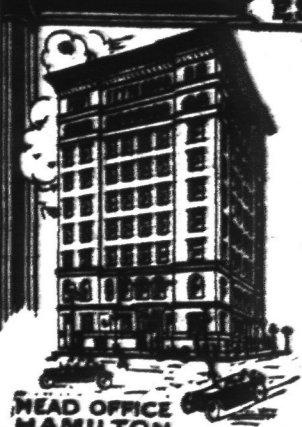


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"The Latest in Shoes"

... is what we term the shoes with the Military Heel.



For Ladies just now they are the latest styles, but in addition to the Military Heel we have all other styles of Shoes at

\$5.00, \$6.00 & \$7.25

Oxfords, Oxford Ties, Pumps
 at \$4.15, \$4.50, \$4.85 & \$6.00

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Black Creek Creamery

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17 Years of Experience,
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—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.

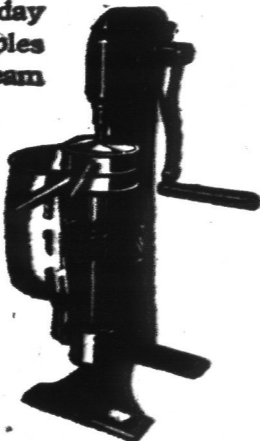
SHARPLES famous Suction-feed "Shims clean at any speed" SEPARATOR

- 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.,



After Many Days

By MARTHA M. WILLIAMS

(© 1920, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

The name was a rank misfit—Aspasia Gay presupposed a personality learnedly light. Instead, poor Spasia held learning in horror, and regarded real hearty mirth as a snare of the Evil One. Consequently she found existence so dull, drab and lifeless her natural sweetness fermented in its vacuum to a sour verging on bitterness. Very human, very timid, wholly wanting in conceit, apparently she was foredoomed to tragic spinsterhood—tragic because she had a warm heart withal tender, and filled with yearnings for her very own. A husband, little children, a snug place to keep spotless and comfortable—such were her dumb desires—which she would have gone to the stake rather than admit. "A born old maid," said her world, unsuspecting—that is to say its kindlier half. The other half, led by Jerry Dayton, sneered: "A monument to men's discrimination—what could anybody, even a blind man, find in her to attract?"

Jerry was wicked—spirit, tongue and temper. Hated things and people simply for the sake of hating. Rich, stormily beautiful, avid of conquest and dominion, she chose to feel affronted by Spasia's meek existence. Possibly the seed of affront had been planted in childhood, when Spasia had ventured to put her small niece's picture in a local newspaper contest, where it had won first prize over several presentments of Jerry. Jerry had cried herself into spasms over the hurt to her vanity—mysteriously that night, the prize picture was defaced, nobody could tell how. But shortly afterward a Dayton footman left service to set up in business for himself. Tongues wagged discreetly—behind hands to be sure—but nobody got further than saying the Daytons would never let money stand between their girl and anything she might want to do or have done.

Timid though she was, Spasia had texture—witness that when she was left on the small place she kept on living there, making enough through her garden, chickens and dairy to live decently and keep far from debt. This in spite of feeding, clothing and housing Black Maria and her blind twins, Maria did the milking and marketing, working out in spare hours for money which, added to her modest wages, would send Bill and Jimmy through the blind school when they were bigger.

One fine day a bomb fell into this list of content—the convalescent wrath of a very pretty girl. Still very pretty in an elfin way, with infantile curls beginning to crisp above a white brow, and faint roses to show in hollow cheeks. The sometime prize winner, grown up, had been mighty near death. She had overdone piteously after the manner of fresh youth, working by day in the art school, going the pace of Bohemia at night. Her dead father's gift of artistry lay compellingly upon her; then too, she resented her smug stepfather and the small brood which seemed to have crowded her out of her mother's heart. The mother had remembered Aunt Spasia in this extremity—and sent Leslie to her without the formality of asking a welcome for her.

Spasia, doubtful through a minute. In the next took the girl to her heart of hearts. It somehow warmed curiously, and the queer pain in it lulled. But habit held her dumb—she could only stroke the fairy curls as she had Leslie good night—yet though she had long ceased praying, she knelt that night crying voicelessly: "Save her, Lord, save her!"

Leslie was up very early—she had run through the dewy garden, with Dashdog at her heels, inspected the cows, and shamelessly let out broods of tiny, peeping chickens. She was so rosy and bright-eyed health seemed to have come back magically. And toward noon she fainted dead away—and next day and next stayed abed, claiming to be not ill but merely lazy.

Half-way the second morning she lay alone in the cold spare chamber opening from the porch, smiling a little and sighing more. At a vigorous knock, impatiently repeated, she called: "Come in! Or out! Auntie, I think, is lost."

Entered a tall young fellow, brown and wholesome, good to look upon, bringing with him the outdoor world. "Why, you are Leslie!" he cried, coming close: "And you've grown up to your picture. I fell in love with it twelve years ago, and have been waiting for you ever since."

