
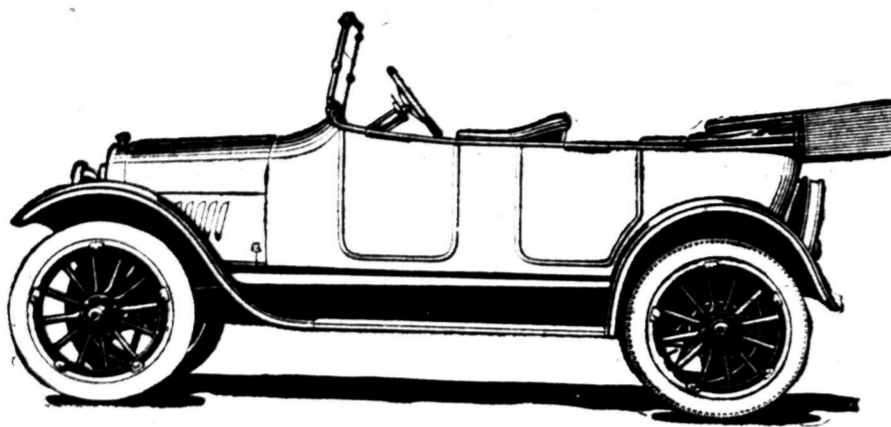


**The Product of Experience**



NEARLY half a million Chevrolet cars have been built and sold. Their reputation for efficient and economical service has grown as steadily as the number of Chevrolet owners has increased.

**BOOTH & POND**  
Sales Agents  
JARVIS, ONTARIO.



**To Ladies!**

**Anaemia**  
This is a result of the lack of the ordinary red corpuscles in the blood. The too frequent neglect of this complaint, especially in the case of growing girls and young women, is fraught with the greatest danger.

**Poorness of the Blood**  
must lead to weakness of the body, General Debility and such a run down condition that the sufferer falls a prey to almost any epidemic disease — especially Influenza, Colds and La Grippe.

**Fainting, Palpitation**  
general disturbance of the bodily functions, headache, hysteria, pale and sallow complexion, pallor of the tongue and lips, puffiness under the eyes and Heart Murmur are generally associated with Anaemia.

**Hackings Heart and Nerve Remedy**  
is the most reliable medicine to use. It will bring back the rosy cheeks and restore Vitality and Vigor. Do not be discouraged and do not worry for you will only get worse. Place your confidence in Hackings Heart and Nerve Remedy for it is a complete tonic that will bring back the happiness of good health that you so much desire. Buy a few boxes to-day. Price 50c a box, 6 for \$2.50. Sold by all dealers or by mail, postpaid, Hackings Limited, Listowel.

Choice Line of  
**Fresh and Cured Meats**  
on hand at all times.

We also carry Fresh Sausage, Cooked Ham, Bologna and Weiners, Lard, Margarine and Mince Meat.

YOUR ORDERS SOLICITED  
GIVE US A CALL.

**EDGAR MACHELL**  
The Old Veteran, JARVIS

**Shop in Simcoe**  
At OUR Expense

We Refund Car Fare from Jarvis on a purchase of \$6.00 and over, Hazersville \$9.00 and over, and from Nelles Corners on \$10.00 and over.

**Murdoch's**  
Simcoe's Favorite Shopping Place

The price of gas in Cayuga will advance from 30 cents to 45 cents per M. commencing with the accounts to be sent out July 1st. The company has a perpetual franchise in Cayuga, with no agreement as to price. The By-Law was passed on Feb. 15th, 1905, the right being granted to John F. Carmody, from whom the Dominion Co. took over the business.

**Ice Cream Specials**

Banana Split      Jarvis Special  
Teddy Bear      Walnut Sundae  
Cherry Sundae  
Chocolate Walnut Sundae  
Pine Apple Sundae.

