ESTABLISHED

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The Advance

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DR. SPROULE ENDORSED.

The government at Ottawa are still endeavoring to force through the obnoxious remedial measure, and last week witnessed the longest session of parliament on record in any country, which lasted from Monday morning until 12 p. m. Saturday. Monday saw the bill again before committee. The World professes to believe that the measure will be formally abandoned as an impossibility this week. It will, at all events, never go through, thanks to persistent opposition by members who cannot be bought. In this connection The Advance acknowledges with thanks the many compliments it has received on the stand it has taken in support of Dr. Sproule and against the measure before parliament. We have also received a resolution passed by a public meeting of people of all shades of politics, held at Maxwell, and have much pleasure in appending it. That meeting said that Dr. Sproule's attitude was satisfactory to 90 per cent. of the people, and the resolution spoke correctly. Here is the motion as supplied us:

Moved by Dr. Scott, seconded by Josiah Gamey, that we, the electors of the township of Osprey, being composed of Liberal Conservatives, Liberals and Patrons of Industry, in public meeting assembled, desire to indicate to Dr. Sproule, M. P., for the East Riding of County of Grey, our hearty endorsation of the noble and determined stand he has taken in opposition to the so-called Remedial Bill now before the House of Commons. We have noticed with admiration your active and energetic efforts to prevent the passage of this bill in which we feel certain you are voicing the sentiments of over 90% of the electors of this riding. We decidedly object to the Dominion Parliament pressing the passage of this Bill without first having obtained the sanction of the people thereon.—WILLIAM GUY, Sr., Chairman.

The awful confession of Holmes the murderer was given in all its sickening details in the daily press of Monday. This fiend incarnate confessess to having taken twenty-seven lives, some of them in the most cruel and painful manner conceivable. He says the taking of life became a necessity to his peace of mind after his hands had once become imbued with the blood of his fellow man. For sickening horror his story exceeds anything known, and we believe such awful details would be better suppressed than published to the world. There is a peculiarly strange streak in human nature which takes on different phases under different aspects. With some it is a strong desire to emulate the good with the laudable determination of becoming better; with others it is an abnormal desire to imitate the bad and out-Herod Herod. It is this inherent in man which causes what we term "waves of crime." On this hypothesis we believe it would be better to hide crime from public view by eliminating such details from the public press. What good end can it serve for humanity to learn that crime of so awful a nature can stalk abroad for years without detection? Publish the good abroad throughout the world, but let stories of crime be confined to the criminal court and gallows yard. There are men who crave for notoriety, and will gain their end through crime if virtue will not bring it. Let this incentive be destroyed by suppressing the stories of such deeds.

Jas, Masson, M. P. for North Grey, has gone to his reward. He is now County Judge of Huron with a fat salary. The good people of Huron County are to be congratulated upon the position they occupy as a dumping ground, and Judge Masson upon the acquisition of his desires. Many a man with much greater ability has received no such reward. Judge Masson! Your *Honor!* How funny it will sound until one gets used to it.

"Way Down In Tennessee."

To the Editor of The Advance.

DEAR SIR,—As it is some time since you heard from this country, I will give you a description of Sugar Tree, Tenn., and the outgrowth of this immediate neighborhood.

Sugar Tree is a flourishing little village of about 300 population, situated about three miles west of the Tennessee river, in Decatur County, and forms the connective link of the Camden and Decaturville mail route. It is situated on the lofty peak of a West Tenn. mountain, and upon this beautiful structure of nature, facing sunrise, you can view the fertile valley of Morgan's Creek, breathe in the fragrance of a pure southern air, and enjoy for hours the beautiful scenery of the surrounding country, while close at hand you can see the intelligent, well cultivated inhabitants busily engaged in transacting business of every nature. The musical sound of the Sugar Tree Normal College bell, floats in the air ever and anon, and scores of students flock in for the purpose of reciting lessons in the presence of a faculty equal to a state University.

