



LOST—An edging trowel for sidewalk. Finder please leave same at the Record office. 1tp

FOR SALE—Sow, due to farrow shortly. Apply R. Hall, Nanticoke, R. R. 1. 11-3tp

WANTED—Temporary Farm Homes for Children. State price per week. Chas. R. Bilger, Children's Aid Society, Dunnville, Ont. 22-3tp

FOUND—Gent's straw hat, size 7 1/4; on Nanticoke side-road. Owner may have same by calling at Record office. 11-3tp

STRAYED—To my premises, a Homer pigeon, banded TW2145A/23. We are anxious to return same to the owner. W.W. Hoebe, Jarvis. 11-3tp

FOR SALE—A double team harness, nearly new, cash or time; also collars and halters. Chas. Campbell, R.R. 1, Nanticoke. 11-3tp

FARMS FOR SALE
FOR SALE—Eleven choice farms in Haldimand and Norfolk Counties. Easy terms. Apply to R. A. McCarter, Jarvis. 8-12tp

FOR SALE—Or trade, 1918 Model Chevrolet truck, for stock of any kind except horses. Alf Ionson, R.R. 1, Jarvis; Phone 4-30 17-3tp

FOR SALE—Massey-Harris tractor, 12-22, and 3-furrow plow; chopper, 10 1/2 inch. Apply to P. J. Ionson, R.R. 1, Jarvis. 18-3tp

WANTED—A few private boarders; reasonable rates. Apply Box 302, Jarvis. 11-3tp

FOR SALE—Eure bred rams, Oxford and Shropshire Downs, at reasonable prices; also a few ewes. Will deliver rams to any part of Ontario free. T. H. Peacock, Jarvis, Ont. Telephone 75. 21c

FOR SALE—Little pigs, ready to wean. Apply James Ionson, R.R. 4, Jarvis. 21c

FERTILIZER—16% acid phosphate \$22 ton at car, Villa Nova. R. E. Larson, Phone 6-31. 21p

FOR SALE—3-Burner coil oil stove, "New Perfection." Apply to Ralph Phibbs, R.R. 1, Jarvis. 11c

FOUND—Dog collar with Jarvis license attached. Owner can have same by calling at this office. 11c

DATES OF FALL FAIRS

Abington	Oct. 9-10
Ancaster	Sept. 29-30
Beamsville	Sept. 18-19
Brimbrook	Sept. 25-26
Caledonia	Oct. 8-9
Cayuga	Aug. 27-29
Dunnville	Aug. 31-Sept. 1-2
Fenwick	Sept. 22-23
Fort Erie	Sept. 24-25
Jarvis	Oct. 6-7
Niagara-on-the-Lake	Sept. 25-26
Oshweken	Sept. 30-Oct. 2
Rainham Centre	Sept. 18-19
Simcoe	Sept. 28-Oct. 1
Smithville	Sept. 28-29
Wellandport	Oct. 2-3
Welland	Sept. 29-Oct. 1

Harris' Market

FRESH MEATS AND VEGETABLES

All kinds of Cured Cooked Meats

Cash Paid for Eggs

Special attention given to phone orders

TELEPHONE NO. 50

Store closes Thursdays at 12 o'clock

The Record

By Associated
Subscription Agent

The Globe

See just what we can do

Advertise in "The Record"

Notorious Quacks

The present vogue of "spiritual healing" and the eagerness and enthusiasm with which thousands of people in all parts of the world have welcomed and been benefited by it recall some of those "universal cures" which were all the rage a century or two ago.

It was as far back as 1733 that Francis Anthony Mesmer, whose name is familiar to us in the word "mesmerism," exploited the popular idea of magnetism as a remedy for all diseases. He had obtained his medical degree at Vienna University, and after studying the successful effects of magnetism on the human body he found that he could benefit his patients without magnets, and, indeed, without touching them at all, thus originating a treatment by suggestion.

His medical brethren, jealous of his great success as a healer, drove him from Vienna to Paris, where he met a sensational success by his apparently miraculous cures. His methods really consisted in treatment by suggestion (familiar to us now as "Coulage"), reinforced, however, by a display of elaborate but imitation electrical apparatus, says Tit-Bits.

