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W. H. THURSTON,

Editor and Proprietor

AMONG THE ISLANDS.

Cool Breezes, Beautiful Scenery, and Fish.

The Advance gave last week a few observations on the Indians of the Manitoulin, but did not complete quite all that it had to say. We will now describe an Indian home that appeared to be typical of all on the reservation. He who shall hereafter be known as Commodore Bones, and the writer, visited several of these homesteads. The Indians dwell in log houses, similar exactly to those of our forefathers when they entered upon the reduction of our forests. The wigwam or tepee is not to be found. Its place is taken by the white man's log building. House-keeping as conducted by most squaws is a thing to marvel at—wonderful because of its filthy perfection. At our first place of call we could not decide to cross the threshold, but simply gazed in horror through the door while the Commodore, who had a smattering of the Ojibway language and acted as interpreter, invented an excuse for our presence at that particular place. Inside was an old broken stove, several boxes in lieu of chairs, a huge bundle of filthy looking rags in the centre of the room, and that was about all. The inmates consisted of a crone anywhere from forty to a hundred and fifty years old (for it is impossible to gauge an Indian woman's age after she arrives at forty), an Indian boy eight or nine years of age, asleep on the rag; a young squaw dressed in gaudy but dirty colors, and a papoose asleep on the old crone's lap. Such was the inside of this house, bare, bleak and dirty beyond description. We could not but moralize upon the downfall of the Indian, for it is most assuredly a decided downfall for the aboriginee from his free and easy forest life to the trammels of civilization. Whether he chafes at his present state or not we had no means of finding out, for the Indian is as stoical as Lord Byron's Messulman, who

Not oft betrays to standers by
The mind within, well skilled to hide.

At the next place of call, however, things were on a somewhat improved plan, though very far from perfect. The Indian farmer was at home here, and appeared to be quite industrious. He was, we judged, a newly married man, and his rather comely squaw sat near a window engaged in sewing together the fragrant hay which she deftly formed into the shape of a ladies work basket. We endeavored to discover where this beautiful odorous grass grew but did not succeed. One said us that it was sown and cultivated by the Indians themselves, others that it grew wild, but that only an Indian could find it, owing to the fact that its odor was not distinct until it had been dried. This second house was built of neatly hewn logs, and was surrounded by about four acres of newly cleared land on which grew flourishing crops of corn, potatoes, peas, etc. The place had an air of comfort and happiness about it and the house inside was quite clean and orderly. In all these respects it was an exception to the general rule. After making a couple of purchases—relics of an older people—we departed. An Indian school opposite Manitowaning is presided over by an Indian school-mistress. It being the holiday season the school was closed and we could not pay it a visit. We however had the pleasure of being a passenger on the boat with the mistress of this school and found her an extremely intelligent person. She dressed very neatly and was quite white skinned. We marvelled at this. One of the Jesuit fathers, however, assured us that she was a full-blooded Indian.

The language spoken by these dusky remnants of by gone days is the

Ojibway. This people are descendants of the noble Hiawatha, and it you listen to their conversation you will recognize many words made familiar to the student through Longfellow's beautiful legend. The Indian retains his language, but he has lost his identity. His Gitche Manitou is a forgotten god; his traditions are becoming but a misty memory of the long past. There are many traditions and legends even in connection with the beautiful Manitoulin which have never been collated. These should be garnered with care by some of our literary men. Where are our Canadian poets that they have not made use of some of the material lying around loose in this home of poetical fervor? We wonder that more William Wilfred Campbells have not risen up. Perhaps Mr. Campbell will himself shortly find occasion to still better use his clever pen in that direction. But we have dwelt too long upon this question. Our excuse must be that our interest is warm.

THE MANITOULIN.

Girdled by Huron's throbbing and thunder,
Out on the drift and rift of its blue;
Wailed by mists from the world asunder,
Far from all hate and passion and wonder,
Lies the isle of the Manitou.

Here, where the surfs of the great Lake trample
Thundering time-worn caverns through,
Beating on rock-coasts aged and ample,
Reareth the Manitou's mist-walled temple,
Floored with forest and roofed with blue.

Grey crag-battlements, seared and broken,
Keep these passes for ages to come;
Never a watchword here is spoken,
Never a single sign or token,
From hands that are motionless, lips that are dumb.

