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April, 1910.

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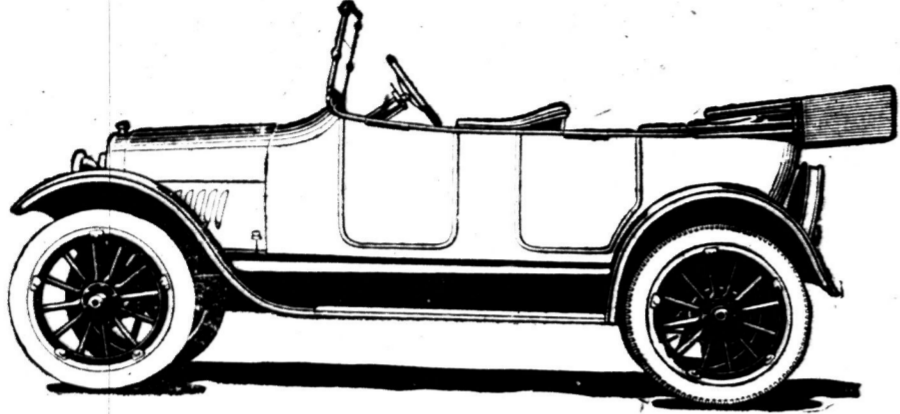
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The Product of Experience

At first sight the Chevrolet
"FB 50" inspires confi-
dence—confidence that grows
with intimacy.

And there's nothing more grat-
ifying than the knowledge that
its convenience and unusual com-
fort are costing you a minimum
of expense.

BOOTH & POND
Sales Agents
JARVIS, ONTARIO.



DON'T WORRY!

Hacking's Heart and Nerve Remedy
is simply a wonderful preparation for
Diseases of the Heart; drives out
Pain, Fear, Worry and the uncertainty
that goes along with diseases of
this most important organ.

SLEEPLESSNESS
de-vitalizes the whole bodily organ-
ization and you must have sleep in
order to build up your health and
strength. If the Nerves are all a
tingle and jump, and the Brain is in
a state of unrest through overwork,
Worry or some Functional Disorder,
a restful sleep will be difficult to ob-
tain. Do not dope yourself with
"sleeping powders" or "heart depress-
ants"—take Hacking's Heart and
Nerve Remedy and a natural sleep
will follow.

HEADACHE
is Nature's Signal of disharmony in
the human body. It may come from
impo-verished blood, overtaxed brain,
loss of sleep or it may be from Con-
gestion followed by Inflammation.
No matter what the cause may be
Hacking's Heart and Nerve Remedy
will help you.

People who have been ailing for
years should not expect a Complete
Cure in a few days but should per-
sist in the treatment in order to ban-
ish the underlying causes and to cor-
rect the evil conditions that bring
about the trouble. You should be
Sure to get Hacking's as no other
kind will do. Be particular about
your medicine, as YOUR health is
important.

Hacking's Heart and Nerve Remedy
is sold by all first class druggists or
by mail post paid. Price 50c a box,
6 boxes for \$2.50. Hacking's Limited,
Listowel.

Commercial Plants.
It is stated that 4,200 species of
plants are gathered and used for com-
mercial purposes in Europe. Of these
420 have perfume that is pleasing,
and enter largely into the manufac-
ture of scents, soaps and sachets.
There are more species of white flow-
ers gathered than of any other color
—1,124. Of these 187 have an agree-
able scent. Next in order come yel-
low blossoms with 951, 77 of them
being perfumed. Red flowers num-
ber 823, of which 84 are scented. The
blue flowers are of 594 varieties, 34
of which are perfumed, and the violet
blossoms number 308, 13 of which
are pleasant odoriferous.

Coffee.
Brazil continues to be the chief
source of coffee brought into the
United States, the total quantity im-
ported from Brazil in the eight
months ending with August, the latest
official figures, having been 493,-
000,000 pounds, out of 883,000,000
pounds imported in that period, the
next highest figure being that from
central America, 116,000,000
pounds; while Colombia supplied 88,-
000,000 pounds, Venezuela 83,000,-
000, and Mexico 26,000,000 pounds.

Discoverer of Oxygen.
The original home and laboratory
of Dr. Joseph Priestly, the chemist
who discovered oxygen in 1774, a
frame house, located on the banks of
the Susquehanna river at Northum-
berland, has been bought by graduate
chemists of the Pennsylvania State
College, who plan to remove it to the
College campus in Philadelphia and
make it a lasting memorial to the
great scientist.

