

Why?

ESTABLISHED 1872



**PURE-BRED CATTLE**

WHEN starting a pure-bred herd, secure the best animals only. No others will do.

We are willing and ready to assist in the promotion of any legitimate development in your farming operations. Consult our Local Manager.

**BANK OF HAMILTON**

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

**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, collect 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.**

**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 Dover. LEA MARSHALL, Manager.

**Happy-Go-Lucky Roberta**

By H. LOUIS RAYBOLD

(© 1921, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"You'll never get married until you settle down," warned Aunt Julia, slipping off her thread and looking over her sewing glasses at her niece, who was executing a new dance step between her rocker and the kitchen range.

"And I'll never settle down until I get married," flashed Roberta, "because then I'll sure enough have to."

"It's all very well to scorn my advice," said Aunt Julia severely. "But this going here, there and everywhere, first with one, then with another, doesn't get you anywhere. It's going steadily with one that does it."

But Roberta was not impressed. Marriage, as endured by her two older sisters, held no such alluring charms as to make her crazy to try it. At the same time that Aunt Julia was speaking her mind to her niece, Brenton's elderly practitioner was putting his hand on his successor's shoulder and telling him a few things that would be of advantage to him as he took up the work the older man was laying down.

"At first the place will doubtless strike you as a dead little hole," he said, "but remember, 'things aren't always what they seem,' and I assure you there's a good opportunity for the right map to build up a practice. Brenton's a coming town."

"Thanks, doctor," said young Douglas Campbell, "I'll try to make good."

And with his first patient, who happened to be Aunt Julia, the new doctor made especially good.

Roberta did not meet the much-talked-of Doctor Campbell until several weeks after his arrival. But long before she saw him she heard his praises sung. "In fact," she said to herself one afternoon as he drove by the window and roused Aunt Julia to flights of oratory in his behalf, "I'm getting a bit fed up with that man."

And then one night he came to supper. Possibly the doctor accepted that invitation the more readily because he had recently caught a glimpse of a decidedly good-looking girl at Miss Julia's.

Aunt Julia certainly prided herself on the doctor's acceptance, and she and Roberta's mother plotted to do themselves proud in the way of fried chicken and snowy biscuits and damson plum jam and Lady Baltimore cake.

Roberta hung around and watched the preparations with amusement. "So much fuss over a man young enough to be their son! She hoped he was worth it. 'I suppose I can start the phonograph going after supper and we can dance,'" she suggested hopefully.

Both her mother and aunt turned to look at her. "Dance?" they questioned in unison. "You forget the doctor is a man," said Aunt Julia gently, "not one of your boy friends. And if you ever want to win the attentions of a really worth-while person, Roberta, you want to be less flighty. But I'm not sure it's in you, child," she finished, with a sigh. Roberta regarded her thoughtfully. Then she dimpled. Her aunt's words had the effect of a challenge.

Exactly five minutes before supper time the guest arrived. Supper was served on the dot. But Roberta was ten minutes late. And her entrance lost none of its effectiveness thereby. Her mother paused in the act of pouring the doctor's cup of tea—her aunt broke off abruptly in the midst of a flow of conversation. What had happened to Roberta?

In place of the curly mop of hair customarily adorning her well-shaped head she wore a coiffure so sleek and demure as to have become a Puritan maiden. Her plainest dress had been shorn of its fancy collar and turned in at the throat. Her very expression, as she slipped into her chair, was of the butter-wouldn't-melt-in-her-mouth variety. And throughout the meal her conversation was limited to "Yes" and "No" and "If you please,"—quite a contrast to her usual lively, interested comments on things in general. After supper she gave her mother and aunt no chance to rebuke her by accompanying them to the kitchen as they cleared the table, but seated herself in the living room and made a great pretense of doing something with Aunt Julia's knitting needles.

Out in the kitchen her aunt and mother doing the dishes discussed her queer ways and hurried their work that the doctor might not be left too long to his own devices.

But the doctor was not exactly bored. He was thinking to himself that there was a mistake somewhere. Suddenly across his mind flashed, apparently irrelevantly, the words of the old doctor. "Things aren't always what they seem." The words of the doggerel hummed in his brain.

Turning to Roberta, "Do you enjoy dancing?" he asked suddenly.

"Enjoy dancing? Dancing?" accented Roberta. Then, politely, "Do you?"

"I should say so," said the doctor. "I can't tell you how I've missed it."

"I didn't suppose a grave personage like a doctor ever did anything so frivolous as dance," commented Roberta primly.

"Try me and see," said the man, smiling and nodding at the phonograph in the corner.

For a moment Roberta hesitated. She had intended to carry her bluff through, just to prove she could. But the doctor's glance was too inviting. With a toss of her knitting into a work

basket she jumped up, put on a record and pushed the lever.

