THE ADVANCE.

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W. H. THURSTON,
Editor and Proprietor.

FLESHERTON:
THURSDAY, DEC. 6, 1888.

DURHAM AND MEAFORD RAILWAY.

There is a project on foot for the building of a line of railway from Durham, via Markdale, to Meaford. A number of prominent business men of those places have determined to apply for a charter at the next session of Dominion Parliament. Providing that the charter is granted, we do not anticipate that the road will ever be built. It would be a foolish enterprise if it were. This railway would never pay for its construction. The Markdale Standard of last week says: "The benefit to be derived from a connection with two gigantic competing lines, such as the Grand Trunk and the C. P. R., cannot be over estimated." Let us look at the situation and see where the competition comes in. Markdale is distant 25 miles from Meaford and the Grand Trunk at that point; 17 from Durham and the Grand Trunk there; therefore the proposed line would connect at each end with the Grand Trunk system. The new line would essentially belong to the latter system. It then becomes plain that Markdale would be the one solitary point to be benefited by the scheme, and we even doubt if the benefit derived by Markdale would amount to a "row of beans" as the great roundabout length of the Grand Trunk lines would practically preclude any material competition. Capitalists will thoroughly understand these facts, and the charter will be placed among other archieves to moulder away, incompany with the charter of the Saugeen Valley Railway, which was to run from Kincardine via Walkerton, Durham, Flesherton, etc. The Durham, Markdale, and Meaford railway will never be built.

Toronto has an "Old Curiosity Shop" in the person of one James French. About a month previous to each and every municipal election "Jimmy" French comes out in the press with a long letter detailing the many glaring abuses perpetrated by the whole aldermanic horde during the past year. He insists on every occasion that there is not one conscientious man among them. The whole council should be sacked. These convictions he not only publishes in the newspapers, but prints them on quarter-sheet bills and posts them all over the city. He is laughed at for his pains. His opinions have no weight. As a citizen he is not admired. He has wealth, and spends the most of his time looking after it, except when he is concocting some tirade against the august aldermen. His quixotic ideas upon how Toronto's municipal machinery should be run are quite amusing. Jimmy French has a mistaken idea that his wealth should command respect from every rank of society, and he appears to get no manner (a moral impossibility, to be sure) upon snubs. A few years ago he hand-picked a barrel of fine Northern Spy apples from his orchard in Yorkville and shipped them with compliments to Queen Victoria. They were returned in a few weeks, accompanied by a curt note from Mr. Ponsonby, secretary to the Queen, informing Mr. French that Her Britannic Majesty had no use for his apples. Mr. French paid the freight money both ways.

Letters now appearing in the Toronto papers recall the gentleman to our mind. There are some funny people in this world.

That old and influential paper, the Montreal Witness, is showing evidences of increased prosperity. The daily on Saturdays is now a twelve page paper, and on other days eight. We are pleased to note the thrift of this well-known paper.

The editor of the Meaford Mirror always keeps an open almanac before him, and informs his readers of all the astronomical occurences, such as "new moon," "first quarter," "second quarter," "sun crosses the line," and other kindred phenomena. The compositor has very nearly finished his almanac for this year, and at the end we expect to see "Try Yaggard's Hello Oil," or "Drink plenty of Northorp & Leeman's Burdock Blood Distractor."

In the prospectus which we received recently from The Youth's Companion office, we notice an array of noted contributors which promises unusual excellence for the coming volume. First among them is the Right Honorable W. E. Gladstone, affectionately called the "Grand Old Man," the greatest of living statesmen, who writes on "The Future of the English-Speaking Races." Then General Lord Wolseley, who will tell of his strange personal adventures in the field with British armies. Then Professor Tyndall, and Justin McCarthy, who writes of "Leaders in the House of Lords," Archdeacon Farrar, on "Musicians and their Struggles," and Professor Huxley. Among American contributors we find such well known names as Lieutenant Schwatka, who writes of "Tight Pinches in the Arctic," Andrew Carnegie, on "Bits of Advice to Young Men," Dr. Austin Flint, Judge Oliver, Wendell Holmes, jr., on "Young Men in the Law," Admiral Luce, Colonel Thomas W. Knox, James Parton and at least one hundred others.

The Companion is a welcome visitor weekly in more than 400,000 families, and has won a place in home life obtained by no other publication. The wonder is how any family can do without it. The publishers announce that any new subscriber who sends $1.75 now, can have The Companion free every week to January 1, 1889, and a full year from that date.

The Christmas Globe.