Only the sun-god rideth over,
Marking the seasons with track of flame;
Only the will-fowl float and hover,—
Flocks of clouds, whose white wings cover
Spaces on spaces without a name.

Stretches of marsh and wild lake-meadow,
Beaches that bend to the edge of the world;
Morn and even, sunset and shadow;
Wild flame of sunset over far meadow,
Fleets of white vapours sun-kissed and furled.

Year by year the ages unwind
Drift, but it lieth out here alone;
Earthward, the mists, and the earth mists sun-ward;
Starward the days, and the nights bloom dawn-ward;
Whisper the forests, the beaches make moan.

Far from the world, and its passions feeling,
"Nearth quiet of noonday and stillness of star,
Shore unto shore each sendeth greeting,
Where the only woe is the surf's wild beating
That throbs from the maddened lake afar.

—W. W. CAMPBELL.

The Manitoulin island is 90 miles in length and from 3 to 25 miles in width, being cut into by many bays and inlets. Its interior is studded with small lakes and rivers which constitute a veritable paradise for the sportsman. There are but three towns of any importance on the island—Gore Bay, at the western end, Little Current and Manitowaning, at the east. Gore Bay captured the county buildings by vote of the populace some time ago, and this has given it a boom and prestige, but it lacks the country around it and can never become a large place. There is a large amount of good farming land on the island, but there is also much that is stony and poor. It is destined to be more of a grazing country than a grain raising. Manitowaning, where we landed after a thirteen-hour run from Owen Sound, has evidently seen its best days. It is beautifully and healthfully located on a high bluff on the west side of Manitowaning bay. Its buildings, which are all of frame, have a bald-headed look about them which is not very appetizing. Two new rough-cast blocks are, however, now being erected, which will add much to the appearance of the place. There is a large amount of business done in Manitowaning, notwithstanding. There are several first-class stores, two hotels, three churches, a lock-up (stone), sash factory, two blacksmith shops, flouring mill, etc. Several of the business men of Manitowaning come from the county of Grey, and some from the township of Artemesia. Among these we might mention Mr. Connell, blacksmith, and Mr. Ferguson, hotel keeper. In Mr. F. we found an old boating house friend of fourteen years ago. Mr. Ferguson is a son of the ex school inspector for South Grey. He keeps a first class house, sets a good table, and is attentive to guests. Those who have occasion to visit Manitowaning should hunt him up.

This should be the starting point for tourists who desire to "do" the island. Good livery rigs can be secured at very reasonable figures. A drive of three miles to the westward will bring you to one of the most romantic lakes in the world—Lake Manitou—some 200 feet above the level of Lake Huron, 20 miles long and from two to nine miles wide. Lake Manitou, or Spirit Lake, is said to have derived its name from the Indians, owing to a peculiar booming sound which is said to be heard at intervals in its depths. Patient inquiry failed to verify the truth of this, and we came to the conclusion that the statement is a myth. It is, at all events, a lovely sheet of water, and the Indians can be pardoned for be-

lieving it the abode of Gitche Manitou. This lake supplies salmon, whitefish, pike, black bass, perch, etc., but the Canadian Government has prohibited net fishing for a term of three years. The black bass fishing is magnificent, four, five and six-pounders being quite common on its western shore. On the eastern shore they are somewhat smaller but very plentiful. One of the most enjoyable fishing episodes of our life was spent one afternoon on the waters of Manitou.

Still farther westward are lakes Mindemoya, Kagawong, and numberless smaller lakes, all filled with the gamey and toothsome black bass. There are several small rivers on the island which are well stocked with speckled trout, but we let them alone, we could get trout nearer home. The Advance did not bring home any fish stories, but it did bring home a nice little box of fresh black bass for the staff. Bass are, barring trout, the finest fish in our inland waters.

Of larger game the island is plentifully stocked with bear, foxes, rabbits and grouse.

