Flesherton Advance.

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

VOL. III., NO. 153. FLESHERTON, ONTARIO, MAY 22, 1884. SINGLE COPIES, 5 CENTS EACH.

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. VANDUSEN, R.S.

Flesherton
MONTHLY CATTLE FAIR.

THE next Fair will take place on MONDAY, JUNE 9th, 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.

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.

Rev. Father Wilds'
EXPERIENCE.

The Rev. Z. P. Wilds, well-known city missionary in New York, and brother of the late eminent Judge Wilds, of the Massachusetts Supreme Court, writes as follows:

"78 *E. 54th St., New York, May* 16, 1882.
MESSRS. J. C. AYER & CO., Gentlemen:

Last winter I was troubled with a most uncomfortable itching humor affecting more especially my limbs, which itched so intolerably at night, and burned so intensely, that I could scarcely bear any clothing over them. I was also a sufferer from a severe catarrh and catarrhal cough; my appetite was poor, and my system a good deal run down. Knowing the value of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, by observation of many other cases, and from personal use in former years, I began taking it for the above-named disorders. My appetite improved almost from the first dose. After a short time the fever and itching were allayed, and all signs of irritation of the skin disappeared. My catarrh and cough were also cured by the same means, and my general health greatly improved, until it is now excellent. I feel a hundred per cent stronger, and I attribute these results to the use of the SARSAPARILLA, which I recommend with all confidence as the best blood medicine ever devised. I took it in small doses three times a day, and used, in all, less than two bottles. I place these facts at your service, hoping their publication may do good.

Yours respectfully, Z. P. WILDS."

The above instance is but one of the many constantly coming to our notice, which prove the perfect adaptability of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA to the cure of all diseases arising from impure or impoverished blood, and a weakened vitality.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

cleanses, enriches, and strengthens the blood, stimulates the action of the stomach and bowels, and thereby enables the system to resist and overcome the attacks of all *Scrofulous Diseases, Eruptions of the Skin, Rheumatism, Catarrh, General Debility*, and all disorders resulting from poor or corrupted blood and a low state of the system.

PREPARED BY

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

Sold by all Druggists; price $1, six bottles for $5.

AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS.

Best Purgative Medicine

cure Constipation, Indigestion, Headache, and all Bilious Disorders.

Sold everywhere. Always reliable.

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.

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.

Flesherton Station Hotel.
Alex. Hannah & Son, Proprietors.

THE above Hotel having been thoroughly refitted throughout, now affords excellent accommodation to the travelling public. The bar is well supplied with choice Liquors and Cigars. In fact, ample accommodation is afforded here to both man and beast. 150-1y

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.

For THE ADVANCE.]

The Old Clock.

BY "DEACON SNUKES."

"Any advance on four and six-pence? Going—third and last time—gone!"

The hammer came down with an emphatic thud, while my new owner elbowed his way through the crowd to pay for his bargain. His was the only bid. I went dirt cheap, said the auctioneer, with a suggestive wink to the crowd, who smiled good-naturedly at the midget of humanity who now rejoiced in my possession. Let me try to describe him: a thin, sharp-featured old man, with a clean-shaven face, dressed in a somewhat threadbare suit of black, a well brushed silk hat, a white cravat, with a pair of black kids far too large for his dimunitive digits. He was well on in years, while his white flowing locks gave him a venerable appearance.

I was soon placed in a van, and after some little jolting and considerable twisting and turning, we finally halted before a snug little cottage in the suburbs of the city. The walk to the door was well swept, while on each side a small patch of sweet smelling flowers was flanked by some summer savoury and thyme. After dusting me carefully I was set up in position, my weights adjusted, hands fixed, my pendulum started with the solemn tick, tick, with which I have measured off the seconds for nearly two centuries. It would be a long task and a somewhat tiresome one, were I to give you all the details of my long life, but on reflection, I will relate a part of my experience, which may prove useful to some, and possibly not altogether uninteresting.

The auction sale, where I first came under your notice, was the sale of 'household effects' of a deceased gentleman of means, a retired physician of some considerable practice, in whose family I have spent an uninterrupted period of over 80 years.

