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.

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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.

A MARVELOUS STORY

TOLD IN TWO LETTERS.

FROM THE SON: "28 Cedar St., New York, Oct. 28, 1882.

"*Gentlemen:* My father resides at Glover, Vt. He has been a great sufferer from Scrofula, and the inclosed letter will tell you what a marvelous effect

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

has had in his case. I think his blood must have contained the humor for at least ten years; but it did not show, except in the form of a scrofulous sore on the wrist, until about five years ago. From a few spots which appeared at that time, it gradually spread so as to cover his entire body. I assure you he was terribly afflicted, and an object of pity, when he began using your medicine. Now, there are few men of his age who enjoy as good health as he has. I could easily name fifty persons who would testify to the facts in his case.

Yours truly, W. M. PHILLIPS."

FROM THE FATHER: "It is both a pleasure and a duty for me to state to you the benefit I have derived from the use of

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Six months ago I was completely covered with a terrible humor and scrofulous sores. The humor caused an incessant and intolerable itching, and the skin cracked so as to cause the blood to flow in many places whenever I moved. My sufferings were great, and my life a burden. I commenced the use of the SARSAPARILLA in April last, and have used it regularly since that time. My condition began to improve at once. The sores have all healed, and I feel perfectly well in every respect—being now able to do a good day's work, although 73 years of age. Many inquire what has wrought such a cure in my case, and I tell them, as I have here tried to tell you, AYER'S SARSAPARILLA. Glover, Vt., Oct. 21, 1882. Yours gratefully,

HIRAM PHILLIPS."

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA cures **Scrofula and all Scrofulous Complaints, Erysipelas, Eczema, Ringworm, Blotches, Sores, Boils, Tumors, and Eruptions of the Skin.** It clears the blood of all impurities, aids digestion, stimulates the action of the bowels, and thus restores vitality and strengthens the whole system.

PREPARED BY

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

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

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.

Dr. Hixon.

Physician, Surgeon, and ACCOUCHER,

PRICEVILLE, - ONTARIO.

☞ *All calls promptly attended to.*

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.

Take The Advance.

For The Advance.]

The Wilmington Ghost.

By Deacon Snukes.

The mystery surrounding the invisible is, at all times a fruitful field in which the human mind can revel, in its multiplied imaginings; from which we endeavor, with the filmy mist of uncertainties, to construct the apparent tangible evidences of the ghostly presence. In all time—from the remote past down to the present hour—the belief in ghosts has obtained more or less credence as the education or ignorance of the populace has prevailed. It is for us, however, to leave the "vast shadowy procession" of ancient ghosts, without any attempt to discuss their peculiar phenomena, while we simply relate the proceedings of one of their modern descendants.

Wilmington Church was built on a picturesque eminence. Surrounded by a low, moss-covered wall, the graveyard was thickly studded by large yew trees, whose ancient limbs spread out far over the graves beneath. The sombre shade was a befitting spot for the weary sons of earth to rest, while through the massive branches, the winds would sigh a perpetual requiem o'er the sleeping dust beneath.

There was a path leading through the graveyard to the distant heath, while from the south side a supberb view of the undulating corn-fields stretching away far into the distance was obtained. On the north side it was bounded by the public highway; on the opposite side of which was a gentleman's residence, who, with the peculiar exclusiveness of the English, had a brick wall some 16 feet high facing the road side of his mansion, flanked by a thick shrubbery; so that in early night the roadway was soon dark. On either side of the churchyard pathway the stately monuments of the rich were placed, adorned with a well-tabulated account of their many virtues. Behind these were rows of the middle class, well-to-do tradesmen and farmers; while in the rear, near the wall, lay the poor, the pauper, and the nameless tramp. There was another row on the east side, where all the graves were small. Some of them were planted with bright flowers; on others lay the faded wreaths which had been watered by the briny tears of broken-hearted grief.

There was one wee mound bordered with some broken bits of china, at the head a bunch of fresh buttercups in an old pot, beside which lay a child's doll—perhaps the only earthly possession of the once living dust beneath.

"Flee, little tender nursling,
Flee to thy grassy nest;
There the first flowers shall blow,
The first pure flakes of snow,
Shall fall upon thy breast."

