GEO. MITCHELL,

BANKER,

FLESHERTON.

DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD.

Special Attention paid to the collection Notes and Accounts, 2nd door North Richardson & Co's.

The Local News.

What is Happening in Our Own Vicinity.

Raspberries are ripe.

Mr W. Trimble has placed a naat picket fence in front of his lot.

The Flesherton R.T. of T intend holding a picnic to Eugenia on Thursday, August 1.

The Campbell residence, north of the Boyne, will be sold by auction to-day at Munshaw's hotel.

We have received the official program of the summer carnival and electrical exhibition, which is now in progress at St. John, N.B.

Hay is a splendid crop in this vicinity this season. Mr. Wm. Gilchrist says he cut timothy the other day 4 foot 8 inches long.

If you want good beef, veal and lamb that is butchered and dressed in style, go to Petch & Mitchell, as they are the only practical butchers in town.

The Baptist Sunday School picnic was held in Eugenia on Tuesday the 16th inst. There was a good attendence, beautiful weather, and a very happy time was spent.

Next Sunday Rev. John Stafford, B. A., B.D., will preach in the Flesherton Baptist Chapel at 11 a.m., in Priceville at 2.30 p.m. and in the Orange Hall, Flesherton Station, at 6.30.

A very neat verandah has been placed on the Methodist parsonage, which adds greatly to the appearance of the building. It was built by Mr Howard, who, by the way, is so rushed with business that he has scarcely fulfil his contracts.

Geo. Mitchell, Esq., banker, returned with his bride on Wednesday evening last and found a large number of friends awaiting him at his residence, where a very pleasant time was spent during the evening. The band serenaded the happy couple in grand style and were invited in to tea, but declined.

A lacrosse match between the Brants, of Paris, and Dufferins, of Orangeville, will take place in Orangeville on July 25th, the day of the C.P.R. employes annual picnic there. The high standing of these clubs will guarantee a match which will be one of the greatest attractions of the day.

East Grey Agricultural society will hold their annual fair this season on Monday and Tuesday, Sept. 23 and 24. A substantial addition has been made to the prize list, and it is fully expected that this coming exhibition will exceed anything in interest which has ever been held here. Prize lists will be published in a few days.

Rev. John Stafford, B. A., B. D., preached in the Baptist Chapel on Sunday morning the 21st inst. His sermon was profoundly thoughtful, and by forcible reasoning and apt illustration he deeply interested his attentive audience in the great theme he handled so well—the atonement. Mr Stafford is the first of Artemesia's sons who has taken a B.A. at the Provincial University, and the only one who has succeeded in winning the hard earned, distinctive B.A., from one of the best equipped theological seminaries in the United States.

Anniversary services in connection with Flesherton Baptist Sunday School were held on Sunday, the 14th ist. Rev A. Grant, superintendent of missions in the Baptist Missionary Society, was present and preached morning and evening, and also in the afternoon in Priceville. The scholars rendered several pieces of sacred songs with good effect. Miss Alice Moore presided at the organ in a most satisfactory manner. The school is in a very promising condition and all who attend take much interest in the quiet study of the inspired Word. The one aim of all concerned is simply to teach the truth and so train the young that they may be true christians and consequently good citizens and successful workers for the nation's progress.

Ho! for Niagara Falls. An excursion to Toronto and the Falls under the auspices of the O.S. Y.M.C.A., will leave here on Monday the 29th July. Excursionists may leave by either train on that day. At Toronto they will be conveyed to Lewiston by one of the special steamers, Cibola or Chicora, and thence along the mangnificent river scenery to to the falls. Tickets, $2.75, children under 12 $1.75, good for three days, to return by any train on Wednesday. Do not miss this grand chance of a cheap trip. For particulars apply at the R.R. Station here.

Notice to the Public.

I am in a position to do all kinds of cotton weaving, such as tweeds, flannels, full cloth and blankets. Rag carpet done to order by J. B. Barkley, weaver, next house to the Presbyterian Church

Sudden Death.

Mrs. Jas. Ferguson, living near the station, was taken with convulsions on Sunday morning and died on Monday. Deceased was a young woman, married last winter. Her husband has the sympathy of all in his sudden and overwhelming bereavement

Remember Dr. Sinclair, Specialist, visits Flesherton next Saturday, July 27 Consulation free

Face Burned.

