

er for this service with the same rate to you Separs because it action-feed.

ving speeds all speeds you turn faster easier to clean smooth oiling

TOWN?

GN

onize light. own.

Supplying community in es and Dry roud to state not be surt line of tock, and the es extend to ying of your

ROS. Merchants

ice

line of Real ce, Loucas & me. If you sale of your

ER. and Insurance.

LITY!

you have the goods you ow what you uality of our ar inspection, one and look always fresh.

WASH. al Merchant.

ed up and ey for the line of farm he Adams' Come in and ything you assure you y courtesy

Implement

and Say It

prices as twear at my My stock Also carry whips, etc. now for re-

RAF, er and Shoes

wout, Some

re-treading I will show ey on your a complete repair plant, erved is your rk.

N. Repairman

es

p my stock you can al- g you buy satisfactory, the choicest mb, in fact. at line. I guarantee.

IS, and Meats

Everything and Com- arm Needs, on any line chase from Oil Stoves kept in Paints.

Hardware

LEGAL

ARRELL & ARRELL
Barristers, Etc.

HAMILTON Sun Life Building.
MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES.
HARRISON ARRELL, S. CAMERON ARRELL
County Crown Attorney.

KELLY & PORTER
Barristers, Solicitors in the Supreme Court, Notaries, Etc.

SIMCOE ONTARIO

Money to loan at lowest current rate of interest on real estate.

W. E. Kelly, K.C. J. Porter,
David E. Kelly.

MEDICAL

I. J. LEATHERDALE, M.D.

OFFICE HOURS:
10 to 12 a.m., 2 to 4 p.m.
7 to 9 p.m.

JARVIS, ONTARIO.

SOCIETIES

I. O. O. F.

JARVIS LODGE NO. 191

Meets every Monday evening at 8 o'clock.

N. G., J. Dellar; F. S., N. R. Pond.
R. S., J. S. Barwash, Treas., I. W. Holmes

Visiting Brethren Welcome.

HOTELS

AMERICAN HOTEL

R. A. NELLES, PROP.

Best Accommodation for the Travelling Public

Near G. T. R. Station,
JARVIS, ONTARIO

GEORGE L. MILLER

CONVEYANCER AND
REAL ESTATE DEALER

AGENT CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

JARVIS, ONTARIO

Shop in Simcoe
At OUR Expense

We Refund Car Fare from Jarvis on a purchase of \$9.00 and over, Hagersville \$10.00 and over, and from Nelles Corners on \$12.00 and over.

Murdoch's
Simcoe's Favorite Shopping Place

ESTABLISHED 1872

WE WISH YOU
A MERRY CHRISTMAS
AND
A HAPPY NEW YEAR

BANK OF HAMILTON

JARVIS BRANCH—J. H. Brown, Manager
Nanticoke—Tuesday and Friday

Real Friends



TO YOUR FEET—A pair like these would prove for daily wear. Graceful in outline and distinctively finished, yet sturdy made for practical service, in Brown calf with military heel, and Vici Kid, for \$7.00 and \$9.25.

Our assortment of SCHOOL SHOES is at your disposal. Our shoes are of the best, but at the same time reasonable in price, from \$3.00 to \$5.00.

A. H. LANGRAF, Harness and Shoe Store

A Sweeping Two Weeks After

JANUARY SALE

Of Beautiful Silks

The Qualities are Dependable
The Values are Remarkable

Consisting of

Satin Charmeuse
Satin Duchess
Paillette Silks
Taffettas
Figured Georgettes
Georgette Crepe
Fancy Plaids, Silks, etc.

THE COLORS ARE—Brown, Bordeaux, Eminence, Pink, Sky, Lophorn, Castor, Navy, Mill, Old Rose, Emerald, Taupe, Grey, Copenhagen, Green, Fern, Helio, Prune, Cardinal, Coral, Apricot, Turquoise, Black and White.

\$5.00 Satin Charmeuse will sell for \$3.50
\$4.00 Satin Duchess will sell for \$2.70
\$3.00 Paillette Silk will sell for \$2.00
\$3.50 Satin Duchess will sell for \$2.50
\$3.75 Satin Duchess will sell for \$2.60
\$4.00 Black Taffetta will sell for \$2.70
\$5.00 Figured Georgette will sell for \$3.50
\$6.00 Figured Georgette will sell for \$4.50

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 MACHEL
The Old Veteran, JARVIS

THE UNROMANTIC MR. DALE

By HAYDEN T. PRICE

(© 1926, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Marjorie Rogers had looked forward ever since February to Dale's visit at Eastertide. Dale was her brother's roommate at college. Brother Harry had "raved" about the great Dale in letters and on his visits home. He was one of the "big" men of the class. Harry claimed. And Marjorie's married sister, Alice, had met Dale on the occasion of her visit as chaperon at the Junior Hop in February. Alice, like brother Harry, returned to praise the charm and clever, sparkling personality of Dale.

