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Manager

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Long Distance Tolls

THE NEW BELL RATES

Are as Follows :

From Station to Station, approximately the present rates, which are the *base* price.

Example—Call from Selkirk, 39, to Guelph, 874, would be 40c for three minutes.

From 'Party to Party' add 25% to *base* price.

Example—Selkirk, 39, M. A. Gee calling to Guelph, 874, for George Dennis, would be 50c.

Appointment calls, and calls upon which messenger service is requested add 50% to the *base* rate, so rate will be 60c.

A charge of 25% of price of ticket will be made for a report upon a call.

All Long Distance business must be upon the above basis.

Call the Accountant, Selkirk, 19, for any information upon the new rates.

ERIE TELEPHONE CO.,
Limited.

\$50 to \$5,000

A YEAR FOR LIFE

A CANADIAN GOVERNMENT ANNUITY PROVIDES IT

- No better life investment available
- No better security obtainable
- Cannot be seized or levied upon for any cause
- Will be replaced if lost, stolen or destroyed
- Not affected by trade depression
- Free from Dominion Income Tax
- No medical examination required

Anyone over the age of 5 years resident or domiciled in Canada may purchase.

Any two persons may purchase jointly.

Employers may purchase for their employees—school boards for their teachers—congregations for their ministers.

Apply to your postmaster; or write, postage free, to E. T. Blundell, Superintendent of Annuities, Ottawa, for new booklet and other information desired. Send one and age last birthday.

W. M. HOSKIN

JARVIS, ONT.

—has been appointed the exclusive Sharples dealer for this territory. Because we want you to get Sharples Service with Sharples machines. You can get repairs or supplies the *same* day. Furthermore, our local agent will demonstrate to you the superiority of any Sharples machine. The Sharples Separator saves cream thrown out by all other separators because it *skims clean at all speeds*, due to the wonderful Suction-feed.

SHARPLES

Famous Suction-Feed

"Skims clean at any Speed"

SEPARATOR

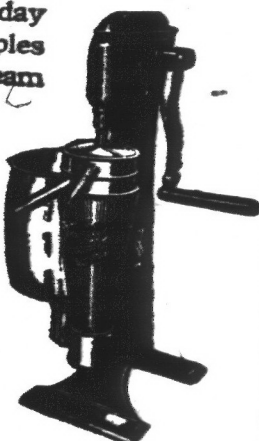
- the only separator that will skim clean at widely-varying speeds
- the only separator that gives cream of unchanging thickness—all speeds
- the only separator that will skim your milk quicker when you turn faster
- the only separator with just one piece in the bowl—no discs, easiest to clean
- the only separator with knee-low supply tank and once-a-month oiling

Take a trip into our local agent's store today and see for yourself the above *exclusive* Sharples advantages and what they mean to you in cream saved and in convenience.

SHARPLES MILKER The world's fastest milker—and fast milking increases the milk yield. Produces 1.25 lbs. of milk per unit per minute—one man can easily operate four units. Used on over 300,000 cows daily.

The Sharples Separator Co.,

Toronto



CREAM



If your Creamery closes ship your Cream to Black Creek Creamery, or drop us a line and we will arrange to call for it.

Black Creek Creamery

Phone 11-32, Fort Dwyer. LEA MARSHALL, Manager.

Hospital Room No. 14

By WILL T. AMES

(© 1928, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Miss McClintock, the businesslike Canadian supervisor, found Nurse Padgett coming out of the diet kitchen with a breakfast tray destined for room 14. "Nurse," said the supervisor in her impersonal military manner, "you are relieved. Go to the dormitory now and at seven report to Night Supervisor Henry. You are to take Nurse Bourdette's place in the women's free ward; she is called home by the sudden illness of her mother. I will take the tray—who is it for?"

"Room 14. Very well, supervisor." Superfluous conversation between nurses and supervisors was discouraged in the hospital, particularly any discussion of explicit orders. So Nurse Padgett, surrendering the napkin-covered tray, marched like a soldier down the long corridor and the long stairway and straight to her tiny room in the detached dormitory.

Evelyn Padgett was in the last year of her training course. As she sat at her window abstractedly gazing out over the city, spread clean in the morning light on three sides of Hospital Hill, it occurred to her that her new detail carried with it something very like an honor, for Maida Bourdette was head nurse in the women's free ward, and a two-year graduate—never before since Evelyn had been in the hospital had a trainer been left in charge of any ward, even in any emergency.

