

Good News

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in Everyday Needs

TRICOCHENE DRESS LENGTHS

These are equal to silk in appearance, come in lovely shades and in such pretty designs, give lasting wear and suitable for all seasons. If you need a dress try one of these. Only \$4.60 for the dress.

FUGI SILKS

We have just a few ends left. These are of lovely fine weaves, 29 inches wide. So pretty for kiddies' wear, ladies' dresses or slips. Clearing at 69c only

PRINTS AND GINGHAMS

A great bargain in Prints and Gingham, in choice patterns and tub-fast colors, are 32 inches wide. Only 25c per yard

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These are very special and in such lovely tints—also several lines in the noted Holeproof make. All sizes. Your choice, while they last. 95c pr.

ALSO SOME SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS IN OUR GROCERY DEPARTMENT

Standard Peas 2 tins for 25c
Bananas, ripe 25c doz.
New Potatoes 55c pk.
New home-grown Cabbage 5c lb.

Special For Saturday

10 BARS P. G. SOAP 39c

Miller Bros.

THE BUSY STORE JARVIS, ONT.

Soap Bargain!

PURE VINOLIA CASTILE SOAP

8 Cakes for 25c

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2-Burner, plain door \$4.75
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NAVAL SEA STORIES

COMMANDER HARTFORD SPINS A FEW YARNS.

Anecdotes From "Commander, R.N." Which Tell of Amusing Incidents Aboard British Warships—Offices Are Not Always Taciturn.

Medical aid in the navy is often rough and ready in the case of a small ship which has no doctor on board. The captain of a ship once sent for one of his men who claimed some medical knowledge, and complained of feeling ill.

"I feel ill," he said. "Do you think you can do anything for me?" The man thought he could. "What of all I want a piece of chalk," he said.

"What?" said the captain.

"A piece of chalk," repeated the man.

"Do you imagine I'm going to eat a piece of chalk?" the captain said.

"Because, if so, you can go and—"

"I don't want you to eat no piece of chalk," said the man, soothingly.

"I just want a piece of chalk."

"When he had got the chalk he drew a line horizontally across the captain's waistcoat about half way down and said, 'Now, sir, is this trouble you complain of above that line or below it?'"

"What do you want to know that for?"

"Because if it's above the line it's constitutional, and if it's below it's stummick."

This is one of the many amusing stories from "Commander, R.N.," the wonderfully entertaining reminiscences of Commander G. B. Hartford, D.S.O., R.N., (retired).

One day the admiral sent for the chief shipwright who had been hammering away at a job just over the admiral's head. The latter's eyes were bloodshot and angry, and, to quote the shipwright, it was easy to see he'd been ashore.

"Oo are you?" he says. "A carpenter?"

"No, sir, I says.

"Well, oo are you, then?"

"I'm a carpenter, I says.

"Oh, you're a carpenter, are you?"

"e says. 'Well, you can go and tell the commander from me that the next time he wants to break up the 'appy 'ome over my 'ead he can choose a time when I'm ashore,' he says. 'And what's more,' he says, 'he can select a carpenter to do the job what's got a civil tongue in 'is 'ead.'"

"Very good, sir," I says, and goes on deck.

"Well, sir, I delivers that message word for word to the commander, and you can believe me or not, as you please, 'e stops my leave for a week for impertinence. Now, sir, where's the justice in that?"

On one occasion the admiral and his navigating commander rowed past their ship in a dingy in order to make an inspection. They were in plain clothes, and as they passed the admiral, wishing to know the depth of water at that point, called to an engineer-lieutenant who was leaning over the side. "What water are you in?" The engineer-lieutenant, not recognizing the admiral, and thinking his leg was being pulled, answered "Salt, you fool!"

Two able seamen were brought before the commander for fighting. When asked what they had to say, the first replied, "I comes off to the ship in the eleven o'clock leaf-boat and searches the nettin' for me 'ammick. Not being able to find it, I goes down to the mess-deck, and after a long search I finds this man asleep in it. Shaking 'im gently to wake 'im, I says, 'Bill, you're in my 'ammick. Would you kindly mind turning into, because I'm very tired and I wants to turn in.'"

"No, 'e never, sir!" declared Bill.

"'E says, 'Out, yer beggar, or I'll knock yer eye out!'"

Later on Commander Hartford overheard this man complaining of the incident to another seaman. He said, "The captain called me a—"

fool, 'e did!"

"Well, you were a— fool, weren't yer?" said the seaman.

"Yes, but 'e ain't got no right to use language like that!" answered the aggrieved one.

When a junior officer, the author served in a ship with a commander who was religiously incited, a keen bridge player, and a bad loser withal. Playing bridge one evening, his opponents in one rubber were the first lieutenant and the surgeon. The former's luck was prodigious. Every hand he held was a beautiful trump, and the rubber was soon over. When the remaining cards had been thrown on the table to a grand slam, the mortified commander rose from his seat and said, "Heaven gave you your luck—and a dashed ugly face, too!"