A Sheffield, Eng., firm which had
been making shells for the army is
now making files and springs.

A Freak of Fortune

By RALPH HAMILTON

"A penny for your thoughts, Wil-
bur," spoke pretty Erna Barton, and
the somber face of Wilbur Gray, evi-
dencing a mood of profound abstrac-
tion, brightened up magically, as it
always did when this charming girl
was beside him.
"Am I sure of the compensation of-
fered?" challenged the young man
lightly.
"There!" and Erna pressed an old
battered copper coin into his hand.
"Now confess, sir! Not only do I re-
ward you with the conventional pen-
ny, but I present what may be a rare
coin."
"So rare and old that its inscrip-
tion is fairly undecipherable," replied
Wilbur. "It seems to wear the green
and grime of the centuries."
"I found it among a lot of relics of
the olden, olden time that poor dear
grandfather so cherished," explained
Erna. "He also left some old pieces
of delttware and ancient firearms."
"I shall keep the coin always, Erna,"
said Wilbur. "I hope it will be a
guardian of good fortune."
"But what about the penny?" inquired
Erna, archly. "I bought your thoughts
—what were they?"
"Well, Erna," answered Wilbur, his
glance softening and replete with
sentiment, "I was thinking how dear-
ly I loved you when I came home for
the holiday vacation."
Erna's fair golden head drooped,
but she drew nearer to him on the
porch seat.
"And how much more I love you
now," continued Wilbur seriously.
"And when I come home next summer
I hope I can add to it all by asking
you to become my wife."
"I hope so," said Erna spontane-
ously, lifting her clear, honest eyes to
meet his own, "but you must not think
of that until your are sure that little
Erna and I will not be a burden to
you. All grandfather has left us is
this little place, and some money is
owing on that."
"I hope to be able to clear up every-
thing and more," spoke Wilbur confi-
dently. "Send your sweet, best wishes
after me when I go back to work in
the city, that I may find some way of
earning more money than I do now."
"Be patient, dear," soothed Erna en-
couragingly. "Our ship is sure to
come in some day, and it will be the
more precious for the waiting."
Wilbur was employed as a broker-
age office. Opportunity came to him
through this business connection of
making money, but he had no capital
to invest. About two weeks after his
return to the city a close friend,
Paul Warfield, dropped into his room
at his boarding house.
"I wish I had a thousand dollars,
Wilbur," he said. "I've got a tip that
would make me a fortune in a month."
Wilbur smiled incredulously. He
had always kept away from tips and
speculative propositions generally,
and, besides, he realized that War-
field was a good deal of a dreamer.
"Don't laugh at me, Wilbur," said
Paul. "This is no wild fantasy, but
a sure thing."
"Some stock on the boom, eh?"
"Nothing of the sort. It's a sure
prospect, with a sound, substantial
basis. It's land—land that never de-
cays, never burns up, never wears
out. Wall street can't play with it.
"Land with a gold mine on it. I sup-
pose" intimated Wilbur quizzically.
"No, Wilbur, it's an eight-acre strip
and last week on the next forty a
prospector made a strike. He sealed
the well, and is trying to keep his
discovery quiet until he can interest
some capitalist to buy up all the other
land in the vicinity. The very choic-
est is the piece I have a chance to
buy. My old aunt is willing to in-
vest half of the money required.
Couldn't you raise the other five hun-
dred in some way, Wilbur?"
"Oh, yes, sure; certainly!" derided
Wilbur. "See," and he emptied his
pocket of the few coins it held. "I
might buy a hundredth part of an
acre," and just then one of the coins
slipped through his careless fingers
and rolled against Paul's foot.
The latter picked it up to restore it
to its owner. Then with a profound
stare and a voluble: "Hello! Where
did you ever get that?" He held close
to the light the copper penny Erna
Barton had given to Wilbur. He
rubbed it, took out a magnifying glass
and added: "Say, did you know that
you have a treasure?"
"What do you mean?" questioned
Wilbur.
"Why, that this is a Clirencester
penny of the period of King Stephen,
probably one of the rarest coins in
the world, centuries old. Will you let
me take it to an old collector I
know? I'll be back in an hour."
The hour was just up when Paul,
excited and breathless, returned. "One
of the only two known!" he fairly
shouted. "The other is in the Brit-
ish museum. I have an offer of six
hundred dollars."
"Take it!" cried Wilbur impulsively,
"and use five hundred dollars of it
for your wonderful speculation."
Which turned out just as Paul had
predicted. There was a later division
of twenty thousand dollars' profits,
and Wilbur Gray went back to his na-
tive village to make Erna Barton the
happiest girl in the world.

