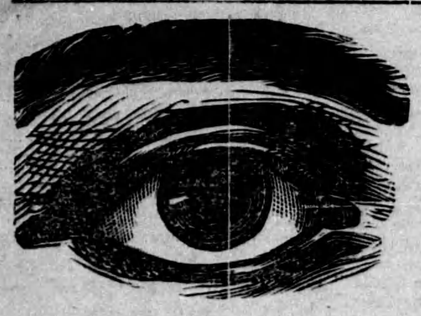
Flesherton Advance.

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

VOL. XVII, NO. 868 Flesherton, Ont., Thursday, November 4, 1897 W. H. THURSTON, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR

Wedding Presents..



The selection of a wedding present is often a difficult task, but all that will be overcome when you examine our large and extensive stock. Here you will find everything that is usually kept in an up-to-date Jewellery Store.

June is a month of weddings and we are prepared for it with a beautiful display of Wedding Gifts. Purchasers will find our prices very low. Everybody is going to make their selection at

W. A. ARMSTRONG'S

Jeweller and Optician - - Flesherton, Ontario

F. T. Hill & Co.

WE HAVE INTERESTING PRICES IN

Every Department

No need to tell you the bulk of trade is coming our way, every day's business shows you that. With the most complete assortment of fashionable good we've had no difficulty in setting the pace and will just as easily maintain it. No matter from which department of the store you require anything you are always sure of getting what's best at lower prices than anywhere else.

TRIMMED MILLINERY

No lady will do herself justice either in quality, style or price who purchases her fall hat without first seeing our collection. Our aim is to give what's fashionable and becoming at the lowest possible price. Perfect assortment of FELT SHAPES, WALKING and TOURIST HATS in almost any shade. SILK and VELVET RIBBONS, BIRDS WINGS, OSPREYS TIPS, CHENILLES, BUCKLES &c.

Nice fashionable Hats trimmed to your order at $1.25, $1.50, $1 75.
Better quality with richer trimming, to your order at $2.00, $2.25, $2.50.

Weigh These!

Then decide where to buy

Men's Heavy Underwear, special, per suit, 64c, 80c, 85c, 96	98c
Men's Top Shirts, regular 50c, special, each	43c
Men's Black Sateen Shirts, two special lines, 39c and	48c
Men's Fancy Knitted Shirts, regular 60c, special, each	50c
Men's Fancy Knitted Shirts, extra heavy, regular $1.00, for	85c
Men's Union Sox, extra heavy, special, 2 pair for	25c
Men's Heavy All Wool Sox, special, per pair	15c
Children's Fancy Wool Bootees, per pair	10c
Children's Fancy Wool Mitts, per pair	12½c
Ladies' Black Saxony Mitts, 25c kind for	18c
Ladies' Black Cashmere Gloves, special, at 15c 18c	25c
Ladies' Ribbed Wool Hose, extra quality, special	25c
Ladies' Vests, our assortment is perfect, prices from 12½ to	85c
Ladies' Seamless Laced Shoes, every pair guaranteed	$1.25
Heavy All Wool Tweeds, special per yard	25c
Heavy All Wool Halifax Tweeds, regular 45c, special	35c
Flannelettes, perfect assortment, lowest prices, 3c, 6c, 6½c, 7c, 10c, 11c	12½c
Velveteens, Black or Colored, special importation, 20c, 25c	30c
Flannelette Blankets, Grey or White, another large purchase, per pr	68c
Children's Wool Hoods, very pretty and warm, each	25c
Brooms, we're leader in value, 5c, 10c	15c
Salmon, Golden Oriole, good quality, special	10c
Salmon, Horse Shoe, best quality, special, 2 for	25c
Whisks, Green Corn, large size, each	5c
Corn Starch, best quality, per package	5c
Pickles, best quality, large bottle, each	10c

Substantial Value in These

New Dress Goods, New Mantles, New Ready Made Suits, New Over Coats, New boots and Shoes, New Rubbers, New Crockery and Glassware

We are paying 25 cents pair for good heavy Sox and have a large order for Good Home Knit Mitts. Bring them to us soon as possible.

F. T. HILL & Co., MARKDALE

The Autograph Book of Blue

She gave him her book to write in—
Her autograph book of blue—
And she said: "Write it straight, now Tommy,
And something nice and true."
Stiffly and squarely he wrote a line
For his queen with the eyes of blue—
Proudly, and signed it, "Tommy"—
"Maggie, I love you true."

A youth came from a college—
A student grave and wise—
He looked at the little old autograph book:
He looked at her true blue eyes.
And he scrawled with cynical smiling,
In the old, old book of blue,
Of folly of love, and signed it,
"Thomas Reginald Hugh."

A man came from his labors,
Learned in the school of years
Gazed at the little blue book, and dreamed,
And gazed, as he dreamed, through tears.
Then he looked and saw her smile,
With tears in her eyes blue.
And he wrote and signed it, "Tommy"—
"Maggie I love you true."—

—H. W. JAKEWAY, in Ladies' Home Journal.

Proton Station

From our own Correspondnt.

