Flesherton Advance.

"TRUTH BEFORE FAVOR."—"PRINCIPLES, NOT MEN."

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THE ADVANCE.

One of the leading Local and Family Newspapers in Northern Ontario. Published

Every Thursday,

FROM THE OFFICE,

Collingwood Street, - - Flesherton, Ont.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

$1.00 per annum in advance; $1.50 if not paid at the end of one year. No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid up; and no subscriptions taken for less than one year, except when special arrangements for shorter periods are made with the publisher.

ADVERTISING RATES, &c.

Casual advertisements, 8 cents per 1st insertion and 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion.

Transient advertisements to be paid for when ordered. Advertisements without special directions will be inserted till forbid and charged accordingly.

Liberal inducements to regular advertisers.

Notices among reading matter, 10 cents per line each insertion.

No advertisement discontinued until all arrearages are paid up.

Copy for advertisements should reach this office not later than noon on Tuesday to ensure insertion in current issue.

A. R. FAWCETT,
Editor and Publisher.

Book & Job Printing!

In every style of the art, at reasonable prices and on short notice Orders by mail will receive prompt attention. Terms, strictly cash.

Flesherton
Meat Market.

SEPT. GOOD, - PROPRIETOR

Cash paid for fat Cattle and Sheep.

Fresh Meats constantly on hand for Cash. Orders promptly filled.

A. O. U. W.

FLESHERTON Lodge No. 142, meet in their Lodge Room, Strain's block, Toronto street, on the 1st and 3rd Monday in each month, at 7:30 p.m. sharp. Visiting brethren welcome.

M. P. MCMASTER, M.W. W. G. PICKELL, Rec'r

DUFFERIN LODGE NO. 186
I. O. O. F.
Flesherton.

MEETS every Tuesday Evening at 8 o'clock. Lodge Room, Strain's block, Toronto street. Degree Lodge, 1st Tuesday in each month. Visiting brethren cordially invited.

JOS. BLACKBURN, N.G. A. S. VENDUSEN, R.S.

Flesherton
MONTHLY CATTLE FAIR.

THE next Fair will take place on MONDAY, APRIL 7th, 1884.

Business Cards.

Look Here.

Do you want a new House or Barn? If so I think you will find it to your advantage to call and see me. As I do a large business I can build on small profits. All contracts promptly attended to and work guaranteed. Thanking the public for past patronage, and by fair prices and good work, I hope to merit a continuance of the same. Yours respectfully,

JOHN WHITTEN.

STRAIN & LARGE,
Builders and Contractors,
FLESHERTON.

Are prepared to attend to Brick & Stone Work in all its branches. Orders left at the ADVANCE Office will receive prompt attention. Good work at Fair Prices.

J. M. Webster,
EUGENIA,

LICENSED Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Money to lend as usual, at reasonable rates. Fire and Life Insurance. Communications addressed to Eugenia P.O. promptly attended to.

John W. Armstrong,

FLESHERTON, CO. GREY.

DIVISION COURT CLERK, COMMISSIONER in B. R., Conveyancer, &c. Agent for purchase and sale of lands. Appraiser for C. L. C. Com. and F. P. B. & S. Society. Money to Loan on the most reasonable terms. ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Alexander Brown,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, General Agent &c. Licensed Auctioneer for County of Grey. PRICEVILLE P.O., Ont.

Hotels.

Allison Hotel,

MAXWELL, - - - - ONT.

Good accommodation; best brands Liquors & Cigars. Good Stabling and attentive Hostler. The only Hotel in the place.

JOS. ALLISON, - - PROPRIETOR.

AYER'S
Cherry Pectoral.

No other complaints are so insidious in their attack as those affecting the throat and lungs: none so trifled with by the majority of sufferers. The ordinary cough or cold, resulting perhaps from a trifling or unconscious exposure, is often but the beginning of a fatal sickness. AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL has well proven its efficacy in a forty years' fight with throat and lung diseases, and should be taken in all cases without delay.

A Terrible Cough Cured.

"In 1857 I took a severe cold, which affected my lungs. I had a terrible cough, and passed night after night without sleep. The doctors gave me up. I tried AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, which relieved my lungs, induced sleep, and afforded me the rest necessary for the recovery of my strength. By the continued use of the PECTORAL a permanent cure was effected. I am now 62 years old, hale and hearty, and am satisfied your CHERRY PECTORAL saved me.

HORACE FAIRBROTHER."

Rockingham, Vt., July 15, 1882.

Croup.—A Mother's Tribute.

