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FREE!

Address a postcard to us now and receive by return mail a copy of our new illustrated 30-page catalogue of Garden, Flower and Field Seeds, Root Seeds, Grains, Bulbs, Small Fruits, Garden Tools, Etc.

SPECIAL—We will also send you free a package (value 15c) of our choice

Butterfly Flower

This is one of the airiest and daintiest flowers imaginable, especially adapted to bordering beds of taller flowers and those of a heavier growth. The seeds germinate quickly and come into bloom in a few weeks from sowing. The appearance is such as to completely obscure the foliage, making the plant a veritable pyramid of the most delicate and charming bloom. The Butterfly Flower make admirable pot plants for the house in late winter and early spring. For this purpose sow in the autumn.

Send for Catalogue and learn of other valuable premiums

WILSON SEEDS LIMITED, LONDON
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BANK OF HAMILTON

Established 1872.
 Capital Authorized, \$5,000,000
 Capital Paid-up, \$2,000,000
 Surplus, \$3,500,000

The Farmer's Convenience

THE Bank of Hamilton is always ready and glad to help the farmer regarding his Cattle Business, Sale Notes, Drafts or Deposits.

Consultation invited.

JARVIS BRANCH
 R. H. TELFORD, Manager
 52-C

The Jarvis Record

ISSUED WEDNESDAYS.

We are at all times pleased to receive local news. Send or bring in the facts, with as the rest. The coming new year of Hamilton and Northern people are always welcome items of news.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Local notices—No reading notice. If by whom notice is to be made by any person at charge, except when the job-work for the same is done at the Record Job Department, when one small reader will give gratis. The price for the insertion of business announcements—five cents per line for each insertion.

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS.—Changes of copy for contract advertisements must be in the hands of the printer by Monday noon, at the latest, each week. While willing at all times to do what is possible to accommodate patrons, we must, in justice to them and to ourselves, insist on a strict enforcement of this rule.

Judicial, Legal, Official and Government notices.—Eight cents per line (12 lines to inch) for the first insertion, and five cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

Small Ads.—Contract advertisements of every nature as "Lost," "Found," "Solutions Wanted," "Rent," "For Sale," etc., need not six lines—25c per insertion, 5c per line \$1.00.

Advertisements ordered for insertion without written instructions will appear until written orders are received for their discontinuance.

Subscriptions.—One dollar per year strictly in advance; if not paid in advance a dollar and a half will be charged. United States papers 50c extra, strictly in advance.

If you wish your address changed give old as well as new address.

MRS. ELVA RODGERS,
 Publisher

"Excel: ALL Others."—Albani.

The HEINTZMAN & CO. PIANO

(Made by the Old Firm of Heintzman & Co., Limited)

A different piano to any other. A more costly piano, but values are not measured by dollars and cents when buying a piano—not if you're wise. A better piano than any other made in Canada—not excelled by another anywhere.

Marin Bros. Simcoe Ont

Shop in Simcoe At OUR Expense

We refund Car Fare from Jarvis on a purchase of \$5.00 and over. Hagersville \$9.00 and over, and from Nelles Corner \$10.00 and over.

Simcoe Business College

Nothing is gained by delay—Enroll now with

An Ambitious School for Ambitious Students. Call, write, or phone for information.

J. H. BOWDEN, Principal.

Alex. G. Glass,

EXPERT
 Piano and Organ Tuner & Repairer
 113 Treadwell
 Hamilton, Ontario
 Leave all orders at The Record

SOME GOOD ADVICE

If you have dandruff, get rid of it by killing the germ.

If your hair is falling out, stop it. There is one sure cure 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 we 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 hair, lifeless hair, soft and beautiful.

PARISIAN SAGE is rigidly guaranteed. It costs a large bottle.

For Sale By
H. Seater, Jarvis

At the Head

The man at the head of affairs whether at home or in business, is the one whose attention you wish to attract.

Our paper goes into the best class of homes and is read by the head of the family. That accounts for the results obtained by the use of Classified Want Ads.

