

FLESHERTON ADVANCE.

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

VOL. VIII., NO 456.

FLESHERTON, ONT., THURSDAY, MARCH 27, 1890.

W. H. THURSTON, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

Look Out!

Armstrong Bros. to the Front!

With their fine stock of Watches (Swiss), American Jewelry

(Gold, roll and plate), solid 18 and 10 K. Wedding Rings,

Engagement Gem Rings of the best quality and finest de-

signs, Clocks—Walnut 8 day and 24 hour, Nickel alarm

and time. Watches adjusted and isochronised.

PAINTING,
TRIMMING,
HORSESHOEING,
WOOD WORK.

FIRST PRIZE

LUMBER,
LATH,
SHINGLES,
JOB WORK.

WHEREVER SHOWN,

FOR VEHICLES MANUFACTURED AT

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

DICK'S LAND ROLLERS,
MOWERS,
BINDERS,
PLOWS.

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.

STRAW CUTTERS,
SCUFFLERS,
TURNIP DRILLS,
GANG PLOWS.

SPRING 1890!

OUR stock for spring is now complete. Customers will have the advantage of selecting from our magnificent stock of new goods at prices that make buying easy. The secret of an ever increasing trade is to buy right and sell right. That is what we are endeavoring to do, and this spring have selected as choice a lot of patterns as you will see north of Toronto, and as for prices we need say nothing, as those who have called on us know we cannot be undersold. Those who are needing boots for the spring will do well to give us a call. We have no old stock, no culls, but every pair guaranteed to be the best of stock. Consisting of men's plow shoes, men's cordovans, men's low Oxfords, boys' strong leather bals, women's dull kid, women's leather lined strong boot for muddy weather, women's fine polished calf and French kid, women's Oxfords and slippers, Misses and children's in all styles and sizes.

The remainder of our winter stock must go, so come along and save about 20 per cent.

HIGHEST MARKET PRICE FOR BUTTER & EGGS

McDonald & Evans

The Volunteer Organist.

The great big church wud crowded full uv broadcloth an' uv silk. An' satins rich as cream thet grows on our ol' brindle's milk. Shined boots, biled shirts, stiff dickeys an' stove pipe hats were there. An' dood's 'th' trouse'rons so tight they couldn't kneel down in prayer.

The elder in his poplit high, said as he slowly riz. "Our organist is kep' to hum, laid uv 'th' room-tiz. An' as we hev no subst'oo', as brother Moore ain't here. Will some 'un in the congregation be so kind's to volunteer?"

An' then a red-nosed, drunken tramp, of low toned, rowdy style. Gave an' interductory hiccup, an' then staggered up the aisle.

Then thro' thet holy atmosphere there crep' a sense o' sin. An' thro' thet air of sanctity the odor uv ol' gin.

Then Deacon Purington he yelled, his teeth all set on edge: "This man purfanes the house o' God! Wy this is sacrilege!"

The tramp didn't hear a word he said, but slouched 'th' stumblin' feet. An' sprawled an' staggered up the steps, an' gained the organ seat.

He then went pawin' thro' the keys, an' soon there rose a strain That seems to jest bulge out the heart, an' lectify the brain:

An' then he slapped down on the thing 'th' hands an' head an' knees, He slam-dashed his hull body down kerdop upon the keys.

The organ roared, the music it went sweepin' high an' dry. It swelled into the rafters an' bulged out into the sky.

The ol' church shook an' staggered, an' seemed to reel an' sway. An' the elder shouted "Glory!" an' yelled out "Hurray!"

An' then he tried a tender strain that melted in our ears. Thet brought up blessed memories, and drenched 'em down 'th' tears: An' we dreamed uv ol'-time kitchens, 'th' Tabby on the mat, Uv home an' 'uv an' baby-days an' mother, an' all that!

An' then he struck a stroak uv hope—a song from souls forgiven— Thet burst from prison-bars uv sin, an' stormed the gates uv heaven! The morning stars they sung together,—no soul wuz left alone,— We felt the universe wuz safe, an' God, wuz on his throne!

An' then a wail uv deep despair an' darkness come again. An' long, black craps hung on the doors uv all the homes uv men; No luv, no light, no joy, no hope, no songs! of glad delight. An' then—the tramp he staggered down an' reeled into the night!

But we knew he'd tol' his story, tho' he never spoke a word An' it wuz the saddest story that our ears had ever heard: He hed tol' his own life history, an' no eye was dry thet day. W'en the elder rose an' simply said: "My brethren, let us pray."

Markdale's Latest News.

From our own Correspondent. Have been enquiring for some news of the first spring robin in this section but have failed completely in locating anyone yet who has seen one up to date. It's to be hoped they will "nest again" soon.

A few members of the A.O.U.W. visited the Bro. lodge in Dundalk last week on the occasion of their annual supper, concert, etc. They report a hearty reception and a pleasantly spent evening. Likely the Dundalk Brothers will reciprocate at their first opportunity on a like occasion here.

I regret to chronicle the fact that the residential portion of our village has five vacant brick residences to let, all good, substantial, convenient dwellings, also some three frame ones that are in a fair habitable condition.

One of Mrs. Noble's frame houses was badly damaged by fire on Saturday morning last. Contents were removed with slight loss, and by hearty, co-operative work the citizens managed to save the building.

Mabel Mathews has been some three weeks at Orangeville, enjoying the hospitality of old Markdale friends. Mary are the pleasant times she is having at balls, concerts, parties, etc.

