

**D. McTavish**  
FLESHERTON

**KEEPS ON HAND**

**Repairs**

For Massey-Harris, and Noxon, Fleury and Wilkinson farm implements. Fleury and Verity plows on hand all the time, also all kinds of repairs for the same. We manufacture Wagons, Buggies, Cutters, Sleighs, etc. Horseshoeing promptly attended to. Special attention to tender, contracted feet. Logging and Plow Chains constantly on hand.

**About Cutters and Sleighs**

GENTLEMEN--As the season of sleighing is again approaching I would call your earnest attention to my winter stock in which I am prepared to give you entire satisfaction both in quality and price. In cutters I have a large stock to select from, made of best of material and latest designs in finish. I am second to none. In sleighs I can accommodate you, either light or heavy. Prompt attention given to repairing, painting and retrimming. Call, whether you want to purchase or not, and be your own judge.

**R.T. Whitten Flesherton**

Go to

**J. H. Heard**

FOR THE BEST

Cutters, Sleighs, Wagons, Buggies and Carts

Plow and Log Chains Shores and Repairs for every kind of plow. Wood, Lumber, Shingles, Straw Cutters, horsepower, for sale. Come and see them.

**John H. Heard - Flesherton**

**Be Happy**

**With Others**

Everything fresh in the way of lemons, oranges, nuts all kinds, confectionery of the choicest variety, figs, dates, prunes, cranberries, biscuits of all kinds, canned fruits and vegetables, teas, sugars and all other groceries; stock all fresh for the holiday trade.

Oysters Fresh all the time

Best flour and feed constantly on hand.

APPLES in Small Quantities or by the Barrel

**Wm. Barnhouse**

**Eugenia Mills**

AND

**Carriage Works.**

Carriages made and Repaired, also Planing and Matching, Band Sawing, Wood Turning of every description. Planing and Grain Chopping done while you wait, for the Beaver turns the wheel.

**T. W. WILSON** Manager

**SELLING OFF**

I have decided to clear off my entire stock of Boots and Shoes at

**Sacrifice Prices.**

Money I want and money I must have. Therefore those wanting Boots or Shoes will consult their own interests by buying while my present stock lasts, as I do not intend to replace it.

**Great Bargains**

may be had now. The same inducements may never again be given. Call and test my statements.

**Jos. Smith, Flesherton**

Custom work and repairing attended to as usual.

**Our Clubbing List**

For the convenience of our readers who wish to secure more than one paper we have made the following clubbing arrangements:

Advance and Toronto morning World, daily.....\$2.55  
Advance and Montreal Star..... 1.80  
Advance and Farming, the new farmers' magazine..... 1.80  
Advance and Youths' Companion (new)..... 2.35  
Advance and Daily News..... 1.80  
Advance and Weekly Mail..... 1.50  
Advance and Farm and Fireside..... 1.50  
Advance and Weekly Globe..... 1.40



**Almost a Hopeless Case.**

A Terrible Cough. No Rest Night nor Day. Given up by Doctors.

**A LIFE SAVED**

BY TAKING

**AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL**

"Several years ago, I caught a severe cold, attended with a terrible cough that allowed me no rest, either day or night. The doctors, after working over me to the best of their ability, pronounced my case hopeless, and said they could do no more for me. A friend, learning of my trouble, sent me a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, which I began to take, and very soon I was greatly relieved. By the time I had used the whole bottle, I was completely cured. I have never had much of a cough since that time, and I firmly believe that Ayer's Cherry Pectoral saved my life."—W. H. WARD, 8 Quimby Ave., Lowell, Mass.

**Ayer's Cherry Pectoral**  
HIGHEST AWARDS AT WORLD'S FAIR.  
Ayer's Pills the Best Family Physio.

**WE ARE**

Still in the land of the living, selling gude Flour, gude Tea and Sugar and other Groceries. We have some rale gude

**Sweeties**

for auld and young, and if you want a rale gude

**Trunk Satchel**

tae' keep your claes in, or a gude braw and new frae the manufacturer, just gaug ta' Willie Henderson in Sproule's block, and he will supply you at lowest prices.

**WM. HENDERSON**

**FLESHERTON STEAM LAUNDRY.**

I have opened up a complete steam laundry in Flesherton, and am prepared to take in any quantity of laundry work at lower prices than are charged elsewhere. I have put in the latest and most improved machinery to that end. Kindly give me a call. Entire satisfaction guaranteed, and prices low.

**Mrs. Geo. Mookhouse**

**DOT'S CORNER.**

**The Controversy Ended.**

Really, Fritz, you seem to be just a little bit mad about something. The first thing that happens to a man when he finds his position weak or untenable is to lose his temper. If you will read my article again you will find that nowhere have I insinuated that you lack brains, but quite the contrary: "I credit you, Fritz, with having enough brains." etc., was what I said, so you needn't get your back up about that, for I assure you, Fritz, it takes brains to gain access to this column.