Marjorie, just turning eighteen, had heard so much about Dale that her girlish imagination had seized upon him as a subject for day-dreams. And when, in March, Harry had sent a copy of his Class Annual, the first thing Marjorie did was to look up Dale's picture among the seniors.

A humorous descriptive sketch accompanied each senior's picture, and the sketch describing Dale pictured him as a young man too serious in his work to recognize the existence of the fair sex. It was not that Dale was unimaginative or a woman-hater. It was almost worse than that, thought Marjorie, for a woman-hater at least recognizes the existence of women and romance, but the serious Mr. Dale was so busy that he was indifferent, chillingly indifferent, to girls, moonlight on lakes, porch swings for two on summer nights, and all other trappings and accessories of romance.

Marjorie's heart sank a little as she read this disquieting description of Dale. What chances would she have with such a man, even though he was going to spend a week at her home as her brother's guest—a week in the spring of the year?

That afternoon Brother Harry and Dale were to arrive for the Easter vacation. Marjorie lived in a state of suppressed excitement all day and felt that 5 o'clock would never come. At 4 the telephone rang and Marjorie answered.

Her eighteen-year-old heart nearly stopped when a voice, announced as the property of Jerry Dale, conveyed the news that the boys had missed a train connection and wouldn't be home until 7. "I wonder if he heard my heart beating," said Marjorie to herself as she hung up.

This delay in the arrival of the young men hardly made her more patient. As a relief from her unpleasantness Marjorie went to the station to meet their train. When the train pulled in her heart was beating as only a girl's heart can beat under the urge of a star worship. What would he look like? Would he think her attractive? She was vaguely subconscious of the fact that other young men thought her attractive, but of what use was that if the great Dale didn't think so?

"There's Madge!" cried her brother, as the train came to a stop. In a moment she was being bear-hugged by Harry.

"Why, what's the matter with your voice, Harry?"

"Nothing much—just a cold, but I can't speak above a whisper. That's why Jerry had to do the telephoning when we missed our train."

Then came the big moment. "Madge, this is Mr. Dale—Jerry Dale."

Madge on the way home relived that moment when her hand rested in his. She liked to recall that there was nothing perfunctory in his handclasp. He had seemed to hold her hand rather tightly. But probably, she thought, she was mistaken. Probably the wish was father to the thought with her.

She drove the car back from the station and between her busy thoughts and her eagerness to catch Dale's voice her driving would have caused worry to the founders of the Safety First movement.

They drew up before the house and Marjorie's little heaven was nearly complete when Jerry Dale helped her from the car.

She began to wonder if Mr. Dale had changed suddenly since his classmates had described him as being "too serious for romance."

But her happiness was short-lived. On account of their late arrival, and because of his inability to be heard over the telephone. Harry—her own brother—asked her to call up Ethel Marjorie and tell that young lady that he and Mr. Dale would be over to call on her that evening.

Now it so happened that of all the young ladies in the little town Ethel Marjorie found least favor in Marjorie's eyes. But how could a brother remember a detail like that? And how could her brother know that Dale meant so much in her life and thoughts?

So she bit her lip and went to the telephone. She was sure she hated her brother in that moment.

Marjorie called up Miss Marjorie and as casually as possible delivered the message. In her heart she felt certain that she had caught a little malicious laugh of triumph in Ethel Marjorie's voice, and felt certain that Ethel was enjoying her discomfiture.

The day was spoiled for Marjorie—even the Easter week was a dismal failure. She began to blame herself. After all it was rather presumptuous to have hoped that she might mean anything to Mr. Dale.

She remembered with chagrin her famous exclamation of spleen when she

thought Dale had held her hand at the station with something of significance in his clasp. Tears came into her eyes at the thought.

That evening Dale and her brother called on Ethel Marjorie and it was 10 o'clock the next morning when Marjorie saw them again.

"Madge," said Brother Harry in a husky whisper, "you'll have to act as our social secretary. My throat won't permit me to do any telephoning, so I'll have to ask you again to call up Ethel Marjorie and tell her we'll be over about 2 o'clock this afternoon."

Dale was sitting in the room, smoking and reading the morning paper. For a moment Marjorie tried to contain herself. She was vaguely conscious of wanting to avoid showing what a little temper she had when aroused. But restraint went flying at this second instance of brotherly blindness.

"I'll not do anything of the sort, Harry. I'm sorry, but—well, I don't like Ethel Marjorie and I'll not telephone to her." She forgot for an angered instant Dale's presence in the room and went on: "I won't give that girl a chance to laugh at me. I'm sure she knows how I've been looking forward to Mr. Dale's—"

Her sentence went unfinished. With a quick glance at Dale and a little cry of confusion she rushed from the room in tears.

