Flesherton Advance.

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

VOL. IV., NO. 177. FLESHERTON, ONTARIO, NOVEMBER 6, 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.

FLESHERTON MONTHLY CATTLE FAIR.

THE next Fair will take place on MONDAY NOV. 10th, 1884

Canadian Pacific Railway.

ONTARIO DIVISION.

Change of Time.

Commencing Tuesday, Sep. 9, 1884.

Toronto, Grey & Bruce Division.

TORONTO, depart,	7.20 a.m.,	4.40 p.m.
do. arrive,	10.45 a.m.,	8.35 p.m.

Connects with C.P.R. Steamships at Owen Sound. Runs only Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

NOTE.—Mixed train leaves Parkdale 7.30a.m.

CREDIT VALLEY DIVISION.

TORONTO, depart,	7.10 a.m.,	4.50 p.m.
" arrive,	9.20 "	7.00 "

NOTE.—Mixed train leaves Parkdale 1 a.m.

ONTARIO & QUEBEC DIVISION.

4.50 p.m, Depart	Toronto	Arrive	10.45 a.m.
6.10 a.m. "	Parkdale	"	7.50 p.m.
6.34 a.m. "	Norwood	"	12.08 "
2.00 p.m. "			8.57 "

W. WHYTE, GEN'L SUP'T. D. McNICOLL, GEN'L PASS. AGT.

TRAINS LEAVE FLESHERTON STATION:

Going North,...at 11:35 p.m., 8:55 p.m., & 4:35 p.m.
Going South,...at 6:45 a.m., 4:35 p.m., & 9:10 a.m.

THE MARKETS.

FLESHERTON.

Flour	$4 00 to	4 20
Fall Wheat	$0 63 to	0 68
Spring Wheat	0 63	0 67
Barley	0 45	0 62
Oats	0 26	0 00
Peas	0 50	0 50
Butter	0 16	0 17
Eggs, fresh	0 18	0 00
Potatoes	0 20	0 00
Pork	5 00	5 50
Hay, per ton	7 00	8 00
Hides	5 50	6 50
Wool	18	20
Sheepskins	0 40	0 55
Geese	00	00
Ducks, per brace	25	50
Chickens, per brace	20	40

ADVERTISE IN THE ADVANCE. IT WILL PAY YOU.

TO BE HANGED

By the Neck till He is Dead!

COOK TEETS!

Found Guily of Murder & Sentenced to be Hung.

Possibly the most intensely absorbing case tried at the Grey Fall Assizes this week, was the trial of Cook Teets for feloniously administering poison to Rosannah Leppard, his wife, last fall, the circumstances of which terrible crime was given at length in the columns of the ADVANCE at the time it transpired. It will be remembered by our readers that an inquest was held before Dr. Christoe, coroner for the County. From the evidence gleaned on that occasion, it was deemed expedient to send the stomach of deceased to Dr. Ellis, public analysist, Toronto. The inquest was accordingly adjourned pending the result. At the adjourned inquest the report of the analysist was handed in when it was ascertained that the stomach contained strychnine. In accordance with all the facts brought to light at this inquest, the jury brought in a verdict on the strength of which Cook Teets was placed under arrest and sent to Owen Sound gaol. The case was postponed at the Spring Assizes, and this week it again came up before his lordship judge Armour.

It is just a year since the terrible affair sent a thrill of horror through the community. The excitement was intense for the time, but as the weeks rolled on, the interest in the mysterious case flagged and finally almost died out altogether. Various were the surmises as to the possible result, the general opinion being that Teets would be acquitted.

On Tuesday night last, while stopping at the Coulson hotel, we were informed that the poisoning case would come up before the court next morning. Wednesday morning, found us wending our along the ice-clad streets in the direction of the Court house. On our arrival there, we found the prisoner Cook Teets, already in the dock, while sheriff Moore was calling out the jurymen, several of whom were refused by the Counsel for the defence, Mr. Masson, at the request of his client. In reply to the question—"Are you guilty or not guilty," the prisoner arose slowly to his feet and answered in a firm voice, "not guilty." The trial was then proceeded with.

