

ESTABLISHED 1872



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

The Jarvis Record

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WEDNESDAY, JAN. 25, 1922

Rockford

Those who failed to hear Rev. Coburn at the Evangelistic meeting held in the church Friday afternoon and evening missed a treat, as he is a very eloquent and convincing speaker.

The Adult Bible Class of our S. S. held a social evening at the home of Mr. Geo. Ward on Tuesday evening last. The reorganization of the class took place and all report a splendid time.

A number of relatives gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Phillips on Friday evening last, it being the occasion of the thirtieth anniversary of their wedding.

Mrs. Roy Sanderson of Boston and Miss Gertrude Rouleau of Ancaster spent from Friday until Tuesday with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. Ward.

Our public school was closed last week on account of the illness of the teacher, Miss Hazel Moyer.

Mrs. Geo. Ward and Miss Gertrude Rouleau called on Mrs. Jas. Priest on Monday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Ward, of Townsend Centre, spent Monday with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Ward.

Billy Richards has started cutting ice and the farmers are getting their ice-houses filled.

Selkirk

The novelty dance held at the town hall last week was largely attended, both locally and from adjoining towns. The feature of the evening was the novelty fox trot, a Dunnville couple winning first prize. The Erie Novelty orchestra contributed a varied program of up-to-date music and was heartily encored.

Mrs. Boyd, of London, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Altha Miller.

Claude Featherstone, who has recently undergone an operation, is recovering.

A large gathering attended the U.F.A. meeting at Rainham last week and enjoyed a debate: "Resolved that conditions fifty years ago were more conducive to happiness than the present. The affirmative, under the leadership of Stephen Calver, won the debate.

Under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid of the Baptist church a pan-cake social was held at the home of Mrs. Alfred Lamb. There was a large attendance and a goodly sum was realized.

Mrs. Ena Rose gave a euchre to a number of her friends.

Miss Florence Dougher entertained a number of her friends last week.

Renton

Too late for last week.)
 Miss Lydia Lewsaw of Ingersoll was a recent guest with Miss Eva Secord at "East Lynn Farm."

The order of the day with most of the farmers is hauling ice, cutting wood and drawing manure.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Potts were visiting with friends in Brantford a few days ago.

Mr. Jacob Gee of Woodstock spent the week-end with his daughter, Mrs. Walter Wainer.

D. Secord and Miss Lydia Lewsaw of Ingersoll, visited with Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Gilbert at Ambrose, Walsingham, a few days ago.

Mr. and Mrs. James Duffon of Simcoe, were guests with Mr. James Misner and daughters one day last week.

Mrs. Harvey Kaler of Waterford is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Potts.

On Monday, Jan 16, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Potts entertained to dinner Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Adams of Cainsville, it being wedding anniversary of the above parties.

Several from around here are drawing gravel on good roads system.

Mrs. Isaac Scott is on the sick list at time of writing.

Mr. D. Secord was the guest of Mr. Joseph Cridland, M.P.P., of Simcoe, one evening last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Thirk Aspden gave a party to their friends and neighbors last Friday evening. The evening was spent in games and dancing. A good full house was represented and all spent an enjoyable evening.

Simcoe Merchant Dies Suddely

J. B. Jackson, president of the wholesale firm of J. B. Jackson, Limited, Simcoe, died suddenly last Wednesday night while attending a meeting of the session of St. Paul's Presbyterian Church. He was one of Norfolk's most prominent men, a leading figure in the commercial world and a member of one of the oldest families in the community.

Mr. Jackson was twice married. By his first wife, who was Mary, eldest daughter of the late Sheriff Jackson, there survive him, three sons: Major W. G. Jackson, Dr. Alan B. Jackson, and Harold M. Jackson. By a second marriage, with Miss Bruce of Toronto, who survives him, there is a daughter, Miss Mary Bruce Jackson.

MAIL CONTRACT

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Post-master General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on Friday, the 10th February, 1922, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, 6 times per week on the route

Jarvis No. 4 Rural Route from the 1st April, 1922, next.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Office of Jarvis, and at the office of the Post Office Inspector, London.

D. J. McLEAN,
 Post Office Inspector.

Post Office Inspector's Office,
 London, 30th Dec., 1921.

LEGAL

ARRELL & ARRELL
 Barristers, Etc.
 HAMILTON CALEDONIA
 Sun Life Building. Roper's Block
 Money to Loan at Lowest Rates.
 Harrison Arrell, K.C., S. Cameron Arrell
 County Crown Attorney.

KELLY, PORTER & KELLY
 Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, Etc.
 W. K. KELLY, K.C. J. PORTER
 Crown Attorney. County Treasurer
 DAVID E. KELLY
 Solicitors for Norfolk County Council
 SIMCOE ONTARIO
 MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES.

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.

