

VER

oute

9.15 p.m.

day

ist Sleeping and

es.

E TO

TON

the Way.

National Rys.

M. Rys. Agent;

Toronto.

ailways

urses of

developed to

wealth suf-

of the coun-

to stimulate

growth. The

ends behind

and legiti-

ise.

LTON-

wn, Man.

P. E. I.



Buildings, Ottawa

THE MUTUAL LIFE OF CANADA

Security

THE Security to the Policyholder in an "Old Line" Life Insurance Co. is not Capital Stock, but is the "Legal Reserve" which is fixed by Act of Parliament and must be maintained by Mutual and Stock Companies alike. This "Legal Reserve" is sufficient to guarantee payment of every policy contract issued by any "Old Line" Life Insurance Company.

THE MUTUAL LIFE OF CANADA HOLDS A LEGAL RESERVE OF OVER \$25,000,000, which is \$1,000,000 in excess of the amount required by the Insurance Act and has, in addition, a surplus of \$4,764,000, all of which is invested in first mortgages, bonds and debentures and other "Trustee Securities" including Canadian and Anglo-French War Loans, amounting to \$5,546,600.

The history of one hundred years shows not one failure of an "Old Line" Life Insurance Company operated on a purely Mutual principle.

One of the most competent of Canadian writers on insurance comments as follows:—

As a matter of fact, The Mutual Life is probably the finest life insurance company in the Dominion today. Its securities are real securities.

D. F. AIKEN

District Agent

SIMCOE

24 Years the same
"good" tea.

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"

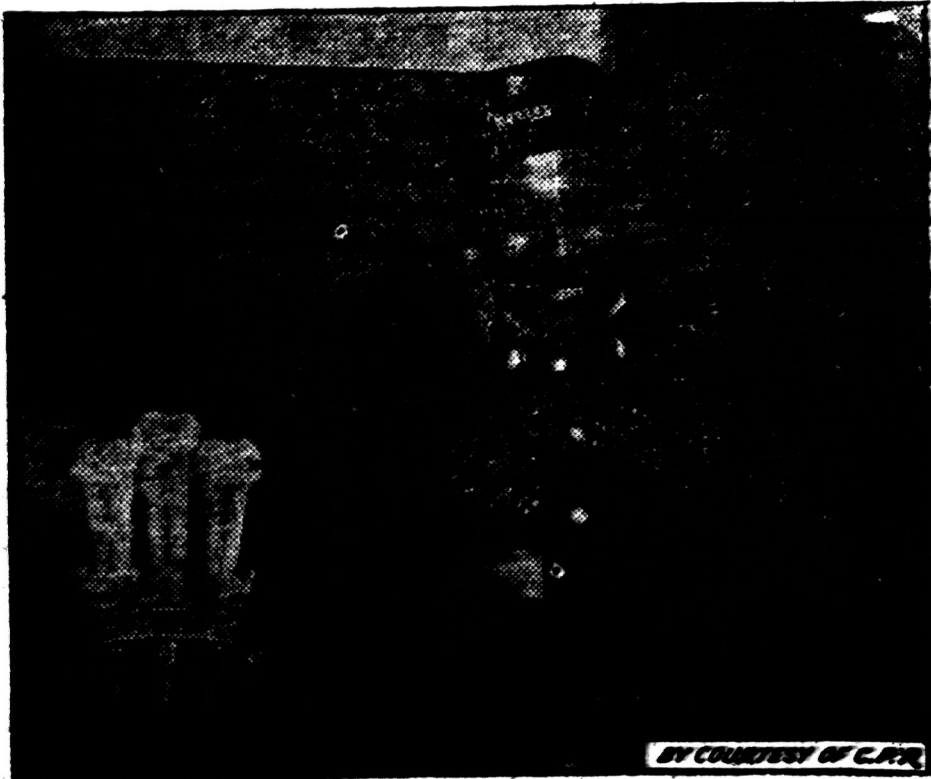
Sold only in sealed packages

JARVIS REPAIR and SUPPLY GARAGE

Genuine Ford Parts For Sale Here

E. W. ANDERSON--

ON THE
CORNER



Porter in charge of "Killarney" in which the Prince is travelling

WALPOLE FALL FAIR—OCT. 2

ADD "HORRORS OF WARFARE"

When the Army Captain and the Hospital Nurse Consult the Dictionary Together.

I dropped into a French hospital the other day to see if my men were all right. There is the daintiest little girl in the office. She buzzes around among the books and files and indices and things. She is very accommodating, too, and when the lieutenant doctor, who has a little English, is not in, she pilots you around the different wards. Did you ever notice an American when he talks to a foreigner and realizes that it does not take? First he tries shouting at the top of his lungs, and then he tries talking very slowly and distinctly. Not so when a French girl sees that she is missing. She seems to feel that if she keeps on getting closer, and coos it, you somehow just must understand. Now, isn't that too absurd? You stand very still so as not to frighten her away and look at her out of the corner of your eye, but you don't put your mind on your business. Of all the 'mologies that might interest you just then, etc. has the poorest chance.

