FLESHERTON ADVANCE.

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

VOL. VIII, NO. 383. FLESHERTON, ONT., THURSDAY, OCT. 25, 1888. W. H. THURSTON,

THIS SPACE BELONGS TO
RUSSELL,
THE NOTED JEWELER.

Colts for Sale.

[illegible] Two years old, which he intends to keep for sale. Any person wishing good Clydesdale stock will do well by applying to

W. JOHNSTON.

RAM LAMBS for SALE.

Five finely-bred Leicester Ram Lambs for sale. Any person wishing good Clydesdale stock will do well by applying to

WM. TEWAS,
Lot 16, Con. 1, P.O.

NOTICE.

SHINGLES constantly on hand and for sale cheap. Just put down first class BOOT CUTTING MACHINE, now bring down your cedar and get it chopped up in short order.

J. B. SLOAN,
Eugenia.

FLESHERTON
Implement
Agency!

J. G. CARSON

Takes this opportunity to thank his many customers for their hearty patronage during the past 8 years and to ask their continued support in his new premises on R. Trimble's corner, opposite Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton. The following is a list of the Implements I handle, all the manufacture of that famous and reliable old firm, Messrs. PATTERSON BROS., Woodstock, Ont.:

Binders, Reapers, Mowers, Rakes, Waggons, Buggies, Sleighs, Cutters, Fanning Mills, Spring Tooth Cultivators, Grain Drills, Broad-cut Seeders, Spring Tooth Harrows, Iron Harrows, Two-Furrow Gang Plow, Plows, Scufflers, Turnip Drills, Land Rollers.

This Year's
MYRTLE
CUT and PLUG
SMOKING TOBACCO
FINER THAN EVER.
See
T & B
in bronze on
EACH PLUG and PACKGAE.

WANTED! [illegible] Local and travelling salesmen [illegible] Permanent situation and [illegible] Particulars at office.

J. T. LaCASSE, Nurseryman,
Rochester, N.Y.

The Advance for $1 till Jan. 1, 1890.

THE MARKETS.

FLESHERTON.

Carefully Corrected Each Week.

Flour	$5 50 to	5 50
Fall Wheat	$1 10 to	1 15
Spring Wheat	1 10	1 15
Barley	0 50	0 65
Oats	0 34	0 35
Peas	0 58	0 60
Butter	0 17	0 18
Eggs, fresh	0 17	0 17
Potatoes bush	0 75	0 75
Pork	6 50	6 50
Hay per ton	8 00	8 00
Hides	4 50	5 50
Wool	16	18
Sheepskins	0 50	1 00
Geese	0 05	0 05
Turkeys	0 7	0 07
Chickens per pair	0 20	0 30
Ducks per pair	0 40	0 60

The Local News.

What is Happening in Our Own Vicinity.

Oh, these muddy roads!

Curling club members are now hitching up their suspenders, preparatory to the grand "soop her oop."

Rev. Alexander Grant is expected to preach in Flesherton Baptist Chapel on Thanksgiving day, when there will also be a public tea. Particulars on bills later.

We want to know what is wrong with a lot of our correspondents this week! If you are dead, gentlemen, please send in your obituaries for next week's issue, and oblige!

Dr. Kerr, of Maxwell, called on us on Monday. The Dr. has disposed of his practice and intends leaving in a few weeks for a foreign field. As yet he is undecided as to exactly where he will locate.

OYSTERS! Miss Hind desires to inform the public that she has fresh oysters, tea, coffee, pastry and confectionery for sale. Go and get a plate of luscious bivalves, and wash them down with a cup of Miss Hinds' delicious coffee. Strain's Block, next door to Russell's.

Rev. R. G. Anderson, late of Fyfe, Scotland, filled the pulpit of the Presbyterian Church here on Sunday afternoon last. Mr. Anderson has only been out from the old country about six weeks, and expresses himself as very much pleased with this country and its people. He says he would not care to return.

Flesherton had a pleasant visit from A. E. Fawcett, of the Streetsville Review, last week. He arrived on Friday and returned on Monday morning. Mr. Fawcett examined Flesherton as a location, with his new paper in view, and was gratified with the success which [illegible] his efforts to please here [illegible] Streetsville.

The Markdale Standard [illegible] remarks that "large quantities of [illegible] now coming to market, and [illegible] continue to pour in and [illegible] affecting the quality of produce usually marketed at this season of the year. Somebody evidently carried off the editor's grammar last week and forgot to return it in time for publication. It was a base, base plot, and brother Routledge has our sympathy.

The sub-editor of the Durham Review is a young man of no ordinary ability—in fact his ability is something extraordinary. He informs us quite boldly that "a couple of *phiznes from Manitoba* are travelling through Ontario Lorne dogs on a new swindling expedition." Don't believe a word of it. "Means" are not indigenous to this country. The editor says "they are after lambs." Bah! The "plausive looking men" lives altogether upon sweet, succulent sprouts of pineapples, plantains and other herbaceous productions of the dreamy, drowsy tropics. He don't feed so far north. Shoot him if you see him again, Ben, and send him to the zoo.

Behold the Pedagogue.

The festive pedagogue is among us. He walketh abroad at night and assembleth together during the day in solemn conclave, debating among himself the best methods of doing several things, chiefest among which is the inflating of his salary and how to live on $250 a year. He looketh cheerful, he dresseth well, he has the run of the town, and knows how to appreciate his freedom as a true gentleman. Behold the Pedagogue!

