withdrew. Heieleger chased him out of the town, and when the former returned his shirt was bloody.

It was supposed that the Dutchman had given the Englishman nothing more than a good trouncing until a man came in from Johnson's to learn what had become of Smith, for he had come to Schenectady for a day only, and though a week had passed he had not returned. The fact that when Heieleger had come back from chasing his would be rival blood was on his clothing was proof to the Dutchmen that he had killed Smith. A search was made for the body, but it was not found. But this had little weight, for it was supposed that the murderer had buried it.

Heieleger was tried and convicted. The fact that Smith had disappeared after having been chased, that blood was on the shirt of the man who had chased him, was quite enough for those who tried Van Tromp without wasting words over any possible explanation. The Dutchman of that period was not imaginative or ingenious. What was before his eyes he saw; of what might be behind his back he took no note. That Heieleger had killed the heart from him they did not doubt. Some were inclined to leniency on account of the provocation, but these were overruled by the wise heads who declared that murder was murder and that was all there was about it. So Heieleger was condemned to be hanged one month from the day on which he was convicted.

Anneke received the verdict stolidly. At least she appeared to do so, though her face was so fat that it is not probable any change of expression could appear in her lineaments. Nevertheless she loved Heieleger, and her love for him had been much enhanced on seeing him chase away the man who had thrust his attention upon her. She went to her home, sat down in the living room and, taking up her knitting, began to think, for Anneke could never think unless her fingers were working the needles.

It would be a mistake to suppose that because Anneke's face was as round as an apple and her little eyes were set above a pair of exuberant cheeks she had no power of thought. She had a considerable thinking apparatus—that is, for those times in the stupid Dutch town in which she lived. And she was not so slow in her thoughts as one would suppose. While she was knitting a pair of stockings she thought out a plan by which she might possibly save her lover from the gallows. It was not a plan that would work in any other age or among any other people, but for them it was admirably adapted, for the Schenectady burgher was a man accustomed to moving in a single plane. Out of that plane he at once became befogged and could not move at all.

There was in those days one church in which all the people of Schenectady worshipped. In its steeple was a clock that furnished them the time. The sun might rise and set irregularly, but the clock went right on just the same. Indeed, it would have been treason to doubt its accuracy, for it was the only calendar in the town. By the hour it marked all things were decided. If a man promised to pay a sum of money in thirty days the expiration of the period was not marked by the fact that the sun had risen and set thirty times, but that the hour hand of the clock had noted the passage of thirty days.

The people in Schenectady were used in those days to getting up at 6 in the morning. One morning a large number of persons awaking at their usual time were surprised that they remained awake an hour before the clock struck 6. But they were slow in comparing notes, and even if they had done so they would not have suspected that

there was anything wrong with the clock. They would have attributed the fact that so many of them had been awake an hour to the morning in conclusion.

The next morning when the people awoke they discovered that the clock instead of registering 6 or 5, as it had done the morning before, registered 4. This circumstance created a greater disturbance in the village than anything that had ever occurred there since the great Indian massacre. It was evident that the clock had lost considerable time, for two days before the sun had risen at 6, and now when the clock struck that hour the sun was high in the heavens.

Had the clock been a few minutes too slow or too fast, even had the burghers known it, they would not have wondered. As it was they did not know what to make of it. So great was their faith in their timepiece that instead of thinking it wrong they laid the blame on the sun, though many of them preferred to believe that the devil had got into the belfry and had interfered with the mechanism. A committee of three was appointed to sit up and watch the hands to see when the change took place. The dial was lighted by a full moon, and they could see it distinctly. By 10 o'clock they had drunk so much schnapps that they saw a marvelous sight. The hands spun round like the spokes of a rapidly revolving wagon wheel, first forward and then backward, stopping at 9. This settled the matter. The devil was at work in the belfry.

When twelve days had passed the burghers began to notice that each morning the clock was getting nearer their rising hour, though now it seemed to be gaining instead of losing, and before four weeks had passed it had come right again. Then they concluded that the devil had tired of fooling with it and had let it alone, for it went on steadily for twenty-four days after it had commenced its antics.

Meanwhile the date of Heieleger Van Tromp's execution approached. The morning of the execution Anneke Van Winkle went to the judge of the court and said:

"Your worship, I have a confession to make."
"What is it, Anneke?" asked the judge.
"It is in connection with the hanging of Heieleger Van Tromp. What day was he sentenced to be hanged?"
"Friday; that is today."
"This is not Friday, your worship; it is Saturday."
"What is the matter with you, Anneke? Has the loss of your lover made you mad?"
"No, your worship. I say it is Saturday, because we have lost a day. Every night for twenty-four days I have climbed to the belfry of the church and turned the hands of the clock back an hour."
"Did you do that, Anneke?"
"Yes."

The judge began to puzzle his brain over the question as to whether a day had been lost or not by the setting back of the clock. But, not reaching any conclusion, he sent word to the sheriff not to execute the prisoner until further orders. Then he called in the most prominent citizens and stated the case to them, asking their opinion whether, Anneke having set back the hands of the clock twenty-four hours, the day on which Heieleger Van Tromp was to be executed had passed.