"I suppose I ought to be grateful to old McClintock," soliloquized the girl. Then she proceeded to demonstrate her delight by doing something that three-year trainers are supposed to be all through with—she began to cry, quietly but earnestly.

For ten days Nurse Padgett had been taking care of Hugh Norris, otherwise and professionally designated as room 14. Hugh had brought back from France, a silver of shrapnel mixed up with the muscles of his neck.

Lately the silver had been acting queerly, and Norris' doctor had decided that it had best come out of that before it made serious trouble for the ex-soldier's vertebrae. So there had been an operation, with much subsequent fussing with bandages, etc., and with the collateral hunger for codding which every big boy marooned on a bed of convalescence experiences.

Ten days is not long in the viewpoint of a geologist or of an antiquarian society. But in the St. Michael salient, or in the life of a lad and a lass, it can work stupendous changes. Yesterday Room Fourteen had said:

"Nurse, do you know whom you remind me of? Well, it's my mother—her picture when she was a girl." And he had been very serious and earnest about it, too, though as a matter of fact Evelyn remembered that long-gone mother not at all.

Evelyn's heart had jumped right up into her throat when Room Fourteen said that, for the girl doesn't live who can't analyze the meaning of this particular compliment. She had laughed lightly and replied: "Does that mean you want sugar on your bread and butter? Well, you can't have it unless the doctor says so."

And she got herself quickly out of the room with the luncheon things—but in the long, deserted corridor she hastily kissed the corner of the napkin he had wiped his lips with.

And now Room Fourteen would be going out, certainly inside of a week—and what chance was there of Bourdette's returning within that time? None, of course. She would not be able to see him again. The rigid hospital discipline would prevent that—and even if this were not so, how could a self-respecting girl go throwing herself in a patient's way without genuine reasons in the line of duty? If only Maida Bourdette's mother had taken some other time to be ill!

At this thought Evelyn sat up very suddenly and very straight. Maida had no mother! She was an orphan and herself had told Evelyn that she had not been on speaking terms with her stepmother for two years. There was something queer, then, about this sudden absence of Nurse Bourdette.

Nurse Padgett's little head all at once became a perfect whirl of exciting speculations, as the result of which, after she had thought and thought till almost noon, Evelyn took her courage in her hand and went to see the supervisor.

At one o'clock Miss McClintock wired a certain Mrs. Georgiana Bourdette in a neighboring state: "Is your illness serious enough to require presence of daughter?" At four came this reply: "Have no daughter. Wouldn't let Ida B. touch me if I was dying."

At 4:30 Miss McClintock, stern and inquisitorial, sat in her office with Nurse Halliburton, the prettiest girl in the training personnel and the most troublesome that had ever managed to remain for a third year in that institution. They had been closeted for 15 minutes, and now Miss McClintock was summing up, like a judge. She said: "So you admit, nurse, that you know the patient in room 14 by sight, and—with your usual susceptibility—were, as your kind of girl calls it, 'crazy' about him; that on three different occasions you slighted your own work and tried to induce Nurse Padgett to let you substitute temporarily for her so that you might become acquainted with this patient; that

Padgett refused each time; that on your mutual half day out you and Nurse Bourdette discussed Nurse Padgett and your interest in room 14; that Nurse Bourdette declared she did not like Nurse Padgett because she was 'too fussy and strait-laced,' and would like to help you get her out of room 14's service and get you in; that Nurse Bourdette finally announced that she had long been determined on an extra vacation and that she might as well go now as later, inasmuch as there was a shortage of graduate nurses and Nurse Padgett would be sure to be assigned to her place in the women's free ward and the regular routine of assignments would give you room 14 and the rest of Padgett's patients. Have I stated the case correctly?"

Tearfully a very penitent trainer admitted the truth of the indictment.

"Very well. Go to the dormitory. I will submit your case to the superintendent. Ask Nurse Padgett to come to me, please."

Miss McClintock was military and businesslike and could be cold and stern, but she had a magnificent sense of justice. To Evelyn she said:

"Your surmise was correct, nurse. Conspiracies among the personnel cannot be permitted to regulate the course of events in this institution. For that reason you will resume your former detail at once. Other arrangements will be made for the women's free."

Nurse Bourdette's week off was ilimitably extended, so far as that hospital was concerned. Nurse Halliburton's half days off were spent within the institution's limits for the rest of her training service—and she regarded herself as a lucky girl.