HOTELS

AMERICAN HOTEL
 R. A. NELLES, Prop.
 Best Accommodation for the Travelling Public.
 Near G. T. R. Station,
 JARVIS, ONTARIO

I. O. O. F.
 JARVIS LODGE NO. 191
 Meets every Monday evening at 8 o'clock.
 N.G., O. Williamson; F.S., N. R. Pond.
 R.S., J. S. Barwash, Treas., Jas. Haslett.
 Visiting Brethren Welcome.

Shop in Simcoe At OUR Expense

We Refund Car Fare from Jarvis on a purchase of \$2.00 and over, Hagersville \$10.00 and over, and from Nelles Corners on \$12.00 and over.

Murdoch's
 Simcoe's Favorite Shopping Place

When Sham Became Real
 By ROY BAKER

(© 1920, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"You've got to be a success professionally, my boy, before you can marry my girl. It's all right about your having plenty of money in your own name, but three square meals a day isn't everything I ask of my son-in-law."

"But, Mr. Jenkins, it's only two months since I got my license to practice and I have a few patients already. Besides, I just know I'm going to make good. I love the work and graduated at the head of my class, and down in the slums I've had quite a success," Kingston ended earnestly.

"All the same, I've said my say. There's no such great hurry about your marrying anyway—Claire isn't twenty-one yet, you know."

"I guess that's final?" the young man said as he rose to go.

"I'm afraid so, Kingston; nevertheless, I'll be glad to welcome you into the family when you're a little further along."

With a heavy heart the doctor left Jenkins' office and turned his car toward his home, for he knew Claire would be there anxiously waiting for him, as they had planned this interview with the father as a last resort. Kingston thought with bitterness what a failure it had been and how little hope he had to give.

"Never mind, Frank," she consoled, after she had heard the worst, "we'll do something to bring dad around somehow."

"But what?" the man asked desperately. "I've done my level best and I can't think of another thing to try."

"Let me do some thinking," said Claire, puckering her pretty white forehead with the effort. "Dad told me the other day he was going to drop in on you from time to time. If we could only get a good showing of patients for that psychological moment!"

"Yes, if," he answered listlessly, "but how?"

"I don't know. Let me see, I feel as if I had an idea coming."

"If that's the case, honey, I'd better get out and give you a chance to concentrate."

"All right and I'll ring you if anything occurs to me."

As Doctor Kingston reached his office he heard the telephone ringing and his heart leaped with joy at the prospect of a professional call. He took up the receiver and said "Hello!" in his most business-like tone. It was Claire.

"Frank, I've got an idea. Do come over and let me tell you about it."

"Be there in a jiffy," he said as he hung up the receiver and dashed for the door, and a few minutes later he had reached the Jenkins home.

"Tell me, Claire, quick for goodness' sake!"

"Sit down, dear," she said, enjoying the moment. "You're too excited."

"All right. Now shoot."

"Well, from what I learned in psychology human beings are monkeys, sheep, in a word, imitators."

"Yes, yes, but what's that got to do with it?"

"Wait a minute, now. To go on, you were awfully popular in your class. Now, if you had a lot of patients you'd have a lot more, because people are like sheep and they always flock to a popular doctor."

"But how to get them," he groaned.

"In the next place, you were popular at school and your college mates would do anything on earth for you."

"Sure! Do put the puzzle together now."

"Very well. Suppose you went out to the school, took your best friends into your confidence, told them how determined dad is and then made a speech something like this—'Claire rose and addressed an imaginary audience:

"Friends, knowing the situation, it is obvious to you that I must have my reception room filled with patients, sham, bogus or real, so that dad-in-law-to-be will be impressed. Now, if there are any students here who would like to drop into my office while up town they will be conferring a great favor and in return will receive 50 cents for all young men, all men over forty \$1, and all women students 75 cents an hour."

Claire sat down, breathless and red-cheeked.

"I wonder," he exclaimed, rubbing his chin. "You know, I believe that might work, and the more I think of it the better it sounds."

"Do let's try it, anyway, Frank," she begged.

"I'd try anything on earth, honey. And lots of those students would be blessed glad to make the money, I know. I'll start the ball rolling tonight."

Two weeks later Mr. Jenkins decided he'd drop in on his prospective son-in-law and see how things were getting along. As he glanced quickly around the reception room he was surprised to see six men and one woman sitting around anxiously awaiting their turn. A moment later Doctor Kingston opened the door of the inner office and ushered a patient out.

"Next!" he said in his most professional tones; then his eye caught sight of Mr. Jenkins, apparently for the first time.

"Why, how are you, Mr. Jenkins?" he smiled going over to greet him. "I'll be able to see you in just a min-

ute and he backed into the consulting room and closed the door on a rather "patient."

A few minutes later the two reappeared, the patient carefully folding a prescription blank on which was written: "This entitles A. S. Stillman to 50 cents."

"I'm sure that'll help you," said the doctor patting him on the back.

"I'm sure it will, too," replied the patient earnestly.

Some weeks later Kingston's phone rang and upon taking down the receiver he recognized Jenkins' voice.

"Come up to the office this afternoon," it said. "I want to speak to you."