The Globe Christmas number, just received, is deserving of the highest possible praise. It is, without exception, the finest thing of the kind ever published in Canada, and reflects the highest possible credit upon its publishers. The three separate lithograph plates accompanying it are alone worth more than the price asked for the whole. There are 31 pages of original reading matter and illustrations, the literary work being from such well known pens as "Seranus" (Mrs Harrison), Luke Sharp, of the Detroit Free Press, Bel Thistlethwaite, and numbers of other graceful writers. The letterpress and artistic work of this elegant souvenir are fully equal to that of the London Christmas publications which are sold at 50 cents, while this is placed at the nominal price of 25 cents. It is a matter of surprise to us that the Globe should see fit to place it at so low a figure, but we hope their enterprise may meet with its just reward.

Cheap Light.

Received One car load No. 1 coal oil, and selling at 14c per gallon in small or large quantities, at R. Trimble's.

Salt.

Received—One car load fine Goderich salt, 300 lb. barrels at lowest figures. R. Trimble's.

Another consignment of those famous overcoats which cause such a commotion amongst clothing dealers, at R. Trimble's.

The finest and cheapest lot of ladies' and gents' fur caps in town, at R. Trimble's.

Thirty-Day Race.

Free for all! Go as you please, for a pair of felt boots, socks or rubbers, lower than the lowest, at R. Trimble's

Overshoes and rubbers in endless variety and cheap at R. Trimble's.

Poultry Wanted.

The highest price paid for turkeys, geese, ducks and chickens, at R. Trimble's

Butter Wanted.

Top prices paid for choice butter in tubs and rolls, at R. Trimble's.

Cross-cut Saws.

All latest makes and bottom prices. Please inspect before purchasing elsewhere. R. Trimble.

We have done some wonderful whittling of prices. Call and see. We want the whole community to awake and wonder at our wonderful enterprise R. Trimble.

THE FIRE FIEND'S FROLIC.

He Visits Flesherton and Leaves sad Traces Behind.

S. DAMUDE'S TANNERY BURNED TO THE GROUND.

Heretofore our village has been remarkably free from the ravages of the fire fiend, but it was not always to remain so. One of our old landmarks is gone. Mr. S. Damude's tannery, built some eighteen years ago, was, on Saturday evening last, standing; Sunday morning it was nothing but a heap of smouldering embers and smoking ruins. Between 1 and 2 o'clock Sunday morning Mr. Gibson, who lives nearly opposite the tannery, awoke and noticed flames breaking from the windows. He quickly gave the alarm, but the fire had progressed too far to admit of it being checked. A large number of willing citizens turned out and renderd good assistance in saving buildings at rear of the tannery, containing valuable stave and shingle machinery, bark, etc., and on which there was no insurance. In about an hour and a half from the time the fire was noticed no traces were left of the old tannery, excepting smoking embers; and to-day that portion of the town presents a dreary aspect indeed.

Comparatively few of our citizens knew of the fire until next morning, but those who were present worked like Trojans and with good effect, for which service Mr. Damude desires us to publicly and heartily thank them.

Late on Saturday evening Mr. Damude, as was his custom, visited the building to see that everything was all right, and found them so, apparently. There was fire in the stove, and the only satisfactory explanation advanced of the catastrophe is that through some defect in the stove or pipes ignition took place. The theory of incendiarism is too absurd to countenance for a moment. Mr. Damude has no enemies. He is one of Flesherton's most energetic and highly respected citizens, and an unusual amount of sympathy is expressed for him on every side, as the loss to himself will be great. Insurance covers nearly one half the loss, which is estimated at between seven and eight thousand dollars. There was a large stock of finished and raw hides in the building, some of which, being in the vats, will be saved, though somewhat damaged. The engine and boiler are more or less injured, though not totally destroyed.

Right at this point, and now that Flesherton has had a taste of the scorching element, we would insist upon the necessity of having some manner of means by which the natives could be aroused to assist in quelling possible conflagrations. In this case valuable time was lost while people were being awakened. In other cases the time wasted in summoning assistance might prove even more disastrous. If we cannot have a fire brigade and fire protection, at least let us have a bell by which the citizens could be summoned to assist in saving valuable property. In the past we have happily not required it; in the future there is every possibility that it would be of untold value.

Mr. Damude's safe came out of the ordeal very badly scorched, but papers and books were not destroyed.

Dundalk Again Singed.