In Paris Mesmer had the support of a large number of medical men at whose head was the president of the Medical Faculty. In 1784 he is said to have made \$80,000 in fees, and so impressed was the Government that it offered him a pension of \$5,000 a year on condition that he should establish a magnetic clinic and teach three state-appointed doctors his methods.

Mesmer rejected this offer. Later, however, a number of rich enthusiasts subscribed a sum of \$70,000, in return for which Mesmer agreed to take them as pupils. His practice, therefore, had the support of an influential coterie of Parisian society, but many imitators arose, whose wholesale exploitation of hysteria roused the Government to action. A commission of eminent physicians was appointed, who after five months' investigation decided that Mesmer's marvellous (and bogus) apparatus was incapable of producing the slightest electrical or magnetic effects.

They admitted, however, that patients were profoundly affected, but recommended the suppression of Mesmer's practices on the ground that more harm than good was likely to be produced. He had clearly discovered something—the profound effects of suggestion in disease.

Meanwhile another exponent of the wonderfully curative powers of electricity was completing his studies at Edinburgh, Dr. James Graham. He, too, exploited electricity for disease. In London he converted a large house in the Adelphi into a veritable palace of quackery. Besides being furnished with electrical apparatus of every description, this Temple of Healing was lavishly ornamented with gilded pillars, statues, pictures, huge pillars and globes of glass, and fantastically arranged plates of burnished steel. From an invisible orchestra proceeded entrancing music, while the air was perfumed with all the scents of Arabia.

But the inventive Graham had yet greater marvels in stock. By means of electricity he extracted from drugs—so he claimed—ethereal extracts that were cures for all known complaints, and were, moreover, true elixirs of life. A constant supply of these almost miraculous medicaments was, he averred, cheap at 35,000, cash in advance! And he got it, too. It was from the United States that the most remarkable of all supposed universal cures were to come. The first of these, the Perkins "tractors," had a vogue which is the most interesting example on record of the rocket-like rise and fall of a universal delusion regarding a universal cure. This Perkins, the son of a doctor, carried on a successful practice at Connecticut.

At this period magnets and loadstones were still credited with medicinal powers, and Perkins concluded that his remarkable personal influence was due to some occult magnetic force. He made experiments in treatment by the application of magnets and metals to the diseased parts. In this way he discovered, as he thought, the influence of certain metals on diseases, and this led to his invention of the metallic tractors.

Many doctors and professors endorsed his methods, but in 1799 he was expelled from the Medical Society of the State of Connecticut, and going to New York to combat with his tractors an epidemic of yellow fever raging there, he caught the disease and died.

The country that so many years ago gave us these tractors has now given us the "automatic doctor," a diagnostic and curative machine, the invention of Dr. Albert Abrams, a San Francisco medical man, that will, it is claimed, detect disease by the radio-activity of the patient's blood. The machine sends through the patient's system counteracting vibrations, curing the tissues affected by disease.

The machine as a whole is called an "Oscilloclast," or oscillation-breaker. Abrams believed that specific diseases correspond with specific rates of vibration in the blood, which determines with accuracy all basic diseases. He founded his theory of cure on the well-known trick practiced occasionally by Caruso of shattering a wine-glass by singing a sufficiently strong note of a wave length to which it vibrated. His Oscilloclast is intended to pass into the body "electronic" energy (the energy of the electrons of which we and everything else are built up) of the same wave-length as the curing electrons in the diseased tissue.

Here and There

Canadian bond sales during the week ending August 10th amounted to \$398,579, which brings the total for the year up to \$247,059,160. Of this sum \$103,335,827 represents the value of bonds sold in Canada; \$27,974,333 in the United Kingdom, and \$115,745,000 in the United States.

The port of Montreal is well on its way this season to beat all previous records for tonnage received as statistics, obtained from the Harbor Commissioners' office, show that there is a big increase in the number of ships berthed in the port to date, as compared with the number for the same date last year. Up to August 8, 608 boats had docked here and their total tonnage was 1,986,456, while up to August 13, 1924, only 537 vessels had tied up here since the opening of navigation of the 1924 season, and their tonnage was 1,891,367.