The Thornbury paper of last week says: Our genial watchmaker, Mr. W. Clayton, of Clarksburg, met with a very painful accident on Thursday last by the explosion of his spirit lamp, being burned severely on the face, nose and forehead. The pain for a while was intense. Mr. Clayton was attended by Dr Hunt, and he is now all right at his work again.

Injured by a Runaway.

Mrs. Richard Porteous, of The Gravel Road east, visited Flesherton one day last week with a horse and buggy. When returning home in the evening, and having arrived at her own gate she was obliged to alight and open it. When shutting the gate the horse took fright. Mrs Porteous grabbed at the lines but was thrown to the ground, the buggy wheel passing over her breast, bruising her severely. The horse dashed away and broke the buggy into kindling wood. Mrs. Porteous is recovering nicely from her bruises and fright.

Camping.

Camping parties are nearly as plentiful as flies now. Last week Brad. Powell, R Keefer, R. Bates, Frank Vandusen and Blake Anderson pitched their tent at Bell's lake, returning on Saturday. T. Hollinger, Fred Armstrong and W. Bellamy, are charming mosquitos in the vicinity of Eugenia, with the expectation of shooting a few rabbits and bear. Rev. Mr. Watson and family are drinking in pure air and beautiful scenery in the vicinity of Kimberley. The poor printer is the only coon who cannot enjoy these luxuries. He has to stay at home and wrestle with his pencil while his neighbors fight the black flies and bugs all alone. Oh, could we but get at them!

Personals.

Miss Mamie Ayers, of Gorrie, is visiting at Jos. Blackburn's.

Miss. Frances Beecroft has returned home from Collingwood.

Miss Sarah Smith has returned home from Owen Sound.

Mr. Frank Evans, of St. Mary's, is the guest of his brother, merchant Evans.

Mr. Newt Henderson, of Toronto, spent a week with his family, who are summering in Flesherton.

Mr. Wesley Armstrong is now with Rome Bros., jewelers Toronto.

We had a short but very pleasant call from Mr Glendenning, of Markdale public school, Tuesday.

Miss Geraldine Thurston, of Guelph, is visiting relatives here.

W. K. Flesher, Esq., and Miss Flesher returned from England last Friday.

First class Honey for sale at this office, 10c a pound

Ordination and Tea Meeting.

Mr L.C. Emes' ordination to the ministry and induction to this charge took place in the Presbyterian Church here on Tuesday afternoon, a large congregation being present. Rev. Mr. Wilson, of Caledon, presided. Rev. Mr. Hossack, of Orangeville, preached a most eloquent sermon from Acts 24 and 25: "Go thy way for this time; when I have a convenient season I will call for thee." Mr. Hossack is a young man, only having been in the ministry for a short time, but is justifying the anticipations of those who were wont to call him the Henry Ward Beecher of Knox College. His thrilling eloquence is of the highest order. After the sermon the ordination and induction services were proceeded with Rev. Mr. McLeod, of Priceville, addressing the new minister, and Rev. Mr. McColl, of Proton, speaking to the congregation.

In the evening a tea and entertainment was held in the church, tea being served in the basement. The evening's entertainment consisted of music by the choir and Glee Club and speeches by Revs. Messrs. Emes, Watson, Shilton, Hossack and Wilson

MY EARLY SCHOOL DAYS.

Sixty Years Ago or Thereabout. Brockville, Vicinity, Canada.

"Telling Tales out of School"-Some Pleasing, Some Funny, Some Sad, Some Strange, Some Good and Some Bad, Loves Rule and the Gad, When I was a Lad "Only a Boy."

BY WM. PURDY.

Specially Written for The Advance.

My next experience in getting an "edikaishun," was in

"FULFORD'S SCHOOL HOUSE,"

a much more suitable building, than a supposed-to-be, Spook-haunted, private dwelling and conveniently situated a mile and an half above "our house."