Of course, when I go to the hospital to see my men, I have to find out in the office where they all are, and of course I know the lieutenant doctor's dinner hour. I go in and she looks up and smiles. I say: "Smith." She says, "Smeeth?" I say, "Oui," and we both smile. I say, "John Smith." She says, "John Smeeth?" I say, "Oui," and we smile again. Then she plunges into a drawer of well-thumbed cards and in a moment comes up triumphant with a bit of pasetboard. "Mumps," says she, which in French sounds like mumps in English. "Oui, mumps," say I, and we fairly beam.

Sometimes we get a hard one like measles, and then we resort to a dictionary. When you try to talk through a dictionary you never get anywhere if you take it turn about. You must both look together. One day we pursued a most elusive word through a very small dictionary. She got an arm around my shoulder before we had captured the third syllable. You see, don't you, where going to a hospital might become a habit?—Capt. Hill P. Wilson in K. U. Graduate Magazine.

France Building Long Canal.

Notwithstanding the war, the largest tunnel in the world is well under course of construction in France, its object being to give Marseilles connection with Paris and the interior of the country in general by rail and water. The canal will provide ample waterway for barges. The entire project involves the building of a new harbor and the cutting of a ship canal, actually tunneled through solid rock for five long miles, joining the old harbor and the Mediterranean to the River Rhone. The Rhone's upper stretches are placid, and already are used extensively for barge navigation, but near Marseilles the stream is far too turbulent for commerce. A range of hills had prevented the construction of a canal in days gone by. Now, with France energized by the war and with the necessity for the canal emphasized thereby, the tunnel is being cut and the canal will soon be opened. The work was begun in 1911-12, and has been continued through the war. By this canal and links already available, barges can be sent from the Mediterranean to the English channel.

The Human Hyena.

"How easy it is to fling a coin to a beggar!" philosophically said Professor Pate. "Thus you purchase relief from the sympathetic feeling aroused by his misery, but love is withheld. If you really love the beggar you would do more for him."

"Possibly," returned J. Fuller Glooin. "At any rate I have taken your little lecture so much to heart that hereafter I expect to carry with me small cakes of soap instead of coins, and to each measly mendicant who importunes me fling one cake, with the admonition that he wash his face therewith, so that on the morrow when I come by that way I can see how he looks and thus determine whether or not I can ever love him."—Kansas City Star.

Paris Craze for English Nurses.

The Bois de Boulogne (writes a special correspondent of Manchester Guardian) is a lovely scene. Besides United States soldiers riding and French soldiers walking, and members of the Polish legion with their square, floppy caps, one sees there numbers of children—French children, of course, but more than half of them had English nurses, and were speaking English to them. It is very noticeable, this fashion for English-trained nurses. The children's clothes are modeled much more on the lines of English children's clothes—bright-colored cloth coats and little beaver hats.

Fear Radium Shortage.

A shortage of radium was recently forecast by Dr. Blanchard B. Moore of the United States bureau of mines. "It is difficult to estimate the amount of radium in existence at present," said Doctor Moore. "Six years ago the engineers of the bureau of mines estimated that at the current rate of production the deposits might last, commercially, 10 or 12 years."

There Are Some.

Two little boys were overheard recently discussing their respective schools. "My teacher is a war bride," boasted the older one.

The little one thought a minute. Then a look of relief spread over his face. "That's nothing," he returned, "mine is a Civil war veteran."

HAS MANY VALUES

Yuca One of the Most Prized of Earth's Productions.

Important Article of Diet Among South American Indians Should Find Ready Appreciation Here.

If the war had lasted much longer no doubt we would have been using real Indian flour by now—flour made from the yuca, or manioc or cassava plant—a tropical shrub which grows to a height of six feet. Herbert J. Spinden of the staff of the American Museum of Natural History, who has spent much time in Central and South America, recently described the yuca and its value as a food.

Manioc flour, he said, is made from the root of the manioc. It is probably the principal food of the Indians of the wet lowlands of South America, and is also much used in the West Indies. Two species of manioc are known, of which one contains hydrocyanic acid, a poisonous juice which has to be extracted by a special process, while the other is non-poisonous. This latter variety is, however, generally considered to furnish an inferior meal, and is used chiefly as a fresh vegetable.

In making manioc flour, the very juicy roots of the plant, which somewhat resemble sweet potatoes in shape, are grated according to Italian fashion on a board set with rock crystals. The grated meal must then be subjected to high pressure in order to drive off the poisonous juice. The Indians accomplish this by stuffing the meal into a basket tube, which is then stretched out so that its volume is decreased. Really tremendous pressure is exerted by this simple machine. The poisonous fluid is drained through the basket-work into pottery vessels. The meal is then taken out of the tube and used chiefly for making thin wafers, often of large size, which are slightly browned on either side by baking on griddles. These cakes will last for a long time and are considered excellent food.