When I entered the family I was by no means young, as you may see by my dial plates, immediately under the second hand, the date of my birth, 1698. I have been greatly admired in my day on account of the elegant chasing of my face and the exquisite workmanship displayed in my hands. Lords, ladies, dukes, judges, lawyers, county squires, and persons—almost innumerable, have lavished their praise upon me, until, had I been susceptible of vanity, my head might have been turned a thousand times. The elegant inlaid case, though now a shrine for the wood worm, was, I believe, about the first introduced into England by a dark-featured foreigner; while the choice birds which adorn my door—whose brilliant plumage has been the wonder and delight of many generations of children—was the last work of an eminent old English artist.

My works, like my face, are all of brass, well and truly made. My striking is now somewhat defective, but has been pronounced in my best days as very pleasing and strictly musical.

I have dwelt somewhat at length on my construction and appearance, not from an egotistical standpoint, but from a sense of duty to the race of clocks of which, I am as now the only survivor. We were made for endurance, and not as the modern ideal would appear to be—showy, trashy, and cheap.

But to resume. My experience with the physician began shortly after he started in his profession. I was a family heir-loom and a wedding present, his wife having a taste for the ancient and antiquated, insisted on taking me to her new home. A cheerful nook in the large, old-fashioned parlor, was assigned me, while my mistress would often spend her leisure moments contemplating my peculiar construction with a far-away look, as if striving to read my experience of the long, long past.

I had not been long in the family before I discovered what was hidden from others and heard what other ears were denied. Under all the apparent kindliness, there was a growing coldness between husband and wife. The endearing caress with which he was accustomed to greet her on his return, became less demonstrative. The fervent kiss impressed on the upturned lips, became a mere matter of form; while the impassioned look of the young wife would gaze after the retreating figure in speechless astonishment, when as the door closed, the pent-up heart would find relief in tears. How many times have I seen this repeated, often late into night, waiting and watching the frail figure in the chair before me, has sobbed herself to sleep.

Why had he married her? Was it for her beauty? Or, had the charm of her wealth infatuated him?

About this time her father, failing in health, came to reside with them. I can scarcely imagine the duplicity with which the doctor apparently anticipated his every want. As time rolled on, with increasing feebleness, the old man was confined to his bed, which, on account of the cheerful outlook, was placed beside me in the old parlor. Here I would pause, while I feel my voice grow faint and dizzy at the remembrance of the scenes I saw enacted, without having the power to prevent.

One night the door opened stealthily, and the doctor glided noiselessly into the room. Long shadows danced on the walls from the flickering light of the dying embers in the grate. His features wore a pale, haggard expression as he advanced tremblingly to the bed. The midnight hour had pealed its last stroke as with unsteady hand he poured the contents of a small phial into the goblet. The large portrait of his ancestor appeared to frown out of its massive frame, while the guilty wretch sank into a chair, and buried his face in his hands. A low moan from the sufferer aroused the doctor from his lethargy. Carefully raising the sick man he gave him the fatal draught. And sitting down he watched him there.

In a short time the heavy breathing told that the conflict 'twixt life and death had commenced. Shorter and with greater difficulty came the hard, heavy breathing; a rapid twitching of the muscles, a low, gurgling sound, one convulsive gasp, and the limp, lifeless form alone remained. A long breath from the doctor was the only outward indication of feeling exhibited, as he deliberately proceeded to arrange the form as naturally as possible, and left the room with its silent dead.

* * * * *

Tick, tick, tick! without change or variation, I have measured off, through summers heat and winters cold, ten years of time since last I spoke. The wife soon followed her father. The same fatal drug—the same fiendish footstep—the same tragic end.

For years, alone, in the full possession of the coveted wealth, the cold chill knawings of a guilty conscience were the doctor's constant companions. What made the strong man start in terror as the wind storm would howl through the trees? Or the low moan rush down the hall from the garret above? Is it that the retribution of the lost is endured ere the spirit leaves the body? Or, are the spirits of the victims permitted to haunt the murderer, becoming to his mind as the fire unquenchable? He never dared approach the hall after night. The long line of portraits appeared as if infused with life, darting wrathful looks which he dare not encounter. He passed his nights in his own room with bolted door and loaded pistols on his table. In the darkness of the night, I could distinctly hear the tramp of his footstep, as in the anxiety which knew no rest, he would walk the room until, with returning dawn, he would throw himself on the bed for an hurried sleep. The darkness was peopled with phantoms and the unseen, unendurable to him.

