

Railways and Rates

ber, 1919, and Janu-
 tarian railways as-
 passenger
 t, their second-class
 nt, and their third-
 cent. Both freight
 rates already during
 an advanced 30 to 45

rates of the French
 which are owned by
 and all of which are
 under government
 vanced 40 per cent
 and the freight rates
 t. Because of the
 ve continued to be
 as for further ad-
 under considera-

rates on the Aus-
 ince pre-war days
 ous. The increase
 made in February,
 al increases about

1919, freight and
 Belgium had been
 per cent since pre-
 increases have
 been.

1919, freight and
 The Netherlands
 per cent.

largest advances
 country have been
 where it is well
 all the railways
 erated by the gov-
 and advances were
 far and still fur-
 vances have been
 ing of the arma-
 rates now aver-
 cent higher than
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rates have also
 many countries
 from the seat of
 ample, in Decem-
 and passenger
 African Govern-
 advanced 25 per
 cent, 1919, a raise
 both freight and
 made in Brazil,
 the same year,
 were proposed,
 which was about
 theatre of hostili-
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 have suffered
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eat Britain were
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 were added to
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 In March, 1920,
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ESTABLISHED 1872



MANY people fail to save be-
 cause the amounts which
 they are able to put to one side
 seem to them too small to be
 worth saving. Make a trial.
 Open a deposit account with the
 Bank of Hamilton, and you will
 be surprised to find how rapidly
 your savings accumulate.

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

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.

Save the surface and you save all the rest.

Yes, that house has been in the family for 50 years.



How many men have refused, purely from sentimental motives, tempting offers for their family homes. The old house that is well-preserved is always a delight, because each year seems to add to its treasured associations, as well as to its natural value.

The greatest agent of preservation against deterioration and decay is good paint.

Brandram's Genuine B.B. White Lead

is a thoroughly tested and approved surface saver—it has held its world supremacy for almost 200 years.

For those who prefer to mix their own, Brandram's Genuine B.B. White Lead, thinned with Turpentine and Pure Linseed Oil, as in B-H "English" Paint, makes a most satisfactory paint, for it easily outclasses all other white leads in covering capacity and permanence.

For those who prefer a prepared paint, Brandram's Genuine B.B. White Lead can only be secured in B-H "English" Paint.

FOR SALE BY
W. J. BAILEY
 JARVIS, ONTARIO.

BRANDRAM-HENDERSON

"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

The Wrong Envelope
 By JESSIE DOUGLAS

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Marjorie laid the wet glasses in a row, where they shone like so many iridescent soap bubbles. Mechanically she put the silver into the wire drainer next to them and then forgot that there was such a thing as dish washing.

"If I only had the—courage," she said aloud.

She looked out through the low kitchen window to the hollyhocks that stirred faintly in the morning breeze, far off to a puff of cloud, feather-white on old Sugar Loaf.

"I'll do it!" she dared herself.

Then she came back to the dish-washing and went on swiftly with quick, sure strokes until the white kitchen was shining with scrubbed table and swept floor and plates all in a row.

She whisked through the work this morning until at last with a sigh of relief she took up her bottle of ink, her stub pen and her very best writing paper. On the stone step at the kitchen door she sat down, safe from interruption.

For a long time she bit her pen and sought for her first sentence until, forgetful of her purpose, she sat there looking into a pleasant past and a future that might be rosy.

She remembered the first time she had met Dickey. She was carrying the butter home from the Spring farm and he had come swiftly up behind her and asked if he might take it for her. She could still see the frank smile in his blue eyes and the way he tossed back his head to keep that one lock of hair out of his eyes.

Somehow they had found something to laugh at that very first minute and she had been delighted in his hearty chuckle. They had stooped over the spring after they had gone a mile and Dickey had scooped the clear, icy water up in his curved palms for her to drink.

Could she ever forget the way his laughing blue eyes had looked down into her dark ones; or how he had taken her hand in his big calloused one and led her across the slippery stones of the brook, for the short-cut home?

They had been friends ever since that morning—friends in varying stages of friendship. They had quarreled and made it up and always with that same frank comradeship that hinted no sentimental relation.

When she had first fallen in love with him Marjorie could not tell, but of a sudden she knew she was wretched when she was with him. The candid friendship of his eyes hurt, for she wanted something more. His hearty handclasp was like the grip of a brother.

"Why," Marjorie Dean asked herself, "hadn't Dickey Stevens fallen in love with her? Was it because he had seen her washing the dishes with a pink and white checked apron tied around her waist? Was it because they were two good friends and he knew her in all the simple honest ways—too well?"

And now—now the time had come for him to decide. For he was going away, going to work out his own salvation on a bit of government land in the West. Dickey would be gone for a year, and a year is a very long time in any one's life.