One notable feature of the tourist season in the Canadian Rockies this summer has been the demand for saddle horses, according to J. M. Gibbon, secretary of the Trail Riders, who recently returned to Montreal from the west. The practice is growing of sending the horses in advance to points where the trail crosses a motor road and thus one commences one's ride at a point thirty or forty miles from one's headquarters. Thus the great cavalcade of over one hundred riders who participated in the recent three-day cross country ride between Marble Canyon on the Banff-Windermere Highway, to Waipa Bungalow Camp on the Canadian Pacific Railway, was made possible and convenient as it took only two hours to convey the riders from Banff and Lake Louise by motor bus to the points of departure.

Twelve British newspapermen representing some of the most important dailies in Great Britain, are now making a six weeks' tour of the country over Canadian Pacific lines. The party will travel from Halifax to the Pacific Coast taking in all the important industrial and scenic points of the country. They will spend a day at the Canadian National Exhibition at Toronto, and will visit the famous Bungalow Camps in Ontario, as well as the beauty spots in the Rockies. They arrived at Quebec on August 22nd, on the Montclare, the object of the tour being to correct in the minds of representative British journalists the erroneous impressions recently made in England regarding Canada by certain sections of the press.

Under the heading, "The Inconsistencies of Men," C. B. Fletcher contributes the following interesting remarks on freight rates to the August "Railway Review":

"Man's progress is measured by his adaptability to his surroundings and his opportunity to trade with his fellow men by exchanging products. Transportation is the essential instrumentality for trade, commerce or business of any kind.

"The phenomenal prosperity of the United States today is the direct result of the most efficient transportation facilities in the world—railroads.

"Railroad transportation is worth ten times what it costs today to every person in this nation. The railroads haul your meat 500 miles for 36 cents a hundred pounds, you pay from 20 cents for cheap cuts to 60 cents for special cuts of meat or from 60 to 180 times the cost of transportation.

"The railroads haul flour 400 miles for 13 1/2 cents a hundred, 7 pounds for one cent. You pay 10 cents a pound for bread or 70 times the cost of transportation.

"You pay one dollar for a meal at a first class hotel on which the freight charges were less than two cents, including everything served, and the coal to cook it, and then tip the waiter ten cents or five times what the railroad received for hauling it 400 miles or more.

"The same man who tips the waiter ten cents will go out and make a speech and complain of high freight rates which are not one-fifth of the amount of his tip.

"Consistency, then, art a Jew!"

LOVING THE EMPIRE

Ex-Premier Ramsey MacDonald Describes Love of Country.

Now we know the difference between love for one's country and love for the Empire. Ramsey MacDonald has described the difference, and put it in such a way that it may be understood and remembered. He gave it in a speech at Cardiff, on St. David's Day, when he touched on the differences of the races in the British Isles, and passed on to the relations to the Empire itself. The Irishman, the Scotsman and the Welshman, he said, were all very fond of money, but they showed their affection in different ways. The Irishman loved his money, loved to handle it, loved to know that he had it, and therefore always parted with it. The Irishman was rich, but always very needy.

The Scotsman, on the other hand, loved money, laid it aside and forgot all about it—and, therefore, though enormously wealthy, was in perpetual poverty. The Welshman had a nice, wise, insinuating way of just going on accumulating and enjoying it, and unless he bought a castle nobody knew that he was any better off in the middle of his life than he was when he started life.

But Scotsmen and Welshmen agreed in one of the great fundamentals in life, in love of their own country. There was something very tender in their love of their country. His friend the chairman had talked about the feeling they had of pride in the Empire; but there was a difference between pride in the Empire and love of Wales and love of Scotland.

He put it this way, and those of his hearers who had real affection in their hearts would appreciate the difference. When they thought of Wales, when they thought of Scotland, the feeling that came into their hearts was that they could just put their arms round her and kiss her. They never could feel that they could put their arms round the Empire and kiss her. That was the fundamental difference. They gave the Empire reverence, they offered her their homage, but there was just this difference: they never could come so near and feel so cozy with her that they could walk out with her in the gloaming.