The milliners have arrived. Miss Breadner takes charge of J. Hill's spacious rooms and lovely stock, and Miss McDonald has the management of W. J. McFarland's floral establishment. Both are pretty well known as artists in their lines, and when they open up fully your cor. will take a look into their separate bowers of ribbons, laces, flowers, bonnets, etc.

The social Tuesday night at Mr. John Lyon's comfortable home, held by the Ladies Aid, M. C., was a success. An extra program was rendered by Misses Richardson, McNea, Benson, McFarland, Bowers and others. To all credit is due in connection with the "cooks" for making this first social at Squire Lyons' a good one.

ANON.

Priceville.

From our own Correspondent.

The public school entertainment held on the 14th was not so well patronized by the people of the section as it should be. The object in view was to increase the number of volumes in the library, and I think a few dollars could not be spent in a better way.

That new scheme of our Council obliging the ratepayers and others in this division to pay their statute labor in cash at the rate of 50c per day, is raising quite a storm.

Cold in head is the common ailment just now.

Quite a number of fat cattle and milch cows were sold on fair day, and at good prices, one fat cow brought \$40.

Mr. R. Oliver has been importing several live animals lately. He is determined to keep up the high standard of his flocks and herds.

Mr. Jas. Brander has succeeded beyond the expectations of a great many, in filling the mill yard pretty full of logs. There is a good deal of grit about J. E.

A large amount of ice has been packed by the parties in this vicinity for dairy purposes. That means better butter and more of it.

Mr. W. Conkey has become quite a boot manufacturer. You may find the numberless imprints of his handiwork scattered over the Nor. Western prairies and away over the Rockies down to the Pacific coast.

That "new hat" is to be laid aside, being a misfit, (or fight) the relatives declare.

While in confab the other day with a witty B. V. Belle, we were informed that "Mr. Gee. Haw" is preparing for the erection of extensive out buildings.

Let Singhampton wolves and FEVERSHAM bears growl and fight, for 'tis their nature to, but Markdale folks should never let their angry passions rise, etc.

Maxwell.

From our own Correspondent.

Mr. D. K. Preston's contract for the Duntroon and Maxwell mail route expires on the 31st inst., after which E. Linley takes the lines and expects to hold them for the next four years.

C. Little has secured the services of F. W. Mathers, of Churchill, to take charge of his blacksmith shop for the time being. We are sorry to have to report that Charlie has lost the use of the eye that was injured a few weeks ago.

We are sorry to hear of the serious illness of Mrs. T. Brownridge.

The Band of Hope secretary reports fifty-seven members on the roll.

Owing to the open winter the rabbits are so numerous throughout the dense swamps along the 12th line of Osprey that two of those cunning little creatures had the audacity to come and slyly take a peep through the windows of the little church (Providence) during the divine services a couple of weeks ago.

Bunny, did you think the grass was green, Or did you cometo see your queen, For while peeping through the window pane You only brought upon you shame.

Kimberley.

From our own Correspondent.

Sugar making is the order of the day. Mr. Hammond tapped quite a number of trees last week as also did Mr. Truman Burritt. No doubt these gentlemen will give the young folks a taffy pull soon, especially Mr. Burritt, as we think he is quite a ladies' man.

We are to have a new blacksmith in this village shortly. This may make things lively for a while.

Mr. J. Magee, jr., has moved out of the village on to the farm lately occupied by Mr. E. Baker.

We are pleased to learn that George Burritt is recovering from his recent attack of la grippe.

Mr. Dunlop, of Bentick, preached in the hall on Sunday evening last, as also did Mr. Moore, of Heathcote, in the church.

The new C. P. R. transfer steamer is expected to be ready at Sarnia on April 1.

It is said Col. Otter will be asked to take the Commissionership of the Northwest Mounted Police.

Three boys of Carmen, Man., started out heavily armed to form a desperado gang, and are now serving thirty days in the goal.

ADVICE TO MOTHER.—Are you disturbed at 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, 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.

FARMERS! LOOK!

T. BLAKELY, Flesherton,

Sells the best farming implements manufactured, including

Brantford Light Steel Binder and Mower.

Mason Double-Geared Drill and Spring Tooth Seeder.

The Waterloo Plows and Threshers.

Neely and Durand's Hayfork.

The good qualities of these implements are sufficiently known now to speak for themselves, without any extra words from me. Anybody requiring implements in this line would do well to examine mine if not already acquainted with them. Call on me and I will be happy to exhibit the good qualities of these machines.

T. A. BLAKELY, Flesherton.

ANNUAL CLEARING SALE

—BY AUCTION ON—
March 27, 28, & 29, AFTERNOON & EVENING.

ALL LINES OF SILVERWARE WILL BE SOLD OUT.

Musical goods, Violins, Accordions, Etc., will be sold. Gold filled and coin Silver Watches, genuine American movements, fully warranted, will be offered without reserve.

NICKEL & WALNUT CLOX.

Roll Gold Chains, Seals, Cuff Buttons, Tie Pins, Brooches and Bar Pins.

Stock must be reduced, and this is a rare opportunity for all to procure fine goods at auction prices. Come prepared to secure bargains in these lines.

TERMS:

Sums to \$14, cash; above that, approved notes, 6 months without interest. A 50 per cent. discount.

W. A. BROWN, JEWELER, MARKDALE.