Flesherton Advance.

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

VOL. IV., NO. 182. FLESHERTON, ONTARIO, DECEMBER 11, 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 DEC. 8th, 1884

Canadian Pacific Railway.

ONTARIO DIVISION.

Change of Time.

Taking effect Monday, Nov. 24th, 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.

CREDIT VALLEY DIVISION.

TORONTO, depart, 8.10 a.m. ..... 4.10 p.m.
" arrive, 8.45 " ..... 5.35 "

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

ONTARIO & QUEBEC DIVISION.

4.10 p.m. Depart ..... Toronto ..... Arrive 9.55 a.m.
4.20 p.m. " ..... Parkdale ..... " 9.45 p.m.

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

TRAINS LEAVE FLESHERTON STATION:

Going North, ...at 11:36 a.m., 8:55 p.m., & 4:06 p.m.
Going South, ...at 6:42 a.m., 4:06 p.m., & 9:00 a.m.

THE MARKETS.

FLESHERTON.

Flour	$4 00 to	4 20
Fall Wheat	$0 62 to	0 65
Spring Wheat	0 62	0 65
Barley	0 40	0 58
Oats	0 27	0 27
Peas	0 52	0 52
Butter	0 16	0 16
Eggs, fresh	0 18	0 18
Potatoes	0 20	0 00
Pork	5 00	5 30
Hay, per ton	7 00	8 00
Hides	5 50	6 50
Wool	18	20
Sheepskins	0 45	0 60
Geese	05	5
Ducks, per brace	40	50
Chickens, per brace	20	30
Turkeys	8	9

Get your Auction Sale bills printed at THE ADVANCE office, Flesherton, on 2 hours notice, in the best style, and for the least money. All other kinds of Printing ahead of anything got up in East Grey in prices, material and workmanship.

Medical.

DR. CARTER,
M.C.P. & S., ONT.
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c.
FLESHERTON.
Residence, next to Division Court office,

Dr. Hixon.
Physician, Surgeon, and ACCOUCHER,
PRICEVILLE, - ONTARIO.
All calls promptly attended to.

Business Cards.

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.

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.

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.

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.

A. D. PERRY. J. BALDWIN HANDS.
HANDS & PERRY,
Successors to Lauder & Hands,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES, CONVEYANCERS, &c. Money to Loan at Lowest Rates of interest. Offices. 16 King Street East, Toronto.

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

Societies.

Cards inserted under this heading at $2.00 per annum when paid in advance, or $3 when not so paid. Three-quarter inch.

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 2nd and 4th Tuesday Evening in each month at 8 o'clock. Lodge Room, in Strain's block, Toronto street. Degree Lodge, 1st Tuesday in each month. Visiting brethen cordially invited.
JOS. BLACKBURN, N.G. A. S. VANDUSEN, R.S.

WIN more money than at anything else by taking an agency for the best selling book out. Beginners succeed grandly. None fail. Terms free HALLETT BOOK CO., Portland, Maine.

THE LAST SCENE!

Cook Teats Launched into Eternity.

HIS UNCONCERN!

Protests His Innocence to the Last.

HIS LAST STATEMENT.

On Friday morning last, the 5th inst., at two minntes past 8 o'clock, Cook Teets was hanged in the court-yard of Owen Sound gaol. This was the first execution that has taken place in this County.

Notwithstanding the strenous efforts of his lawyer, Mr. Masson, and some friends, to have the sentence of death commuted, a telegram was received on Thursday to the effect that the sentence of the Court would not be interfered with. How the condemned man spent his last night on earth, we know not; certain it is that he has all along manifested the utmost indifference as to his fate—*outwardly* at all events. When he became aware that the scaffold was in coarse of construction, is is said that he remarked to one of the gaol officials, that if permitted, he would save the County the expense of hanging him, if they would just stick a good strong pole out of his window!