"While in the country last winter my little boy, three years old, was taken ill with croup; it seemed as if he would die from strangulation. One of the family suggested the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, a bottle of which was always kept in the house. This was tried in small and frequent doses, and to our delight in less than half an hour the little patient was breathing easily. The doctor said that the CHERRY PECTORAL had saved my darling's life. Can you wonder at our gratitude? Sincerely yours,

MRS. EMMA GEDNEY."

159 West 128th St., New York, May 16, 1882.

"I have used AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL in my family for several years, and do not hesitate to pronounce it the most effectual remedy for coughs and colds we have ever tried. A. J. CRANE."

Lake Crystal, Minn., March 13, 1882.

"I suffered for eight years from Bronchitis, and after trying many remedies with no success, I was cured by the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. JOSEPH WALDEN."

Byhalia, Miss., April 5, 1882.

"I cannot say enough in praise of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, believing as I do that but for its use I should long since have died from lung troubles. E. BRAGDON."

Palestine, Texas, April 22, 1882.

No case of an affection of the throat or lungs exists which cannot be greatly relieved by the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, and it will *always cure* when the disease is not already beyond the control of medicine.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

Dentistry.

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S

DENTIST,

GRADUATE of Toronto School of Dentistry, will be at Markdale the 1st and 3rd Wednesday of each month, and at Flesherton on the 1st and 3rd Thursday in each month for the practice of his profession.

Legal.

FROST & FROST.

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. Office Poulett Street, OWEN SOUND, and every Thursday at FLESHERTON.

J. W. FROST, L.L.B.

ALFRED FROST, Crown County Attorney.

W. J. BELLAMY.

TWP. CLERK ARTEMESIA.

ESTATE & INSURANCE AGENT COLLECTOR, AUCTIONEER.

MONEY Loaned on good security on the most favorable terms and at moderate rates of interest. Mortgages bought. Office nearly opposite Town Hall, FLESHERTON.

Medical.

W. S. GRIFFIN, M. D.

M. C. P. S., ONT.

Will be in Flesherton every Tuesday and Friday from 12 to 4 p. m.

OFFICE,—in Wm. Strain's block.

Money to Loan.

At 6½ Per Cent. Interest on Straight Loan.

WITH Interest paid yearly, not in advance. No commission charged. Apply to

A. GRIER. — THORNBURY.

James Sullivan,
The Tinsmith, - Flesherton.

Repairing, Eavetroughing, and in fact everything in the business will receive my prompt and careful attention at reasonable prices.

Stoves & Hollowware in Stock.

AGENTS wanted for The Lives of all the Presidents of the U. S. The largest, handsomest best book ever sold for less than twice our price. The fastest selling book in America. Immense profits to agents. All intelligent people want it. Any one can become a successful agent. Terms free. HALLETT BOOK CO., Portland, Maine

WILL IT PAY?

BY SPECIAL REQUEST.]

[The following poem was recited by Rev. McGregor, Baptist minister, at the entertainment given last winter in the Town Hall, under the auspices of Flesherton Division, Sons of Temperance.—ED.]

Men may speak as they will,
Of the author of ill,
And the wiles of the devil that lead men astray,
But there's something far worse,
A more terrible curse—
It is selling the truth for the sake of the pay.

Like Judas of old,
For silver or gold,
Man often has bartered his conscience away,
Has walked in disguise,
And trafficked in lies,
If the prospect was good that the business would pay.

If a fortune is made,
By cheating in trade,
It is seldom if ever men question the way;
But they make it a rule
That a man is a fool,
Who strives to make justice and honesty pay.

An example more clear,
Could never appear,
Than that of a man just a few miles away,
Who ne'er made a move
In religion or love,
Unless he was sure that the venture would pay.

He built him a house
That would scarce hold a mouse,
Where he managed to live in a miserly way;
Till he said, on my life,
I will take me a wife,
It is running a risk but I think it will pay.

Then he opened a store,
Whose fair tempting door,
Lead sure and direct in destruction's broad way,
For liquor he sold,
To the young and the old,
To the poor and the wretched and all who could pay.

A woman once came,
And in God's holy name,
She prayed him his terrible traffic to stay,—
That her husband might not
Be a poor drunken sot,
And spend all his wages for what would not pay.

But the old man he laughed,
As his whiskey he quaffed,
And said, if your husband comes hither to-day,
I'll sell him his dram,
And I don't care a clam,
How you are supported if I get my pay.

Thus he prospered in sin,
And continued to win
The wages of death in this terrible way,
Till a constable's raid,
Put an end to his trade.
And closed up his business as well as his pay.

To church then he went,
With a pious intent,
Of getting religion, as some people say,
For he said it comes cheap,
And costs nothing to keep,
And from clear observation I think it will pay:

But the tax and the tithe
Made the poor man to writhe,
For he tho't that the plate came too oft'n his way
So he soon fell from grace,
And made vacant his place,
For he said, I perceive that religion don't pay.

