

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, Port Dover LEA MARSHALL, Manager.

The coming Referendum

Vote and Vote "Yes!" on April 18

THE Ontario Temperance Act as a war-time measure was an unqualified success.

On October 25, 1919, the people of Ontario voted by an overwhelming majority in favor of the permanent continuance of the Ontario Temperance Act, prohibiting the sale of intoxicating beverages.

The "Bootlegger" Must Go

On December 31, 1920, came the repeal of the Federal Order-in-Council—which was also a war-time measure—prohibiting importation, manufacture and export of intoxicating beverages.

Thus it became possible for individuals in prohibition provinces to import liquors for consumption in the home; thus the "bootlegger" is able to offer the same for sale contrary to law, and thus the expressed will of the people in this province is being defeated.

Importation Must Cease

Everything that applied in the last vote against the sale of intoxicating beverages within this province applies equally to the Use of them, and their Importation for beverage purposes should also be prohibited.

Hence arose necessity for further legislation and another Referendum.

Shall the Importation and the bringing of intoxicating Liquors into the Province be Prohibited? **YES!**

Ontario Referendum Committee

Then Comes Tuesday

By CRAWFORD LUTRELL

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Now, Monday, as everybody knows, is the bluest day in the week, and there was no exception to the general rule in the case of Hart Meehan, although she had recently reached the apex of her ambition by being made head of the piece-goods department in Bloomstein's big store on the avenue.

She was the first woman who had ever had such an exalted position there, and she had on the great day of her sweet success felt that she was the happiest woman in the whole wide world. But on this particular Monday, although the sun shone and the elusive fragrance of spring was in the air, Hart, trim in her chic blue tricot suit and smart little hat with its flaring wings, was subtly aware that something had gone wrong, but she was not willing definitely to define her grievance even to herself.

She looked casually in the attractive windows of Black & Sons just to see what they were showing as specials that day, and she was instantly conscious of the fact that the well-known signs of a man was there and that he was skillfully draping yards and yards of fresh-colored georgette and conspicuously displaying cards on which had been printed the startling announcement, "Georgette for Summer Dresses—\$2.50 a Yard."

Hart, thoroughly aroused over such competition and what it would mean to her own daily sales, stopped perfectly still, then moved nearer the big plate glass window and peered through it in an effort to critically examine the quality of the material. Georgette at two fifty per yard! Why, any firm would lose money on such a proposition. She was all business at that minute.

It was only when the man turned his head and saw her standing there as if rooted to the spot that the success or failure of the piece-goods department at Bloomstein's suddenly faded into insignificance and Hart, instantly crimson, was conscious of only one thing, and that was that big Bill Maloney was looking at her out of his laughing blue-gray Irish eyes and nodding good humoredly just as if he had not taken the cold cream demonstrator with the blondine marcel out to lunch without so much as a by-your-leave from her when he pretended to love her and had asked her to marry him.

Of course, she had refused him again only two nights before, but Bill had never taken her at her word, had always laughed and lifted her slender well cared for hands, had kissed their cool finger tips and told her that some day they would be losing their polish when she cooked and washed dishes for him.

"I'll neither cook nor wash dishes for any man," she had scornfully told him, and Bill had stopped smiling for a minute and then he had turned away and had run down the boarding house steps just in time to catch the last car.

That had been Friday night. Saturday noon she had lingered in the rest-rooms at the store so that she would not appear to be too keen to meet Bill at the entrance of the store, where he had always waited to take her to lunch and to finish out their half-holiday by going to a matinee together.

She had finally made her tardy appearance only to have the very breath in her throat choked back at sight of Bill walking jauntily off beside the loud, dizzily blond cold cream demonstrator who had been holding forth for six days in Bloomstein's. A bit dazed, Hart watched them go through the revolving doors into the smart new tearoom that had just been opened across the avenue. She had then rushed home in a frenzy of indignation.

Saturday night had come and gone. An endless Sunday had somehow dragged itself wearily to a close. And now Monday morning—with Black & Sons advertising georgette to sell at a price below cost. It was true enough that when it rains it pours.

Hart stiffly returned Bill's warming smile, although her heart leaped at the sudden glow in his Irish blue-gray eyes.

Once inside the ornate doors of Bloomstein's, Hart called to the advertising manager and brusquely demanded that an east window be cleared at once and a sign speedily painted reading, "Georgette Reduced From \$4 to \$2.39." The manager looked dubiously at the trim young figure of the new department head, but went obediently about the task.

At 10:30 Bloomstein himself came down from the office, swearing softly at the crowd of bargain snatchers that filled the aisles and swayed hungrily over the counter toward the slim young thing who had heroically made such blessings for them possible. In no uncertain terms Bloomstein called Hart to one side.