**All lines of Fresh Groceries.**

**THOMAS HARRIS**  
Grocer and Butcher  
JARVIS      ONTARIO

**The Gift of Fate**  
By ALVAH JORDAN GARTHE  
(Copyright, 1913, by the Western Newspaper Union.)

"It's too bad!" said Lena Dawes to her husband. "Everything looks so nice except the bare floors."  
"Won't they be just the thing for the dancing features of our house-warming?" questioned Norman Dawes.  
"You see, I've got a good deal of pride," added Lena, "and I want to appear as cozy and comfy as possible, with so many of my old school chums coming."  
"Now, don't you get worrying," consoled Norman. "If any remarks are made, just bluntly inform the critics that the high cost of living wouldn't permit new furniture and rugs at the same time."  
"Well, we two are happy and contented, anyway, so what does it matter if some ill-natured critic like Mrs. Parmy inspects our belongings with a magnifying glass, and says mean things about our being threadbare and shabby, and all that? She called me that once, Norman—but I'm not shoddy, am I, dear?"  
"You? Why, you're solid pure gold, my pet," cried Norman fervently, and Lena tried philosophically to subdue her vain longings. Their little new home was her idol, and she wanted to have it as perfect as possible during the coming house-warming function.  
Fate seemed to enforce a reminder of that coveted parlor rug. It was about noon when footsteps sounded in the hall, and there stood a thin, black-eyed man, dark-skinned and wearing a thick, folded fabric over his arm, and suggested the foreigner and traveling peddler.  
"Omar Klava it is, lady," he said in melodiously appealing accents. "They tell you at the Persian consulate that what Omar says is always true. Rugs immaculate, lady—only the best. Perhaps high in price, but they last for generations, and for good, honest people like you, payments as you please. Your parlor? Wonderful lady, but my sample exactly fits."  
"No, no," demurred Lena, lifting a detaining hand as her visitor made a movement as if to unroll and display the rug he carried, but with a deft, magicianlike movement, he gave his burden a twirling fling, and it settled down over the parlor floor without a wrinkle.  
"Oh, the beauty!" irrepressibly enthused Lena, and her sparkling eyes rested with delight upon the marvel of beauty.  
The exquisite colors, the unique pattern blendings, the perfect harmony of the costly rug with draperies and wall decoration seemed suddenly to transform the room into a kingly apartment. Omar Klava was about to dilate upon its excellencies when, chancing to glance out into the garden, through the open window, he gave a vivid start and his eyes dilated. Lena suspected some play-acting, but with an earnestness that was positively agitated, Omar Klava gasped out:  
"Lady, the flower! The sacred sun rose of Lathay! Here, so far from home, in an alien soil! Oh, lady, can I see nearer? Can I purchase one of the blooms at any price? It is not for myself, though I am overjoyed, but for my sick brother who, wearied and ill in an unfriendly land, is pining for something of his native country."  
The quivering finger indicated a high-flowering stalk, a rarity, indeed, which had grown from some seeds given to Norman by a foreign traveling salesman, who had told him that it was an Asiatic novelty. The blossoms were large as a sunflower and, growing in towerlike profusion, resembled a cluster of rich red roses.  
The impetuous visitor hurried from the room into the garden. Somewhat puzzled, Lena followed him. He reached the plant and regarded it with eyes of ecstasy.  
"Oh, lady!" he said, tremulously fondling one of the blooms, "it will bring home to poor Azif, and its seeds will cure his distemper."  
"I will get scissors, and you shall have all the flowers you like," said free-hearted Lena. But when she returned, Omar Klava and one of the blooms had vanished. Norman came home, to hear the strange story. He was lost in admiration of the rug. Then on a card attached to its underside he traced the words, "Omar Klava and Brother, 22 River Street."  
"We must hunt up this strange visitor of ours, Lena," he said, and after supper they sought the living place of Omar Klava. He occupied two rooms in a large tenement building, and he salaamed to the ground as Lena appeared.  
"See," he said, pointing to a couch on which a man, his prototype, lay, holding in his hand the sun rose bloom. "He sleeps peacefully and with a smile on his face. A sight of the flower alone made him better."  
"You forgot to take away your rug," began Lena, when Omar Klava made a gesture of extravagant dissent.  
"Ah, lady! Like in a fairy story, fate sent you the gift. It is yours, with the love and gratitude of Omar Klava and his brother."