Still striving to thrive,
And thriving to strive,
His attention was turned a political way,
But he could not decide,
Which party or side,
Would be the most likely to prosper and pay.

He was puzzled, and hence
He sat on the fence,
Prepared in a moment to jump either way:
But it fell to his fate,
To jump just too late,
Nor even a fat office to get for his pay.

Year passed after year,
And there did not appear,
A spark of improvement to brighten his way,
For his morals grew worse,
With the weight of his purse,
As he managed to make his rascality pay.

At length he grew ill,
So he made up his will,
Just in time to depart from his mansion of clay,
And he said to old Death,
With his last gasp of breath,—
Don't hunt for my soul for I know it won't pay.

O! it is sad to rehearse,
In prose or in verse,
The faults and the follies that lead men astray;
For gold is but dross,
And a terrible loss,
When conscience and manhood are given away.

Then be not deceived,
Tho' men have believed,
It is lawful to sin in a general way,
But stick to the right,
With all of your might,
For it is eternal and always will pay.

A VALUABLE HINT.—Artizans, actors, sportsmen, mechanics and laboring men, in fact all who unduly exert muscular strength, are subject to painful contractions of the cords, stiff joints and lameness; to all such Hagyard's Yellow Oil is a prompt relief and perfect cure.

NAMES, FACTS AND FIGURES.—Will be cheerfully given by the proprietors of Burdock Blood Bitters, regarding the many certificates of wonderful cures made by that medicine in chronic diseases of the blood, liver and kidneys, revealing proof that is beyond the possibility of dispute by the most incredulous.

Surprise Party.

To the Editor of The Advance.

On Saturday evening last a large number of the friends and neighbors of Mr. Thos. Dale took possession of that gentleman's residence, Artemesia, prior to his departure for Manitoba. A pleasant evening was spent by those present. The following address was read in the course of the evening:—

To Mr. and Mrs. Dale and Family:

Dear Friends:—We, your neighbors, feel that we cannot allow you to depart from amongst us without offering you this short address, as in some measure showing our appreciation of your many good qualities, summed up in the words—good neighbors, good citizens in the highest sense of that term. And truly sorry are we that you should think it best to leave our neighborhood. Rest assured, that we, one and all, feel a lively interest in your future welfare; and that we may continue to do so, we beg as a favor, that you will from time to time communicate to Sec. of our Grange, (No. 458) any advantages or disadvantages you may have to contend with in the far-away land whither you go, for the future information of your old neighbors and friends. It will be sure to interest all, and may induce others to follow your example, knowing that we can confidently put trust in whatever information you may send, for better or for worse. Or, again, it may make us better satisfied with our homes here. And, in return, we promise to acquaint you with anything that may transpire here that we think will interest you.

We wish you all a safe and pleasant journey. May your lines fall in pleasant places; long may you all live and be happy, and be a blessing to the neighborhood where you go, as with the one you are now leaving. And should we meet on earth no more, may we meet in heaven, where parting is no more.

Now, wishing all to be remembered to the affectionate son and brother who now anxiously awaits your coming in far-distant Manitoba, is the earnest wish of all.

W. C. WILCOCK.

Artemesia Council.

This Council met in the Town Hall, Flesherton, on Monday, March 3rd, '84.

Present—Messrs. Pedler, Elliott, McArthur, and Blakely.

Mr. Pedler, D.-Reeve, in the chair.

Minutes of last meeting read and approved.

Communications from R. McL. Purdy, re Eugenia road divisions and Hamilton Bridge Co., presented and read.

Accounts, as follows, presented and ordered to be paid:—R. J. Sproule, postage, $2.86; Hart & Co., for copies of the "Municipal Act," $9.25; W. J. Bellamy Div. Registrar, $16.60.

The Committee appointed to examine the Treasurer's bond, reported that they considered his sureties good.

The Committee on the Bridge at Eugenia, reported that it would be necessary to take immediate action to have the bridge repaired, and that they had let the contract for repairing the same at $28.50.

By-law No. 359, appointing pound-keepers, fenceviewers, and overseers of highways, was introduced and read a first and second time, to receive its final reading at next session.

Mr. Bleakley moved, seconded by Mr. Elliott, that John McArthur be paid $13—his expenses while attending meeting at Gorrie as a delegate from this Council, re securing Artemesia's portion of Crown Land Improvement Fund.—Car.

McArthur—Bleakley—That A. Elliott be paid $3 for services on committee re Eugenia bridge.—Car.

McArthur—Bleakley—That Robt. McGowan be refunded $24.60, being taxes in excess on account of error in assessment.—Car.