But it is the general utility of this plant that would truly delight Mr. Hoover's heart. For besides the flour, the plant yields an excellent starch, a condiment, and tapioca—the last-named being the principal article of commerce derived from the yuca.

The starch is contained in the poisonous juice which is extracted from the meal. The starch is allowed to settle in the fluid, which is then poured off. In certain places, the manioc meal is not subjected to pressure, but is thoroughly stirred in water in order to extract the largest possible amount of starch. Manioc starch, which commands a higher price in the tropics than corn starch, is generally regarded as of the highest quality. After the extraction of the starch, the juice of the yuca is subjected to heat sufficient to destroy the poison in it. It is then used as a condiment (cassareep). This extract, which has a sharp, peppery quality, has considerable commercial value, and serves as a base for certain table sauces and for the soup known as Philadelphia pepper pot. Tapioca is obtained by heating the starch while it is moist.

Then He Wilited.

There is a distinct frigidity to the atmosphere in the home of Isaac Wilt, retired farmer, in Valparaiso, whenever the subject of groceries and delivery boys is mentioned in the hearing of the master of the household. There's a reason: Mrs. Wilt telephoned a C. O. D. order. There was the customary delay in delivery and Mrs. Wilt stepped across the street to a neighbor's, leaving Mr. Wilt to receive and pay for the groceries.

The boy with an armful arrived and laid his load on the table. Mr. Wilt scanned the bill and paid it from a pocketbook in which reposed five \$20 bills. He laid the purse on the table and proceeded to confirm the bill by an inspection of the goods, depositing the wrappings on that part of the table where the pocketbook lay. Everything being found satisfactory, he swept the wrappings and purse into a bundle and threw it into the stove.—Indianapolis News.

Pleasures of Brussels.

A friend who has been in Brussels for some time writes most tantalizing accounts of the delicious cakes and pastries which may be consumed with cups of chocolate and cream in the popular rendezvous there, says a writer in London Evening News. None of the custard or crumb-filled confections we have become accustomed to here, but cakes coated with icing, accompanied by almond paste, etc. He tells me that many of the improvements made in the city by the Germans during their occupation are of the costly and permanent type, which illustrates the German view that they would keep Brussels. Drainage systems were altered, electric lighting was installed in parts which had hitherto been devoid of it, and dancing halls were provided.

Efficient Paris.

Visitors to France are much struck just now with the remarkable resilience of the French people. Notwithstanding that the German armies were encamped for nearly four and a half years within 50 miles of Paris, the city is in a wonderful state of repair and efficiency, thus justifying its coat-of-arms and motto—a ship, with a Latin inscription underneath which reads: "It often rolls, but never sinks."

For Years and Years Falls' Store, Simcoe, has held a September Sale of Clothing for Men and Boys

It's the hardest proposition we were ever up against to hold one THIS SEPTEMBER. We are going to have one just the same—It will be short and sweet though, lasting only (13) thirteen days.—OPENING SATURDAY SEPTEMBER 13th AND CLOSING SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 27th.

Do not delude yourself into thinking that you are buying UNSALEABLES in this sale, actually, you are buying IRREPLACABLES for we cannot procure a single garment on sale to sell at our regular prices, and the fact that we have reduced them for 13 days does not change the other fact that they are still worth every cent of their former price.

This 13 days sale of clothing does not mean that we want to sell these clothes quickly, but it does mean that you have to buy quick if you want to get in on these prices.

And do not forget—We do not have to cut them to Sell them

Some members of our clothing staff were dead against reducing these suits at all and from a selfish, business point of view they are right. The values were big enough at the old prices, without lopping off \$4 to \$7 a Suit; but the custom of years prevailed, and here we are—but do not forget it, the September clothes sale will continue THIS YEAR FOR THIRTEEN DAYS ONLY.

Extra Salesmen

Will be here to serve you right off the bat. You won't waste any money and you won't waste any time—You will save both in this sale of clothes.

Some Good Advice

We urge men not to buy clothes, if they have enough—some have plenty. Take care of your clothes; make them last longer. If you feel you must have new clothes, remember—real economy in clothes is measured by the number of days service given for each dollar of cost. Buy on that basis.

\$26 will be the price on Men's Suits that are hard to duplicate for \$30.

\$31 will be the price for Men's Suits that will cost \$35 in any other clothing store.

\$40 for fine clay Worsted Suits in Navy and Grey that we cannot duplicate for \$45.

Here are suits good enough for any man, solid English worsted in neat checks. With every one of these suits we give the following guarantee:

"Should this suit fail to give satisfactory wear it may be returned to the H. S. Falls Co., who will make full and fair adjustment—(Signed) H. S. Falls."

See the tables of Boys' Suits at \$8.75, 9.75, 10.75, 13.75, 15.75 and \$17.75.

We don't urge you to buy these suits. But if you are going to buy any Suits this Fall or Winter you might as well get the advantage of this sale.

Workmanship still maintains a high level of excellence in all suits we offer. And do not forget—We do not have to cut them to sell them.

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