**Witchcraft in History.**  
The idea of witchcraft is world-old and appeared among primitive peoples. In Europe woman was considered the almost exclusive possessor of magical powers, but in India and Africa witchcraft had been known for years.

**ROBINSON CRUSOE'S GUN.**  
Has Been Going Rounds of Museums, and is Insured for \$10,000.

London museums are full of the weapons of kings, generals and famous men, but Robinson Crusoe's gun is still in private hands. It has just returned to London to the custody of its owner, Mr. Berens, after a tour of the museums of the British Isles.

It is true that Robinson Crusoe is a fiction character, and that Defoe invented him, but any schoolroom breathless phrase that Crusoe is founded on fact and really was a living person. The original Robinson Crusoe was Alexander Selkirk, and this is the gun with which he was put ashore on the desert island of Ivan Fernandez, 400 miles from the Chili coast.

Life at sea in the days of William of Orange and Good Queen Anne was no smoother than it is now. Alexander Selkirk behaved as badly to his ship's captain as he did to his father, and was put ashore on the desert island as a reward for wickedness. He was landed with a bag of bullets, a pound of powder, and a flint-lock musket.

Mr. Randolph Berens has his musket to-day. He came by it by pure collector's luck. He was visiting Oxford and the Ashmolean Museum in 1882. The porter of the museum showed him round. Mr. Berens remarked that there were few antiques to be bought in Oxford then, and the porter agreed, but mentioned that he had been offered an old flintlock gun which was still in his lodge.

Mr. Berens examined the piece, and was surprised to find that roughly chip carved on the stock was the name A. Selkirk, and in smaller letters, Largo, N.B. On the other side was the date Anna R. 1701. According to our history books of to-day this date is wrong, but according to the old calendar it is correct.

On the wooden heel of the butt is the legend:  
"With three drams powder, three ounce haile,  
Rame me well and pryne me;  
To kill I will not fail."

Mr. Berens bought the gun for 25s., and did his best to trace its history. He found that the piece came from near Clapham, and it is known that Alexander Selkirk owned a tavern there, but died at sea, aged 47, as lieutenant aboard his Majesty's ship Weymouth in 1723.

The weapon has been exhibited at the city of Bristol and other exhibitions, and is insured for no less than £2,000.

**Cuss Words in Print.**  
The London British public is not so sensitive about a cuss word or two these days.

Lately some of the reformers and reconstructionists have been sowing their wild oats all over their speeches, and they're being reprinted in the press just exactly as they fell from the orator's lips.

"Hell" in the newspapers of to-day is "hell," not "h-l," which was an anaemic rendering of a fine expletive, considerable of the feelings of old-time readers.

Gen. Ironside came back from Russia and told every reporter who approached him, "I think a damn sight too much has been said about Russia already," and nobody thinks any the worse of Gen. Ironside nor of the newspaper for writing damn instead of d-n.

**They All Have It.**  
Everybody at our house  
Has the world unrest:  
Ought to hear 'em start to grouse  
Soon as up and dressed.

Father won't go near his store,  
'Phones his orders down:  
Tells his clerks to charge 'em more  
Now he owns the town.

Mother runs a lot of clubs,  
Heads the Anti-Beers:  
Fills the house with long-haired dubs  
With long-haired ideas.

Sister's nerves are in her feet,  
Powder's on her nose:  
She says shimmying is sweet,  
And she needs new clothes.

Brother plays the idle snob,  
Surely does know how:  
Swears he will not take a job  
Under ten good thou'.

Me-unrest? Back to the farm!  
'I drove army plugs:  
Had six shots thrown in my arms—  
I'm immune from bugs.  
—William Warren.

**The Dockers' M.P.**  
John Ward, "the dockers' M.P." of England, is also known as the "Buffalo Bill" of Parliament. He was one of the many picturesque figures that entered the House of Commons after the great Liberal victory in the general election of 1906. He stood out from even the tall men of the House—there were many—by his height, something like six feet two or three. His dress was peculiar; he wore the shortest of short sacque coats, rather baggy trousers; but the most remarkable thing was a tall soft white hat—the tallest soft white hat that had ever been seen in Westminster. It was this hat that led to his nickname.