Elliott—Bleakley—That John McArthur be and is hereby appointed to meet delegation at Toronto on the 4th inst., re Artemesia's claim in the Land Improvement Fund.

Yeas—Elliott and McArthur.
Nays—Pedler and Bleakley.

Council adjourned.

W. J. BELLAMY,
Twp. Clerk.

A QUESTION TO THE POINT.—Reader, have you a languid, weak and tired feeling, with nervous exhaustion, especially in the early spring? Then your liver is inactive and circulation poor. Arouse the torpid liver cleanse the sluggish blood and regulate the secretions with that purifying tonic Burdock Blood Bitters.

CURE FOR RHEUMATISM.—Sufferers from either acute or chronic rheumatism will find no more ready relief or better cure than Hagyard's Yellow Oil, the popular household remedy for external and internal use in all painful affections.

The Station Road.

To the Editor of The Advance.

Dear Sir,—I noticed in a recent issue of the ADVANCE, an article to the effect that our citizens were bent on the construction of the much talked of "straight road" to Flesherton Station, and large grain elevator. Have our citizens changed their minds since that article was written, or have they ever *really* been enthusiastic in any matter affecting the interests of the village?

Yours truly,
GO-AHEAD.

[At the time the article referred to was written, a great deal of enthusiasm was manifested by our citizens in connection with the proposed construction of a straight road and elevator; but since then the thermometer of public opinion has fallen "below zero."—ED.]

Meaford Road.

From our own Correspondent.

Mrs J. Rowe, prior to the departure of herself and family for Manitoba, was on two separate occasions made the recipient of an address and presentation by a number of her neighbors and friends. The first one was a sort of a select affair.

Mr. R. Smith, jr., lost a valuable horse by the bursting of a blood vessel.

We have a new postmaster in the person of Mr. W. Hutchison, the purchaser of Mr. J. Rowe's farm.

PERSONALS.

Mrs. C. Carson is going to live on her farm in Tyrone.

Mr. Day has rented Mr. C. Davis' farm and sawmill.

Mr. W. Gilbert has rented Mr. J. Sewell's farm for a term of years.

Mr. W. J. Holley and Miss M. A. Bowls have agreed to sail over the sea of matrimony together in the same boat.

How It Pays.

It pays to feed well. Let me give you a case. Having a good lot of cows, which I have bred and reared myself and trained them well to be kind and gentle in every way, I do not like to part with them. But having a few more than I could well take care of this year I rented out five of them to a neighbor. One of these cows is a crossbred pure Ayrshire and Jersey, and with her first calf gave eight lbs butter in the first week's churning; with her second calf she gave twelve and a half pounds the first week after the milk (the calf was fed on skimmed milk only). This cow is now six years old, and in her prime. The man complained of her and said she was a poor cow. "What feed do you give her?" "No feed at all but the pasture in the swamp meadow; and she milks only four quarts a day." I brought the cow home, and she was a mere skeleton in a bag of loose skin. The first milking was three pints. I began to feed her as I knew she deserved. I gave her two quarts of fine ground cornmeal and middlings mixed with cut sweet corn fodder three times a day, with what grass the pasture would afford. The fourth day she milked nine quarts, the seventh day eleven and a half quarts; the first four days her milk made three pounds of butter; and the last three days it made four pounds seven ounces. This is not her full yield, as she is putting on flesh, and will do so until she weighs 150 or 200 pounds more than she did when she came home.

If we figure this up the profit on this feed can be shown very easily. Four quarts a day at five cents—the price at which her milk has been sold all summer—is twenty cents. That is the value of swamp meadow feeding. Eleven and a half quarts a day is equal to fifty-seven and a half cents; the feed costs fifteen cents, so that this fifteen cents gives twenty-two and a half cents profit. And to me the satisfaction of the thing is worth a good deal more than a dollar a day would be, for I certainly have a good deal of regard for my cows, which I have reared from the first, and each of which is a pet and regards me with evident kindliness and affection. At the rate shown by these figures ten cows would return $2.25 daily profit for the expenditure of $1.50, which is in itself, as much as many a mechanic in a city is obliged to support his whole family upon. And yet there are farmers and dairymen who are growling every day of their lives that farming does not pay. I wish some of them would change places with some of the people in towns and cities whom they profess to envy so much. What a mistake they would make.—*N. Y. Times.*

WEATHER PROBABILITIES.—Foretelling the weather is uncertain at the best but it is certain that if you catch cold in this changeable climate you can best break its ill effects with Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, the most reliable and plesant remedy for coughs, cold, bronchial and lung complaints. It is so agreeable that even a child will take it.