She could feel already his steady hand-clasp, and the way his blue eyes would look into hers and he would ask her to write! No, she couldn't endure it. Girls were told they must sit quietly at home and wait—it was the man's place.

"But I could help him so!" Marjorie told the little black kitten that had stolen around to sit on her skirts; "he'll be so lonely off there—we can laugh through the hardships, and I should love it all, cooking for him and mending and making a house pretty. Oh, he'll need me!"

Then she dipped her pen of a sudden into the ink and began to write.

"Dear Mr. Wilmer (she began) Thank you for sending that wonderful package of books. I've dipped into the novel already and I know I shall like the verse—but you mustn't do this sort of thing so often; I shall be glad to see you in August, when you come on your vacation, and as you say, this is the prettiest country in the world!"

"We'll talk over what you said in your letter when you come out—perhaps it can wait until then?"

"Your friend,
 "MARJORIE DEAN."

Marjorie read over the letter, drawing her velvety brows together and feeling her cheeks redden at what she was going to do. Deliberately she addressed two envelopes. Into the one bearing the name "Mr. Richard Stevens" she put the wrong letter—the letter she had just written.

She sealed it up very quickly, and then before she could weaken she called Tommy, aged ten, and gave it to him to mail.

"Here's 10 cents for the trouble, Tommy," she offered.

Her brother, clasping it in his chubby paw, went whistling down the road.

Marjorie waited with a fluttering heart for the sound of the white gate to click. Dickey must come to say good-bye tonight. He must have gotten the letter by now. He would see she was precious in the eyes of some-

one else; it might make a difference—all the difference in the world. But she must never know what she had done purposely.

The gate snapped and Marjorie felt her hands grow icy cold and her heart pound maddeningly. Would he be able to see through the silly trick—would he give her up and know her for the girl who had thrown herself at his feet?

Her dark eyes quivered with tears and Dickey, finding her at last with her face pressed close to the honey-suckle hedge, took her in his arms without a word.

Even as she felt his first kiss on her lips and his voice husky with feeling, "Marjorie, I want you to come with me!" she felt wretchedly unhappy.

That wretched letter would stand between her and an easy conscience. She would always know that she had won him by a trick.

Yet she had promised brokenly to marry him, and had known a moment of wild ecstasy when he had told her of the new life that awaited them in the West before she made her way up the stairs to bed.

On the stairs she brushed against something that crackled, and, stooping, felt a crushed oblong, sticky with melting molasses.

Before her own lamp she held it up and saw with amazement and a sense of relief that it was the unstamped letter bearing the name, Mr. Richard Stevens.

"Tommy forgot to mail it," she breathed, and, kneeling down with the letter clasped in her hands, she smiled happily through her open window into the moonlight.

Dicky loved her! He had never seen her silly trick to win his love! The future, iridescent as a dream, stretched before her a rosy, beckoning way.

GHOSTS IN CORNISH MINES

Old Legend Concerning "Knockers" is Firmly Believed in by the Workers Underground.

Some of the best-authenticated cases of hauntings in England are those in connection with tin and coal mines. Many of them come from Cornwall, where there is a profound belief in what are termed "the Knockers." According to Charles Kingsley, "the Knockers" are the ghosts of the Jews who crucified our Lord, and who, as a consequence of that crime, have been compelled to remain earthbound ever since. He explains the reason of their haunting Cornwall by saying they were sent thither as slaves by the Roman Emperors, who obtained most of their tin from that country.

Be this as it may, "the Knockers" are still heard, and if anyone wants proof they should go a visit one night, if one of the many disused shafts.

"The Knockers" do not confine themselves to ancient mines. They are at times in quite modern ones. There is a story still current in Cornwall to the effect that a man who bought a house that had just been built in a mining district was awakened one night by the sound of tramping up and down the stairs, as if by an army of men in heavy boots. He got up several times to attempt to discover what it was, but the moment he opened the door and looked out all was quiet.

He made inquiries of one of the servants, who was a local girl. "Those noises?" she said, "Why, I heard them too. They are 'the Knockers,' and they came last night to tell us there is a new lode under this house that waits to be worked."

What she said proved to be an actual fact. There was a new tin lode beneath the building, and a very productive one.

Clever Engineering Feat.

An interesting application of the freezing system in shaft sinking is exhibited in the Washington colliery in England. When the shaft had been sunk a short distance, it was found that a layer of quicksand 80 feet in depth must be penetrated. To prevent the wet sand from flowing into the shaft it was frozen solid. A circular row of holes, forming a ring over 20 feet in diameter, was made round the shaft, and by means of metal pipes a freezing mixture of brine or chloride of sodium, was caused to circulate in the holes. This had the effect of freezing the sand in a circular wall round the shaft as hard as rock. On the removal of the soft sand in the center the frozen wall remained intact, protecting the workmen from the quicksand behind it.—New York Herald.

When Things Go Wrong.