The greatest day in the life of a cadet is Prize-giving Day. It happened on one occasion that a French ship was in port at the same time, and according to custom the French officers were invited to attend the ceremony. The Great Man (whose name is withheld) was to crown the entertainment by making a speech to the young cadets.

Starting with remote history he related instances of heroism and mighty deeds at sea, and, having entirely forgotten the presence of the French officers behind him, wound up by stamping his right fist into his left palm and beseeching the cadets never to forget those two great victories, St. Vincent and Trafalgar, by which the French were driven from any pretence they ever made to the command of the sea!

Forty Horse-Power.

Sir Wilfrid Lawson used to tell this story about himself. In a north of England school the master gave the children a long disquisition on the steam-engine, and then asked, "Now, what is it that does the work of forty horses and drinks nothing but water?"

And the answer came smartly, "Please, sir, Sir Wilfrid Lawson!"

A QUAKERESS' DIVERSION.

Amelie Opie Had a New Dress Every Time She Attended the Assizes.

Amelie Opie, famous in her own day as a novelist, is now almost forgotten. Some amusing glimpses of her are found in a biography by Emma Marshall, Mrs. Opie's fellow-townswoman of Norwich. When Mrs. Opie became a Quakeress she had, of course, to give up attending parties, concerts, and the theatre, wearing bright colors, and reading, as well as writing novels. But one curious interest of her youth—one can scarcely call it an amusement—was not forgotten to her. "From her earliest childhood," writes Miss Marshall, "Amelie loved to frequent the Court during the assizes, and when Baron Alderson was on the bench, his Quakeress cousin was often seen at his side. It was the one dissipation of her later life—a glimpse into the world she had forsaken. She always had a new gown for the occasion, and I remember hearing a dressmaker say to my mother that she must wait for the dress she was making for her, as Mrs. Opie's court dress had to be finished for her by a certain day. My mother laughed and said, 'One would think Mrs. Opie were going to be presented to the King!'"

Mrs. Opie lived to be a very old woman retaining in extreme age a charming blend of the sweet tranquillity of the "friend," with the graceful gaiety of the former lady of fashion. She attended the Great Exhibition in 1851, and was wheeled about the building in a chair. She was then eighty-two; but when she perceived the venerable Miss Berry, who was ninety-eight, she saluted her merrily with a challenge to a race.

Norwich has tried to perpetuate the memory of Mrs. Opie by naming the street in which she lived Opie street.

FOCH'S HORSEMANSHIP.

Great Soldier Rode His Steed With Great Confidence.

A little secret about Marshal Foch's horsemanship has just slipped out. The marshal often had to ride in a military parade with a dozen military bands blaring out the Marseillaise, and a half million people lined up along the Champs Elysees exclaim in admiration.

"Doesn't he ride magnificently!" "Doesn't he keep his horse under perfect control!"

The reason the marshal rides so majestically is that when he had to participate in a parade he called Capt. Fersoval, who supervises the training of horses in the French army, and told him to get a horse ready.

Capt. Fersoval picked out a safe and handsome charger, takes a military band, and went out to the woods for several days.

The Marseillaise is a vibrant piece of music that frightens horses, and he rode up and down with the band playing this selection behind him until the marshal's steed knew it by heart, backward and forward and upside down.

He made the band play it for a week if necessary, but when he'd finished the horse wouldn't be frightened by this piece of music as long as he lived.

And that is why the great soldier rode his steed with so much confidence and sureness.

Not Irish Ones.

Others besides Irishmen blunder when unexpected demands are made upon them. A well-known public man was lately assured by the chairman that the assembly welcomed him "with no unfeigned pleasure," at which the visitor was so embarrassed as to say, "I—I'm always glad to be here—or anywhere else."

It was an English mayor who ordered an interurban to sit down and go out. A suburban speaker suggested that the pending proposition "be postponed to the future—or some other time."

The appointment by a Midland (England) authority of a lady as medical officer brought a protest "against women becoming medical men" which reminds one of the convening of a meeting of "women of every class—regardless of sex or condition."

Sir Francis Scott, who commanded in Ashantee, in subsequently reviewing his troops, said that "if there had been any fighting there would have been absent faces here to-day."

This recalls the scantily-attended meeting at which the chairman said, "I am sorry to see so many absent faces here."

Ruskin's Confession.

In a lecture at Oxford, when he was Slade professor, Sir William Richmond defended the fame which the world had accorded to Michael Angelo and Raphael. Formerly Ruskin had denounced Michael Angelo, and he was not very well pleased with Sir William for holding forth on the other side. When Ruskin recovered from the ill-health which had caused him to give up the Slade professorship, Sir William retired, so that he might fill it again. Touched by this, Ruskin asked if he might dine with his young friend. The latter was delighted, and they spent a pleasant evening. When Ruskin rose to go, he said, "Willy, why did you make that violent attack upon me about Michael Angelo?" "I'll tell you, Mr. Ruskin, because you talked nonsense!" was the uncompromising reply. "You are quite right," remarked the great-hearted master, "it was nonsense!"

Made Him Think.