SHOULD NOT BE FORGOTTEN

Deeds of New England Men, if Truly
Recorded, Are Surely Worth
Note in History.

A correspondent in Buenos Aires—
his letter is dated September 20—
asks if we ever heard of "Captain
Smylie," a historic figure on the
Falkland Islands about forty years
ago.

"Captain Smylie," he writes, "was a
one time a New England whaler. For
him are named Smylie channel and
Smylietown, which may be seen on the
chart. He afterward became United
States consul. Strange stories of his
doings survive and are told on the
Falkland Islands to this day. A late
British governor of the islands col-
lected some of the stories, but I can-
not learn that they were published.
One was to the effect that our state
department decided to remove him
from office and sent a successor, who
when he called to present his creden-
tials and demand the seal, was kicked
out by the captain. The United States
government had finally to send a war-
ship to remove Smylie."
"Another story is that Captain Smy-
lie was publicly flogged by order of
the British governor for some mis-
deed. As the captain later sailed
away he planted two shots from his
ship's small gun into the governor's
residence. Returning after a six-
months' cruise, he sent a letter of
apology to the governor, adding that
he had discovered a wreck and recov-
ered some fine tapestries and furni-
ture, which he thought the governor
might wish; if he would come on
board he might have his choice of
them. The governor came on board
with two guards, who were promptly
overpowered and sent ashore. Cap-
tain Smylie then put to sea with the
governor, whom he made do the cook-
ing for the crew of the whaler for
several months.
"A friend lately returned from the
Falkland Islands tells me that several of
the old Islanders vouch for the truth of
these stories."
Does any one of our readers know
anything about this restless captain,
who as a humorist would have en-
joyed the company of one Bower, an
English journalist, mentioned in
Sutherland Edwards' "Recollections." This
Bower on a Paris boulevard once
pinched a strange lady's leg and ran
an old gentleman "along the street for
a considerable distance by the breech
of the trousers and the scruff of the
neck." He finally varied his amuse-
ments by a murder.—Philip Hale in
Boston Herald.

He Got His Car.
A Chinese general, with his seven
wives and a small bodyguard, walked
into the station at Harbin as the
Vladivostok train was about to start
and demanded accommodation for
himself and party.
The Chinese-Eastern, although a
joint Russian-Chinese property, is op-
erated by the Russians in conjunction
with the Siberian railway.
The Russian station master con-
sulted his watch, shrugged, and said
"Nilize," which is the Russian equiva-
lent for "it can't be done." He ex-
plained that the train was full and it
was leaving time.
Without further parley the general
dispatched members of his bodyguard
to hold the train. One man clambered
into the locomotive and covered the
engineer with a revolver. Others
mounted guard on the car platforms.
Then the general ordered the station-
master to procure a car "qui-qui,"
which is Chinese for "instantly with-
out any back talk," on pain of very
serious consequences to himself.
Twenty minutes later the train
pulled out with the Chinese general
and his seven wives aboard in a spa-
cious private car.

Saloniki.
The city of Saloniki had in normal
times a population of about 160,000
to 170,000. This has been increased
to about 400,000 through the influx of
refugees from Serbia, European Tur-
key, Bulgaria and that part of Greek
Macedonia until recently in the hands
of Bulgaria. During the last few
years the character of the population
has been steadily changing. The
Greek element has more than doubled
itself and at this time stands first in
numbers. Turks, formerly the most
numerous class, are now third in
rank and are steadily decreasing. The
Jewish population stands in second
place and is the most important com-
mercially. A mixture of Bulgars,
Serbs and Roumanians and Russians
make up the remainder of one of the
most heterogeneous populations in the
world. Differences of race, religion
and customs tend to make the com-
mercial developments of Saloniki slow.

Bring on the Hearse.
In claiming draft exemption from
the Bishopsgate (Eng.) medical board
a munitions worker gave this remark-
able catalogue of his ills:
One lung, chronic liver complaint,
no teeth, varicocele and chinky gout,
pleisy and chronic scema, suffered
pleisy and pneumonia twice, rheu-
matic fever, inflammation of bowels
twice, malaria and typhoid, ulcerated
stomach several times, "colitis," eight
years' acute neurasthenia, several
heart attacks and influenza.

