

Its ASSAM quality gives it
that rich flavor

RED ROSE
TEA "is good tea"

Sold only in sealed packages

NOW

You will be replacing your worn-out Springs
and Mattresses with New. Before you do so don't
fail to inspect a complete line of **Springs and
Mattresses.**

Dining Room Sets---

Bedroom Sets

We will be pleased to show you our large as-
sortment of the above.

FURNITURE AT MODERATE PRICES

Agent for the celebrated

WHITE SEWING MACHINE

--IVAN W. HOLMES--

Furniture and Undertaking

ESTABLISHED 1872

BANK OF HAMILTON

What may happen when peace is estab-
lished is uncertain, but the man or
woman with a Savings Bank Account has
no occasion to worry. Save now while the
earnings are high. Open a savings account
with the Bank of Hamilton.

JARVIS BRANCH

John Brown, manager

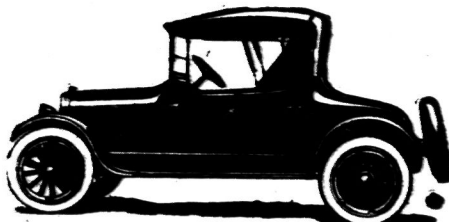
JARVIS REPAIR and SUPPLY GARAGE

WE REPAIR

All makes of Motors, Cars, Gas or Gasoline Engines,
Tire Pumps, Lights, Bicycles, Etc.

Reo Car a

speciality



We Handle—Tires and a large Trade Stock
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

E. W. ANDERSON, Proprietor

Advertising Pays!
TRY IT!

BY-PRODUCTS

**Farmers Are Learning Lesson In
Saving Waste.**

The packers claim to make all
their profits out of the by-products,
sources of income which were utterly
ignored not many years ago. A good
many farmers, says the Scientific
American, may be skeptical of this
claim in its entirety, but no one
doubts that the packers turn by-pro-
ducts to good account. It is inter-
esting to note the great progress
farmers have made in a similar di-
rection.

Not many years ago straw stacks
were counted valueless, and every-
where burned. Now progressive
farmers spread the straw and find it
a valuable fertilizer, and while burn-
ing is still much too often practiced,
it is a dying custom. In some sec-
tions of Western Canada the Govern-
ment has forbidden the burning of
straw stacks.

Corn stover has a fluctuating value
from year to year, varying with the
supply of roughages and live stock
conditions, but its feeding
value is definitely known, and for
some years past the tendency has
been toward wider use of the stalks.

Cottonseed, valuable both as a
feed and a fertilizer, was formerly
thrown away. It is now a by-product
of tremendous importance, not alone
to the cotton industry, but to innum-
erable cattle feeders.

Far West cattle feeders would find
it difficult to dispense with ensiled
beet tops, nutritious by-product of
beet growing for the sugar factories.

Hardly a year passes that some
waste product is not utilized in a
large way for the first time. One of
the newest high-protein chicken feeds
is the rinds and waste cuttings of
cheese pressed into large bricks. It
is now being marketed on a commer-
cial scale. Cattle and sheep feeders
in the pinto bean territory, which
now takes in practically all of New
Mexico and Colorado, and growing
areas in Wyoming, Nebraska and
Kansas, are fast making bean straw
a standard article. Bean growing in
this section is undergoing great de-
velopment, and bean straw will be-
come an important feed. It is used
as the sole roughage with satisfac-
tory results, but a better plan, so
they who use it say, is to feed it
with ensilage, when its value is
close to that of alfalfa.

And no one has forgotten yet that
sweet clover, now a valuable legume,
was formerly a weed—and still is
one, to many farmers.

When one considers the many by-
product feeds used by dairymen—
low-grade molasses, beet pulp, brew-
ers' grains and a dozen others—it is
hard to see how the agricultural in-
dustry could get along without them.

"Toronto Street" In Vimy.

The Secours National of Toronto
some time ago decided to adopt the
town of Vimy and to work for its
re-establishment. That the efforts
of the members are appreciated is
shown by the following letter from
Mons. A. Ansart:

Sir Glenholme Falconbridge,
President Secours National,
Toronto.

Dear Sir,—I have been informed
by Mr. Tanotaux in the name of the
Committee "France-Canada" that the
Secours National of Toronto was
disposed to act in the capacity of
Godmother to the Canton of Vimy.