It is an old saying, "go west, young man," and grow up with the country; but apparently we have no west now, immigration, capital, railroads, telegraphs, newspapers and all the arts of civilization, have penetrated from Puget Sound to the Bay of San Francisco.

Hence, instead of the wild screams of untutored savages, we hear the plaintive voice of prayer, or the merry prattle of pleasant romping children on their way to school. Instead of the fierce howl of the hungry wolf, we now hear the bay of the faithful watch dog, and instead of the great rushing herd of Buffalo, we hear the peaceful low of the Short Horned Durham, Jersey, Holstein and other cattle as they quietly graze on meadows of clover, timothy and blue grass.

When I read the early history of this country, and behold the contrast, I am astonished by the fact that this wonderful change has been wrought in only a few years. How and by what means has this wonderful change taken place? Simply by the indomitable energy and undaunted courage of skilful man. I could describe the school house, books studied and mode of teaching, as far back as 1840, but will conclude by a paragraph representing the etiquette of then and now.

What more awkward sight can be imagined, than that of a great big 20-year-old boy on circus day, with his big hands and feet, his pants too short, and the third dorsal vertebra definitely located by the back button on his coat, long, carroty hair, and the frosty gosling fuzz on the angles of his jaws and corners of his chin, holding by the hand a little humped shouldered girl, with dress too short, large feet, sweaty hands, high cheek bones, and last year's hat on, eating gingerbread, and gazing with their pale, expressionless gravy eyes at the picture of the Wallapus on the top of the centre pole, but stopping occasionally to dig the impacked gingerbread out of the vaults of their mouths, with their index fingers. Throbing and pulsating, stand these two lumps of unmixed bliss. Contrast them with a couple at the opera in one of our cities. The symmetrical forms, the educated and easy airs, his silk hat, elegant cane polished shoes, well fitting clothes and curled moustache; her elegant dress with costly trimmings, her fashionable hat and splendid, patent outside complexion. Note the ease with which they use the opera glasses to dissect their neighbors, their intelligent comment on the opera and their criticisms on the singing and acting. At the close she takes his arm, not his hand, and walks to a carriage with perfect grace; but don't look in, it might not be good manners.

With best wishes to Advance.

F. H. BETLAMY.

Sugar Tree, Tenn., April 4, '96.

Nigh Unto Death

How a Missionary Escaped Death by Freezing —The Horror of The North.

From a private letter just received by one of our townsmen we cull the following narrative, written by a missionary stationed in the Hudson Bay district, showing how life is held in one's hand in that great land of frost and snow:

On my Xmas trip I had a terrible time in getting home. We had a terrible snow storm which blocked the track completely, then we all got the cold. I was so hoarse that I could not call to my dogs for two days. On the last day I got so anxious that I left the men just at daylight and went on ahead on snow shoes, I thought I could get home all right, about twenty miles. The storm got worse and worse, of course the track accordingly, I had taken nothing to eat and no axe, which of course was very foolish. When I got tired and hungry I tried to make a fire but my matches were all wet, so that was a failure. I had got so far ahead of the dogs that I was afraid to wait till they would come up lest I should perish with the cold, so though tired and faint with hunger I pushed on. At last I came out into a lake (had been walking through woods and muskeg) through which I had yet to go about eight miles before reaching the first house. The snow here was very deep so I could hardly pull my snow shoes along. It was now coming on dark and I believed the men had already made camp for the night, thinking I had got through all right. I cannot tell you how many times I sank down in the snow, then I would get up and stagger on till I was half way across the lake. Coming to a bit of thick woods I went and dug a hole in the snow and covered it up with boughs, but then the thought struck me, "I will freeze if I attempt to stay here without fire or any covering," and so I started off again. It was now dark and very cold and I was three miles from shelter. I believed that I had no possible hope of getting home and I began to look death in the face. My thought then dear ——, was not of myself, it was of my dear wife and mother. I went down on my knees in the snow and was able to place myself, my life and loved ones in the hands of God! O what a refuge in the time of storm! I arose strengthened and again attempted to stagger on. I had not gone far till I heard a shout behind me. God had answered my prayer even before I asked it. I sank down in the snow till the men came up. They wrapped me in a rabbit blanket and took me on a sled. They wanted to make a fire but I said, "No! Let us get to the house." I could hardly stand when we got there, but a few cups of tea and something to eat, my man and I started out with our dogs for home, three miles farther on. —— was waiting for me, the lamp was in the window, though it was now midnight. I had eaten nothing from daylight till 8 o'clock at night, and had walked in all that day thirty miles. —— kept me in bed for two days, she was both doctor and nurse and I had to obey. I had no idea of getting into such a trap when I left the men, but once there I had no way of getting out. The men had no fish for their dogs or they would have made camp. Under Providence that saved my life. I have had a lesson I will not soon forget.