Try the ADLETS

A Flight From Death

A Story of the French Revolution.

By JAMES BRAINARD

Truth is so much stranger than fiction that perhaps it is better to state that the main incident of this story actually happened just as it is recorded.

The French revolution had reached that stage commonly designated the reign of terror. Every day the doors of the Conciergerie prison opened to let out a number of human beings not to "life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness," as was enunciated shortly before by the American colonists in their Declaration of Independence, but to suffer death on the guillotine. At first the victims were confined to those who stood for tyranny. The king, the queen, the nobility, royalty and its supporters lost their heads. Then the different factions that had brought about the revolution began to fight for power, and the conservatives were guillotined by the radicals. After this whoever desired to get rid of one he wished to remove had to inform upon him as an enemy of France, and the accused would join the "innumerable caravan" passing under the yoke of the guillotine to his long home.

It was not always an enemy that was to be got rid of. Sometimes it was a friend. That friend might possess something that at his death would fall into the hands of the informer.

There lived in Paris at that time a young couple, Henri and Marie Chateaubrun, who were devoted to each other. Henri, when the struggle against oppression began, took a deep interest in it, advocating the reforms that were proposed. He and a friend of his, Antoine Boyer, became somewhat prominent as leaders in that quarter of the city in which they lived. Boyer, who was a bachelor, came often to the Chateaubrun's to consult with his friend upon the course to be adopted by them in public affairs. Mme. Chateaubrun took a lively interest in the early efforts of the revolutionists to make France a constitutional monarchy and was usually present at the conferences of her husband and his friend.

During these meetings Boyer conceived a passion for Mme. Chateaubrun. For a time he struggled against it, not even acknowledging to himself that he loved his friend's wife. But the time came when he knew that life for him was not worth living without her.

As the revolution proceeded the two friends and coworkers found themselves on different paths. Chateaubrun continued a conservative, while Boyer joined the ranks of the bloodthirsty Jacobins. The latter did not give up his visits to the Chateaubrun's. Indeed, he was not able to keep away from the young wife of his friend. Since neither she nor her husband suspected his love he was always welcome.

And now, the revolution having swept beyond the conservatives, those who had hoped for beneficent results to France, who had worked for the beginning of a better regime, found themselves in the position of enemies to their country. In attempting to stay the flow of blood they incurred the enmity of those who were shedding it. Then it was that Mme. Chateaubrun began to fear for the safety of her husband. She urged him to retire from any further participation in public affairs, to go to a small estate he owned in the country. But, dangerous as it was to continue a contest with the leaders of the mob, Chateaubrun was too much of a man to cease to defend what he considered the best interests of his country.

Pleaser and fiercer grew the mob, acquiring of their leaders more and larger drafts of blood. Mme. Chateaubrun begged her husband to leave Paris. He sent for his friend Boyer, now one of the Jacobin leaders, and asked him what he had better do. Boyer said he would take the matter under advisement and let him know his conclusions.

The day after this interview there was a knock at Chateaubrun's door, and when it was opened a party of soldiers entered and informed Chateaubrun that he was under arrest by order of the convention. In spite of his clinging wife he was dragged away and lodged in the Conciergerie.

He demanded—all arrested persons made the demand—to know the charge brought against him. He received no reply till he was brought up for the semblance of a trial he was given, then was informed that he was accused of conspiring with others to bring the heir to the throne across the border and establish him as king. Chateaubrun knew that there was not a word of truth in the charge, but its very absurdity told him that it was a pretext rather than an accusation, and he lost hope at once.

There were twenty-one persons tried at the same time with Chateaubrun and convicted on various pretexts. They were all sentenced to be executed on the guillotine on the same day. All were imprisoned in the Conciergerie, which was the depot of supplies, so to speak, for the terrible engine of death. The day before the execution Mme. Chateaubrun went to Boyer and begged him to save her husband. He told her that to show favor to one convicted by the mob's tribunal would be to endanger his own head. She was astonished that he considered the risk in the case of his old friend, but Boyer maintained resolutely that he dared not interfere. From Boyer the wife went to the Con-

ciergerie to tell her husband of the failure of her mission and to bid him goodbye. She was taken from the prison and carried home in a swoon.