On a Sack of Explosives

Mr. Frank Scudamore who recounts this delightful story in his book "A Sheaf of Memories," is one of the most celebrated of war correspondents, and, naturally, has had many interesting experiences.

During the Greco-Turkish war he was watching the opening artillery duel from when the firing ceased at dark, he and a fellow correspondent sought a quiet spot where they might write their dispatches undisturbed. This was not easy to find, as everyone was so pleased with the results of this first day's work that merry parties were being held all over the place.

At last, however, they came upon a storeroom of sort, in which was a profusion of great and small cases, and long boxes, together with innumerable bulging sacks.

"This," writes Mr. Scudamore, "was obviously the place for us. We settled ourselves on a couple of sacks, and placed two candles on another sack bag that lay between us.

"We had been working for, I suppose, a couple of hours, when suddenly a curious noise came from the doorway. I looked round. At the entrance stood a Greek officer, his face ghastly white, his eyes dilated, and his lips parted. For a moment I stared at him, perplexed. Then he pulled himself together. He said in Greek and very quietly, 'Will you bring me that candle.' I hastened to pick what was left—it wasn't much—off the sack.

"And the other," went on the dull voice, "I picked that up also and stroled towards him. He seemed then both, flung himself back against the wall of the corridor, and laughed long and hysterically. Then after a moment he took me by the hand.

"This is the powder magazine," he said, "and your candles were placed on a sack of explosives. Had they burnt another inch, not only would the lot have been blown up, but with it the whole Greek cause."

One-way Love

At a luncheon in Chicago recently, Robert Herrick spoke of the large number of divorces granted there. "The Victorians," he went on, "thought love was eternal, but the young people of to-day do not share the Victorian view." To illustrate the ephemeral nature of the tender passion in our day and generation he related the following story: A young engaged couple were discussing their honeymoon when the young man suggested a ten-day trip to Cuba.

"But, dearest," said the girl, "you know how afraid I am of seasickness."

"Love is a preventive of seasickness," he assured her.

"Yes, of course," she agreed—then added, "but how about the voyage back?"

The Problem

She was bidding her lover a fond farewell, for he was going on a prolonged business trip round the world. Tearfully she clung to him and asked: "My darling, will you be true to me when you are far away? Promise me that you will write to me from every town you visit!"

And as he gathered her in his arms, he cried: "Oh, Ada, is it love that prompts you to say this? Ada, swear to me, do you really love me—or are you merely collecting foreign postage stamps?"

Tarash on Beans

Beans that is rubbed once a week with a piece of flannel moistened with sewing-machine oil is not likely to tarash.

September Sale

OF

Mens' Suits

Begins on Saturday,

Sept. 5th, at Falls'

Tell Your Friends About It

Every suit is a Falls' Suit trough and through, made especially for Falls—cut in dimensions to fit you better—and developed from beginning to end for men and young men. Good cloth, good styles and good tailoring. Fine Englis Blue and Grey Serge Suits, fine pencil stripes. Fine imported Tweed Suits in medium and dark colors. Every suit of sale will "stand up" and keep its shape and give long service. These suits speak for themselves. They also speak for Fall' Store, Simcoe.

It is only once in a while that you can buy FALLS' Clothing at these prices. Sizes to 46.

\$12--Twelve Dollars

\$17--Seventeen Dollars

\$22--Twenty-two Dollars

\$32--Thirty-two Dollars

None higher unless made to your measure

At the same time and place you will find exceptional offerings in

Men's Tweed Rain Coats

Men's Light Weight Overcoats

Men's Heavy Overcoats

"You know the store"

Falls' Daylight Department Store
Simcoe, Ont.

The Boys' Clothing Department will be found very complete with the new Suits for Autumn.

Autumn Opening Saturday, when the Newest Fall Fashions will be shown in Coats, Dresses and Millinery.

STORE CLOSED ALL DAY MONDAY
NEXT—LABOR DAY

FALLS' STORE

"A CITY STORE IN A TOWN—
BUT NOT CITY PRICES"