Your ingenious distortion of the meaning and application of the word "time-server" is really not worthy of a serious reply. I think, myself, that you meant it for a joke. But you should label your jokes, Fritz, as, being from a German, they are apt to be a little involved and a trifle heavy. If you are not joking, it looks very much as if it is you, Fritz, who have been dipping into that old Almanac, for two hundred years ago "time server" had an honorable meaning, but its modern sense, as you very well know, is the sense in which I used it. Your wilful distortion of meanings is all on a par with your ridiculous insistence that "Dutchmen come from the German empire." Any schoolgirl knows they come from Holland, and are neither Germans nor German subjects, nor do they speak the German language. If you desire references, consult any first class dictionary or the American encyclopedia. These are the only "old English almanacs" it has been my privilege to study.

Now, Fritz, if you will not accept my quotation from the N. Y. Evening Post, what say you to Harper's Weekly? Have you any objections to the New York Herald? Here is a heading from the Herald: "Merely for effect." "Senators want to talk on the Monroe doctrine only for campaign purposes," "To twist the lion's tail," "Jingoism to repair losses." I would also commend your very earnest attention to Harper's Weekly, Jan. 18th. There you will find an article headed "Jingo statesmanship," showing how Uncle Sam yearns to cut a figure among the nations and to have as active a foreign policy as any; how he would dearly love to take the Hawaiian Islands to his arms and to possess other "outposts," "strategical keys," etc., but he cannot afford it, as he has not the arms, nor the ships, nor the money to keep up such style, paying, as he does, 160 millions yearly to a farcial pension list, which is growing instead of diminishing, and has become a subject for the witticisms of wags the world over. Then turn your attention to an article, "The senate and the people," if you care to be enlightened on the subject of representative government as practised at the great fountain head of democratic institutions.

If space would permit, Fritz, I could argue out the connection of Britain with the Turko-Russian embroglio of 1876-'78, but will merely refer you to Justin McCarthy's "History of Our Own Times,"—he is an authority that you will not be inclined to dispute.

Then, Fritz, you take me back to 1740—odd (you might have kept this side 1812) to find a supposed reverse to British arms under Duke Cumberland, which was nothing after all but a cessation of hostilities brought about by the treaty of Aix la Chapelle. Forward into the present you rush, and inform us that the Behring Sea award has not been made. How is it, then, that President Cleveland was under such a false impression when he gave that now famous message to the public?

To cap your reference to Burns' too late appreciated genius, it is only too easy to find sad examples in every land; *vide* Mozart in Germany, Poe in America. Clive was a brilliant soldier and a generous man, and affords one of the many instances in English history where a man has risen from the lowest rank to the highest honors in the nation's gift. To say that he and Wellington committed all the crimes in the calendar is what some people might term extravagant language. Just to show the worthlessness of many of your assumptions let us examine that so-called "massacre" in Manchester (1819) Upon the introduction of machinery 60,000 operatives revolted, and assembling in Manchester not only demanded legislative redress, but becoming excited menaced the lives and property of the citizens. Refusing to disperse on the reading of the riot act, the constabulary fail-

ing to restore order, in the interests of the public safety the cavalry were called out. Out of that vast concourse, but eight lives were lost, and some of these were members of the constabulary, killed by the mob. But why go back so far? Why not recall the way Uncle Sam treated the anarchists in Chicago a few years ago? Maltreated I should say, and afterwards hanged the seven leaders. And so divided is public opinion as to the righteousness of that act that the judge who sentenced them wrote several articles to the Century in his own defence. In Chicago, two years ago, the police clubbed to death starving laboring men who rose in revolt at having no work to do. How about the Homestead riots, when Pinkerton's men—a sort of private military which would not be tolerated in Britain—killed a dozen or so of workmen? Brooklyn was under military law for several days, only a year ago. But why multiply instances. These but sink into insignificance in a country where Judge Lynch dispenses justice in a manner more satisfactory to the people than their own corrupt courts.

As for Ireland, Fritz, in no country on earth are the tenant laws so favorable to the tenant, but what they want is to turn the whole of Ireland into one huge Tammany Hall, and that Great Britain will never permit.

Well, Fritz, we have wandered a long way from Venezuela and the Transvaal. If we keep on, by summer time we shall have about covered the whole plane of history, ancient and modern, and next fall would find us peering away at pre-damite man and arguing as to whether he was a Dutchman or not. I think we'd better quit. So with a woman's privilege of having the last word we will close the discussion right here.

Dor.

**In Broad Scotch.**

Rev. William Wye Smith, of St. Catharines, has translated portions of the Bible into Broad Scotch. Here is the 23rd psalm.—"The Lord is my shepherd."

