

Do Your Christmas Shopping

THE REXALL DRUG STORE

"BE SURE YOU VOTE FOR YOUR FAVOURITE CONTESTANT"

JASMINE SETS appeal to all \$1.00 — \$15.00	SHEAFFER PEN AND PENCIL SET — SET — the only pen with a LIFETIME guarantee \$8.75 — \$15.00	GARDENIA SET will solve your gift problems \$1.00 — \$5.50
FRANK MEDICO FILTER PIPES — \$1.00 — non-tarnishable Chromium plated — CEDAR CHESTS — \$3.00 and \$4.00	CHRISTMAS BELLS, WRAPPING CORD, SEALS, TAGS, RIBBON & TINSEL	WRITING PAPER 50c — \$2.50
	NEILSON'S CHOCOLATES Christmas wrapped 50c — \$1.00 — \$1.50	

PHONE 77 **L. L. McBRIDE** JARVIS, ONT.
CHRISTMAS CARDS IN BOXES OR SINGLY

SCHRAM & HOWEY

"QUALITY GROCERIES AT KEENEST PRICES"
JARVIS, ONTARIO

CHRISTMAS CANDY

- CHOCOLATES, assorted, 4 lb. box 85c
- CHOCOLATE DROPS, per lb. 15c
- SATIN MIXED, 2 lbs. 25c
- GUM DROPS, 2 lbs. 25c
- CREAMS, 2 lbs. 35c

Assorted mixed Chocolate coated
Fruits and nuts, per lb. 25c
ORANGES, NUTS & GRAPES
AT VERY ATTRACTIVE PRICES
ASK FOR YOUR CALAMANDER

GOOD MEALS

- 25c and up
- MEAT DINNERS
- FISH and CHIPS
- Blue Bird Fish Fry
75 NORFOLK — SIMCOE

ERIE

VICTIM OF THEFT

Mr. Russell Stewart had a very thrilling experience last Wednesday night. Shortly after midnight a large sedan drove up to the service station and ordered six gallons of gasoline. They did not shut off their engine and as soon as the gas was in their car, they started to drive away without paying. Russell jumped on the back of the car and had quite a jolly ride for a quarter of a mile. During this time a man in the rear seat smashed the back window, endeavoring to knock their rider off. Falling to do this the driver stopped and by this time Russell had decided that his best plan was to part company so he jumped off and started for home. The driver called to him but he thought they were not very desirable company so he kept right on his homeward way. The matter was reported at once to the provincial police but so far nothing has been heard of the culprits.

Knox Y.P.S.

Best in Months

K.Y.P.S. met on Monday December 10th with over thirty present. The meeting was opened as usual with the song service very capably led by Mrs. Carter. Miss Francis Law took the chair and the meeting was formally opened by use of hymn No. 606.

The president then led in prayer followed by the Scripture lesson, read by Miss Molly Fess. The minutes of the last meeting were read by Mrs. M. Church and adopted by the Society. After the usual business session, Mr. M. Church, Mr. Johnson and Joe Johnson, gave a vocal selection accompanied by Mrs. Ralph Johnson, followed by hymn 504. After a very humorous reading by Mrs. C. Powell, Mrs. Art Johnson and Mrs. M. Church very beautifully rendered a vocal duet, ably accompanied by Miss Dorothy Miller. A short skit was presented by Miss Audrey Mitchell and Miss Marjorie Leatherstone on the arts of golf and the meeting was closed by hymn 571 and the Benediction.

Miss Mollie Fess won the award for the impromptu speeches, speaking very capably on the duty of a young people's society. Courtney Singleton was second in the contest and Mrs. L. Keen spent Monday in Hamilton.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Porter and Lorne and Mrs. Harvey Keen spent Saturday in Hamilton.

Mrs. Kohler spent a few days last week with her daughter, Mrs. Harold Porter.

DIAMONDS
5 Diamonds
Fashioned by Large
Sellers and
with mounting.

47.50
New
MARS

15
JEWELS
For MEN

24.75
Special
For Women

Lady's 15-Jewel
'MARS' 29.75

Delicate white silver in two-tone
with white gold finish.