It is useless to attempt the cure of any disorder, if the blood is allowed to remain impure. Neuralgia and rheumatism are traceable to a disordered condition of the blood, and in numberless cases have been cured by taking a few bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

The experience of years furnishes the most convincing evidence that thousands of lives are annually saved by the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It speedily cures all affections of the throat, bronchial tubs, and lungs.

A Handsome Bag.

Mr. P. Munshaw went out shooting on Thursday last and returned in the evening with seven partridge and one woodcock—the best bag of the season. Peter is a shooter from Shootville.

A Letter Box Wanted.

A correspondent writing from Instlogie desires us to demand of the postmaster there that he insert a letter box in his postoffice for the convenience of the people. We make the demand! Give them a letter box Mr. Postmaster.

A Postmaster Dead.

Mr. Wesley Long, postmaster at Maxwell, died on Friday last of congestion of the lungs, and was buried on Monday. Mr. Long was sick but a short time. He has been postmaster at Maxwell for many years, and was universally liked in his public and private life.

Singing it Out.

Friend Routledge, in exuberance of married bliss, as he was lately married, howls out this: "All goods by fortune's hand is given, a wife is a peculiar gift of heaven." Whether 'tis praise or sarcasm we do not know, for some men's statements sometimes go to show, that, if we understood aright their drift, a woman is a blamed "peculiar" gift.

Accident to a Horse.

Rev. Mr. Watson, of Flesherton, met with an unfortunate accident last week by the disabling of his horse. He had placed the animal in a stable at Priceville which at one time had been a dwelling house, and contained a cellar underneath. The floor was thin, and [illegible] giving way [illegible] and [illegible] It was a peculiar accident [illegible] Mr. Watson's [illegible] The horse is still [illegible]

Proving Match.

[illegible] Mr. Andrew Berry last Wednesday was a [illegible] There were [illegible] The [illegible] follows:

No. 1 class—1st, J. [illegible]; 2nd, F. Cairns; 3rd, H. Curtis.

No. 2 class—1st, J. Cairns; 2nd, A. McLean; 3rd, D. McMillan.

No. 3 class—1st, J. Beattie; 2nd, A. McLean; 3rd, W. Bateau.

Ghosts.

Instlogie is excited over a [illegible] As near as we can glean the facts are these. There is a family living in that vicinity by the name of Jordan. Until last spring the family consisted of two brothers, both young men. At the time of which them disappeared most mysteriously, and nothing has since been heard of him. Rumor hath it that the remaining brother has been met at most unreasonable hours at night on the highway, and when questioned said it was because he could not sleep. Rumor also remarks that a gentleman named Love, accompanied by another whose name we did not learn, saw the headless brother walking on the highway. Of course ghosts have a right to walk anywhere they choose, but they really should take their heads along when they promenade at night. Possibly when the missing brother turns up, as he will in all probability in good time, he may "put a head on" some of the "scary" ones who insist that they saw him without a head.

BORN.

BLAKELY.—At Maxwell, on Friday, Oct. 19th, the wife of Thos. A. Blakely, of a son.

Died.

LONG.—At Maxwell, on Friday, Oct. 19th, Wesley Long, postmaster at Maxwell, aged 54 years.

The School Teacher's Soliloquy.

BY A SCHOOL MA'AM.

To teach, or not to teach, [illegible] the question:
Whether 'tis better [illegible]
The noble art of teaching [illegible]
Or to take up the arms against a sea of troubles
And by opposing end them. To teach—

To—
No more; and by marriage we say we end
The heart-ache and the thousand [illegible] that teacher is heir to. 'Tis a consummation devoutly to be wished.
To marry.—To teach; to marry;
There's the rub.
For in that state of wedlock what may come
When we have shuffled off our [illegible]
Must give us pause: there's the respect
That makes teaching [illegible]
For who would bear the whips and scorns of time,
The scorn of Model schools, teachers, the insolence of trustees,
The waywardness of [illegible] inspectors,
The insolence of children, and the scorn
That patient teachers of the unworthy take,
When they themselves might [illegible]
By simple marrying [illegible]
And grunt and sweat under a weary life,
But that the dread [illegible] after death,
That undiscovered state [illegible] enter,
You can never return [illegible]
And makes them rather [illegible]
Than fly to others that we know not of?

Burglars in Grey.

A despatch from Owen Sound dated Oct. 20, says: "There seems to be a gang of professional burglars operating in this district among the small villages. Scarcely a day passes that does not bring a report of a place having been broken into and plunder secured. The case of last night here has just been notified by Mr. Vance, of Hepworth, a village twelve miles from here, that on Wednesday evening last his store was broken into and cash, postage stamps, two suits of clothes and two [illegible] stolen. Mr. Vance keeps the Hepworth Station post office, and the burglars stole two dollars in cash over $20 in stamps. Mr. Vance thinks he has a clue to the party who was in the village [illegible] days previous and disappeared. His [illegible] the same [illegible]

Barber fixtures and business for sale. Apply to W. H. Boots, Flesherton. Reason for selling, severe illness.

COMPETITION

DEFIED!

Fine Gold and Silver Watches for Presentation or Personal use.

AND SILVERWARE

Quality and complete stock of which select from not equalled in Central Grey.

Sizes Compete in Gold 18 K. Wedding Rings.

No Catch Prices. Goods as represented

OR "CASH" REFUNDED.

Can do better for Customers—"Cash" or "Credit"—than any other jeweler in "Grey Co."

Watches carefully and promptly repaired.

JEWELER BROWN
MARKDALE, ONT.