"What do you mean, young woman, losing money for me like this? Was it for this I trained you, promoted you, trusted you, My God, a few such tricks will ruin me! Georgette at two thirty-nine a yard and women willing to pay me—anything!" His gesture was one of hopeless greed and despair. "I've done nothing of the kind," snapped Hart. "What if we are losing eleven cents on the yard? I've advanced prices on every other bit of piece goods here, and when I get em-

tomers in here buying georgette don't you think I'm saleswoman enough to sell them something that will more than cover the loss, and in fact make you about 75 per cent profit. If you don't like my business methods say so! I'll resign this morning."

"Well, there's some sense to what you say. I apologize."

She went back to the clamoring throng. At one o'clock Hart crossed the avenue and entered the smart new tearoom where Bill had taken the Amazonian blond two days before. She did not know why she was going there, but she was going. She had just been seated by a waiter when she saw Bill Maloney slipping into the chair opposite her.

"You put it all over me this morning, girl," he said quietly. "I've been watching for you since twelve-thirty to acknowledge that you are shrewder than I am and that all my talk about girls staying home and keeping house has been hot air. You got the crowd this morning, and, of course, you covered your loss by increasing prices on other things. Anybody could sting 'em with a hypo when they were all lined up waiting for the needle. You're some smart little girl. No wonder you don't want to marry a big boob like me and cook and wash dishes and—" A little far-away light shone in his blue-gray Irish eyes and seemed to quiver for a second at the corner of his wide, straight mouth. "And bother with—little Maloneys, girl," he added.

Hart had not expected anything like that. For a full second she stared unblinkingly at him, then her own lips quivered and a big tear that sparkled like a jewel splashed down her cheek. "But I do, Bill. I want to do all of those things for you."

All the leaping gladness in his heart flashed into his face at that. Heedless of the people around them, he squeezed her hand. "Maybe I'm not such a fool after all," he chuckled. Then he leaned nearer. "Tonight I'm going to kiss that dimple in your cheek until I make up for every time I've wanted to do it, girl, and never dared."

DIVORCE EASY IN KASHGAR

Women of That Country Have Some Advantages, Though There Are Drawbacks to Them.

Advocates of speedy and inexpensive divorce will see the practice in full action if they care to adventure as far as Kashgar. Miss Ella Sykes, F. R. G. S., who, with her brother, Sir Percy Sykes, has traversed Chinese Turkestan and the Pamirs, has an illuminating chapter on certain Eastern marriage customs in "Through Deserts and Oases of Central Asia," says London Tit-Bits.

In Kashgar there are many "superfluous women" owing to the emigration of men from the oases and marriage is consequently cheap for a suitor. The "marriage of convenience" is the rule, as parents often sell their daughter to the highest bidder without allowing her any freedom of choice.

It is true that there is a compensating custom, as divorce may be had for about fourpence, but as the women may not remarry until a hundred days have elapsed she has generally difficulty in keeping herself meantime, although the discarded husband is supposed to return the dowry that he received with his bride when the marriage contract was concluded.

One decided advantage on the woman's side is that if her husband divorces her she may take all the movables in the house and, as in the case of a merchant much of his wealth consists of carpets and brass utensils, he often finds it cheaper to take a second wife rather than divorce the first, who would make a clean sweep of the "bits and pieces" of household plenishing.

The missionaries told Miss Sykes that most of the women in Kashgar had been married several times and that this constant divorce led to the wives taking whatever they could from their husbands and putting it by against a rainy day.

The Usual Thing.
"Of what use is this article?" asked the mystified customer.

"I have no idea," replied the truthful salesman. "In fact I doubt if it is of any real use at all. We sell a great many of them for wedding presents."

Knew His Trade.

The Wholesaler—That hat is the most striking novelty of the season, but you've ordered nothing but boys' sizes.

The Retailer—Sure! Couldn't sell one to a man with a normal head."

Asking the Impossible.

Mrs. Faraway—Your wife goes in for the occult, does she not?
Mr. Newcomer—She was interested until they wanted her to go into the silence. Then she gave it up.

Fitting Conduct.
"Didn't anybody at that anti-dog-ordnance meeting muzzle the rabid speakers?"
"No, although several of them made some biting remarks."

Literal.

Miss Old Girl—Doctor, do you think sea voyages do people good?
Doctor—No; they take it out of one.—Judge.

At the Theater.

Fire Inspector—Are your exits all right?
Manager—You bet they are! Each one comes at the end of a climax.

Falls' Store

SIMCOE

A City Store in a Town, But Not City Prices.