By seven o'clock on Friday morning the limited number allowed to witness the execution, began to drop into the Court House. Shortly after that hour, the condemned man's spiritual advisers, Rev. Mr. Scott of the Presbyterian Church, and the Rev. Mr. Howell of the Methodist Church, were conducted by gaoler Miller to the prisoner's cell, where they administered the last sacrament. A few minutes afterwards two men past slowly through the corridors carrying a coffin, causing a shudder to pass through the small assembly. It was now clear daylight, and the gloom of the dismal courtyard was cheered up by the pleasant twittering of a number of sparrows perched on the eaves.

At twenty minutes to 8 o'clock the heavy doors leading to the gaol-yard slowly swung open with a dismal creak, and the spectators were ushered into the place of execution. In a secluded corner of the yard stood the gallows with all the dread paraphernalia of death—the rope, the trap slides, the lever, and, underneath all, the coffin. The snow had not yet melted away, except in places, and here it was damp and cold. The voices of the spiritual advisers were heard in earnest prayer, and shortly after our entrance, the deep boom of a church bell proclaimed the terrible fact that an immortal soul would shortly be ushered into the presence of the Great Judge who knows all hearts. The muffled sound of many voices, with an occasional suppressed burst of coarse laughter, filled in the void. With measured tread, the Chief of Police walked backwards and forwards before the scaffold—occasionally ordering some, whom curiosity prompted to examine the "trap" machinery closely, to "keep back." At ten minutes to eight the executioner, closely masked, mounted the scaffold, rope in hand, and proceeded to put everything in readiness. Five minutes later the unfortunate criminal, supported on either side by Revs. Scott and Howell, and attended by the Sheriff and policemen, entered the enclosure. With firm step and upright carriage he mounted the steps and stood on the fatal drop. He was neatly dressed in black, and wore a fur cap. While the rope was being adjusted by the executioner around his neck, Teets sprung the trap a little with his heels as though feeling whether it was firm, and exclaimed:—Gentlemen, this is the fatal board!" He gave some directions to the executioner in a cool tone of voice, when Rev. Mr. Scott began to pray. Teets lips moved as if in response, and while Rev. Mr. Howell was delivering the Lord's Prayer, asked to be allowed to kneel. Ere the prayer had been concluded, the black cap was placed over his head, and the executioner took his position at the lever. Scarcely had "amen" come from the preacher's lips, when the trap was sprung, and Cook Teets launched into eternity. Two or three convulsive shudders passed through his frame, and then the limbs assumed the rigidness of death.

LAST STATEMENT OF COOK TEATS.

My counsel has informed me that there is no hope of my sentence being commuted, and that I must to-morrow suffer the extreme penalty of the law. I think it my duty to make this statement:—With advice and consent of her father and mother I married Rosannah Leppard, intending to live the remainder of my days with her as my wife. Shortly before our marriage, with the advice and consent of her father. I let her have money to insure her life. Her father and one Wilson had spoken about getting insurance. She wanted it in case anything happened to her and there would be something to support her children. We spoke about having the policy payable to herself, or payable to her father. Mr. Purdy wrote to the company explained that we were going to get married, and the policy was made to me as her promised husband. She trusted to me giving it to her children, or spending it for their benefit. Her mother consented to our marriage, and was anxious for me to marry her, and went with Rosannah and me to Robert Tremble's store to purchase things for the marriage. I paid part then, and gave Rosannah $6 a few days afterwards to buy some other things.

HER MOTHER PRESSED ME HARD

to get married at once. She said it would cost no more now than afterwards. Her mother wanted us to be married by a priest. I did not want to be married by a priest, and Rosannah did not want to either, only her mother. I took her and went to Toronto, and was married by a Presbyterian minister. When we came back I did not go to her mother's with her, but she told me afterwards that her mother said to her when she came in. "Are you married now, Rosie?" That she said, "Yes." Her mother said, "Have you a certificate?" and she said "Yes." Her mother said, "Who were you married by—a priest?" She said, "No, by a Presbyterian minister." Her mother then said," "Take him and go to hell with him, for that is where you will go anyway." On the 7th October I started for Michigan, and we were gone just two weeks. When we came back she went to her mother's and I went home to my mother's; that was on Tuesday. On the Sunday I met her on the road near my mother's, and went back with her as far as my sister's. She then told me