"Well, I'll be hanged," remarked Brother Harry, stunned. "I never saw her act like that before. I always thought she was a blushing violet. Alice," he said to his older sister, who had just entered, "what's the matter with Madge? I just asked her to phone to Ethel Marjorie, and she flatly refused. Flew into a rage and said something to the accompaniment of flashing eyes, about having looked forward to Jerry's visit. Can it be that—By George, I'll bet that's it!"

"Of course that's it," said the shrewd and observant Alice. "Only a blind and stupid brother would have failed to notice it. Why, she's been mooning over Mr. Dale's picture ever since the annual came."

"Excuse me, please," said Jerry, rising. "I have to go up to my room for something."

But Dale did not reach his room. On the way to his room he had to pass a little alcove on the second floor, and from that alcove he heard sounds of crying. He knew it was Marjorie. He hesitated a moment and then went in.

"Don't cry, please, Marjorie," said Jerry. He felt a great desire to comfort her. However, Jerry had had very little experience with girl psychology, so his resolution went to bits when at his first words of attempted comfort Marjorie turned on him, eyes blazing, and all humiliated at the remembrance of her half-uttered confession of what Dale meant to her.

"Please leave me. I'm crying about something else," said Marjorie in a denial that was the best confession.

"I don't care what you're crying about," said Jerry. "Don't cry at all. I—I don't like to see you cry."

"I guess I can cry if I want to. Please let me pass. I want to telephone to Miss Marjorie."

To the uninitiated Jerry this exhibition of perverse feminine psychology was a puzzle. Hadn't her protests to Brother Harry meant anything? Why had she refused to telephone in the first place? Girls were funny and variable, thought Jerry Dale.

Marjorie brushed past him and started for the telephone at the other end of the hall. She had given the number when Jerry, still remonstrating, reached her side. His pleadings were of no avail. Marjorie was bent on telephoning, cost what it would to her heart.

She was sure she hated Dale as much as she hated her brother and the world in general that fine April morning. What right had Dale to overhear her impulsive revelation of his significance in her thoughts!

"Hello! Is this Ethel Marjorie?" asked Marjorie in her sweetest voice. "This is Marjorie Brown." She was on the point of delivering her brother's message when a strong hand was placed over her lips and another took the receiver away from her ear. She was held in Jerry's arm away from the telephone.

"Hello," said Jerry into the transmitter. "This is Mr. Dale. We asked Marjorie to call your number for us. Harry can't whisper over the 'phone so he wants me to tell you that we can't come over this afternoon. Sorry."

There were a few perfunctory remarks and Jerry hung up. "Now, Marjorie, do you understand why I'm not going over to Miss Marjorie's this afternoon? Because I'd rather spend the afternoon with you. Madge, look!" He took from his pocket a little photograph of Madge.

"I've carried this in my pocket for months. Harry missed it from his dresser, but he never guessed that his roommate had appropriated the picture of his pretty sister. We can tell him now. And we can tell him that I—I like you very much, Madge."

Marjorie was having a hard time making her lips stop their trembling—happy, tearful trembling. Was it really true? It must be, for she was looking into Jerry's glistening eyes.

"Let's go into the alcove," said Marjorie, jealous of these happy moments. And in the alcove they came to a very happy understanding. When finally they came out, in response to Harry's repeated calls for Jerry, Madge, after a mad, glad embrace, said: "And you can tell that thoughtless, blind, brutal brother of mine that I—I like you very much, Mr. Jerry Dale."

On Horseback in China.

When riding, the Chinese hold the handle in the right hand, the opposite to our custom.

Our Fiscal or Business Year Ends Friday

Friday we will have finished stock-taking. Saturday will be "OUR" First Business Day for 1921. We are going to put on two weeks after-inventory show that will not soon be forgotten. We are hungry for OUR kind of merchandise at "OUR" Prices. Manufacturers are co-operating splendidly. If there is a store in a town or city giving values like these we would like to know where it is. The earlier you come the better—for you. Shall we urge you? or do you need it?

The Best Bargains in Separate Skirts

We have Ever Known—Five Lots

- Lot 1 Women's Separate Skirts in fine soft all-wool materials in Fancy Plaids, checks and stripes. Regular \$25 and \$35 will be sold for \$15
- Lot 2 Women's Separate Skirts in a variety of fine wool materials—Jersey Cloth, Polo Cloths, etc. Regular \$20.00 will be sold for \$11.75
- Lot 3 Heavy Imported Tweed Skirt in stripes and plaid effects. Regular \$15.00 will be sold for \$9.00
- Lot 4 Women's Separate Skirts in very fine wool materials, also black and fancy plaid Taffettas. Regular \$20.00 will be sold for \$11.75
- Lot 5 Women's Separate Skirts from fine all-wool material in Black and Navy. Regular \$12 to sell for \$6.00

Good Reasons Why it is Important to Come to Falls' Saturday or as soon after as you can for these Women's Tailored Suits.