Chadwick's Jewellery
Store, Simcoe

THE HOUSE OF QUALITY

- LADIES HANDKERCHIEFS
Boxed, 3 in a box 45c, 35c, 25c
- COTTON TEA SETS
1-36x36 cloth, 4 serviettes 79c
- PILLOW CASES, embroidered 95c
- LINEN TABLE CLOTHS \$1.69, \$1.59, 89c
- WOOL SCARFS \$1.00 to \$1.75
- KID GLOVES \$1.00 to \$1.75
- SILK HOSE \$1.00 & 75c

- MEN!
SWEATERS, pullover & coat styles \$2.90 - \$1.95
- BROADCLOTH SHIRTS \$1.95 - \$1.50
- TIES \$1.00 to \$1.75
- KID GLOVES, lined and unlined \$1.00 to 50c
- SPATS, grey and fawn \$1.00 to \$2.75
- TIE BARS & TIE & COLLAR BAR SETS 50c and 75c
- WOOL SCARFS \$1.00 - \$1.75

J. S. BURWASH

PHONE 58-R 2 JARVIS, ONT.

W. J. ELLIOTT JARVIS

Plumbing and Tinsmithing

CHRISTMAS SUGGESTIONS FOR THE HOME

- Christmas Tree Stands
- Electric Irons
- Electric Toasters
- Combination coal, wood and gas Ranges
- Wood Heaters
- 10% OFF ELECTRIC WASHERS, IRONERS, CLEANERS & POLISHERS UNTIL DEC. 31st.

BETTER LIGHT BETTER SIGHT

Indirect Tri-Light LAMPS

REASONABLE ALLOWANCE ON YOUR OLD LAMPS

W. WILLIS

PHONE 68 JARVIS, ONT.

DELLER'S GROCERY

- JELLY POWDER, McLarens, 6 for 25c
- CALIFORNIA GRAPES, 2 lbs. for 15c
- VANILLA, 8 oz. bottle 13c
- CRANBERRIES, per lb. 27c
- OLIVES, plain and stuffed 25c
- MIXED NUTS, per lb. 18c
- MINCE MEAT, fresh, per lb. 10c
- GOLDEN BAR CHEESE, 1/2 lb. pkg., 2 for 25c
- CURRENTS, 2 lbs. for 25c
- MIXED CANDY, 2 lbs. 25c

PHONE 29 JARVIS, ONT.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS

- SILVERWARE
Cameo Pyrex insert \$2.95 Bon Bons \$1.50 - \$1.45
Pie Server \$2.50 Salt and Peppers \$1.15
Bread Tray \$2.00 Butter Dish and Knife \$1.10
- ELECTRIC
Waffle Iron \$3.00 Irons \$1.50 to \$2.50
Bridge Lamp \$2.95 Sandwich Grill \$2.15
Table Lamp \$3.95 Sweepers, reconditioned \$29.90
- ACE BAILEY
Tube Skates & Boots, complete \$3.75
Hockey Sticks 25c to 75c

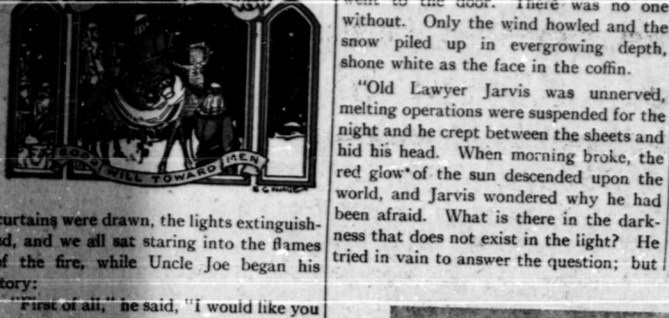
CHINAWARE & GLASS WARE & ETC.

PHONE 19 E. T. CARTER Jarvis, Ont.

In Full Settlement

A Christmas Story by Prunella Gay

THERE is something very delightful about sitting around a big log fire on Christmas evening, roasting chestnuts and telling stories, and this is one of the few pleasant habits which my own family has developed. The most impressive evening I can remember occurred seven years ago. There were eight of us there, the



stately removed the heavy golden arm which he was temporarily using and which had once been the property of his father. In an enormous iron safe, and over a roaring fire he intended melting down the gold. As he raised the door to the pot, two faint knocks on the door broke the awful stillness of the house. Trembling with fear, he hid the arm and went to the door. There was no one without. Only the wind howled and the snow piled up in evergrowing depth, shone white as the face in the coffin.

"Old Lawyer Jarvis was unwell, meeting operations were suspended for the night and he crept between the sheets and hid his head. When morning broke, the red glow of the sun descended upon the world, and Jarvis wondered why he had been afraid. What is there in the darkness that does not exist in the light? He tried in vain to answer the question; but

First of all, he said, "I would like you to know that I do not believe in ghosts, curses or unseen powers, but I have been warned not to relate this story, because those who have told it have always been known to die after relating it. I have a great desire to tell it, simply because I should not, but if I die . . ."

