

The BUSY STORE

WEDNESDAYS AND SATURDAYS OPEN

STORE CLOSING AT 6.30 P. M.

Four Weeks From Wednesday, Nov. 20 is Xmas Day

Let us impress upon you the importance of early buying. Don't put it off until the last moment. Our stock is full of good, sensible gifts for Men, Women and Children. Call early and avoid the rush.

MILLER BROS.
Phone 28
Canada Food License No. 8-1215

CASH Hardware.

Cold Weather NECESSITIES

Coal Oil Heaters \$6, \$7, 7.50 ea

Coal Hods 65c to 90c.

Stove Ptpes 15c to 30c ea.

Stove Pipe Enamel 15c & 25c.

Roofing \$2, 2.75, 3.50 sq.

Lanterns \$1.00, 1.25

Axes, handled \$1.50, 2.00

Coal Heater \$14 to 30

Wood Heater \$6 to 12.

E. T. CARTER.
Phone 29 - - - Jarvis

Follow Up

Your good investment in the Victory Loan with an investment of the next best offered the men of Norfolk—

LUSCOMBE-VANCE CLOTHES

You don't gamble when buying Government bonds or Luscombe Vance clothes. Both are backed by the strongest guarantee. So why speculate on unknown brands. Our label is on every garment, and it is put there for your protection. It means something.

Luscombe & Vance
Shaver's Leading Tailor

Catch Fish; Win the War

There is no reason to doubt that there is a fishing occasion to be had when he is out. "U. S. fishermen were fishing." Likely he was on his way to a favorite spot for bass. Chasing back, sometimes might have been the very same as into most of the catches. However, all that we know about Paradise we imagine. There is no experience, since from that source no traveller has returned. When one does make his way back we shall be in a position to give a proper definition of Paradise. Until then it must remain something to which one looks forward with keen pleasure. In this sense there need be no hesitation in saying that the ideal combination of wilderness and Paradise is just about a hundred miles north of Toronto. The jumping-off place is Penetang; the Open Sesame is "fish." The final result is a chattering and strengthening of character.

From Penetang north and west through the Georgian Bay and its 80,000 islands—count them—80,000—The Voice of the Red Gods wails and roars, and it is there that the young men's feet are turning to tramp on the tail of the black bass, the green bass, and the more tender pickerel and pike and the baritone jumbo. All these fish taste much alike, but they are valued by anglers in proportion to their reluctance to be dragged into the boat and submit to a bump on the head. Thus the black bass, though smaller than the green, is more highly esteemed, for when a black bass swallows the bait the impression of the end of a full tumbler has suddenly taken hold, and fears for his own life mingle with hope that he may survive to leave a record of the encounter and show up Homer. The pike, too, is larger than either of the bass, but is of a more pessimistic disposition, being inclined to mummur "kismet" when he is hooked, instead of upsetting the boat and swallowing the occupants as seems to be the ambition of the maskinonge.

North of Penetang the waters swarm with fish, not only the varieties mentioned, but with perch, sunfish, rock bass, minnows and other members of what a poetical writer might call the "finny tribe." They would constitute a satisfactory solution of our food problem if they could be freely translated from the water to the frying-pan or the air-proof tin. They are, however, mysterious and irregular in their habits, and only long and patient study will enable the fisherman to so win their confidence that he can count on being able to sit down at the end of the day and eat a satisfying meal of them. Their office hours are not to be found even in the guide books, nor can their haunts be tabulated as was the case of human beings in the medieval ages before the Committee of One Hundred rolled the Stream down into waters of the back lane and adjacent purloins.

The general principle adopted by fishermen is that the further away you get from camp, and the more trouble you have in getting there, the better is the fishing. What foundation in fact there is for this belief is not easy to say. Sometimes it seems to be invalidated, for it has been known that a party camping five miles from civilization paddled ten miles further into the wilderness and got back with not more than a few dozen fish, none of them more than five or six pounds, while another party lodged on the brink of civilization, paddled five miles up to the wharf of the campers first mentioned and took fish of a number and size that caused bad blood between the two parties of fishermen. The same principle may be observed locally, for one can get more fish on King street east in half an hour than he can get in Lake Ontario in half a year.

But an injustice would be done to fishermen if the impression were conveyed that what they desired was merely to eat a lot of fish. It is the sport of catching them that makes the appeal. Hence the thrush-like lines, the willow rods, the dainty little hooks. Hence also the sportsmanlike practice of throwing back every fish not more than one and three-quarter inches long that accidentally impales itself upon the barb. If one merely wanted to glut a carnal appetite upon fish he would buy a can of salmon. Instead of which the true fisherman does not eat the canned salmon until all his other supplies of bacon and eggs and beef have run short. In fact, the true fisherman does not repine if he fails to catch any fish at all. He realizes that his apparent failure is not due to any negligence on his own part at all, but rather to the fish who fail to keep the rendezvous, and to the rather low order of intelligence that prevails among them. He establishes himself in a shady place and submits his worm, wriggling with anticipatory rapture, to the inspection of the underworld. If the real fish do not bite, there are others that will. The little chase will obligingly eat the worm and make hail fellows of themselves. At any rate there is a libelous spot "Bartholomew," in the Mail and Empire.

Women's Right in Gait. The evolution of the new woman was illustrated in Galt a few days ago when two factory girls quarrelling over a domestic issue, proceeded to adjust their differences by a rough-and-tumble fight on the public street.

Big Wind of Montreal. Prospecting for natural gas has been crowned with success at Hopkirk, near Oshawa, a considerable amount of gas being tapped by a 6-inch pipe at 2,415 feet.

Alex. G. Glass, EXPERT
Piano and Organ Tuner & Repairer
Residence: 113 Tisdale St. Hamilton, Ontario.
Leave all orders at The Record at Box 100 - Phone 37

THE Three Prime Virtues

—IN A PHOTOGRAPH—
Artistic Quality, Permanency, and Likeness

—OURS HAVE ALL THREE—

MOORE'S STUDIO

MAKERS OF QUALITY PHOTOGRAPHS
PHONE 183
Norfolk St. Simcoe.

Hams AND BACON

The Very Best

Cash Prices Paid for Eggs

THOS. HARRIS
Canada Food Board License No. 9-1886
Jarvis - Ontario

Phone No. 13 THE PLACE OF QUALITY THE Montreal House

Christmas Is Knocking at the Door

Why Buy a Useless Gift?
A Useful Gift will be far appreciated and costs no more.

J. A. BURWASH
Canada Food License No. 8-8588



The Pandora Brings Relief

You won't know the relief in store for you, and the new pleasure in life too, until you have a Pandora range set up in your kitchen—daylight oven, thermometer on the oven door that banishes the guess from your baking—a hundred conveniences in cooking and kitchen work all combined in one range—the Pandora.

For Sale By E. T. CARTER

McClary's Pandora Range

London Toronto Montreal Winnipeg Vancouver St. John, N.B. Hamilton Calgary Edmonton Saskatoon

BANK OF HAMILTON

It is not necessary to visit the Bank of Hamilton personally in order to open a Savings account. Send your deposits by mail, in cheque or money order. Do not keep money in the house. It does not earn interest and it is not safe.

JARVIS BRANCH
R. R. Telford