And as for Nurse Padgett and Room Fourteen—why, what in the perfectly natural, uninterfered-with order of events would occur to a man who solemnly compared a little, rather snub-nosed brunette to a stately, aquiline blonde mother, finding them alike—and a girl who secretly kissed the napkin his lips had touched? If there is any scintilla of doubt, be it known that the wedding announcements bore the date of the day following that year's nurses' graduation.

FRUIT'S WEIRD BLOOD STAIN

Peculiarity of the "Mike Apple" Which Is Grown Only in One Spot in Connecticut.

Science having failed to explain the "why" of the "Mike apple," local superstition and legend have undertaken the task. The Mike apple is grown only in Connecticut, and was first noted in 1716 on a farm near Norwich. At that date it was discovered that all the apples in a certain orchard had, somewhere in their heart, a *drop of blood*. Chemical analysis failed to show any difference between the red spot and the rest of the apple. Ever since, trees planted from the seed of the Norwich orchard have retained the spot.

Legend declares that Micah Road, the owner of the orchard, suddenly changed from a happy-go-lucky young farmer to a sour, suspicious, unpleasant chap. History proves that he died in an asylum in 1728. At the time he changed in his attitude toward the world an apple tree in his orchard bore red blossoms instead of white. This, taken in connection with his attitude, aroused the suspicion of his neighbors, who remembered the disappearance of a young peddler following his stopping all night at Road's home. The orchard was dug up, but nothing discovered. When the apples ripened that fall the red spot appeared, and the passing years have failed to eradicate it from the fruit.

Ingenuous Smuggling Device. There is a gentleman in Toronto, formerly associated with the United States secret service, who wears a curious ring that figured in many a smuggling exploit. It is in the form of a scabbard, but opens and reveals a cavity just large enough to carry a one-carat diamond. It was won by a purser on an Atlantic liner, who smuggled in a valuable diamond on every trip.

He was content to carry just the one stone and in the course of years built up a modest fortune as a result of his operations. The band of the ring springs apart so that the smuggler could divert himself of it on a second's notice if he feared arrest. Thus he would escape the smuggling penalty, for the American law provides that it is necessary before a conviction can be made to find the smuggled goods actually on the person of the accused. —Toronto Mail and Empire.

A Humming Bird in a Garden. Have you pleasure in a garden? All things thrive in it most surprisingly; you can't walk by a bed of flowers, but besides the entertainment of their beauty, your eyes will be saluted with the charming colors and curiosity of the humming bird, which revels among the flowers, and licks off the dew and honey from their tender leaves, on which it only feeds. Its size is not half so large as an English wren, and its color is a glorious shining mixture of scarlet, green and gold.—Robert Beverley.

Carefully Explained. She—How do you mean, she is burning the candle at both ends? He—She is running her high powered car on dividends she expects from her wildcat oil stocks.—Life.

Suited to the Job. "What is the man you just employed doing in the hose department?" "I think it is very likely he is stocking up."

Made-in-Canada Week At Falls', Simcoe.

Below are a few of the Specials for Made-in-Canada Week—Hundreds of others will be found throughout the 24 Departments of this Big Store:—

VOILES, Made-in-Canada

A fine choice in colored grounds, with fancy designs. You paid \$1 a yard for the same cloth a year ago. Ready Saturday morning, the yard. 50c

MIDDY TWILL, Made-in-Canada

A 36-inch very serviceable heavy cloth, that was selling at 50c a yard will be marked. 34c

PILLOW COTTON, Made-in-Canada

42-inch circular Pillow Cotton, one of the best makes; a 60c value for the yard. 48c

SILK UNDERWEAR, Made-in-Canada

Women's Silk Vests in flesh and white; all sizes; regular each \$4.00; will sell at half price the garment. \$2.50

SILK COMBINATIONS, Made-in-Canada

These are in white and flesh and are nicely finished and trimmed with lace. Regular \$9.00 garment, will sell for each. \$5.00

SCRIBBLERS, Made-in-Canada

1000 only to offer, good size and good paper. Limit 4 to a customer. 2 for 5c

WOMEN'S SUMMER VESTS, Made-in-Canada

50 dozen of them, made with low neck and no sleeves. Nicely finished with lace. Each. 27c