Women's fine all-wool Jersey Suits in Copen, Sand, Grey and Taupe

Women's Suits made from a variety of fine pure wool materials in desirable colors.

Women's Suits in fine English Serge, in Navy, Black and other desirable colors.

ALL TO GO

Your Choice \$25.00

Not a Suit in the lot sold for less than \$35, many of them are \$50 and \$75 values.

After Inventory Sale of Dresses

Wonderfully fine choosing among them. Scores of pretty styles will be ready Saturday in Black and all the desirable colors. 97 Dresses in the offering. They will be divided into Three Lots:

FIRST—Choice \$ 7.50, for Dresses worth \$18.50

SECOND—Choice \$16.00, for Dresses worth \$25.00

THIRD—Choice \$25.00, for Dresses worth \$40.00

Wonderfully Pretty Blouses at Wonderful Saving.

In Georgette and Crepe-de-Chene—in many shades, including White, Pink, Maize, etc.

TABLE 1—Will contain Blouses worth \$8.50 to \$10.00. Your choice \$5.50

TABLE 2—Will contain Blouses worth \$12.50. Your choice \$7.50

TABLE 3—Will contain Blouses worth \$15.00. Your choice \$9.50

Interesting News of a Sale of Kimonos.

Eiderdown and Crepe—The materials are good, the colors and patterns are good, the styles are good.

\$7.50 Eiderdown Kimono will sell for \$5.75

\$6.50 Eiderdown Kimono will sell for \$4.50

\$4.00 Eiderdown Kimono will sell for \$2.50

\$4.50 Japanese Crepe Kimono will sell for \$3.00

\$3.50 Japanese Crepe Kimono will sell for \$2.50

Small Lots Marked for Quick Clearance

- Children's Jersey Dresses in Copenhagen and Navy for ages 3 to 4 years, regular \$9.50, for \$5.00
- Children's Dresses in Fancy Plaids to fit ages 4 to 14 years, regularly up to \$7.00. Choice, any size \$3.50
- Women's Crepe-de-Chene and Wash Satin Bloomers, regular \$4.00 pair, for \$3.00
- 6 only Women's fine Serge Dresses in Black and Navy, regular \$25.00 for \$17.50
- 5 only Women's fine Serge and Jersey Dresses, good styles and colors, regular \$35.00 for \$21.00
- Women's Sateen and Near Silk Underskirts in many colors, regular \$2.00 each for \$1.50
- Children's nicely made Flannel-ette Night Gowns in Pink and Blue stripe to fit girls to 13 years, regular \$1.25. Sale price \$75c
- Women's White Cambric Night Gowns, Embroidery trimmed, open front and slip-over styles, worth \$2.50 for \$1.98
- Women's White Cambric Drawers, hemstitched and embroidery trimmed, Regular \$2.50 for \$1.47
- Two unusual values in Corset Covers at each 35c and 50c, worth nearly double.
- Children's White Flannel-ette Night Gowns to fit girls 2 to 6 years are reduced to \$1.00. The larger sizes to fit girls 7 to 12 years are reduced to \$1.25.
- Women's fine Cambric Night Gowns, lace and embroidery trimmed, button front and slip-over style, Regular \$2.00 for \$1.25
- Women's Initial Linen Handkerchiefs, worth each 25c, 3 for 25c
- A very fine kind of Initial Handkerchief worth each 50c, 3 for \$1.00
- Women's Silk Top Vests, regular 40c, for 25c
- Women's Silk Top Combinations worth \$6.00 for \$3.50
- Women's Silk Jersey Bloomers in Flesh and White, the \$6.00 value for the pair, \$3.50
- Men's fine fancy Cashmere Hose and Silk Half Hose, all at one price, \$1.25, instead of \$1.75.
- Children's White Bloomers in All wool and Union to fit years 4 to 12. The \$1.00 ones for 50c. The \$1.35 ones for 75c. The \$1.50 ones for 95c
- 5 only very fine 3/4 length Salts Plush Coats, beautifully lined, regular \$58.00, for \$33.00
- 1 only 3/4 length Plush Coat, lined throughout with Pussy Willow Silk very smart garment, Regular \$75 for \$48.00
- 1 only very handsome Plush Coat lined throughout with heavy figured Sateen, very good serviceable garment, Regular \$95.00 for \$60.00
- 3 only full length Plush Coats, nicely lined throughout, Regular \$45.00, Special \$29.00

The Store That Never Disappoints

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