David McQuinn of Collingwood wandered from his home last Thursday and his body was found on the lake shore on Saturday about a mile from his home, with his throat cut from ear to ear. He suicided with a penknife.

Farm For Sale or Rent, also village House and Lots

Tenants wanted for lot 10, N. D. R., Artemesia, and house and two lots on Collingwood street, Priceville, known as the Scott property. Will give possession at once. For particulars apply to MRS. CATHARINE SCOTT

April, 14, 1896. Arthur P. O., Ont.

Farms For Sale

OR TO RENT

In the Township of Osprey.

PARCEL 1 — Lot number 30 in the 3rd Concession north of the Durham Road, containing 50 acres, all of which is cleared and in a good state of cultivation. The soil is clay loam.

PARCEL 2 — Lots numbers 14 and 15 in the 4th Concession north of the Durham Road, containing 200 acres, of which 100 acres are cleared, and there is said to be erected thereon a log house, a good frame barn, 40 x 50, with stabling underneath; also a good log barn and stable. The soil is clay loam, watered by a spring creek, and well adapted for grazing, dairying, etc.

The uncleared land, about 100 acres, is timbered with cedar, hardwood, etc.

Both properties are situated in a well settled neighborhood convenient to churches, schools and markets, and will be sold separately or together on very easy terms of payment, or will be rented for the present year or for a short term, with the privilege of purchasing.

For futher particulars apply to

R. J. [illegible], [illegible], Ont.

EQUAL RIGHTS HOUSE

Cash is King

A great many farmers at the present time are at a loss to know how they are going to make the farming pay. They have no guarantee of high prices for either stock or produce of any kind they may have to dispose of. There must be a change made, and that before long. One of the great drawbacks to our country is the CREDIT SYSTEM and until business is done on a cash basis we need not expect to hear anything else but the cry of hard times. This store does not encourage credit which is easily seen by the large number of shrewd cash buyers that patronize us. We are marking all new goods coming in at cash prices and intend to make credit stores hustle. Our aim is to encourage good butter making.

What Are You Paying For Your TOBACCO?

We are selling McDonald's Tobacco 8c per plug or 7 plugs for 50c (For only cash.) Have you tried our 30c Japan Tea? It is a real corker. Another cargo of

Boots & Shoes

JUST ARRIVED.

Big snaps in DRY GOODS. Corsets all sizes at 25c and upwards.

GREY FLANNEL SHIRTS at 25c and upwards

LADIES' VESTS 5c. 4 pr. Women's COTTON HOSE 25c.

Special values in Shirting and Cottonades Another lot of that heavy weight Grey Flannel 5c per yard.

BUTTER & EGGS WANTED.

B. McDONALD.

House and Lot For Sale

For sale cheap, on easy terms that comfortable residence on Mary St. Flesherton, containing 8 rooms and wood shed, with hard and soft water pumps, both under cover, beautiful garden and orchard also well finished stable and drive house 28 x 24 ft. Apply to J. E. MOORE, Furniture dealer.