Joe Grover was the only suicide buried there, away in the far corner near the gate. He had lived a hard working life, while the ills which flesh is heir to, appeared to crowd upon him in rapid succession. Children, wife, property, health swept with their cyclone of sorrow until the old man was left without an earthly friend. Crushed beneath his grief in a moment of despondency he hanged himself in the kitchen of the old house, and was buried by the parish without a solitary mourner to follow his remains. The rumor soon obtained, that his "ghost" had been seen by several parties passing from his orchard through Ward's S——, up to the churchyard. Some of the young valiants had joined in parties of three or four to investigate; who, nearing the darkened roadway, affirmed they had distinctly seen him near the gate; then taking to their heels, would soon put a respectful distance between themselves and the object of their fear. The sexton, busy in finishing a grave one evening, was terrified, on looking up, to behold a figure in white advancing toward him. Hastily scrambling from the grave he cleared the walk at a bound, nor stopped, until breathless he fell in a swoon on his own cottage floor. The school-boys would take the middle of the road in full daylight, and even run at full speed by the dreaded spot.

Dick Salmon, the cooper—a noted inebriate—solemnly affirmed that the ghost caught him one night, nearly terrifying the life out of him; forcing him to make promise of amendment on pain of being carried off bodily in case of failure. The entire neighborhood was ghost-stricken The old women would resurrect their their worst stories of spirits, ghosts, and goblins, while the listening youngsters would gaze in awful dread till their hair stood on end. Solitary females would wait at some distance until another pedestrian would overtake them in order to pass in company. The servants at the Hall opposite, caught the mania—who, not to be daunted, went in a body to investigate for themselves; nothing, however, appeared until the cook in company with the butler, looking through the church window, saw in a slant of moonlight, a figure in white kneeling at the communion table; when with a shriek of terror, her portly figure succumbed to convulsions, and was hastily carried by the male servants back to the Hall.

Mace, the cab driver, passing one night saw the figure near the walk, which so startled his horse, that it was with the greatest difficulty he was restrained from bolting.

In the little bar-room of the "Orange Tree" tavern it became the nightly topic of conversation, where each new development was duly discussed and enlarged. The pewter pots were often re-filled as the interest increased, while from the deep potations, the utterances of the speakers would grow somewhat thick and indistinct, their bodies assuming a swaying, unsteady motion, until Jones or Larking would make a move in the direction of home, there to dream off the effects of their beer on ghostly subjects in general.

It was at one of these bar-room meetings that the first step was taken which ultimately led to the discovery of the real ghost.

Terry, the landlord, had challenged Jones, the carpenter, that he dare not go at midnight and sit for half an hour on Grover's grave. Jones had been blowing very considerable on the cowardice of people, and this turn of affairs came quite unexpected, causing him to feel somewhat nervous in the lower limbs. However, as the crowd good-naturedly took up the joke, Jones saw his reputation was at stake, so amidst great roars of laughter he accepted the challenge. There was now an animated rush for the counter, as the intense excitement had produced a sudden thirst which the landlord was by no means unwilling to slack; so that the pewters were passed around freely, each person speaking in high praise of the valiant Jones and wishing him all success.

A committee of six was appointed to accompany Jones to the corner of the graveyard, while the landlord stood treat in a parting drink to the company.

As the party started out from the heated room into the cool night air, the spirits of Jones somewhat weakened. He made a vigorous endeavor to keep cheerful, which was rendered difficult by the silence of his companions, who, arriving at their post, left Jones to proceed alone down the pathway between the rows of white tombstones to the far end of the yard, where Grover's grave was located. Once he stopped short as the wind gave a low moan through the old yews. He heard nothing, however, but the beating of his own heart, and with trembling steps walked up to the grave and sat down.

In the darkness and solitude the few moments he had remained watching seemed an age. He looked steadily through the gloom at a large monument in front of him, when the wind moved the dry leaves around him, causing him to start in terror. Suddenly he became frozen with awe, as he saw something white moving about in front of him. Through the uncertain darkness, nearer and nearer it came. His teeth chattered and his limbs shook nervously. There was no mistake—there, straight before him, came the approaching figure. In a few moments he would be clasped in its horrible embrace. With a bound and a yell, Jones sprang up. Tripping his foot on a stone, he fell senseless on the grave before him. The committee on watch, hearing the cry, ran forward to discover poor Jones. Sure enough, right by his prostrate form stood the awful figure—the Parson's *white cow* quietly chewing her cud!