As Mayor of the town of Vimy, I
am very desirous that your commit-
tee should undertake the work they
have offered to do for Vimy. The
status of Godmother to my commune
has not been accorded to any chari-
table organization or to any person,
and your committee will be over-
nized as our official Godmother. This
decision has been taken by the Mun-
icipal Council of Vimy, whose mem-
bers are at present scattered to the
four corners of France.

I regret that I cannot thank you
on the official paper of our commune,
but the Germans have taken every
piece of official letter-head or paper
that they could lay their hands on,
and up to date we have been unable
to obtain enough paper even to write
you this letter. Alone there still re-
mains in my possession the seal of
the town of Vimy, with which I have
stamped this letter.

It is particularly agreeable to us,
the inhabitants of the Canton of
Vimy, on the ground over which your
Canadian soldiers so courageously
fought, to see that your compatriots
are to-day coming to the aid of our
unfortunate population.

In order to give expression of our
gratitude, I am urging myself with
the duty of asking our Municipal
Council on their first reunion to in-
scribe on a marble plaque the name
of your committee and of its officials
and to place this marble plaque in the
Hall of Honor at the City Hall.

We desire also to name one of our
streets or squares in the town of
Vimy in your honor.

(Signed.) Monsieur A. Ansart.

That Was It.

One of the favorite stories told in
army camps in the earlier days of
the war was that of the recruit who
developed a queer mania very short-
ly after he had been assigned to a
depot regiment. Time and again in
barracks and out he was seen pick-
ing up pieces of paper from the floor
or ground, looking at them, mutter-
ing "that's not it," and passing on.
He refused to explain his actions. The
matter finally came to the attention
of his officers and they had him re-
ported to the attention of a medical
board for examination. When he
came before the board the recruit
grabbed up the papers on the table
and looked them all over before he
could be prevented. "That's not it,"
he repeated as he examined each one
feverishly. Finally, after lengthy
observation, the medical officers re-
commended his discharge, via the
"a. c. o." route. When the soldier de-
tailed to accompany the apparent lun-
atic to his home was handed the
discharge certificate the cause of it
all seemed it and perused it hastily.
"That is it!" he yelled. And it was,
for the release from the service was
permitted to stand.

**Canadian
Wonder Tales**

WE are usually inclined to
say that Canada has no
folk lore. A recent vol-
ume of stories collected
by Cyrus Macmillan and entitled
"Canadian Wonder Tales" furnishes
ample proof that such is not the
case. You can find folk stories if you
know where to seek for them.

Variety is given to this volume
by the fact that its contents are
drawn from not one source but two—
Indian and French. At the very
opening we are transported back to
the days when Canada was ruled
over by seigneurs, who came out as
representatives of the French King,
and who lived in stately houses, sur-
rounded by a hard-working, simple
peasantry. It is an atmosphere
something like that of Perrault's
fairy-tales. "The Baker's Magic
Wand" was doubtless born in France,
for it relates the story of a stern and
avaricious seigneur, a poor baker be-
friended by a fairy, and—very
French and very unlike a children's
story—a wife intent upon deceiving
her husband carrying on an intrigue
with the village lawyer. "The Shrove
Tuesday Visitor" is another tale that
we may believe French in origin
rather than French-Canadian; it pic-
tures "a village on the banks of a
great river," in the seventeenth cen-
tury, a marriage feast and dance at-
tended by a happy rural population,
a stranger of bold and pleasing mien,
who makes a deep impression upon
the assemblage, and is finally on the
point of eloping with the bride while
the spiritless bridegroom sits rejected
in the corner, and a rescuing priest,
who rushes into the room, and by
his holy Latin forces the Evil One—
for no less a personage is the
stranger—to disappear to the accom-
paniment of a clap of thunder. It is
a quaintly religious tale. "Jack and
His Wonderful Hen" is another story
caught from French-Canadian lips,
and a soundly moral one. Jack, spoil-
ed by his early success in obtaining
from a fairy benefactor a hen which
lays two dozen eggs a day, and which
he sells to the seigneur for a great
price, is seized with the idea of sell-
ing the family goat and then stealing
it back. His parents warn him
against this evil deed, but in vain;
he successfully commits the theft, but
is met on his return by a robber, who
coveting the goat, slays Jack to ob-
tain it.