In a mining district the local parson played cricket, and on his first appearance a noted scuffer among the English miners showed his contempt for the cloth by standing close to the parson's bat. Presently here came just in time to save his head. Some time afterwards he sent for the parson after being injured in the mine. The parson made some remark about his gladness in finding a change of heart. "Aye," gasped the man, it "was that there swipe of yours, six six as converted me."

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Genuine "Wendy" — guaranteed fast colors in the newest patterns, 3½ yard lengths, at 75c yard

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BEATTY ELECTRIC WATER PRESSURE SYSTEM
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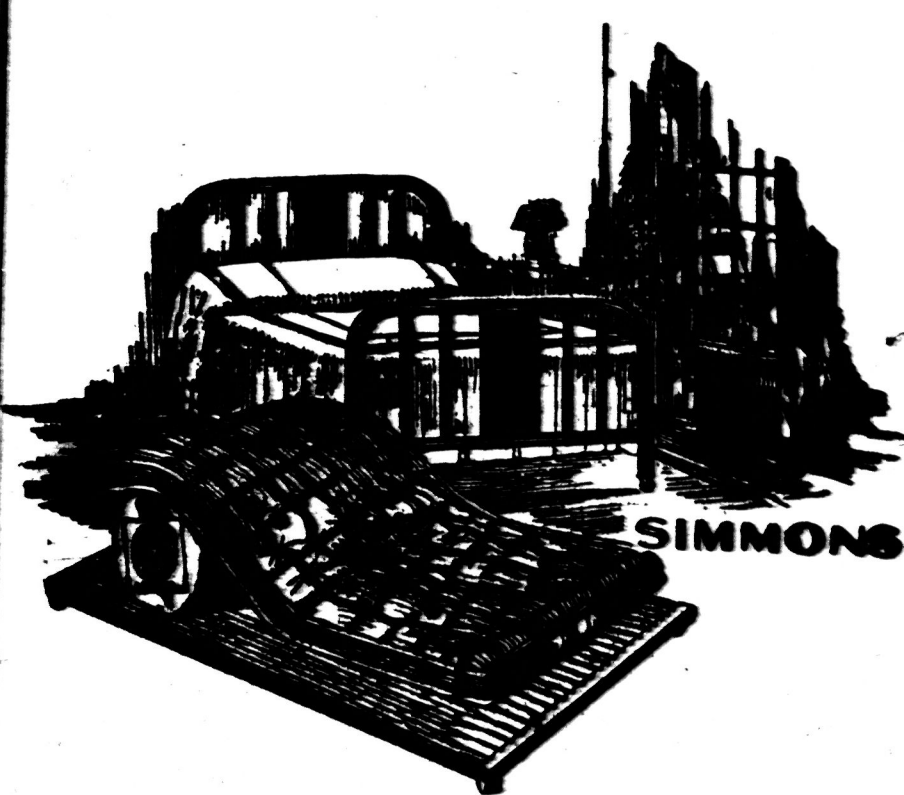
Boys' Blue Shirts 59c
Boys' Stockings 25c to 50c
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Men's good grade Khaki Pants, 5 pockets and cuffs \$1.50
Medium weight Brooms, red handle. Special 49c
..... 2 for 95c
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GROCERIES SPECIAL!

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Quaker Cornflakes, fresh and crisp 3 for 25c
P. & G. Soap 6 cakes for 25c
Certo, for making jams and jellies, bottle 31c
Fly-Tox, kills flies, moths and mosquitoes, small bottle 39c

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Mr. and Mrs. ... with an auto ... last while enroute ... In trying to avoid cyclist, Mr. Powe ... steer his car into ... doing so, his car ... overturned. The ... Powell, Margaret, ... Mr. Jones, receive ... Mrs. Powell receive ... the left arm and ... on the leg; both ... several stitches, ... ed bruises. We a ... that none of the ... serious results.

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The chance of ... for a wonderful h ... From July 7 to 1 ... County Girls' Cam ... useful learning. ... deciding to spend ... at a REAL camp ... \$7.00. If you hav ... ers, write or pho ... Caledonia. Any ... any denomination

NOTICE TO S

Adjourned meet ... holders of the Jar ... Company, Limited ... Temperance Hall ... 1928. Sharehold ... be present at th ... meeting.

CHEA

Mr. Craig McF ... ton, is spending h ... grandparents, Mr ... Mrs. J. Hawn, ... receiving old ac ... village last week ... Miss M. Arms ... spent a day last ... Metcalfe.

The Union St ... which was held ... Saturday last, w ... ccess; everyone en ...

Mr. A. Smelser ... Sekirk, visited M ... the Stillwell on S ...

Mr. L. Neill an ... week, spent the ... parental roof, the ...

On Saturday m ... sonage, Mr. Jam ... tied to Miss Del ... trecting serend ... on leaving the pa ... the Salkirk peopl ... villagers.

Miss M. Stillw ... tist Congress at T ...

The Women's ... munity held a ... the hall on Sat ... for Miss E. McK ... at No. 2, who is l ... home in Kincard ... sented with a sil ... ing the evening.

CARD O

Mr. and Mrs. G ... Mrs. Wickham, w ... neighbors and fri ... nes in their rec ...

FR

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