When things go wrong with you; when you lose out in what you undertake, what is your attitude? Do you give up or push on more determined than ever to win?

I do not care so much about what a young man does when everything goes his way, when life is smooth; but I want to know what he does next after he has a serious setback in his career.

Defeat and failure mean very little to a resolute soul. You cannot conquer him, you may knock him down, but he will rebound like a rubber ball; the greater the fall the higher will be the rebound.—Orison Swett Marden in New Success.

Getting Even.

"Are the Gadsbys still regarded as social climbers?"

"I believe the Gadsbys have 'arrived.'"

"Ah!"

"And they are now in a position to pick on other people who have social ambitions!"—Birmingham Age-Herald.

We Are Finely Busy In Every Department

This is the Store To Serve You!

Becoming Spring Hats
 Special at \$5.00, \$6.00 and \$7.00

It seems almost too good to be true that hats with real charm, made of good straw and silks, and lined with silk, can be bought for \$500, \$6.00 and \$7.00. But here they are.

Blue Hats and Grey Hats (both of which are very fashionable), Red Hats and Black Hats, Green Hats and Henna Hats—you will be surprised at the variety of colors and styles. Leave your order as early as you can. Good work cannot be rushed.

Women's and Juniors' Suits and Coats
 have never been so charming and varied in styles.

BELOW COST isn't a very original phrase, because it is used by some stores. But any time we use it you can bank on its being valid.

These suits averaged far more than \$19.00 to produce. (It's not the Falls Co's loss, remember.) They were made for selling not saling—for regular business, and not for this sort of business. Standard investment Suits and made of long wearing fabrics in conservative styles, and the price of \$19.00 is in no sense whatever an expression of their value.

Plenty of Better Suits Also
 in splendid Navy Serge, Colored Worsteds and Plain Grey Worsteds—all are specially priced at \$25.00, \$35.00 & \$39.00.

New Plaid and Striped Silks For Skirts

Striped Taffeta Silk in dark and light shades for dresses or sport skirts. Priced at the yard..... \$2.50

Striped Fige Twilled Surah Silk in shot effects for dresses and sport skirts at per yard..... \$2.00

New Plaids in Taffeta, Paillette and Surah Silks for sport skirts or children's dresses, in the new shade, and combinations, at the yard..... \$2.50

Baronette Satin in all the new shades, including black and white for sport Skirts; at each..... \$12.00

Tricolette in twelve different shades; very popular for one-piece dress or smocks; 40 inches wide, at the yard..... \$3.50

Fashionable Striped and Plaid Skirts

Plain, Box-pleated or knife-pleated; they are of fine, pure wool Prunella Cloth; lovely color combination. Each \$14.50, \$17.50 and \$20.00

Like Receiving a Letter From Home

Men's Heavy Blue and White Striped Bib Overalls, all sizes, the pair..... \$1.50

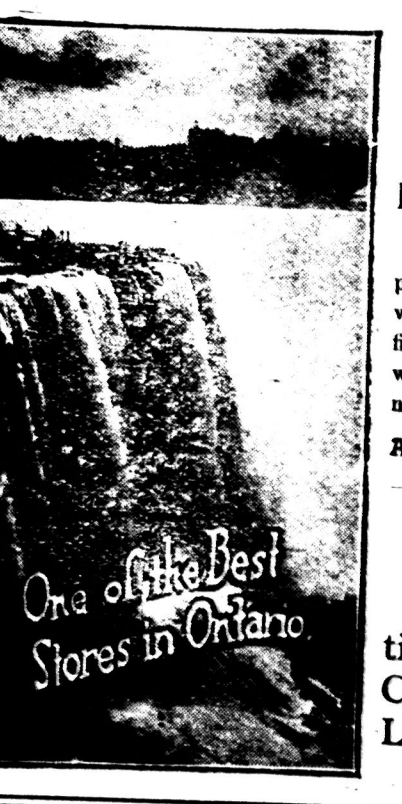
Men's dependable Tweed Suits, good style, sizes to 35..... \$7.00

Men's extra quality Striped Percalé Shirts, excellent patterns; a \$2.75 value for..... \$2.00

Men's high grade Tweed Hats, silk lined, the \$5.00 grade priced at..... \$3.50

Men's and Young Men's Tweed Raincoats that sold for \$25.00. Selling for..... \$17.50

Men's Suits Below Cost
 That's the story of a lot of Men's Suits that will go on sale this week at \$19.00



New Baby Carriages
 IN SPRING-TIME SHOW

Baby Carriages are the most important of all vehicles, and always will be. On the 3rd floor you will find a display of Baby Carriages worthy of a good baby for whom nothing is too good.

All are Reasonably Priced

GOING TRAVELLING?

We are offering exceptional value in Trunks, Club Bags & Suit Cases. Liberal choice.

The Falls Co.

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