"Have you made out your will, Uncle?" asked twenty-year-old mercenary-minded Gloria.

"Yes, Gloria," replied my uncle with all seriousness. "It is locked in the small drawer of my bureau, but don't buy bills at this time of the year, chrysantheums are cheaper."

"It depends on the extent to which I benefit," laughed Gloria.

"Many years ago a rich and beautiful society woman, whom we will call Lady X, had a daughter, Isa, who was very fond of hunting. Unfortunately Isa was thrown one day from her horse, and trampled upon. There was little hope for her life; the doctor said unless an immediate blood transfusion could take place. Several of the servants offered themselves and after applying the usual tests it was found that only one—an old gardener—would be of any use."

"Oh, James," cried Lady X to the gardener, "You shall be richly rewarded. I would give my right arm for Isa's recovery."

"But to relate, James died a month after the transfusion. The doctor said it was natural cause, his wife said it was due to the loss of blood, and when he lay dying he said to her: 'You'll be all right, mate, Lady X promised me something. She said she'd give her right arm for the girl's recovery, and, by jove, she shall if she don't make you comfortable!'"

"But somehow in the excitement of Isa's recovery, the reward was forgotten. The head gardener installed another man in James's cottage and James's wife and son were asked to move elsewhere.

Here Uncle Joe's voice dropped almost to a whisper.

"But there were some sinister powers at work," he continued, "for within six months Lady X had lost her right arm which was removed through cancer."

"The years passed by. Isa married and went to live abroad, and Lady X, though strong on her own, became somewhat eccentric. She suddenly had a fear of flying, (as much as she was not perfect, and believing that only the perfect in mind and body could enter heaven, she thought she would not be admitted.) She consulted with her old lawyer, Jarvis, who lived on the estate, and who managed her affairs."

The Birth of a Carol

"Good King Wenceslas"

THE romantic story of this famous carol has almost become so hackneyed at Christmas time that the people who sing it forget the hero who is the central figure of the Wenceslas legend.

"Wenceslas" was officially banned by the Austrian army as being an unpatriotic tune during the Great War! Unlucky was the ordinary soldier who even hummed the curious little melody to alleviate the grimmest of wars!

This "Wenceslas" tune is not exactly the same as that of our own familiar carol. It is Wenceslas canticle, which for nearly five hundred years has been the Czech National Anthem. It has not always been a carol of peace, or even of Christianity. It was almost a war cry during the revolution of 1848, when the Czechs revolted against Austrian terrorism. There is a quotation of two lines of this carol to his father: "I would give my right arm to see you in the light."

"The moon was clouded over, but Lawyer Jarvis could see a dark figure in the figure of a man whom he recognized, the figure of a man whom he had known for many years. He was dead. . . . Gardener James! There was silence for a moment then the figure said slowly, but deliberately, 'I want my arm!'"

"Next day the village learnt that Lawyer Jarvis had died the previous night of heart disease. What a coincidence it was that Gardener James's son—the very spirit of his father when he was his age—had turned up in the village! Quite by chance he happened to be employed by the firm of undertakers who were attending to the body of the late lawyer. He had been a carol of peace, or even of Christianity. It was almost a war cry during the revolution of 1848, when the Czechs revolted against Austrian terrorism. There is a quotation of two lines of this carol to his father: "I would give my right arm to see you in the light."

"The telephone rang. 'That you, Caddy? I'm stuck again. The drifts are so deep I can't walk through. I'm out of the wood road all safe, and within two miles or so of that sick child. . . . But none of the farmers near here has a team of horses. I really need you to pull me through.' It's tough going."

"Oh," breathed Caddy, trying not to sound dismal.

"Caddy? I wonder," he hesitated. She could tell he was tired by the ring in his voice. "If you could possibly get Lem Salter's team of oxen and drive here for me! I simply can't ask him to do it myself. He has his daughter home for the holidays and her family. It's Christmas."

Caddy could not speak. She knew this meant. Hours of being out in the storm. Heaven alone knew when they would get home. She glanced about the friendly, inviting room.

"Won't you, darling — to help me out?"

Then she remembered something her father had said to her on her wedding day:

"You will never be allowed to forget you are the wife of a country doctor. But I think he's worth it — so now over the telephone she said: 'All right. Stay where you are. Get warm and rested, and I'll be there by Shanghai Express!'"