"Indeed!" said Leslie, meaning to speak saucily, but achieving only shakiness: "Why wasn't I told of it? I might have taken more pains."

"Wasted them, you mean," the visitor retorted. "I'm John—Doctor Manton's John, they call me. I knew you had come, but didn't expect to find you in bed this time of day."

"I didn't—expect to—be—" Leslie tried to explain—but somehow her voice trailed into silence. After one look John was calling frantically to his father: "Come—like lightning! Leslie may be dying."

Followed ten perilous days throughout which the elder and younger Mantons haunted Aspasia's house. Shoulder to shoulder they fought for a girl's life. And close beside them, fearless, sleepless, white-faced, but never quailing, fought poor Spasia, with no thought or care for herself,

for anything but saving this creature of her own blood, upon whom she poured the wealth of her hoarded love.

Love won its battle—though it was touch and go. Jerry Dayton raved—she had sprained her ankle, and after dressing it, neither of the Doctors Manton had answered calls for their presence. Young John indeed had said undiplomatically: "All you need is to behave yourself and keep still, Jerry; of course, if you drag around the foot it will keep on hurting. We simply can't spare time—father and I. We are—watching a desperate, almost a hopeless case—but we're going to win" by the Lord's good help.

Other people were upset, but made no outcry. The Mantons practiced for the love of it, being well able not to think of money. The father said openly he was fighting for his son's happiness—John had really loved Leslie since that far-away time. She was not only beautiful but fine and delicate to the core. Even in her wildest delirium there had been nothing the whole world might not have heard and applauded. There would be no courtship until she was fully herself—strong and well as she had never been before.

Thus the good man for his son. For himself there was another story. He told it to Spasia after they had carried Leslie into the garden for the first time. She was lovelier than ever in her fragile state—yet looking from her face to the older one, you saw the tie of race—lines proclaiming the oneness of blood and spirit.

"The loveliest thing God ever made," Spasia said under her breath, her eyes too humid for lifting.

"Not quite," said Doctor Manton. "Because—here you stand. I've loved you twenty years—since John was a little fellow—but never dared tell you—you seemed so remote. Now that I see what a heart you own I will not let you waste it a week longer. Love Leslie all you like—but love me as well."

"I—I have loved you—always." Aspasia faltered, eyes still downcast, but hidden in Doctor Manton's breast.

GUIDED BY BIRTH RECORDS

Archaeologists Able to Trace Historic Events Through Cognomens Bestowed on Infants.

When an auspicious event occurred before or about the time a baby was born, Babylonian parents were prompted to call him or her by that name or some cognomen similar to it. Archaeologists bless these parents; by means of the children's names in birth records and on tombstones, they discover historical events of which they have had before no records.

In like manner, clay documents of a certain period show that newborn children were being given, in large numbers, names alike, one or two names being the favorites. They were being called in honor of some king or some man who had accomplished much about the time they were born. Presto! the scholars look up to him! They may have to dig through thousands of tablets and spend years over the task before they come across his name or find material to reconstruct his story. But eventually documents concerning him will be dug out of the earth.

If it is as though our United States were buried beneath the soil of countless centuries, and men began to dig for birth registers. The number of George Washingtons they would find at one period and of Abraham Lincolns at another!

One result of the war in Europe was the naming of babies "Tankie" in England after the advent of the tanks. Surely, Babylonian's dirt can yield no more eccentric name for us!

Olympic Games.

The original Olympic games date back perhaps to the days of Homer. In the olden days the Olympiads were the greatest event in the world. They were the foundations of the life and empire of ancient Greece and Rome, and made possible the triumph of Greece over Asia, and of Rome over the world. The Olympic games were first held in 776 B. C. The name comes from the site on which they were held—Olympia in Elis, not a city, but a small plain in the district of Pisatis, nearly surrounded by lofty hills and bounded on the south by the River Alpheus. On this plain was the sacred grove, called Altis, supposed to have been laid out by Hercules. It was adorned with beautiful structures and works of art, altars, statues and monuments in great number, including the Temple of Zeus. This temple housed the most magnificent production of Hellenic art, the chrysophantine statue of Zeus by Phidias.

Saints' Days in Europe.

Long ago in the Old World nearly every day of each month was dedicated to some saint, and these days were made the occasions of rejoicing and celebrating among the people. October, like the other months of the year, has its sprinkling of saints' days, which were faithfully observed in olden times.

The 9th of October is St. Denis' day, when all of France paid respect to the memory of the nation's patron. St. Denis, or St. Dionysius, the older form of his name, was the first bishop of Paris and one of the earliest missionaries in Gaul. The good man was put to death by the cruel Valerian, but there is a miraculous story told about him to the effect, when he was decapitated, he picked up his head and carried it about two miles out of the city, when he became resigned to his fate, lay down with his head and they died together.