HER MOTHER WAS ILLUSING HER,

and wanted me to take her out of the house. I told her I would go down on Monday. I did so, and we spoke of getting a house from Pedler. She was to see Pedlar the next day. I left Leppard's about 4 o'clock or a little before that. I stopped in at Middleton's and he told me it was then 12 or 20 minutes to 5 o'clock. I then went to my sister's and rested a little; then went home. On leaving Leppard's Rosannah went part of the way with me. We stopped to light our pipes, while we were lighting our pipes Sherwood passed. She stopped lighting her pipe, she said, "There is Sherwood, I don't want to let him see me smoking." I said "You are my wife, not his servant." She got up and we went a little further on towards my place and had our smoke. I do not know that she had a paper. She may have had matches in paper, or may have had tobacco in paper, or may have used paper to light the pipes. I gave her no paper or anything else. Sherwood stated that when we got up that we went back towards her father's place, such is not the case. We then parted, she went back to her mother's and I went home.

I NEVER SAW HER AGAIN ALIVE.

I never knew anything until Bridget came and told me she was dead. I don't know what I said, I was so full of grief. I went to my sister's. My sister asked me to wait; that she would drive me over I went to her bedside and asked her to speak. I said I knew she was not dead, to speak and tell me what is the matter. My sister was beside me and said "Rosie will never speak again." I asked Bridget what was the matter, and said she did not know. I asked her if Rosie said what was the matter, or what she complained of, or something like that. I never said at her bedside or in Leppard's that I "was the cause of it," or that I "came down on her sudden," or that I knew anything about it. I did not know anything about it. I do not know where the poison was got, or who got it, wherever it came from it never came out of my bottle. I had the poison for not quite two years. I got it in Lexington, Michigan, for to get furs. I used some of it, and got a few furs for a cape for my mother, which I tanned myself. I made no secret about having the poison. Mrs. Leppard asked me for some to poison dogs that bothered her cattle in the bush. I never gave her any. I never suggested to her to put it in onions to poison people who were stealing her onions. Such a thing was never mentioned. That whole story is a fabrication.

As far as the death of Rosanah is concerned, I know nothing about it.

I go to my death an innocent man. Thank God I do not die with a load of guilt on my shoulder. I am ready to die. I feel my Saviour say, It is all right, Cook.

I bid all my friends good-bye, and die an innocent man.

Taken before me this 4th Dec., 1884.

(Signed) COOK TEETS.
(Signed) J. E. HOWELL,
Methodist Minister, Owen Sound.

Honor Roll S. S. 8, Artemesia.

1st Class, total 318.—Bella Blackburne 206, Sammy McNally 135, Priscilla McKee 119.

2nd Class, total 520.—Sarah McKee 408, Elsie McKee 403, John Gamey 394.

3rd Class, total 438.—Maggie Parliament 392, Hannah Stafford 298, Georgie McNally 296.

4th Class, total 436.—Bella Thompson 361, Alice Nicholson 341, Esther McNally 314.

ELSIE INKSTER,
Teacher.

An Editor's Tribute.

Thereon P. Heator, Editor of Ft. Wayne, Ind., "Gazette," writes; For the past five years have always used Dr. King's New Discovery, for coughs of most severe character, as well as for those of a milder type. It never fails to affect a speedy cure. My friends to whom I have reccommended it in same high terms. Having been cured by it of every cough I have had for five years, I consider it the only reliable and sure cure for Coughs, Colds, etc." Call at W. Richardson's Drug Store and get a FREE Trial Bottle. Large Size $1.00.

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. [illegible]

HELP [illegible] your head [illegible] lawyer [illegible] replied [illegible] mine, [illegible] them [illegible] per [illegible] ots [illegible] or [illegible]