HANDKERCHIEFS, Made-in-Canada

Women's Hemstitched Lawn Handkerchiefs, will sell 6 for 25c. Also fine Hemstitched Mull Handkerchiefs with worked corner. 3 for 25c

SAXONY FLANNEL, Made-in-Canada

Fine quality of White Saxony Flannel, 28 in. wide, the yard, 17c

PILLOW CASES, Made-in-Canada

These are from a soft weave in white cotton and are 42 and 44 in. wide; a good 40c value; selling, each. 29c

MEN'S GARTERS, Made-in-Canada

Half gross only "Boston" Garters in assorted colors; a 40c value, for the pair. 27c

Men's Flannelette Night Gowns, Made-in-Canada

These are well made of good quality of cloth, finished with pearl buttons and pocket. A special at \$2.00 each; will be priced at \$1.68

Boys' Jerseys, Made-in-Canada

Boys' long sleeve cotton Jerseys in assorted colors and all sizes; a 75c item, on sale each. 67c

Canvas Work Gloves, Made-in-Canada

Men's extra well made Canvas Work Gloves in tan or white; worth 40c a pair, will sell for. 28c

BOYS' SUITS, Made-in-Canada

120 Boys' Tweed Suits; very serviceable, in the new spring styles and patterns; all sizes, 24 to 35; value up to \$9.50; for this event, choice. \$6.75

MEN'S SUITS, Made-in-Canada

Our entire stock of Men's and Young Men's tweed, colored worsted, grey clay worsteds and fine navy blue suits, will be specially priced for the one week's selling at. \$19, \$23, \$33 & \$39

Made-in-Canada Week in One of the Largest and Finest Furniture Departments Within One Hundred Miles of Simcoe.

Furniture in abundance that is handsome to look at, and congenial to live with, and the cabinet work is of the honest, genuine kind that makes for stability and service. Made-in-Canada Week we will sell:

Solid Black Walnut Dining Room Suite

Made for exhibition purposes, and we believe it to be the finest Dining Room Suite inside or outside of any home in Norfolk; "Queen Anne" style; a good value at \$750.00. Made-in-Canada Week...\$590.00

Black Walnut Bedroom Suite

"Queen Anne" design. The suite includes chiffoniere, dresser, triple mirror, dressing table bench and bed. A \$350.00 Suite for...\$263.00

Chesterfields! Chesterfields!

—All made in Canada, in a remarkable showing, with or without chairs to match; many never-shown-before coverings and designs; all specially reduced for the special week.\$85.00 to \$219.00

Dining Room Suite

—Italian period design, consist of china cabinet, buffet, 8-foot table and 6 chairs, finished in Italian oak, and a regular \$400.00 value for...\$320.00

Dining Room Suite

—In fumed oak, William and Mary period, consisting of 8-foot table, 5-foot buffet, large china cabinet, 6 chairs—one of the finest suites ever on our furniture floor (and that is saying something). It was made to sell for \$525.00. A real value at that. For this event the price will be...\$400.00

Old English Dining Room Suite

—Cromwellian period design, just a little the best old English suite we ever offered. This also was a sample suite. It consists of a 5-foot buffet, an 8-foot table, large china cabinet, 6 real leather-seated chairs; worth \$475.00. Made-in-Canada Week...\$385.00

Ivory Bedroom Suite

—Louis XV design, dresser, chiffoniere, triple mirror, dressing table, bed and chairs. Value \$240.00, for...\$178.00

Kroehler Divanette

—Covered in Fabrikoid, fumed and golden oak finish; regular \$70.00 for...\$54.00

Davenport

—Covered in good wearing tapestry; fumed oak frame; regular \$60.00 for...\$44.00

Khaki Trousers, Made-in-Canada

—Men's Khaki Trousers, good quality, made with cuffs, 5 pockets; all sizes. Special price.\$1.95

Perfumes, Made in Canada

—One gross only Colgate's Perfume in the 50c size; will sell for. 33c

Women's Hose, Combed Yarn Hose

—seamless, fast black and brown; widened top; a special at 50c a pair. Will sell. 2 pr. 75c

Linen Crash Towelling, Made-in-Canada

—500 yards of plain Linen Crash, 19 inches wide; a 40c value—for the yard. 29c

Extra heavy Linen Crash with fancy border, 18 inches wide; a real 50c value—for the yard. 37c

H.S. FALLS Co.

A City Store in a Town --- But not City Prices