About 4.30 Sunday morning last fire broke out in Dundalk in the harness shop of Mr. Douglas, Proton street, spreading to the Anglo-American hotel and Graham's store. The stock in the harness shop was wholly consumed. A portion of the hotel furniture was saved, as was also Graham's stock of dry goods and groceries, although the latter was damaged to a great extent. The newly formed hook and ladder company did good work in preventing a further spread of the flames. The loss is almost wholly covered by insurance in every case. Grahams loss, about $3,500, insured for full amount; Douglas' harness shop, $600 insurance, which covers loss; hotel, owned by John Connors, loss $3,000, partially insured. This creates another gaping void in the business quarter of Dundalk, but as the insurance companies will have to foot the bill it will probably be a blessing, rather than otherwise, to the place, resulting in larger and more handsome buildings being built upon the ruins.

It was another case of incendiarism.

Sleepless nights, made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's is the Remedy for you.

Another batch of those nice cardinal wool mats, cheap, at the Flesherton woolen mills. Who will get first choice!

Eugenia.

From our own Correspondent.

The tax collector is on the war path.

Mr. F. T. Carr, who has been in charge of a lath mill in Gravenhurst for the past summer, returned on Saturday. The invigorating air of the Muscoka lakes and rocks evidently agrees with him, as he is looking hale and hearty. His many friends welcome him back again.

I understand that Mr. Clemes, the school teacher, has been reengaged for the ensuing year.

Mr. Jas. Campbell met with a severe accident on Friday. He was engaged in boarding up the end of a building for Mr. Jas. Armstrong, and when near the top of the ladder the bottom of it slipped out and he fell to the ground, lighting on his knee, forcing the cap of the knee some inches out of its place. Dr. Carter attended to him on Saturday, and the patient is progressing favorably.

Sewing machine needles of all kinds at Russell's Jewelry store, Flesherton.

No Universal Remedy

has yet been discovered; but, as at least four-fifths of human diseases have their source in **Impure Blood,** a medicine which restores that fluid from a depraved to a healthy condition comes as near being a universal cure as any that can be produced. **Ayer's Sarsaparilla** affects the blood in each stage of its formation, and is, therefore, adapted to a greater variety of complaints than any other known medicine.

Boils and Carbuncles,

which defy ordinary treatment, yield to Ayer's Sarsaparilla after a comparatively brief trial.

Mr. C. K. Murray, of Charlottesville, Va., writes that for years he was afflicted with boils which caused him much suffering. These were succeeded by carbuncles, of which he had several at one time. He then began the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and after taking three bottles, the carbuncles disappeared, and for six years he has not had even a pimple.

That insidious disease, **Scrofula,** is the fruitful cause of innumerable complaints, **Consumption** being only one of many equally fatal. Eruptions, ulcers, sore eyes, glandular swellings, weak and wasted muscles, a capricious appetite, and the like, are pretty sure indications of a scrofulous taint in the system. Many otherwise beautiful faces are disfigured by pimples, eruptions, and unsightly blotches, which arise from impure blood, showing the need of Ayer's Sarsaparilla to remedy the evil.

All sufferers from blood disorders should give Ayer's Sarsaparilla a fair trial,—avoiding all powders, ointments, and washes, and especially cheap and worthless compounds, which not only fail to effect a cure, but more frequently aggravate and confirm the diseases they are fraudulently advertised to remedy.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY

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

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For U. S. S. No. 1, Artemesia and Euphrasia, holding a third class certificate, duties to commence 2nd of January. Apply to

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BOAR FOR SERVICE.

MR. WM. CAMERON, Lot 35, Con S, Artemesia,

has a thoroughbred Berkshire boar for service. TERMS, 50c. cash and $1 if booked.

STRAYED.

Came to the premises of the undersigned about the 6th of September, 5 yearlings, red and white. Owner can have the same by proving property and paying expenses.

JOHN TYSON, Feversham P. O.

THE MARKETS.

FLESHERTON.

Carefully Corrected Each Week.

Flour	$5 50 to	5 50
Fall Wheat	$1 00 to	1 03
Spring Wheat	1 00	1 03
Barley	0 45	0 55
Oats	0 31	0 32
Peas	0 57	0 57
Butter	0 17	0 18
Eggs, fresh	0 18	0 18
Potatoes bush	0 25	0 25
Pork	6 00	6 40
Hay per ton	8 00	10 00
Hides	4 50	5 50
Wool	18	20
Sheepskins	0 50	1 00
Geese	0 05	0 05
Turkeys	0 7	0 08
Chickens per pair	0 25	0 30
Ducks per lb	0 06	0 06

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Flesherton each trip on the day following.

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A. A. CHESLEY, Solicitor and Conveyancer, Resident Manager.

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James Sullivan,

The Tinsmith, - Flesherton

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