My third teacher, (my first there,) was a Mr. Connell, but my attendance was brief, perhaps sickness in our family was the cause. I have but a dim recollection of that time. The fourth one, a Mr. Wells, taught but a few days, succeeded by Mr. McLaughlan. I went to his school, probably three months, but had not yet been taught to write. He "sat" my

FIRST COPY

without enquiring whether I had any previous practice. He wrote it in "fine hand," and a fine job. (3) I made in "imitation thereof," after a while he came to see how I was getting along. "Oh," (said he,) "I was not aware that you did not know how to write."

He then set me a copy—"straight marks, hooks, and pot sticks." I than had a opportunity of beginning at the beginning. I was in the "Testament class" about that time. "Master" McLaughry also "set" my first

SUM IN CYPHERING.

We din'nt call it, "in arithmetic," or "accounting" in that long ago. "Cyphering" was a term good enough for us, but those *big* names multiplication, subtraction, subtrehend dividend, etc., without verbal explanation of meaning—how hard they were to be understood. How "thick" my head felt sometimes when trying to "cypher out a sum" and "carry one for every ten." If all teachers would lay aside their "stiff" hard look, and manner, and sit down beside their scholars a minute or two, and in a friendly way give easy-to-be-understood instruction, in a pleasant tone of voice, instead of harshly saying—'There's the book, read the "rules" in it yourself,' how much easier, and faster a young beginner could get along. However, I believe he gave general satisfaction, and, when his term ended was succeeded by Miss

PHEBE FITZGIT,

whether a relation of "aunt" Laura, I do not know, but she was good natured, and religiously inclined. Ruled by kindness, and the "birchen twig," respected by her pupils. I don't think she was related to Polly W—because

No superstitious, "spook"-ish dread,
Disturbed her mind, or filled her head,

consequently our progress in reading, writing, spelling, etc., was good. I mention spelling because it was a "feature" in those days. "The best speller in school," was as honorable a title as—as—well, if I must say it, as "Governor of Upper or Lower Canada,"—"you know."

Having thus far escaped condign punishment of any importance for infraction of rules, and no fear now, as previously stated, I will continue "telling tales out of school" a while longer, and speak of an event in which I "figured" as one of the "chief actors"—whipped for

GOING IN SWIMMING

at noon spell. "Fulford's school house" was about fifteen minutes' walk from where the river—

The gentle St. Lawrence,
The noble St. Lawrence,
The far famed St. Lawrence,
"Roll down to the sea."

There was a somewhat secluded, sand-beached bay. What boy could resist the "temptation" to "go in swimming?" Some of us scholars had "yielded" a few times against the "rule." The mistress then plainly stated that she would certainly whip whoever went in swimming again.

Well, one day at noon, a boy of our acquaintance who did not attend school, coaxed "Dan" and I to go for a "swim," and boy like, we went. After school was "called in," our teacher got the whip! We two knew "what was coming." Mistress "called up" my schoolfellow first. The stove stood in the middle of the floor. She gave him a "cut," he bawled, and started round the stove, she followed him, laying on the gad. He yelled while

"Round and round the stove they ran
Three hundred times, or more" (?)
And every time she struck poor Dan,
He gave a "horrid" roar!

How plainly I can see him now, throwing up his arm to loosen his coat, to lighten the stroke, ha, ha, ha! But stop! My "turn" is coming! "Dan take your seat." "William, come out here." I was sitting in my usual place, behind the desk. The desks and seats were much higher than the floor. I didn't care about exposing my "devoted" back quite so easily to be got at, as was poor Dan's, so I just stood up where I was.

Perhaps Mistress did'nt wish for another race around the stove, so she "got at" me there, but being so much lower down than I was, she had to reach up. She gave me a few strokes, which only "tingled" a little. Of course I cried—crying, you know is the best thing to do under such circumstances, and we were "only boys." Did we go in swimming after that? No.

Our backs the "birchen twig" had felt,
A wholesome lesson we had spelt,
—Learned not to disobey.

The summer ended, the teacher's "time out," scholars and all, generally "glad and sorry too." Good bye, good bye, and home we go.

My seventh and last school teacher's name was

HENRY WILKINSON,

then a young man, better known in after years as Rev. Henry Wilkinson. I attended his school the greater part of one summer and winter, being then about thirteen years old. He was a thorough-going man. Governed by friendship and force, by kindness and the rod, did some whipping but not very severe. He chastised me once.