The question struck those to whom it was propounded as the most difficult they had ever been called upon to solve. After an hour's babel, during which some maintained one side and some another and frequent shifting from one side to the other, it was decided that the matter was too important to be decided in a hurry, and they all adjourned to a place where they could procure schnapps and tobacco.

When the hour of noon came—the time the hanging had been ordered—the debate was still going on and had extended to every person in the village. Never had there been such excitement in the sleepy old town since the day of the great Indian fight in 1690. A man would be of one opinion, while his wife took the opposite view. They quarreled. Fathers and sons, mothers and daughters contended, and before nightfall all the lovers in town were estranged.

The next morning, there being doubt whether the day was Saturday or Sunday, the trouble broke out afresh. Some called on the domine to hold service; others declared that the church should not be opened. This caused a riot at the door of the sanctuary, those trying to get in being attacked by those trying to keep the church shut.

During the afternoon a man was seen crossing the Mohawk river in a boat. It was agreed that this person, who doubtless came from the Long house, be asked whether the day was Saturday or Sunday. When he came near enough for the people to distinguish his features he was seen to be Martin Smith, the "murderer" man.

Every man and woman and child, being more interested in the date than the legal aspects involved in Smith's return, met him with the question, "What day is this?" He was so situated that he could not tell them till he had examined memoranda he had in his pocket; then he declared that it was Saturday.

The question of the hanging was settled not only by the return of the supposed victim, but from the fact that the day set for the execution had passed. The people were beside themselves with joy that they had not hung Heieleger and took Anneke, whose wit had saved him, on their shoulders and carried her to the jail, where her lover was set free, and they insisted that a wedding service be performed immediately.

So the danger was averted, and the day was saved.

Sacrificed

200 pairs of Men's, Boys' and Youths' Running Shoes and Oxfords at greatly reduced prices.

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

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Grand Trunk Railway System TIME TABLE

No 69 to Hamilton	Departs 7:40 a.m.
No 71 to Hamilton	.. 8:30 a.m.
No 73 to Hamilton	.. 9:20 p.m.
No 65 to St. Thomas	.. 10:35 a.m.
No 67 to St. Thomas	.. 8:15 a.m.
No 126 to Canfield Junction	.. 8:45 p.m.
No 128 to Canfield Junction	.. 8:50 p.m.
No 122 to Port Dover	.. 10:55 a.m.
No 124 to Port Dover	.. 8:55 p.m.
No 72 to Port Rowen via Pt. Dover and St. Catharines	Departs 7:30 p.m.

Cut This Out

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

DR. FRID L. WILLIAMSON,
Dentist,
3 Blocks west of King St. Station
Hamilton.

Local Items

Charles Martin, of Simcoe, was in town to-day.

R. R. Telford manager of the local branch of the Bank of Hamilton, has been transferred to Beamsville, and left for his new position on Tuesday.

Mr. Gus Weil left this Wednesday afternoon by motor on a business trip to Hamilton, Toronto, Belleville, Trenton and other points in Eastern Ontario.

The Record will be sent to any address in Canada from now till January 1st, 1917, for the sum of \$1.00—to NEW subscribers only. 50c extra on papers going to the States. Get your name on the list at once.

Albert Booth, of the firm of Booth, Pond & Gower, will leave this Wednesday evening for Toronto to secure a Chevrolet Demonstration Car for exhibition in Jarvis. This firm has the agency of this up-to-the-minute little car, and a big sale of this low-priced motor is looked for during the coming year.

The Record is again prepared to accept all subscriptions on daily and weekly newspapers at special clubbing rates. Call and get prices on your list. We will announce a big list next week. The Record will not, however, be responsible for subscriptions to other papers after the money for same has been forwarded to said offices by postal note or other safe delivery. Errors in receiving offices will have to be rectified between subscribers and said offices.

Clubbing Rates!

WATCH FOR CLUBBING RATES NEXT WEEK.

INTEREST

On Savings Accounts here interest commences to accrue from the day they are opened and runs to the day they are closed.

JARVIS BRANCH
R. R. TELFORD, Manager.

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ESTABLISHED 1872

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Range reservoir is seamless and clean enough to use in cooking, and preserving. See the McClary dealer.

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You know how everything costs more when you have to buy on credit. Why not buy on credit. Why not practice self-denial a while if necessary, open a Savings Account in the Union Bank of Canada, and, with the money in hand, buy at Cash prices? The discounts will help to swell your bank balance, and you will have made a good start towards financial independence.

Aggersville Branch **S. C. SVANS, Manager**

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Get "More Money" for your Skunk

Meekrest, Racoon, Foxes, White Weasel, Fisher and other Fur beavers collected in your section

SHIP YOUR FURS DIRECTLY TO "SHUBERT" the largest house in the world who exclusively buy American New Furs at a reliable—reasonable—safe Fur House with an unblemished record of sending Fur Shippers prompt, SATISFACTORY AND PROFITABLE returns. Write for "The Skunk Dealer," the only reliable, accurate market report and price list published. Volume No. 10, 1915, 50c.

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