STEADY STEADY

It's Good Merchandise At Lowest Prices That Does It

These Lowered Prices on Sheets and Sheetings

8/4 Sheets at the pair	\$3.50
8/4 Sheets at the pair	\$4.00
8/4 Sheetings at the yard	50c, 65c, 75c, 85c, 95c, \$1.00
9/4 Sheetings, the yard	50c, 65c, 75c, 85c, \$1.00

People will be glad to get these fine Cotton Damask Table Cloths and Napkins at these low prices. Another consideration they will save your finer linen things—

2x2 Cotton Damask Cloths, regular \$7.00 for	\$6.00
67x86 H. S. Cotton Damask Cloths, regular \$7.50 for	\$6.25
2x2 Cotton Damask Cloths, regular \$7.50 for	\$6.25
45-in. Breakfast Cloths, H.S., regular \$5.50 for	\$3.75
54-in. Breakfast Cloths, H.S., regular \$6.75 for	\$3.50
54-in. Breakfast Cloths, regular \$2.25 for	\$1.60
20-in. Cotton Damask Table Napkins, reduced to	\$3.50 doz.
22-in. Cotton Damask Table Napkins, reduced to	\$4.00, \$4.25, \$4.50 and \$5.00 doz.
Cotton Serviettes, very special	\$4.50 doz.

These Lowered Prices on Pillow Cottons

40-inch Circular at	40c
2x2 40-inch Circular at	48c
42-inch Circular at	48c
42-inch Circular at	48c
44-inch Circular at	60c
44-inch Circular at	45c
45-inch Circular at	75c

Nearly Every Woman Will Want One of These \$6.00 Blouses for \$3.98

They come in fine quality Silk Crepe de Chine, Habutai and Georgette Crepe. Many, many styles, in Shirt Blouses, Smocks and Monkey Blouses. Almost every shade imaginable and sizes 36 to 48. Specially priced \$3.98

Reclining Steamer or Porch Chairs, very comfortable—Three Dozen of them to be sold at Half Price. \$5.00 Value, for each \$2.50.

WELCOME ARRIVALS

In summer underwear for women and children—in cotton, lisle and silk. Many, many styles in separate pieces and combinations—all on sale at 25 to 35 per cent. below the market.

My Summer Frocks Pleasantly Low in Price

Never before have we shown such exclusive summer dresses, and they just speak of coolness and comfort.

Lovely French Voiles, large and small designs, in all the new colorings, and so many styles to choose from. Priced from \$12.50 to 25.00
 Dainty Organdies, with frills and tucks in all the pale shades of Tea Rose, Orchid, Maise and Nile. Priced from \$15.00 to 25.00
 A splendid assortment of Gingham Dresses, wonderful value, and many styles, in large and small plaids and checks. Priced \$5 to \$8

Pure Linen Napkins in a Sale

All \$10.00 Linen Napkins will sell for the dozen	\$ 7.50
All \$11.00 Linen Napkins will sell for the dozen	8.35
All \$11.75 Linen Napkins will sell for the dozen	9.00
All \$17.00 Linen Napkins will sell for the dozen	13.25
All \$18.50 Linen Napkins will sell for the dozen	14.00
All \$22.00 Linen Napkins will sell for the dozen	15.50
All \$28.00 Linen Napkins will sell for the dozen	23.00

Our Customers are Right—These New Suits For Men are the Best in Sight.

We are getting praise from our customers who tell us that our new spring and summer suits for men are the best in sight at anywhere near the price. We have given a great deal of care to these selections and they are as fine and dependable as can be found anywhere for the money. We stand back of them with confidence. Priced \$19.00, \$25.00, \$35.00 and \$39.00.

Linen Closet Staples in Good Old Time Qualities and Low Prices

How many linen closets have, been waiting for a time like this? How many homes really need towels and sheets and table cloths? How many people will be glad to have an adequate supply of all these things again and feel as if they are living in a really civilized world? The way people are buying our good Falls' Household Staples makes us think that more people would appreciate knowing about these old-time standard qualities at low prices.

All \$10.00 Linen Cloths will sell for	\$ 7.50
All \$11.00 Linen Cloths will sell for	8.35
All \$12.00 Linen Cloths will sell for	9.00
All \$14.00 Linen Cloths will sell for	\$10.50
All \$17.00 Linen Cloths will sell for	\$13.25
All \$19.50 Linen Cloths will sell for	\$14.60
All \$20.00 Linen Cloths will sell for	\$16.50
All \$22.00 Linen Cloths will sell for	\$16.50
All \$27.00 Linen Cloths will sell for	\$21.00
All \$28.50 Linen Cloths will sell for	\$23.00
All \$30.00 Linen Cloths will sell for	\$25.00

It's No Use Trying

To prove on paper that Falls' Furniture is the Best and sold at least prices—anybody else can say the same thing. A few minutes in our large Furniture Dept. (third floor) will tell more than a page of print.

Every Wednesday during June, July, August and September this Store will close at noon, 12 o'clock



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