The Last Request.
Leader of Lynching Party in Far
West—You got anything to say before
we string you up?
The Condemned Man (apologetical-
ly)—If it ain't too much trouble I'd
like to have you trim the ends of the
rope where it's frayed; it tickles me
—Lissa.

There Are Many Opportunities

This Week at Falls'

New Shirts and Ties For Men

The Shirts are in many pleas-
ing designs—stripe of all
widths and hues, single and
in combination—soft and stiff
cuffs, in good percales
and silk. Each.....
&2.50 to \$8.

Neckties

In the wide flowing end styles,
a verifine showing in domes-
tic and imported goods 50c to
\$1.75 each.
The imported neckties are a
treat to get your hands on,
they are priced at \$2 to \$3.50
and at their price they are
better value than the lower
lines.

WOMEN'S NEW BLOUSES FOR NEW SPRING SUITS.

Georgettes have first call be-
cause they are so becoming
and soft. They're in white,
pink and bisque, and in dark
suit colors as well. Each
\$8.50 to \$25.00

Dainty Voile Blouses

are running the Georgettes
close and no wonder when you
consider how beautiful they
are—at
\$1.95 to \$10.00

Lovely Suits and Coats for Women and Juniors mean everything this Spring

For there never was a time when a woman could so ill afford
to do without a smart Suit or Coat than this spring. They are
far and away more beautiful than they ever were, and there is
such variety among the different kinds and such a choice of
materials that every woman is sure to find exactly the right
garment she should wear.

Suits \$25 to \$125
Coats \$24 to \$85

Little Sister and Big Sister Want New Hats

For babies and quite little girls there are new Lingerie
Hats of plain and fancy Swiss or of fine Lawn or dainty
Net, white Pique Hats and Straw Hats in a wonderful
variety—\$1.00 to \$4.00.

Shown This Week for the First Time

- New Middies and Gingham Frocks for girls.
- New all wool Jersey Cloth Suits for women and juniors.
- New Club Bags, Suit Cases and Trunks, including the "Steamer" and Wardrobe Trunks.
- New Irish Table Cloths and Napkins of solid merit—Napkins the dozen, Table-cloths each.
- New Novel Crepe Kimonas of Cotton Crepe—Blue, Lavender, Pink or Rose—made with little pleated frills, little peplums round the waist and elastic in the waist—each \$3.50 to \$8.50.
- Women's open work Silk Stockings.
- New Floor Lamps in White Enamel—Natural and Ivory.
- New Plaid Sport Skirts.
- A large consignment of Simons' New Comfort Beds.
- New English Dinner Sets.
- A further large consignment of Aluminum Kitchen ware.

Another Large Shipment—a splendid choice of great soft, springy Davenport and "lazy" Chairs in Tapestry and other materials to match.

New Printed Cotton Voiles

At this writing we have a particularly good collection of them—a few from New York, but the great bulk of them from England and France, the colorings are both dark and light and the choice is large, widths runs from 38 to 40 inches and prices for the Dress Pattern..... **\$4 to \$15**

The Most Important Thing about a Man's Suit To-day is Its Quality.

We have often said that inferior clothing is dear at any price. It never was such a bad investment as it is to-day. This is the time to stick to the store that began as a store of quality and has never yielded from its standard by as much as a hair's breadth. Now, as always, men who want clothing of quality can come in here feeling confident of finding the best Ready-to-wear Suits in Canada for the prices—Men's Suits \$30 to \$60; Young Men's Suits \$25 to \$50. Boys' Suits \$10 to \$35.

"A City Store in a Town"

A pocket Dictionary is all right until you look for some word it does not contain. Same with a Furniture and Home Furnishing stock. It's good only so "long" as it can meet every demand that is made on it. A thousand Chesterfields and Dining Room Suits don't mean anything to you, if they do not include what you are looking for. Its just a case of water, water everywhere and not a drop to drink. So, instead of telling you of the wonderful Furniture display you will find AT FALLS', SIMCOE, we just want to assure you that we have on our large furniture floor variety big enough to influence your choice if you haven't made up your mind—and its big enough to satisfy your choice if you come with your mind made up.

You can save a tidy little sum on Furniture Rugs and all Housefurnishings, including Refrigerators and Kitchen Cabinets if you come to the Right Store.

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

We Invite You

To Buy your
Groceries and Meats
from us.

Always Fresh.

Cash paid for Eggs
and Hides.

THOMAS HARRIS
JARVIS — — — ONTARIO