**Only the Author.**  
Concerning the rehearsals of her first play, "The Scarlet Pimpernel," the Baroness Orczy, who has just celebrated her silver wedding, tells this amusing story:  
A new call-boy was engaged at the theatre. Going up to the baroness one day, he said: "Excuse me, miss, but are you one of the company?"  
"No," she replied, with a smile, "not exactly; in fact, I am only the authoress."  
"Oh, is that all?" replied the boy.  
"Very well, then, you sit down over there out of the way," and he turned away with a sniff of contempt.

In Northern Mongolia the dowries of marriageable girls are paid in dogs.

**These are Days of Great Problems**

**And this is a Great Store to meet them**

**Savings of 1-4 to 1-2 on Certain Odd Items in Furniture.**

Here is an opportunity of economy that no person should miss. Selling will begin Saturday morning—in the Downstairs store. Please remember these unusual Bargains will not be found in our regular Furniture Department on the third floor. They will be on **Display and Sale in the Downstairs Store.**

**Couches**—2 only Couches, upholstered in Tapestry and Velvet Corduroy, worth each \$22.50, for **\$17**

**Parlor Chair**—One only Parlor Chair, upholstered in Green Silk Tapestry, worth \$13.50, for **\$11.00.**

**Dining Room Chairs**—4 only odd Dining Room Chairs, golden oak, leather seats, worth \$6, **\$4.50**

**Fire Place Mantle**—1 only solid oak Fire Place Mantle, hand-made, regular \$20.00, for **\$10.00.**

**Chair**—1 only Gumwood Chair, worth \$18.75 for **\$12.50.**

**Rocker**—1 only Gumwood Rocker, worth \$18.75, for **\$12.00.**

**Office Chairs**—2 only Office Chairs, leather trim, worth \$20.00, for **\$14.00 each.**

**Easy Chair**—1 only covered fireside chair, worth \$25.00, for **\$18.00.**

**Table**—1 only Quarter-cut Oak Side Table, fumed, worth \$15.00 for **\$10.00.**

**Chair**—1 only Fireside Chair, worth \$24.00, **\$19.00**

**Chair**—1 only Gumwood Chair and 1 Rocker, worth \$12.00, for **\$7.50.**

**Parlor Suite**—One 3-piece Parlor Suite, upholstered in Brocade, Mahogany finish, worth \$32.50, **\$25.00**

**Table**—1 only Mahogany Side Table, worth \$7.00, for **\$5.00.**

**Crib**—1 only White Enamel Crib, drop side, worth \$12.00, for **\$9.00.**

**Portable Electric Lamps**

Our first large showing of Portable Electric Lamps will be made this week in the Furniture Store—Lamps for Drawing Room, Lamps for Dens, Lamps for Libraries, Lamp for Bedrooms—a most attractive display. Reasonable prices.

**66 Viyella Flannel** For outer and underwear—does not shrink, delightfully soft, and very durable. Made in England. Sold at Falls'.

**Women's Spring Suits will be Reduced \$5 to \$10 Saturday**

They are admirable suits of Tricotine, Poiret Twill, Serge and Gaberdine. They are severely tailored, braid trimmed fine embroidered styles, and there are all styles so that everybody can be fitted.

**For Small Heads Only!**

Too many Men's Soft Felt Hats in sizes 6 5-8, 6 3-4 and 6 7-8 is the reason for placing on sale this week several dozen Men's fine Soft Felt Hats in the leading shades and colors at each..... **\$1.75**

Sizes 7 to 7 3-8 in the same hats are not procurable for less than..... **\$3 to \$4**

**Corset Week Bargains at Falls' Saturday**

We promise you as good or a better assortment than you will find in any store within (100) one hundred miles of Simcoe. When you consider that all materials going into corsets have assumed very high prices, it may sound "boasty" for us to say that we never offered better values in Corsets than we will name Corset Week beginning Saturday. As usual our window display Corset Week will be most attractive.

**Nemo Corsets      Gossard Corsets**  
**Crompton's a-La-Grace**  
**Coilene Corsets**

You pay 50c to \$1.50 more in City Stores for Corsets than you do at Falls'.

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