"All right, sir, but I'm afraid it'll be pretty late before I can get off."

"I'll wait for you," and Kingston heard the receiver go up at the other end.

At about six o'clock he walked into Jenkins' office.

"I've decided you can have her now, if she's willing," said the elder man.

"Thank you, sir," replied Kingston, gratefully. "I'll try to persuade her."

"I'll have to tell you, young man, that I'm more than pleased with the way your practice has grown. I've dropped in several times for a second when you were in the inner office and found your reception room always full."

"It was Claire who inspired me," said Kingston, naively.

That evening Claire said in rapture, "I just knew it would work, Frankie, dear."

"But the fact is, my practice is actually growing very fast," he answered. "And I'm really curing them. One old lady told me this afternoon she felt better than she had in years."

"And here's a young lady who can tell you the same thing," laughed Claire, as she crept a little closer into his arms.

HERMIT'S LIFE TOO SEVERE

Wealthy Englishman Unable to Find Man Who Would for Long Maintain Required Pose.

The grounds of Pain's hill, near Cobham, Surrey, were considered a marvelous achievement of landscape gardening when first laid out during the ownership of the ninth duke of Hamilton. The head gardener, who was given a free hand, produced a bewildering variety of supposed amenities—grottos, cascades, chapels, temples, and even a hermitage.

When the job was finished the noble owner of Pain's hill advertised for a hermit willing to live there seven years. It was stipulated that he should wear a camel robe, never cut his beard or nails, and never stray beyond the limits of the grounds. He was to sleep and eat in the hermitage, a mat serving as his bed, and food (washed down solely with water) being sent him from the house. He was strictly forbidden to exchange a syllable with any servant or to speak to anyone who visited the hermitage. If he lived there the full term of seven years under these restrictions he was to receive 700 guineas (\$3,500), but he was liable to instant dismissal without any payment if found departing from the regime laid down for hermits.

The advertisement attracted several applicants, one of whom was selected; but he fled at the end of three weeks and henceforth the hermitage was untenanted.

Interest in Japan.

Among the numerous things which show the interest that has developed in regard to the trade possibilities of Japan is the enormous increase in the number of letters of inquiry received by the American consulates in Japan. Where the letters received by the American consulate general at Yokohama formerly numbered hundreds, they now number several thousand a year.

From all parts of the world these letters come—from Alaska, from Africa, from the most remote hidden-away towns in the States, and from the cosmopolitan centers of the world. They contain queries on all sorts of subjects. Besides the trade letters touching on Japanese exports, hosts of them are inquiries about missing relatives, requests for postage stamps, information about positions in the far East, nondelivery of goods bought in Japan, highway transportation and innumerable other subjects.—East and West News.

Fish Are Perfect Brutes.

Twenty-two alligator gar, or garpike, big fish which the aquarium has long desired but never had, reached that place in good shape after a troublesome voyage from Louisiana on the steamer J. R. Gordon.

Alligator gar are vicious. In Louisiana they are called fresh water shark and treated with the respect due to man-eaters. There are tales of them having bitten men. They grow to be as long as fourteen feet.

James Legg, a messenger from the aquarium, who brought them up, said he had a hard time getting them and keeping them. First the natives about Lake Charles, where they lived, were afraid of them, and it was difficult to get assistants. Then the steamer ran into rough weather on the way up and the fish, in canvas-lined boxes, were occasionally washed out on deck by the vessel's rolling. They had to be recaptured several times.

Imagination Necessary.
 The Girl—I suppose one must have imagination to write stories.
 The Author—Yes, you must imagine that you can sell them or you won't start any.—Boston Transcript.

You Must Tell 'em To Sell 'em

On your shelves, in your stock room or warehouse, are the goods you have for sale.

In the homes all around are the folks for whom these goods were produced—The Buyers.

You have the goods, they have the money. But there's no particular reason why the public should come to you. Mr. down the street handles the same line of goods. The happiest solution and the logical one is to ADVERTISE. Tell 'em.

Advertising is today the greatest force in modern business progress. Its powers can be quickly, efficiently, economically applied to your business.

Get the facts from "The Jarvis Record."

A WORD TO THE WISE

The advertisements you see in our columns are the invitations to you of respectable, progressive business men.

The Wise Shop Where They Are Invited

Issued by Canadian Weekly Newspapers Association
 Head Office, Toronto, Canada.



Dressy Family Footwear

That are so attractively smart in shaping, yet so easy and comfortable in fit, is what we offer with the **Gracia Shoe for Women.**

We have the **Classic Shoe for Misses and Boys for School.** Some of the very best lines for Men and Boys.

Harness A. H. LANGRAF Shoes

McLaughlin Motor Cars

MADE IN CANADA

Full Line Always on Hand

Demonstrations at Any Time.

Used Cars Taken In Exchange.

Also a number of good Used Cars For Sale.

Call or Write for particulars.

W. E. TODD & E. A. TODD
 Hagersville, Ont.