

# FLESHERTON ADVANCE.

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

VOL. VIII., NO 449.

FLESHERTON, ONT., THURSDAY, JANUARY 30, 1890.

W. H. THURSTON, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

## Look Out!

For Russell's change of advertisement next week. It will appear right here.

PAINTING, TRIMMING, HORSESHOEING, WOOD WORK, LUMBER, LATH, SHINGLES, JOB WORK.

**FIRST PRIZE**

WHEREVER SHOWN,

FOR VEHICLES MANUFACTURED AT

**Heard's Carriage Works,**  
FLESHERTON, ONT.

DICK'S LAND ROLLERS, MOWERS, BINDERS, FLOWS, Our Buggies the Best, Our Sleighs the Best, Our Cutters the Best, Our Improved Harrows the Best, Our Patent Gate The Best, Stevens Improved Spring Tooth Harrow the Best.

TRAW CUTTERS, SCUFFLERS, TURNIP DRILLS, GANG PLOWS

## TEA GIVEN AWAY

This is no Sham.

In order to give our customers what we consider a fair discount off our already low priced goods, and also to advertise our wonderful 30 cent Tea, we have decided to give every cash purchaser of \$1.00 worth of goods 1/2 lb. of tea, \$2.00 worth, 1 lb., \$3.00 1 1/2 lb., \$4.00 2 lb., \$5.00 2 1/2 lb. and so on, giving each purchaser a discount of 15 per cent., or 15 cents off every \$1.00 worth of goods purchased. This is no cheap tea we want to dispose of, but our regular 30c. tea, which commands sale every time when tried. Neither are we going to mark our goods up. Every article shall remain at the low figure now marked.

*This Sale Will Continue Only Through the Month of February.*

We won't confine you to Dry Goods, but will give you liberty to purchase anything in the store.

Remember this is to advertise our tea, and any one desirous of a delicious cup of tea will do well to give it a trial.

**Remember**, this sale only lasts during the month, also must be strictly cash purchases.

**COME EARLY AND AVOID THE RUSH.**

**McDonald & Evans,**  
WRIGHT'S OLD STAND.

## AMONG THE WOLVES.

WRITTEN FOR THE ADVANCE.

About the year 1854, a young man whom we will call Higson, moved with his newly married wife into what is now designated the Queen's Valley, but formerly known as the Cuckoo Valley, and is sometimes yet spoken of by the latter title.

Higson was a man of about twenty three or twenty four years of age, and with a view to making a home for himself, he left his comfortable home in the township of Reach, with a carpet bag which contained his few earthly belongings hung on an axe across his shoulder. He travelled about one hundred and twenty miles to the village of Meaford, which is pleasantly situated on the Georgian bay.

Here he became acquainted with a handsome young lady, and by mutual agreement they eventually become united.

In the meantime while cupid was busy in bringing about an agreement between the two, Higson was in search of a suitable place to build a home for his bird, and as birds enjoy a wild life much more than one of imprisonment he decided to nestle down in the beautiful Cuckoo valley. He consequently bought a piece of government land consisting of one hundred acres, on which hemlock and hardwood grew abundantly.

At the back of this piece of wilderness was a solid limestone fence, some seventy-five feet in height, from which a picturesque view could be had of the densely wooded valley as it stretched away to the north-east till it reached the blue waters of the Georgian bay sixteen miles distant.

On his piece of land Higson erected a snug log house with a chamber, a cellar and one large room which served as parlor, dining room and kitchen combined. Having completed his building he brought his wife and together they entered upon a life of hardship, which only those who have had the experience of clearing up new land by digging out hemlock stumps and roots can understand.

Notwithstanding the many hardships that are connected with pioneer life it has also many pleasures which people in settled districts are deprived of. One of these pleasures to which Higson was most addicted was that of hunting. He was a first class marksman and many a large antlered deer paid the penalty of life for lingering too long within range of his rifle.

Although this amusement was so thoroughly enjoyed by Higson, it caused his wife many hours of anxiety and loneliness. Had there been neighbors close by (the nearest being two miles away) she probably would not have suffered so, but being left alone, as she frequently was, her imagination had ample opportunity to picture some terrible accident which might befall her husband. "Probably at that very moment he might be torn by the ravenous bloodthirsty wolves" which might after night rent the air with their hideous howls. Strive as she might, Mrs. Higson could not rid her mind of these unpleasant thoughts. And it is not to be wondered at that her heart sank one evening after her husband expressed his desire to take his rifle and watch a deer lick which was about one mile and three quarters from his home.

A deer lick, as all may not be aware, is a spring, and the water that oozes up through the ground has a peculiarly salty taste which is very pleasant to the deer. They will travel for miles to slake their thirst from such a spring. As the evening mentioned was an exceptionally bright moonlight one, Higson entertained hopes of being able to breakfast next morning on a piece of venison steak.

He took down his rifle from its accustomed place, and knowing that the moon would go down early, he also provided himself with matches and lantern to light his way home. He gave his wife a parting kiss, and immediately after his departure she gave vent to her feelings by tears

which she had tried so hard to keep back during his presence.