One morning an unusual stir was visible in the old parlor. Several men in three-cornered hats, with powdered wigs, were seated around the table, which was strewn with papers. Some were busily writing while others conversed in an undertone. A grave person sat at the head. Near the door were some short-haired, evil-looking men, with red faces, dressed in uniform. Quite a crowd had assembled on the outside of the house, or strolling through the grounds.

The order was given to bring in the prisoner. The tread of many feet upon the stir was followed by the entrance of several strangers, in the midst of whom I saw the doctor, strangely altered. His face and lips were bloodless; his eyes sunken; but with a cold, glittering fire, he faced the audience. There was a suppressed hush when the old judge arose with a solemn look to address the doctor, who, with a rapid movement placed a pistol to his forehead. Two rapid shots, and he fell—a bleeding, lifeless corpse—at their feet!

Here the old clock struck the hour. As the last stroke died away, its strong tick had sensibly diminished. Tick—tick—tic—ti—t—!

THE MARKETS.

FLESHERTON.

Flour	$5 00 to	5 75
Fall Wheat	$0 50 to	1 00
Spring Wheat	0 50	1 00
Barley	0 50	0 60
Oats	0 35	0 40
Peas	0 65	0 70
Butter	0 15	0 00
Eggs, fresh	0 14	0 00
Potatoes	0 30	0 40
Pork	7 00	7 50
Hay, per ton	6 50	7 00
Hides	4 00	6 50
Wool	15	18
Sheepskins	0 50	1 00
Geese	00	00
Ducks, per brace	00	00
Chickens, per brace	00	00

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Wm. Lucas & Co.,
Bankers.
Markdale and Dundalk.

Transact a General Banking Business.
Drafts issued payable at any office of the MERCHANTS' or MOLSON'S Bank.

Notes Discounted and Money to Loan at Reasonable Rates.

Interest Allowed on Deposits

May 22.3mp WM. LUCAS & CO.

Strayed.

An aged Gray Mare came to the premises of H. Kennedy, Lot 30, Con. 8, Township of Artemesia, on May 8th, 1884; the owner can have the same by proving property and paying expenses.

COURT OF REVISION,

Tp. of Artemesia, 1884.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE Municipal Council of the Township of Artemesia, will meet as a Court of Revision on the Assessment of 1884, in the Town Hall, Flesherton, on Monday, the 2nd day of June, 1884, at 11 o'clock, a. m.

W. J. BELLAMY,
Clerk.

Flesherton, May 12th, 1884.

COURT OF REVISION,

TOWNSHIP OF OSPREY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE Municipal Council of the Township of Osprey will meet as a Court of Revision, on the Assessment of 1884, in Singhampton, on Friday, the 30th day of May, current.

WM. MILNE,
Tp. Clerk.

Maxwell, May 7th, 1884.

PLANTS FOR SALE!

A large quantity of Cabbage, Celery, and Tomato Plants, also some Flower Plants for sale. Prices moderate.

JAMES BEECROFT.

FARM FOR SALE

LOT 6, CON. 4, TOWNSHIP OF OSPREY, CONTAINING 100 Acres, 50 Acres Cleared; new Frame House, Frame Barn, and young Orchard. Well Watered, well Fenced, and in a good state of cultivation. For full particulars, apply to

ROBERT LUNAU,
Maxwell P.O.

Will be sold on EASY TERMS.

TRUTHFULNESS!
Courtesy,

All Goods,—Gold, Silver, Plated Plate, or Gilded, sold for just what they are in Material and Fineness of Quality.

Those who wish a nice variety to select from of

Watches, Clocks, Chains, Rings
and Jewelry,

Besides a VERY FINE STOCK of

Electro Silver Plate Ware!

Will find it to their advantage to

Inspect My Stock!

AND GET MY PRICES

Before Purchasing Elsewhere.

I ask for a share of Public Patronage on the basis of HONEST DEALING.

Plain Gold Wedding Rings.

Always kept. All Watch work

REPAIRED BY MYSELF!

and Warranted

W. A. BROWN.
Markdale.