"Music?" said Roberta's mother, as she put away the last plate.

"That fox trot?" said Aunt Julia, hanging up her dish towel. Together they peered in through the door. What they saw was Roberta in the arms of their caller whirling about in such close quarters as to invite bumps and bangs from chair legs and table corners, but evidently oblivious to the fact.

The two women tiptoed back to the kitchen. "He likes her!" said one. "She likes him!" said the other. "And, you know," continued her mother, "I was so provoked when she came in with that rig on. Here you and I had gone to all the work of showing her what a real man was like, and hoping he'd take to her a little. But I guess it's all right now."

That it was all right was evident about a year later when Aunt Julia and her sister were called upon to fashion all sorts of lovely garments for a bride-to-be. And it was not unnatural that they took unto themselves entire credit for the match.

But Douglas and Roberta, discussing on the last night of their engagement their favorite lovers' conundrum, "When did you first know you loved me?" decided that no earthly agency had brought about their happiness. It was fate—destiny—the decree of the gods. "It's funny that the first question you asked me was if I could dance," said Roberta suddenly.

"Oh, not so very," said the doctor off-hand, thinking of the dear way Roberta's eyelashes curled at the ends, "although, of course, I knew you could."

"You did?" cried Roberta in astonishment.

"To be sure," said the doctor. "I was in Nortonville on a call and on my way back I looked in at the lawn club dance, and the prettiest girl on the floor, dancing with her head thrown back, her eyes full of the joy of living, they told me was Roberta Dean. And I said to myself, 'That is the sort of girl a serious-minded old codger like me ought to marry—a happy-go-lucky comrade to go down the path of life with, lightening the cares along the way.'"

"And I didn't fool you at all," reproached Roberta. Then, with a toss of her head, "I don't care!" she said, and held up her lips to be kissed.

**TITBITS FOR THE EPICURE**

Island of Cuba Contributes Fig Bananas, Coco Frio, and Other Appreciated Delicacies.

We only get that fairy fruit, the fig banana, which is one of the joys of a visit to Cuba, when a northward bound passenger or an enterprising member of some crew persuades the steward to help him bring up a little cargo of them, a writer in the New York Evening Post writes. Dealers in fine fruit are always glad to receive them in any quantity, for they are so plentiful in appearance and rich in flavor that they are sold as soon as seen. They are no bigger than your finger.

Cuba, alas, is most noted for delicacies that could in no wise be brought to New York. To enjoy coco frio properly you must sip the milk of a freshly split cocconut—which an epicure has described as "palely sweet"—out of the shell through a straw, while you sit beneath palms on a hill above the blue harbor. And aqua de vina—it must be made by spendthrift squeezing of dead-ripe pineapples, just gathered. Save in Cuba one never realizes what pineapple juice can be.

But guavas in many different forms are ours. Guava paste is the most familiar but guava jelly and guava cream are obtainable, too, and at a few delicatessen stores may be found like any other fruit. The seeds have all been taken out, muskmelon fashion, and only the delicate outer part is left. For pleasant as the aromatic, rather a stringent taste is in the raw guava, they would be bulky and unpalatable in a guava canned.

These guava skins are a very unusual delicacy, and their rich brown has an inviting look. They are Cuba's specialty as far as that land of fruits is represented in New York.

**An Intelligent Fig Tree.**

Fig trees are extremely sensitive to cold, the slightest touch of "Jack Frost" being sufficient to kill the trees. Seldom do they bear or mature fruit above the latitude of Louisiana, writes George Parke in the American Forestry Magazine. But a fig tree, planted beside a mud-and-stick chimney of a negro's cabin near Jackson, Miss., clung closely to the warm surface, passing round between the side of the building and thence to the top, above which the shoots are seen like a crown of emerald. Thus the tree endured the frost and occasional snow of a severe winter, bore fruit and thrived amid inhospitable surroundings.

**Why Coins Are Struck.**

The principal reason why coins are struck instead of cast is that molten metals contract on cooling. Thus counterfeit coins, which are always cast, show fatal variations in size, which authentic shaped coins do not. Secondly, it is impossible to get the same sharpness of delineation as in stamping, and lastly when the stamping machine is once set up the process of striking coins is cheaper and more rapid than that of casting ever could be.

**A Faux Pas.**

He—I know by your face that you are the dearest, kindest, sweetest, loveliest girl in the world.  
She—Oh, Jack, how can you tell?  
He—I read between the lines.  
She—Sir!

**These Are The Days That Prove the Value of Falls' Departmental Store**

**New Cretonnes and Fancy Sateens at Lower Prices**

A new shipment of Cretonnes and Fancy Sateens in many colors and designs at lower prices than heretofore, at 40c, 50c, 75c and up to \$1.50.