In our next letter we will deal with the north shore of the Georgian Bay and its innumerable islands, but before leaving the Manitoulin we wish to say that in our humble estimation there is no sportsman's paradise in Ontario which can discount the island itself. He is a poor tool of a man indeed who cannot find excitement and the most acute pleasure in playing a five-pound black bass, in drawing in a ten-pound pike or even in sailing over the sparkling waters of these pretty inland lakes, nearly every one of which has a boat or boats on its shore which may either be borrowed or hired. And what is there in the physician's pharmacopoeia that is more pregnant with life-giving qualities than the invigorating air of nature's brewing among these lakes, rocks and rivers? What could be more potent? We would advise any of our readers who can at all do so to take a draft of this elixir.

340 head of live stock were shipped from Chesley station in three days.

The Bruce Herald will drop an issue this week. The Shelburne Economist ditto.

Capt. McMicking, of the Welland battalion, won the Prince of Wales' prize at Bisley on Saturday, and became the proprietor of a gold medal and £100.

The trial of the petition against the return of Mr. A. F. Campbell as M.P.P. for Algoma, has resulted in the member being sustained in his seat. All the charges were found to be groundless.

A distressing fatality happened near Warton on Friday forenoon. A cottage occupied by a family named Sheldon took fire while the mother was out in the garden and only two children in the house, the youngest, a baby of two years, being asleep upstairs. The eight year old girl saw smoke coming from upstairs and ran to call her mother. Before Mrs. Sheldon could reach the house the flames had progressed too far to admit rescuing the little one, and the mother and neighbors were obliged to stand helplessly by while the swift flames completed their work. Mr. Sheldon is away working on the Manitoulin. —[O. S. Advertiser.

Flesherton Station Steam Saw and Planing Mills.

Custom Sawing done every day.

Lumber of all kinds for sale.

J. E. MOORE, Proprietor.

Shingles and Lath Wanted.

We have two new Thomas Organs for Sale. Cheap for Cash or Saw Logs.

New Carriage & Blacksmith Shop.

The undersigned beg leave to acquaint the public with the fact that they have opened up a new carriage and blacksmith shop in Flesherton, where everything in our line will be attended to in a prompt manner and good workmanship guaranteed. We make a specialty of

HORSESHOEING.

And profess to have a mechanic who gives entire satisfaction every time. Special attention to tender or contracted feet. Interfering positively prevented.

WOODWORKING

In all its branches. Wagons, buggies, democats made to order. We believe we can work up a good business in Flesherton by fair and square dealing and careful workmanship, and solicit the public to test our merits in our various lines.

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WHITTEN & BLAIR.

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—GENUINE—

LARDINE MACHINE OIL

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THE FAMOUS CYLINDER OIL

GUARANTEED TO DO BETTER, AND IS CHEAPER THAN TALLOW. MADE ONLY BY

McCOLL BROS. & CO, Toronto.

Sold by all leading dealers throughout the country.

All Men young, old, or middle aged, who find themselves nervous, weak and exhausted, who are broken down from excesses or over work, resulting in many of the following symptoms: Mental depression, premature old age, loss of vitality, loss of memory, bad dreams, dimness of sight, palpitation of the heart, emissions, lack of energy, pain in the kidneys, headache, pimples on the face or body, itching or peculiar sensation about the serotum, wasting of the organs, dizziness, specks before the eyes, twitching of the muscles, eye lids and elsewhere, bashfulness, deposits in the urine, loss of will power, tenderness of the scalp and spine, weak and flabby muscles, desire to sleep, failure to be rested by sleep, constipation, dullness of hearing, loss of voice, desire for solitude, excitability of temper, sunken eyes surrounded with LEADEN CIRCLE, oily looking skin, etc., are all symptoms of nervous debility that lead to insanity and death unless cured. The spring or vital force having lost its tension every function wanes in consequence. Those who through abuse committed in ignorance may be permanently cured. Send your address for book on all diseases peculiar to man. Address M. V. LUBON, 50 Front St. E., Toronto, Ont. Books sent free sealed.

Heart disease, the symptoms of which are faint spells, purple lips, numbness, palpitation, skip beats, hot flashes, rush of blood to the head, dull pain in the heart with beats strong, rapid and irregular, the second heart beat quicker than the first, pain about the breastbone, etc., can positively be cured. No cure, no pay. Send for book. Address M. V. LUBON, 50 Front Street East, Toronto, Ont.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

IS the "ideal" Hair-dressing. It restores the color to gray hair; promotes a fresh and vigorous growth; prevents the formation of dandruff; makes the hair soft and silken; and imparts a delicate but lasting perfume.