My offence was laughing in school. He happened to see me, and enquired why I laughed. I replied, Sam tickled me. "Well, I'll tickle both of you," said he. "Hold out your hand." Down came the "ruler." Slap! slap! slap! Three strokes in quick succession. No favorites or high up position to befriend me this time. I now "laughed out of the other corner of my mouth." Of course he "tickled" Sam also. But I don't think he ever whipped because he "wanted to." He was a

GOOD SCHOOL MASTER,

and tried earnestly, and faithfully to educate his scholars both by precept and example. Many an exhortation in morality and religion he gave us scholars, and I think all were benefitted thereby. His pupils made good progress, were obedient to his rules, and he was generally well liked by young and old.

Father having decided to sell out, and move to a distant and newer part of Ontario, to "get land for my boys," as he expressed it, I did not see "Master" Wilkinson until about thirty years after. He was then a minister of the Gospel. I was pleased to meet with him once more. We talked of old school days and scholars, but his time was too limited to allow of a lengthy visit, being on a journey. He was looking well, yet plainly to be seen was

—"growing old,
Silver threads among the gold."

I never saw him again, but a number of years afterwards, read an obituary in the "Christian Guardian" of probably the last one of my school teachers, the

REV. HENRY WILKINSON.

I am not quite certain whether I have placed all of my teachers in regular line of succession, nor the exact year in which each taught or length of time. I write from memory only. My schooling ended at thirteen. I am hundreds and thousands of miles distant from any who might be able to correct a mistake of which I fear there are some.

Possibly I may sometime write again concerning "Old Times" but now advise all school children to be kind and agreeable with each other. You know not where or with whom your future lot may be cast." That school mate you once "hated", despised or wronged, perhaps was or will be your best friend, or nearest neighbor in a settled life.

Teachers, great is your opportunity to implant right principles in the young mind. Next to a parent is the school teacher's position, responsibility and kindness—the best weapon.

The original stanzas last week may be somewhat expressive of others' thoughts altho' in ordinary rhyme. My upwards of threescore years admonish me that, e're long I too will in the graveyard sleep like those of long ago.

Winnipeg, Canada, 1889.

Improved Farm for Sale.

Lots 148, 149 and 150, 3rd range east, T. and S. R., containing 100 acres, 80 cleared, good clay loam, well improved, good frame house and log barn, frame stable, good orchard, etc. This farm is well watered and improved, and is considered one of the best in this section. It is one mile and a half from the village of Flesherton. Will be sold on very easy terms. For further particulars apply to

JAS. BEECROFT,
Flesherton P.O.

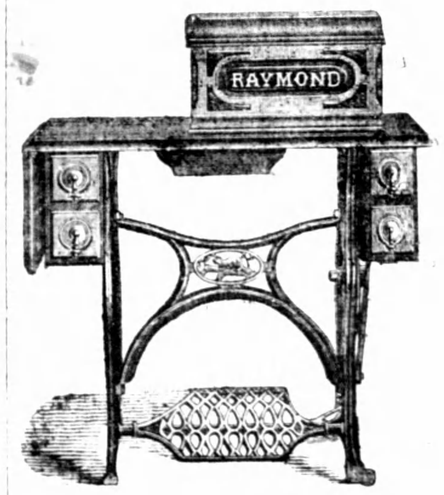
FLESHERTON FURNITURE WAREROOMS.

—FOR—

CHURNS.

The best is always the cheapest, and we sell the best at the lowest price.

SEWING MACHINES



THE CELEBRATED NEW

RAYMOND!

with every latest improvement, fully warranted, for $30.00.

Still selling magnificent

ORGANS,

AT $70.00.

Express Wagons

AT 75cts. EACH.

BABY CARRIAGES

Real beauties, at from $10.00.

STEP LADDERS

AT 75cts. EACH.

See the Common Sense Blind Rollers and attachments for sale HERE.

The most complete, simple, and cheepest fixture on the market.

—IN—

BEDDING,

our stock is very complete.

We are selling A. No. 1 mattresses with wool both sides in good striped ticking at $4.50. Woven wire spring beds at from $2.50 each. DON'T MISS the PLACE.

J. E. MOORE,

FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

—AND—

FURNITURE DEALER.

FLESHERTON FURNITURE WAREROOMS,

DURHAM St.

FLESHERTON.