But most of the thirty and more
stories are of Indian origin, and very
pretty some of them are. The author
has made a larger, more soberly
gathered collection of Indian tales for
scientific purposes, and these are a
selection of the ones most attractive
to children. The blend of the natural
and the supernatural is often delight-
ful. Where did the Northern Lights
come from; why does the blizzard
stay in the north and the wood-
pecker fly away south in wintertime,
though they are intimate and are
dressed alike in summer; under what
circumstances did the Sun-God pro-
mise the Blackfeet that if they held
an annual dance in his honor their
sick would be healed; when did the
partridge learn to drum; why does
the bear eat fish; why does the moose
travel alone, and why do the caribou
travel in herds?—such are the
questions these stories answer. The
writer assures us that many of them
were first told to him in smoky In-
dian lodges or around forest camp-
fires. Some of them have a finely
poetic quality, as, for example, the
tale called "How Summer Came to
Canada." It is slighter than the story
of Persephone, but of almost as fine
stuff. So with the account of the
origin of the Northern Lights—a
story of the reunion of a man and
his wife after long separation and
much tribulation.

"They were happy again. It was a
cold autumn night and the moon was
full, and his wife said: 'We must
not stay here. This is a wicked place
where men forget. If you stay here,
you will forget me again.' Then she
shuddered when she thought that her
husband might forget her again, and
he shuddered when he thought that
he might lose her again. And they
continued to tremble in fear. Then
she said, 'We must go to another
land. It is a more beautiful land
than this. It is the Land of Eternal
Memory, where men and women never
forget those they love.'
The trembling of these reunited
lovers as they were transformed into
and made immortal in the Northern
Lights is a beautiful sight for Cana-
dian children.

A Patriotic Indian.

Chief Joseph Davies of the Bruns-
wick House Band of Ojibway Indians,
and several of his tribe, who enlisted
in 1916 with the 237th (Men of the
North) Battalion, were among the re-
turned soldiers who arrived home
from France by the Olympic.

Chief Davies was granted by the
military authorities the unique privi-
lege of wearing upon his uniform
throughout active service his official
Indian chief's insignia.

On his arrival at Chislehurst a wel-
come was extended by Indian Agent
T. J. Godfrey and a large deputation
of members of the tribe. A pathetic
feature of the chief's homecoming is
that two of his children have recent-
ly died of the "flu."

The chief's wife, traveling more
than thirty miles by canoe, having to
break the ice in many places to get
through, bringing with her one dead
child and one seriously ill with the
epidemic, arrived in Chislehurst too
late to save the life of the second
child, who died shortly after admis-
sion to the hospital.

Spider Webs Cause Short Circuits.
Argentina has spiders which spin
webs on telephone and telegraph
wires heavy enough, when wet with
dew to cause short circuits.

**The Whole Store
is Aglow with
Beautiful
Fashions for
Easter**

This is a **BIG STORE** in a little town. If
you are a New Comer to Norfolk and have not visited
FALLS' STORE, we bid you welcome to one of
the Best Stores between Toronto and Detroit and the
Best Furniture and Home Furnishing and China De-
partment within fifty (50) miles of Simcoe.

Falls Store has four (4) floors, three up and one
down—there are 36,000 square feet or floor space in
this building "without a dark corner"—and we enjoy a
large patronage from people living many miles from
Simcoe. To give you some idea of what is going on in
Falls Store, Simcoe,—our Shipping Books shows that
quite recently we have sent liberal shipments of Furni-
ture and Home Furnishings to the following points—
Toronto, Hamilton, Brantford, Paris, Drumbo, Port
Royal, Fisherville, Gore Bay, Cedarhurst, Port Hope,
Carlyle (Sask), Perth, Dundurn, Mt. Pleasant, Chat-
ham, Longwood, Wallaceburg, Hagersville, St. Cathar-
ines, and many other nearby points. There's a reason
for this and more and more people are finding it out.

**One of the Best Kept Stores
to be found anywhere**

People often comment on the spic and span
appearance of this Store—the fine stocks
and the general well kept appearance of the
place. The reason is we have our finger on
the pulse of every department and can feel it
as a baker feels bread leavening under his
hands.

**Remnants of Gingham Bought
by the Pound will sell them
by the Yard**

The word has an economic sound to
women for they can so often pick up for a lit-
tle price, enough for a blouse or a frock for
one of the children. In reality these are mill
ends; we bought them by the pound and we
are going to sell them by the yard. There
are about three thousands yards in the lot,
lengths run from 2 1-2 to six yards. All are
Ginghams in pretty checks, plaids and the
will be 15 to 20 cents on every yard.

**H. S. FALLS
COMPANY, OF SIMCOE, LTD.**