Flesherton School House.

To the Editor of The Advance.

SIR,—I have no apology to make regarding my statements about Flesherton School House. It is a wretched structure from top to bottom, and *does not* afford sufficient accommodation at various seasons of the year, for the pupils. The atmosphere at times is close and stifling, and the results will be anything but pleasant if things are allowed to remain as they are for any great length of time.

It is not the school furniture I object to—very few schools are as well supplied in that particular—it is the building itself. It is not large enough, is poorly ventilated—in fact it is very little better than an ordinary barn, the improvements to the contrary notwithstanding.

The Trustees are no more to blame for this state of things, however, than any other of the ratepayers. It simply seems to be the fashion of the villagers generally to let everything take care of itself until compelled to make a move through force of circumstances.

Yours as before,

VALENTINE MUGGINS.

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS are safe in all cases. They destroy and remove Worms in children or adults.

Eugenia.

(From our own Correspondent.)

A short time ago the Quarterly Council of the Methodist Church of this circuit was held in the church here. Considerable business was done, and all passed off pleasantly. But, best of all we think was the statements of the Finance Minister. He declared the business of the circuit on a clean sheet—that is, no debts. Payments have all been met, and the Eugenia church property paid for in full. The books show an advance in value throughout the circuit of $400 per year for the past three years, the circuit being fully $1,200 better in improvements made and paid for, also other church building under contract. Minister's salary paid.

They talk about Plantt's curious sheep, and that other man's wonderful pig; we have no such animals here; but F. T. Carr has a gander that made a nest and gathered into it a number of pieces of broken pitchers, and while the goose was hatching eggs in the barn, he persisted in sitting on the broken crockery. The gooselings are out, but the gander appears to be expecting a cletch of young mugs every day. Now, Plantt, what next?

Our enterprising townsman, Mr. Adam Smith, raised a new frame barn on his farm last week.

What Lands Need Drainage.

Loose, porous soils, underlaid by sand or gravel, are drained by nature; but all land thas is underlaid by clay, rock or other impervious material needs draining. What is to be gained by underdrainage? The surface of the water in the soil is lowered. The roots of the cereals and grasses may penetrate as far as the surface of the water, but never into it. It is necessary to draw the water off to such a depth as will give the roots of growing crops plenty of room to reach downward for that nourishment that is necessary to their growth. If the water is only one foot from the surface, the roots of the plants have only that amount of soil from which to gather nourishment, with the disadvantage of having their feet wet by capillary attraction. Only aquatic plants grow well with their feet in the water. The lowering of the water below the surface prevents a large amount of evaporation and its effect in cooling the soil. The water being removed, air and warmth are admitted to the soil. Drained lands are for this reason ready for planting at least one week earlier in the spring. The growth of the crops is quickened through the summer by the increased temperature of the soil, which amounts to several degrees, and the injurious effects of early frosts are prevented in the same manner. Crops are, therefore, given an increased period in which to make their growth of at least two weeks.—*Exchange.*

Backache, stitches in the side, inflation and soreness of the bowels, and symptons of a disordered state of the digestive and assimilative organs, which can be promptly and thoroughly corrected by the use of Ayer's Cathartic Pills. As dinner pills, and as aids to digestion, they have no equal. They cure constipation.

These are Solid Facts.

The best blood purifier and system regulator ever placed within the reach of suffering humanity, truly is Electric Bitters. Inactivity of the Liver, Billiousness, jaundice, Constipation, Weak Kidneys, or any disease of the urinary organs, or whoever requires an appetizer, tonic or stimulant, will always find Electric Bitters the best and only certain cure known. They act surely and quickly, every bottle guaranteed to give entire satisfaction or money refunded. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by W. Richardson.

REMARKABLE RESTORATION.—Mrs. A. O'Brien, 372 Exchange Street, Buffalo, was supposed to be dying with consumption abandoned by her physician. She suffered terribly and was reduced in flesh to ninety pounds. In this condition she resorted to Burdock Blood Bitters, and now enjoys perfect health and weighs one hundred and forty-six. She will gladly answer enquiring sufferers on receipt of U. S. postage stamp.

If you should be so unfortunate as to Burn, Scald or wound yourself in any way the proper thing to keep clean and heal it is McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Insist on having, and be sure to get, McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. Price 25 cents. Richardson's, Druggists, have the genume.