These same goods were a half more earlier. They include some especially good patterns. Housewives planning new slipovers should attend.

**Smart Spring Suits For Women and Misses**

Our showing of smart spring suits exceeds any other previous showing, in that every suit is different and has a style of its own. From the very plain tailored suits to the elaborately embroidered, each garment is beautifully tailored and perfect fitting. While navy blue is the old reliable shade, still here and there on the racks are seen the new shades of Kookie and Sand. The materials are All-Wool Gabardine, Tricotine and Serge and priced from \$25 to \$75.

**Flowered Sateen Underskirts**

A splendid lot of Fancy Flowered Sateen Underskirts; something new, with frills and tucks. Can be worn with any suit, or dress lengths from 34 to 40, and medium widths. Very specially priced, \$1.48.

**Big Business On in the Great Furniture Department**

There isn't and never was a furniture display within many a mile of Simcoe to approach this one. Not a freakish or unlovely or unacceptable piece in the wonderful collection. The goods are shown with an orderly simplicity that customers appreciate, because it is so easy to select what they want.

People who will want new furniture at any time in the next several months should by all means see the new—

- Walnut and Mahogany Dining Room and Bedroom Suites.
- New Chesterfield Suites.
- New Den Furniture.
- New Rattan Furniture.
- Beds and Mattresses.

Bought in the past week from the great manufacturers who wanted ready money and marked at 15 to 20 per cent. below the market.

**A Sale of Shetland Floss Suitable for the New Summer Sweaters**

Put up in full 1-ounce balls. Skeined Shetland Floss weighs about 1/2 of an ounce and sells for 18c to 20c a skein. These full-weight balls of Floss will be on sale this week at about half what you have been paying—19 cents a ball. Many, many shades to select from.

**These Underpriced Specials Throughout Falls' Store**

**Beds, Mattresses and Springs and Many Other Items.**

- All felt mattresses, welt edge, special quality of covering; all sizes, reduced to \$10.50.
- 32-pound Kapok Mattresses, roll edge; a \$25.00 value, reduced to \$19.00.
- Banner Coil Spring, reduced to \$11.50.
- Substantial Collaran Rope edge Springs, reduced to \$6.00, \$5.50 and \$5.00.
- Beds—many kinds all reduced in prices at \$7.00, \$9.00, \$12.00, \$15.00 and \$18.00.
- Women's fine Knitted Summer Vests, reduced to 3 for \$1.00.
- Women's Washable Silk Undies in flesh and white, reduced to the suit, \$5.00.
- Beautiful Voiles in a splendid choice, reduced to 35c.
- Newest stripes in Awning Cloths, large stock to choose from; at reduced prices.
- Palette Silk in black and all the fashionable colors; satin finish, guaranteed; 36 inches wide; reduced to the yard, \$2.00.
- Satin Duchesse, pure silk, heavy quality, 36 inches wide, reduced to the yard, \$2.75.
- Women's Silk and Lisle Hose, black only; 84 to 10; reduced to the pair, 65c.
- Silk Thread Hose in black, white, brown, navy, tan and mode; reduced to the pair \$2.25.
- Women's Fashionable Skirts in navy and black; reduced to each \$4.00.
- 300 Bed Spreads from the makers to Falls' Store at 35 to 50 per cent. under the market price. Reduced to \$2.90, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$4.50.
- Heavy Crash Towelling, red border, nearly all pure linen, reduced to the yard 35c.
- Colgate's Cashmere Bouquet or All Round Bath Soap, reduced to 2 cakes for 25c.
- At last from France the old reliable "D.M.C." Crochet Cotton, in white and ecru. Reduced to the ball, 25c, 28c and 30c.
- Ribbons—Special quality in fancy for Sashes and Half Bows. Reduced to the yard, 48c.
- 54-inch Tricotine, pure Botany wool; French dye; in navy blue, reduced to the yard, \$5.00.
- Smart styles in Dresses for women and juniors in Habutai Silk and Crepe de Chine; regular up to \$25.00 each—all reduced to choice \$15.00.
- Men's Work Shirts, big roomy kind, extra length, sizes 14 to 17. Reduced to each \$1.25.
- See the window of Men's new Knitted Ties; great choice; \$1.50 value, reduced to 81c.
- Boys' navy, long sleeves, Cotton Jerseys, sizes to 32. Reduced to each 50c.
- A Few Hundred Graniteware Pieces—The best 50c value in Canada. See them in the Downstairs Store. This lot consists of Preserving Kettles, Deep Pudding Pans, Handled Bake Pans, Dairy Pans, Mixing Bowls, Seamless Colanders, Wash Basins, English Pudding Pots, Deep Stew Pans, Shallow Stew Pans. Your choice of any item for 39c.

**The Falls Store**

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