The coffee drive behind the venetian blinds. The snow piled down inside her collar. It blinded her. She was not actually suffering, but she was pretty uncomfortable. On — and on — and on. The whirling curtains swept before her. The snow drifted across the broad backs of the patient beasts. They took their own way, in their own plodding time. Caddy sat on a box plodding round with a bear rug.

"On and on — and on — Creak — creak — the swaying of the beasts was like some grotesque, nightmarish rhythm. She almost fell asleep. Then out of the whiteness ahead she heard a shout: "Hey — bless your heart — darling!" And Haley jumped aboard.

The child was very sick. The throat had to be lanced. Caddy forgot her injured feelings. She helped capably. The mother, worn and harassed, thanked them both with tears in her eyes. And together they drank coffee beside a humble kitchen stove, and ate huge slices of thick, buttered bread. Not what Caddy had planned for Christmas eve, yet, curiously enough, it seemed better than the other. It had she tried to think it out — more strength and sinew to it. She smiled at Haley. "This is positively the best Christmas eve I ever spent in my life!" she whispered.

Behind a large buttered slice of bread he kissed her. "You are the best patient I've had. A country doctor's wife!" he whispered back.

A Country Doctor's Wife

Caddy lighted the fire in the fireplace. She switched on the Christmas lights for the tree. She pulled down the shades, and pushed an easy chair towards the fire. Haley was waiting his ministrations. At last he came, his time now, cold and weary from his round of visits to sick people. This was their first Christmas eve together since they had been married.

Haley had started out on his rounds at noon. At three he had telephoned to say he was obliged to postpone his visit. The snow was too deep. He had borrowed a pair of snowshoes and a fur cap, and with bag in hand, was about to walk a road leading through the woods to a small shack where a sick woman lay waiting his ministrations. At Caddy's worried inquiries he said it would take him a couple of hours. Then he had a three-mile walk through the main turnpike, to a child suffering with a quinsy sore throat. After that he would retrace his steps, get his car, and drive home.

Caddy gazed into the flames. This country practice covered miles and miles. Haley was conscientious. He never failed to reach his patients somehow, but he was tired and worn out. And Caddy herself was often lonely. Haley had started out in the parties at home, usually ending in trying to get someone to fill Haley's place. She knew it would be like this. Haley had warned her. She was sensible, but she was a doctor's wife — Christmas eve and Haley's birthday. She sighed — she simply couldn't bear to have anything go wrong.

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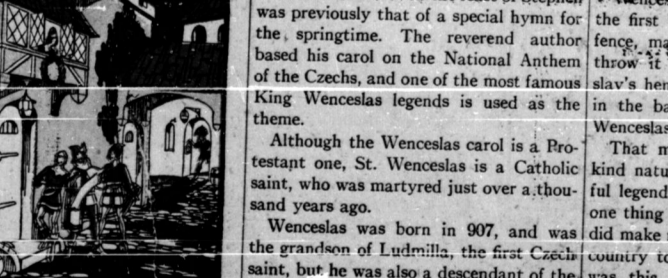
Behind a large buttered slice of bread he kissed her. "You are the best patient I've had. A country doctor's wife!" he whispered back.

"It's good to be children sometimes and never better than at Christmas. When its mighty Founder was a child Himself."

Jars of mince-meat, fruit jellies, jam and jelly, or baked foods made nice remembrances and carry an individual touch.

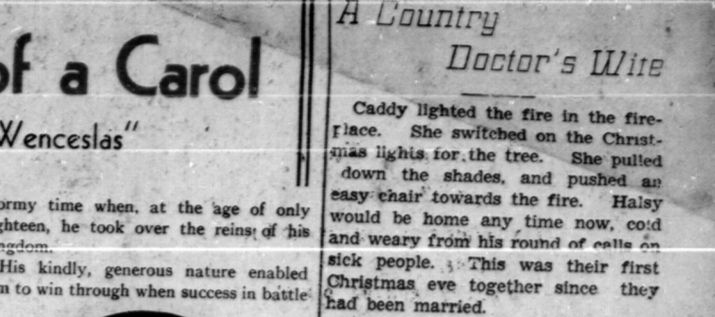
CHRISTMAS TIME IN OLD ENGLAND

Anyhow, the debt was settled at five



Uncle Joe sighed as he finished the story and we all clapped loudly.

"But when do you see Uncle Joe?" asked Gloria.



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