The next morning a number of carts were backed up to the door of the Conciergerie, and a soldier in the prison called the names of twenty-one men who were to go forth to execution. Among them was Henri Chateaubrun. They all walked out to the carts, some of them drugging themselves, some erect, all of them showing in their pale and baggari features the mark of death. Standing in the carts, they were driven toward the Seine and crossed it by a bridge entering the Place de la Revolution, since called the Place de la Concorde. There stood the guillotine with persons to work it ready to lop off twenty-one heads, and there stood a crowd, kept back by soldiers, to witness the greswome sight. The carts stopped beside the machine, and the victims descended.

And now began a work that even an implement so well adapted to the purpose found it difficult to perform. Each one of the prisoners, bareless and with his hands tied behind his back, in turn stepped up to it, was laid upon it, strapped to it; the knife fell, his head rolled into the basket, and his body was removed to make room for the next victim. Fifteen of the twenty-one had been executed when the guillotine refused to work. Whether the knife got wedged in the grooves or whether the machinery that raised the ax or that which detached it after it had been raised got out of order doesn't matter. Something had gone wrong, and those in charge of the executions were unable to fix it.

The proceedings were stopped, and a messenger was sent for mechanics to put the guillotine in order. This required time. Waiting is not conducive to discipline. The soldiers who were there to keep the crowd back grew lax, and by the time workmen had arrived people had elbowed their way close upon the remaining six men standing in line waiting for the repairs on the machine that was to make corpses of them.

"Get back!" cried the guards, showing the crowd with the butts of their muskets.

This was repeated so often and was disobeyed so often that at last very little attention was paid to it. Chateaubrun presently found himself in the first line of spectators. Then, instead of being in the line next the guillotine, he found himself in the second. In the pushing that continued he was wedged back into the third line and at last was at the back of the crowd that was there to see his head cut off.

There was something radically wrong with the guillotine. The man fixing it hammered and pulled and pushed and screwed and unscrewed. Meanwhile the day was ended, and it was growing dark. Chateaubrun, considering the slight of his execution not worth so long a wait, quietly walked away.

The Place de la Concorde is at the beginning of the Champs Elysees. Chateaubrun, every moment expecting to be missed, concealing as well as he could his tied hands, his heart beating wildly, passed into the Champs Elysees eager to run, but forcing himself to walk leisurely. There he made his way onward in the shadow of the trees. Finally, when he had gone far enough from the scene of his intended execution, meeting a man coming toward him, he said:

"M'sieur, a friend of mine just now, who is a great wag, tied my hands behind my back and ran away with my hat. Kindly unloosen me."

"Certainly, m'sieur; it will give me great pleasure to do so."

Thanking the man who had relieved him of the last mark of being an intended guillotine victim, Chateaubrun went into a side street and was lost. The guillotine was fixed, but there were twenty instead of twenty-one persons executed.

No word of Chateaubrun's escape reached his wife during the day of execution nor the next nor the next. Indeed, it is questionable if his absence from the number of condemned was noticed by the authorities. Mme. Chateaubrun was in the condition of one stunned. Boyer called to see her and found her heartbroken. She told him she wished to die. He begged her to live for his sake, confessing the love he had long felt for her. She was too paralyzed mentally and physically to even consider what he said. Not till some time afterward did she realize that he might have had her husband put out of his way.

But within a short time a woman stopped at Mme. Chateaubrun's home and told her that her husband was alive in the Netherlands and desired her to come to him. He had not dared write her, fearing to implicate her as a correspondent with an emigre. Without waiting even to announce her happiness to Boyer she set out for the place of her husband's exile, and in a few days he who was supposed to have gone to his long home and the wife who had mourned him were clasped in each other's arms.