Upon reaching the deer lick, Higson concealed himself behind a log in such a position as to be within short range of any deer that might unsuspectingly stop to drink. He lay in that position until it became quite late and thinking that to stay longer would be useless, as the clouds were beginning to cross the moon, making it too dark to take a careful aim, he was about to leave when the tread of some animal arrested his attention. This made his heart beat faster, for he might even yet have a chance to procure that which he was in search of. The animal, whatever it was, steadily approached till it came within a few rods, then stood as if to make sure that the "coast was clear." Becoming satisfied that all was right it jumped upon a log, walked the length of it and then bounded off again.

By this time Higson began to get uneasy, as well he might, for the moon had become totally hidden behind the clouds, making it so dark that he was unable to see very far. He knew that the animal could not be a deer from the fact that it had walked the log. Its tread was heavier than that of a fox and if it were a dangerous beast he had a poor chance to defend himself in the darkness.

He was not long to remain ignorant, however, for a prolonged howl, which made him shiver, told him that he was in the company of a wolf, and from their habits he knew that he might expect more before very long. No sooner had the first blood curdling wail died away, than the strain was taken up by a chorus of similar voices not far in the distance. Higson saw that his chance of escape was small, unless he could find a tree which he could climb, but the trees were nearly all too large, and by hunting for one small enough he would be losing precious time.

The wolves were between him and his home, and the only alternative was to reach a neighbor's house about a mile and a quarter away. He immediately started in that direction, but had taken only a few steps when an angry snarl greeted him. He stepped back a piece, raised his rifle and fired in the direction of the noise. The report of the rifle caused a wolf which had been sneaking up behind to bound back with an angry growl.

Wolves were on every side of him and he was about to give up in despair, yet determined to fight as long as he could, though he knew that could not be long against such odds, when a bright thought flashed through his mind. Where was his lantern, if he could only reach it in time he might light it and yet save himself, for he was aware that fire was a particular terror to wolves. He groped around in the darkness till his hand touched it and in nervous haste proceeded to light it. His first match went out, but in striking the second one he was successful. As soon as the wolves saw the light they kept at a safe distance in the darkness, growling and snarling, yet not daring to approach their intended victim.

It is unnecessary to say that Higson did not spend many moments in their company. On reaching home he found his wife with swollen eyes and powerless with fear. She had heard the howling of the wolves in the direction that her husband had gone and she expected never to see him again. That night Higson inwardly vowed that he would never again wait for a deer to "meet him by moonlight alone." F. T.

### Inistioge.

From our own Correspondent.  
Birth—On Thursday, the 23rd inst., Mr. Robert McQuay was presented with a bouncing fine boy.

On Wednesday, the 22nd inst., two of those weddings that we have been waiting patiently to chronicle, came off, when Miss Hattie Armstrong, of this place, and Mr. Hugh Hunter, of Ventry, were made man and wife. The Rev. Mr. Moss performed the ceremony, after which the

happy pair took the train for Brampton and London, Ont. The second was that of Miss C. Johnson, third daughter of Mr. Christy Johnson, to Mr. Sandy Acheson, both of Proton. The Rev. Mr. Moss performed the ceremony. The bride was made the recipient of many valuable and costly presents. That is not so bad for Inistioge, is it? but there are more to follow on that line.

We are glad to see Proton Station represented by a reliable and regular correspondent.

La grippe is giving us here a pretty tight grip indeed, but there, we won't squeal.

Mr. John Quimmett has rented the farm of Mr. Tuplin, Osprey township.

There will be no religious services in our church next Sunday, owing to the quarterly meeting, which will be held in Dundalk.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS—Are you disturbed a night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures Dysentery and Diarrhoea, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums and reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Syrup," and take no other kind.

## THE MARKETS.

FLESHERTON.

Carefully Corrected Each Week

Flour	84.40 to 4.50
Fall Wheat	75 to 80
Spring Wheat	75 to 80
Barley	0.20
Oats	0.24
Peas	0.23
Butter	0.14
Eggs, fresh	0.16
Potatoes bag	0.45
Pork	0.20
Hay per ton	5.50
Hides	3.50
Sheepskins	0.50
Geese	0.05
Turkeys	0.08
Chickens per pair	0.20
Ducks per do.	0.06
Wool	0.18

## Watches, Clocks,

JEWELRY, SILVERWARE, Musical Goods and Novelties.

Complete stock above lines assorted now in stock for holiday trade. An excellent filled case, watch case and movement fully mounted, for \$25.00. Ladies 10 & 14 k. stem wind watches, \$18.00 to \$48.00 each.

Walnut Spring Clocks, 1 and 8 day, \$4.00 to \$8.50. Nickles, alarm, and time, best quality, \$1.70 to \$2.50.

Violins \$3.00 to \$12.00.

Accordions \$2.50 to \$6.00

Silver Watches All Styles and all prices to meet competition.

## "CASH OR CREDIT"

Can do better by customers than they can do elsewhere: reason, because I am in a position to do so at present, and intend doing so right along, as trade builds up on that line. Full stock sizes and weights of full 18 k. wedding rings.

ENGAGEMENT GEMS. \$2.50 to \$14.00

Fine watch repairing, fitting spex, personally attended to.

**W. A. BROWN,**  
Jeweler and Optician.

MARKET ST., Ont.  
Sign of the "Big Spex."