"Several months ago my hair commenced falling out, and in a few weeks my head was almost bald. I tried many remedies, but they did no good. I finally bought a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor, and, after using only a part of the contents, my head was covered with a heavy growth of hair. I recommend your preparation as the best in the world."—T. Munday, Sharon Grove, Ky.

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for a number of years, and it has always given me satisfaction. It is an excellent dressing, prevents the hair from turning gray, insures its vigorous growth, and keeps the scalp white and clean."—Mary A. Jackson, Salem, Mass.

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for promoting the growth of the hair, and think it unequalled. For restoring the hair to its original color, and for a dressing, it cannot be surpassed."—Mrs. Geo. La Fever, Eaton Rapids, Mich.

"Ayer's Hair Vigor is a most excellent preparation for the hair. I speak of it from my own experience. Its use promotes the growth of new hair and makes it glossy and soft. The Vigor is also a cure for dandruff."—J. W. Bowen, Editor "Enquirer," McArthur, Ohio.

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for the past two years, and found it all it is represented to be. It restores the natural color to gray hair, causes the hair to grow freely, and keeps it soft and pliant."—Mrs. M. V. Day, Cohoes, N. Y.

"My father, at about the age of fifty, lost all the hair from the top of his head. After one month's trial of Ayer's Hair Vigor the hair began coming, and, in three months, he had a fine growth of hair of the natural color."—P. J. Cullen, Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

Ayer's Hair Vigor, PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.

Farm to Lease.

The undersigned desires to lease for a term of years to a good tenant, his farm consisting of 140 acres, being lot 10 and 11, 4th N. D. R. 123 acres cleared and under cultivation, well fenced and supplied with water. A never failing well at the house. Good frame house on premises, containing a first class cellar. Young orchard. Fair outbuildings. Less than one mile from Flesherton station, and 2 1/2 miles from school house. For terms, etc., apply to

THOMAS McARTHUR, Flesherton Station.

MONEY can be earned at our NEW Way of work, rapidly and honorably, by those of either sex, young or old, and in their own localities, wherever they live. Any one can do the work. Easy to learn. We furnish everything. We start you. No risk. You can devote your spare moments, or all your time to the work. The work is entirely new, and brings wonderful success to every worker. Beginners are starting from \$25 to \$50 per week and upwards, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you the employment and teach you FREE. No space to explain here. Full information FREE. TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

SOCIETIES.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.—This society meets in Dr. Christie's Hall every Wednesday evening at 8 p.m. Visiting brethren invited. Insurance in connection.

ROYAL TEMPLARS OF TEMPERANCE.—Regular Council meets every Tuesday evening in Sprule's block at 8 p.m. Select degree (insurance) meets monthly, the Wednesday preceding the 22nd of each month.

PRINCE ARTHUR LODGE NO. 333, A. F. & M. M., meets in the Masonic Hall, Strain's block, Flesherton, every Friday on or before the full moon. A. S. Vandusen, W. M.; R. J. Sprule, Sec.

DRESS AND MANTLE MAKING.

Mrs. Philipps—Opposite Methodist Church, Flesherton.

Dress and mantle making in all its branches. Boys and girls suits attended to promptly and satisfaction guaranteed. Gentlemen's suits made up in good style, when cloth is brought ready-cut. April 29/91

\$2000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N. Y., at work for us. leader. You may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from \$5 to \$10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages. In any part of America, you can make all kinds, giving up all your time or spare moments only to the work. All is low. Great pay \$2500 for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, QUICKLY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, STEPHENS & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.



Never broken—Kabo. The "bones" in the B. & C. corset are made of it—warranted for a year, too.

It's a corset you can wear a few weeks, and then get your money back if it doesn't suit.

But it's pretty sure to suit—else it wouldn't be sold so.

For Sale by **M. Richardson & Co.**

\$3000 A YEAR! I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instructions, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a Year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment at which you can earn the money. No money for the services successful as above. Easily and quickly learned. I desire but one week of your time, which I cannot over-estimate. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number, who are making over \$2000 a year each. It's NEW and SURE. Full particulars FREE. Address at once, R. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.