Chateaubrun never had any evidence that his old friend had betrayed him except that his wife told him that Boyer had declared his love for her. He believed then that Boyer had caused his downfall. But he never met Boyer again. Subsequent changes placed the Jacobin in another faction, and Boyer met his death by the guillotine he had intended for Chateaubrun.

One day an old man entered the building where records pertaining to the revolution were kept. He showed an order to the keeper to permit him to examine certain volumes containing the names of informers during the revolution. A volume was laid on a table before him. Turning to the letter "C," he found Chateaubrun. In a column opposite the name was Boyer. The old man was Chateaubrun.

Falls February Sale

Good Friends are coming from Far and Near, to attend Fall's February Sale, knowing well they will not be disappointed.—The one Sale, always as it becomes greater becomes better. To the new comers to Norfolk and Haldimand we wish to invite you to visit Falls' February Sale, we wish to invite you to see this Store. Larger and finer than you will expect to see. To make a visit it is not necessary for you to just run through hurriedly, nor need you buy anything. If you see anything you like and care to buy, if you find it does not please you when you take it home, bring or send it back, and the money paid for it will be paid back to you without a frown or quibble. The prices are in plain figures, so a little child can buy as safely as the best judge of goods.

The Most Important February Sale in our History, which is not just an advertising phrase, but which has the greatest amount of merchandise, and February bargains in our History to back it up.

This February Sale, greater Stocks than any previous year.

The Linens
 The Sheetings
 The Pillow Cottons
 The White Cottons
 The Embroideries
 The Corsets

all will receive a full quota of time—space—and attention.

OUR GREATEST FEBRUARY Sale of Men's and Boy's Wvercoats—Odd Pants—Pea Jackets—Mackinaw Coats—Raincoats—Overalls and Smocks.
 Come and Participate in the Good Bargains that will be offered.

Our February Sale of Beds—Bedding and Furniture. Every item in our large stock of popular priced and fine Furniture is cut in price for the February sale.

The February Sale of White Wear

For week's Fine Night Gowns—Shirts—Corset Covers and Drawers have been pouring into Falls' Hopper for distribution. Every garment was made with deliberation, not hurried through, there is not much more to say—All we ask is that you make a careful and minute comparison—We know what verdict you will render.

Our Annual February Sale of Carpets, Rugs, Linoleums, Draperies and Curtains

Nearly a car load of fine scotch Linoleums in 2, 3, 3 1/2, and 4 yard widths, the choicest patterns were ever offered will be included in the sale, all our Wilton—Brussels—Velvet—Tapestry—Wool and Union Carpets and Rugs of every description are marked at February Sale Prices.

February Sale of White and Grey Wool Blankets, Eider and Bat Comforters

Equal value will not occur again this year and very likely for several years. The Wool market is all out of joint. Our Blankets, and we have a heavy stock, were bought before the war. It will be good business to buy this year's and next year's supply.

A Great February Sale of China Toilet Sets, Cut Glass etc. including some beautiful French and English Dinner and Tea Sets, imported before the war. The richest opportunities of the year will be offered in our China Department.

The February Sale of Dress Goods, Silks and Velvets. We can promise better bargains in Black and Colored Dress Goods, and Black and Colored Silks and more of them than ever before.

The once-a-year sale of Men's and Boys' Shirts, Underwear, Socks, Hats, Umbrellas, Collars, Ties, Gloves, Knitted Coats, Handkerchiefs, Night Gowns, Pyjamas etc.

A sale of Women's, Misses and Girls separate Coats, House Street and Evening Dresses and Blouses that will make "Falls" 1918 February Sale long remembered.

The First Spring Presentation of the New Prints, New Cottons and Wash Goods, very much the largest and most beautiful collection this store ever offered, they will certainly delight you.

A Great Distribution of Trunks, Suit Cases, and Club Bags. You do not have to be "The early Bird to catch the worm." There will be good fishing every day of the February sale, because we have taken over from a manufacturer his entire surplus stock of Trunks, Suit Cases, and Club Bags at prices ranging nearly one-half previous day value.

H. S. FALLS
 CO. OF SIMCOE, Ltd.