1. The Lord is my herd nae want sa' fa' me;
2. He louts me till lie amang green howes; he airts me atowre by the loon watirs;
3. He waukens my wa gaen saul; he wisnes me roun' for his ain name's sake, intil right roddins.
4. Na! tho' I gang thro' the dead mirk'dail, e'en thar, sa' I dread nae skaithin; for versel are nar-by me, yer stok an' stay haud me baith fu' cheerle.
5. My buird yehae hansell'd in face o, my fase; ye hae drookit ma heid wi' ovle my Licker is fu' an' skailin.
6. E'en sae, sa' gude guidin' and gudegree gang wi' me' lil a day o' my livin; an' evir; mair syne, i' the Lord's ain howf, at leng last, I sal mak bydan.

**A Hard Time Trade**

An amusing incident showing the keen competition existing between some of our town merchants occurred last week. Trousers which are said to cost 75 cents per pair wholesale were ticketed at two of the stores at 25 and 30 cents respectively. Another merchant possessing a keen eye for business, was desirous of securing these trousers below cost, and secured a confederate before whom he laid his plan. His confederate, a respected citizen of Centreville, seeing at a glance there was money in it for him, also took the "paut fever," and forthwith visited the trouser merchants, securing the two pairs for 55 cents. He then went back to his friend who paid him \$1 for them, making a clear profit of 45 cents, which Tom thinks was not so bad these hard times. Tom's friend subsequently sold one pair of the trousers for more than the two cost him, and there is great jubilation over the result. There is some talk of an oyster supper on the head of the deal.—Meaford Mirror.

A costly and remarkable accident occurred at Wilson's mills, Fergus, a week ago Thursday night, when one end of a large stone grain storehouse at the mills was crushed out by the pressure of the grain stored therein. There were about 80,000 bushels of oats in the storehouse at the time, and the crushing out of the end of the building resulted in about 30,000 bushels pouring out on the ground and into the river alongside the storehouse. The building was strengthened by iron rods, both across and from each end, but they were not strong enough to hold up against the immense pressure of such a large quantity of grain, and hence one end was crushed out, right from the ridge of the roof down. The loss to Mr. Wilson will be heavy, as a good deal of the grain was damaged to a greater or less degree, and quite a large quantity of it was lost altogether.

**The Markets.**

Carefully Corrected Each Week

Flour.....	\$3 90 to	\$4 40
Oats.....	22 to	23
Peas.....	50 to	51
Butter.....	13 to	13
Eggs, fresh.....	15 to	15
Potatoes bag.....	30 to	30
Pork.....	4 57 to	5 15
Hay per ton.....	15 00 to	15 00
Hides.....	4 00 to	5 00
Sheepskins.....	25 to	50
Geese.....	5 to	5
Turkeys.....	7 to	7
Chickens per pair.....	20 to	25
Ducks per pair.....	40 to	50
Wool.....	20 to	24

**Time Table.**

GOING SOUTH.

Markdale—6.40 a. m.	4.40 p. m.
Flesherton—6.53 a. m.	4.53 p. m.

GOING NORTH.

Flesherton—11.43 a. m.	9.17 p. m.
Markdale—12.04 p. m.	9.30 p. m.



**A Common Affliction**

Permanently Cured by Taking

**AYER'S Sarsaparilla**

A CAB-DRIVER'S STORY.

"I was afflicted for eight years with Salt Rheum. During that time, I tried a great many medicines which were highly recommended, but none gave me relief. I was at last advised to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla, by a friend who told me that I must purchase six bottles, and use them according to directions. I yielded to his persuasion, bought the six bottles, and took the contents of three of these bottles without noticing any direct benefit. Before I had finished the fourth bottle, my hands were as

**Free from Eruptions**

as ever they were. My business, which is that of a cab-driver, requires me to be out in cold and wet weather, often without gloves, and the trouble has never returned."—THOMAS A. JOHNS, Stratford, Ont.

**Ayer's Only Sarsaparilla**  
Admitted at the World's Fair.  
Ayer's Pills Cleanse the Bowels.

**Flesherton Saw & Planing Mills**

The undersigned are placing in position a first class sawmill for custom sawing, which will be ready for operation in January. We have also added

**A CHOPPING MILL**

For the convenience of farmers. Chopping done at any time at 5 cents per 100 lbs.

The sash and door factory, band and scroll sawing business continued as usual. File in your orders. Mr. Sloan will still be retained as manager of the wood-working department.

**BEECROFT & TALBOT**

**Photos**

—TAKEN  
—AT THE

**Flesherton Photograph Gallery**

are done in first-class style and at lowest rates. Special attention given to copying. Babies' photos, a specialty. Pictures framed.

**MRS. BULMER**