The prisoner, since his incarceration, has allowed his beard to grow, and it was some time before we could recognize in the venerable looking old gentleman in the dock—with his long flowing gray beard and heavy moustache—the man whom we had seen at the coroner's inquest a year previous, with his clean shaven face, tightly compressed lips, and almost rigid expression of countenance. For a time all the eyes in the crowded court room were fastened on him. One of his sightless eyes was inflamed and swollen, and it was evident he suffered much pain. At first he kept his eyes tightly bandaged with a large white handkerchief. but as the case proceeded, he manifested signs of uneasiness—now removing the bandage; then replacing it; now leaning his head on his hands and giving vent to deep sighs. Once he arose to his feet and seemed to be groping for somebody or something; then he sat down and leaning forward with his head on the railing of the dock, seemed to be entirely absorbed in his own thoughts.

The counsel for the Crown, Mr. Alfred Frost, addressed the jury in a short, concise speech, in which he put the case for the prosecution very clearly.

The first witness called was Rosannah Leppard, mother of the deceased. The evidence of this witness was substantially the same as that given by her before Coroner Christoe and jury, with the exception of one or two important additions, viz., that she (witness) had heard the prisoner, while standing by the bedside of his dead wife, mutter to himself—"Poor Rosy, it was me caused this;" also "Poor Rosannah, I come down on you all at once." (sensation.)

While this witness was testifying, Teets expressed a desire to get near the witness box as he could not hear the evidence. He was then removed from the dock and placed in a chair near his counsel.

Mrs. Leppard was subjected to a severe cross-examination by Mr. Masson, during which some rather unwholesome facts were elicited in reference to the chastity of two of her daughters; but, as far as the case itself was concerned, nothing of a contradictory nature came out of it, and after having been in the witness box over two hours, she was allowed to take her seat. During this time the prisoner exhibited symptoms of great excitement, frequently wiping the sweat off his brow, changing his position and breathing heavily.

Bridget Leppard, daughter of the last witness, was then called. Several sharp glances passed between mother and daughter, while the latter was giving her evidence, and once the former raised her voice in what seemed an admonitory tone when she was checked by a bystander. The cross-examination elicited nothing of importance. The witness did not hear the prisoner say anything while he was standing by the bedside of the deceased. Cook stopped at the bedside of his dead wife perhaps half an hour.

Mary Ann Leppard, sister-in-law of deceased, was next called. She corroborated the testimony of her mother-in-law.

Dr. Sproule's testimony went to show that the brain of deceased was in a healthy condition. There was no natural cause to which her death could be attributed. The symptoms were strongly indicative of the use of strychnine poison. This poison, he said, caused death in from half an hour to three hours. His lordship asked the doctor several pertinent questions which were answered promptly and satisfactorily.

Several other witnesses were called, but the most important testimony against the prisoner was that given by Aaron Teeter. As our readers are all familiar with the statements made by him at the Coroner's inquest, however, as well as those made by other witnesses, whose names, &c. want of space compels us to omit, we need not more than barely refer to these facts here.

The prisoner's mother testified, as did also his sister, the former affirming that she knew her son had strychnine in his trunk or box, which he had obtained in the United States. Aaron Teeter did not see the poison while she was present at all events.

The meeting between the aged and infirm mother and her unfortunate son was an affecting one. The latter was especially deeply moved.

After hearing the evidence on both sides, the counsel for the defence, Mr. Masson, made a masterly address to the jury of over an hour's duration. He was followed by Mr. Frost, who, in his usual concise and able manner, clearly presented the facts for the prosecution in a speech lasting scarcely half an hour. This was followed by a resume of all the facts in connection with the case by his lordship, Judge Armour. He charged very strongly against the prisoner, but presented the facts clearly and fully. The jury then retired.

THE VERDICT.