Seed Wheat For Sale

A few cars of seed wheat, red fife, or old glasgow. For sale at the Priceville roller mills for cash or will exchange for other wheat.

R. McGOWAN.

FARMERS, ATTENTION

IMPROVE YOUR STOCK.

I have had grand success with my bull, Lord Balco, as a stock getter. On account of hard times I have decided to run him at $1 00 per cow for 1896 payable Jan. 1st 1897. If not paied on or before that date 25 cts. extra will be charged.

FOR SALE.— I have also for sale a young thoroughbred bull, which took first prize at Flesherton and Markdale fairs sired by Lord Balco, dam Laday Clonmore, one of the best milking cows that ever came into this country

ARTHUR JOHNSTON, Vandeleur P. O

FARMERS, READ THIS!

"King Pin"

18905

By Knickerbocker 200, the sire of ten in the 2.30 list, and the sire of the dam of Alar 2.11, Chronos 2.12½ and eleven others. This shows that his stock is breeding on and in the very front ranks.

Knickerbocker is by the king of sires, Hambletonian 10

King Pin's dam is Topsey by Kentucky Prince 2420, sire of Guy, 2.09¾, Eloise, 2.15, and over thirty others in the list, second dam by Forest King 1754, the sire of Lady Basset, 3.20½, and others, and Forest King is by that great sire, Mambrino Patchen 58, sire of 25 in the list, and sire of the dams of 112 fast performers, including Ralph Wilkes, 2.06¾. King Pin's dam, Topsy, is in the great brood mare list, being the dam of Zerland, 2.25. King Pin is 5 years old, a beautiful dark bay 16½ hands high, and weighs 1300. He is a horse of great style, quality, and a grand actor, and can now, without training, show a 2.40 gait. He has great substance, strong build, the make up of a sire, the speed to transmit and the breeding and blood lines to make him prepotent, and not only a sire of race horses but a sire of **elegant carriage and saddle horses** with grand knee and hock action, and large enough for all kinds of farm work.

This young stallion was imported by me last winter, did a large business last season, and is a sure foal getter. His service fee will be within reach of every farmer. See small bills later.

The principal stands for season of '96 will be: Priceville, at or near Hopeville, Proton Station, South-east Artemesia, Wareham, McIntyre, Maxwell, Eugenia Falls, Flesherton and home stable, Markdale.

J. E. MARSH,

15My Markdale, Ont

Hay and Grain for Sale.

The undersigned is selling hay, seed and feed oats and six-rowed barley at market price.

A. BEATTY, Orange Valley

M. RICHARDSON & CO.

40-inch double width tweed DRESS GOODS, 6 yards dress length for $1.00.

LADIES' KID GLOVES, Tan Shades, 39c pair.

New Shades in SICILIAN LUSTRES, the CORRECT STYLES in Spring Dress Goods.

CASHMERES in Black and Colors. 25c to 30c.

A very large range of English PRINTS opened out this week. Splendid values.

Overstock sizes in Corsets clearing at 25c pair. Regular values 50c to 60c.

WALL PAPER. A big stock just in, prices from 5c per roll up.

M. RICHARDSON & CO.

Hardware Dep't.

Why Shouldn't We Think

We have the best assortment of WALL PAPERS when we have people living in our neighboring towns coming to us for it. Don't fail to see them.

Curtain - - Poles

1 sett brass trimming and wood pole at 30c.

1 sett all wood, trimming and poles (Cherry) at 40c.

1 sett all wood, trimming and pole (Oak) at 45c.

1 sett 2-inch all wood, trimming and poll (Mahogany) at $1.25.

Window - - Shades

Complete with BRACKETS and PULLS at 50c each.

A Fresh - Stock

Of Alabastine, pure prepared Paint and all kinds of Paint and White Wash Brushes at bottom price. Headquarters for Builders' Hardware, Churns, Factory and Creamery Cans and everything in the Tinware line.

M. RICHARDSON & CO.