CAR FARES REFUNDED

Peeps at the Pretty New Millinery Fashions

Saturday the Millinery Department will open for the new 1921 season. Plenty of charming new hats will be displayed that give wonderfully clear hints of what some of the prettiest fashions are to be. They are as smart as they are new.

Plain and Pleated Skirts

At \$14.50, \$15, \$17.50 & \$20

Will go flying. We never seem to get enough of these pretty skirts. They're of serge and velour in the best liked Plaids of the spring—Tau and Brown, Navy and Tau, Blue and Grey, Black and White, Box Pleated and Plain.

In the Fancy Goods Store

New Stamped Pieces To Be Embroidered

Children's Dresses and Rompers..... 75c to \$2.50
Buffet and Dresser Sets \$1 to \$2.75
White Centres.....35c to \$2.75
Tray Cloths.....85c to \$2.00
Pin Cushions.....35c to 75c
Pillow Cases and Day Slips, best quality Cotton \$2.35 to \$2.75
Linen and Bath Towels 35c to \$1.75
Carriage Robes and Pillows.....60c to \$2.15
Colored Linen Centres, Pillows and Scarfs 50c to \$2.00 ea
Luncheon and Breakfast Sets and Card Table Sets, assorted prices.

The Display of New Suits & New Coats Prove that Spring is near.

First Showing Saturday

Suits - \$25 to \$75
Coats - \$15 to \$55

Men's Best Shirts at \$1.85

SINCE BEFORE THE WAR—

A sale that is going fast—Soft Cuffs, Negligee Shirts in a splendid choice. Choice patterns in stripes, checks and plaids. At this low price it will pay a man to buy all he will need for some time to come.

Fine Madiera on Pure Linen

All are hand embroidered and carefully done. Just such dainty goods as make delightful gifts and are beloved by all good housekeepers—much undepreciated.

13 Piece Luncheon Sets.....\$10.50 to \$24.00
Serviettes.....\$10.00 to \$13.50
Tea Cloths.....\$10, \$10.75 and \$13.50



Spring Brings Pretty New Middies

In Golf Flannels—all striking colors and made in new Balkan style at \$7.50, complete with tie to match.

Plain White Percalé—with Navy Flannel and Serge Collar. Some in straight loose styles, others with gathered band, trimmed braid and ermblem from \$4.50 to \$5.50.

A very fine Cream Serge Middy, trimmed with yellow santoncha braid and Middy Tie to match, made in new Balkan style, something entirely new and serviceable. Priced at \$7.50.

Frisly Bands and Vestings

Very Attractive New Neckwear
Dainty Collars made of fine White Organdy and Pique with lace edging, 75c to \$1.00.

Eccu and Ivory Lace in pointed and square sections, very pretty for the round neck Dresses. Priced at \$1.00, \$1.50 and \$2.00 yard.

Dainty Georgette and Net Collars, daintily trimmed with lace edging, at \$1.00 to \$2.75.

Pretty Fingered Organdy Collar and Cuffs and Vestees with colored wool trimmed, \$3.00 set.

Frisly Collars and Vestees made of pretty Ivory Valenciennes Lace at \$2.50 and \$3.50.

Pretty Lace and Net Vestings in Eccu and White to wear with dainty Silk Dresses, \$3.25 to \$4.50 yd.

Crisp New Organdies and Fancy Volles

Some of the prettiest colors you would wish to see and the ones that will be the most fashionable for Summer Frocks. Many women are taking no chances, but making their selections now when the assortment is good.

They are priced—
85c, 90c, \$1.00 & \$1.50

Scrim and Marquisette

In a Special Sale

At 27c a Yard—A table of Serims in White, Ivory and Eccu, with fancy edge, 31 inches wide, very special value.

At 29c a Yard—A table of Serims with fancy Floral Border, in White and Ivory, very pretty designs, make attractive hangings.

Marquisettes—Special showing in plain and fancy edge in white, Ivory and Eccu, very good quality. Priced at 60c & 65c a yard.

Special Opportunities in the Staple Department

27 inch Prints—Navys and Greys at 25c yd.

36 inch Prints—Navy, Mid Blues and Grey, excellent patterns, big range to choose from, 35c yd.

36 inch Prints—Heavy quality, splendid for Shirts and Blouses at 40c yd.

34 inch Fancy Shirlings—Fast colors, durable cloths, 35c yd.

32 inch Chambrays—Fast colors, at 35c yd.

28 inch Fancy Gingham and Plain Chambrays—special at 35c yd.

28 inch Anderson Gingham and English Chambrays at 45c yd.

Scotch Zephurs & Checks in Pink, Blue, Mauve and Black and White at 55c yd.

"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

A. H. LANGRAF, Harness and Shoe Store