The court room was densely packed with spectators who were patiently awaiting the result of the jury's deliberations. All eyes were fixed on the prisoner, who was moving uneasily on his seat, while occasionally he pressed his hands to his forehead. Shortly after the jury had retired, the prisoner's mother and daughter went over to where he was sitting and after speaking to him in low tones for a short time, left the room. Several times the prisoner passed his fingers nervously through his hair and whiskers, and partly arose to his feet when any unusual stir took place in the court room. Slowly the moments dragged their weary length along. Little more, if quite, half an hour had elapsed when the door latch clicked and the next instant the jurymen filed into the room. They have agreed upon a verdict. The buzz and hum of voices cease; a sea of expectant faces is turned in the direction of the jury; large numbers of the spectators silently and almost breathlessly rise to their feet, some mount on the shoulders of those in front of them. The silence is not only oppressive, but it is awful as well. Suddenly the death-like stillness is broken by the voice of the foreman who renders the verdict with terrible distinctness, although he speaks in an ordinary tone—"*Guilty!*" with a recommendation to mercy. The prisoner leaned forward, but, either failing to catch the words or realize their full purport, he whispered in husky tones to some one near his side. Then, when the awful truth dawned upon him, and he realized that the dark shadow of the gallows fell ominously across his pathway, an involuntary spasm passed over his haggard features like the shadow of some evil thing.

"Cook Teets, have you anything to say why the sentence of this court should not be passed upon you?" The words came in deep, measured tones from the judge, and for a moment it seemed as though everybody present had stopped breathing by common consent. The silence was more awful than before.

As if by a mighty effort the condemned man slowly arose to his feet. For a minute or two he did not utter a syllable, and with the exception of his heavy breathing, a deep silence prevailed. His head was sunken on his breast. The bandage was slowly removed from his eyes, he nervously passed his hand once or twice across his forehead, then assuming an upright carriage, he proceeded in a firm voice to address the judge and jury. For one hour and five minutes—which almost seemed a lifetime to those who were breathlessly awaiting his lordship's sentence—did he dilate upon the persecutions (?) of his enemies. He said that Aaron Teeter wilfully and maliciously lied about him. He also denied the statements of Mrs. Leppard, her daughter, and daughter-in-law. He had been persecuted and misrepresented by the people as well as by the public press. If he never left the dock alive, he would still reiterate that he was not guilty, that he knew nothing about the poisoning of his dead wife. Once—and only once—the prisoner gave way to his feelings, and that was when he referred to his last meeting with deceased, and then he seemed deeply moved.

His lordship listened patiently to the prisoner's remarks. At the conclusion he proceed to pass the sentence, amid the death-like silence which pervaded the court room. He said he entirely concurred in the verdict of the jury; the prisoner had a short time in which to prepare to meet his God; the recommendation to mercy would be forwarded to the proper authorities, but he could hold out no hopes.

THE SENTENCE.

The sentence of this court, said his lordship, is that you, Cook Teet, be taken to the place from whence you came, and that you there remain until the 5th day of December next, when you are to be taken to the place of execution and there hanged by the neck till you are dead, and may the Lord have mercy on your soul!

The prisoner heard the death sentence almost unmoved, and as he was removed by the constables, steadily and firmly asserted his innocence.

In a few weeks—unless by special intervention—Cook Teets will appear before a higher tribunal than that which has just condemned him to pay the penalty attached to the horrible crime of which he has been found guilty by an intelligent and impartial jury. In the meantime—in the solitude of his gloomy cell, with the gallows, the rope, and all the dread paraphernalia of death hanging over him, haunting his dreams by night and his thoughts by day; following him everywhere—what must be the feelings of the condemned man? They are more easily imagined than described, and we charitably draw the curtain on this dark scene in one of the blackest and most hideous dramas in real life.

OBSTRUCTIONS of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, are promptly removed by National Pills.

PROMPT MEASURES.—Prompt means should be used to break sudden colds and cure coughs in their early stages. Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam does this most speedily and effectually.

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."
139 West 12th 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. F. FRAGDON."
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.

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Sold by all Druggists.

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J.P. MARSHALL, L.D.S

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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.

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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. 1013