Mr. Thos, Lockhart has sold his farm and brickyard to Mr. Wright of Durham, the well known brick maker. The price was $3150.

A new industry is to be started in Proton by a Mr. Wallace, namely a pulp roller mill, and maple logs will be in demand, as it will require 4000 feet per day to keep the mill going.

Mr. P. Consley is erecting a new house.

Mr D. Blair's new house is nearing completion.

Mr. R. Neilson is putting a new house on his farm in which he intends to live.

Mr. Fred Ryder has just finished a substantial barn on his premises.

Mr. Thos. Wyville is also about to put an addition to his store.

Mr. J. White of Tyrone and Mr. Thos. Lockhart have organized a syndicate for the carrying on of a very extensive bike business in neighboring territory.

Mr. W. Ludlow is improving his outbuildings.

Mr. Neil McLean, the genial host of the Royal hotel, seems determined to mount the ladder of fame by his inventive faculties. Last year it was a man motor, but this season it is a horse motor—a sort of a Ferris wheel tread-mill—a wheel about 18 feet in diameter in a perpendicular position, the horse standing inside the wheel and moving it by trying to walk up the side. The intention was to use it to run a grain crusher. It has not yet proved a success at grain crushing, but it is said to be a good thing to renew the clogged appetites of thirsty customers

Mrs. Hunter of Dundalk is engaged to wield the birch in the Proton school for 1898. Mrs. Hunter comes highly recommended, and will no doubt prove a valuable acquisition to Proton Station society.

Mr. Thos. Wauchob is wearing a very broad smile because it's a girl.

Messrs. T. Sherwood and George Sherson returned from the West last week. They were pleased with their trip.

Mr. Bert Thompson preached here on Sunday evening.

Eugenia.

From our own Correspondent

One by one the old pioneers are passing away. By the death of Mr. Joseph Pedlar, which took place on Sunday evening, one of the earliest settlers in this vicinity has been removed. His place will be hard to fill in the church and in the hearts of the people in this neighborhood. He always did to all as he would wish to be done by. Salem Methodist church was mostly built through his exertions. He was devoted to all sorts of religious work, irrespective of creed, and always gave a helping hand to those distressed. His purse was ever open to every needy call. He was a devoted father, a loving husband and a man of sterling honesty; a friend whose friendship meant more than words. His latter end, though full of pain, was peaceful. His sorrowing widow and family have the sincere sympathy of all in this trying hour. But they do not mourn as those without hope, knowing their loved one has gone to his Saviour, whose name he always revered. May we, like him, be always ready, for in such an hour as we know not the call may come.

The opening for worship of the new Presbyterian church will take place on Sunday, 14th inst. On the following evening a hot fowl supper will be served. For full particulars see bills.

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Latimer of Toronto are guests of the former's parents,

Mr. Munshaw of the Eugenia House, accompanied by some other friends, has gone to Parry Sound District after deer.

We are pleased to welcome home Mr. Walton Williams from the Northwest, where he went on the harvest excursion.

Mr. Wm. Hogg of Toronto is visiting his son, J. R.

Mr. Bob Purvis has gone to Toronto for the winter.

Mr. Jake Williams has erected a very neat little barn on his premises. Mr. Whitten was the contractor.

Maxwell.

From our own Correspondent.

Our first snow storm made its appearance last Thursday night. Friday morning the dark ground of the night before was clothed in its mantle of white. During the day this melted away, only to be replaced by another coat on Friday night. But this, too, soon disappeared.

Quite a large number of delegates from here attended the Conservative convention held in Rocklyn on Tuesday.

Miss Schenniman returned to Buffalo last Thursday, accompanied by her brother, W. A. Schenniman.

Mr. Albert Nelson has charge of the west end blacksmith shop while its proprietor is away on a well-earned holiday deer hunting. He was accompanied by Mr. E. Linley. Two such noted sports will, no doubt, give our village a plentiful supply of venison on their return.

All Hallowe'en came this year on Sunday. Judging from the exalted position given some gates, the boys were celebrating on Saturday night. But "the common sense of most" is now resulting in a lessening of the once too common habit of removing gates and committing other such depredations.

Rev. Mr. Campbell of Ravenna will conduct the services in the Methodist church here next Sunday evening.

Swinton Park

From Our Own Correspondent.

Our farmers are highly delighted with the beautiful weather, which we do not often get at this season of the year, and everyone is trying to make as much use of the time as possible.

Mr. and Mrs. D. McMillan visited friends in Euphrasia recently.

Rev. Mr. Kitching of Varney preached an Educational sermon in the Methodist Church here Sunday week, which was followed by a good subscription.

A young man within the limits of our burg took his best girl to the Holstein show. After spending the day, and desiring to return home, it was discovered that the horse had gone on ahead. However, a horse and vehicle was secured in which to get home. On his arrival he found that his horse had been stripped of its harness by some one who considered that he had more right to it than the horse. The harness was new and has not yet been heard from.

Died—On Oct. 7, Miss Annie M. Parslow, eldest daughter of Mr. Robt. Parslow. Deceased was a member of the Methodist church and an active member of the League. She was a kind daughter and a loving sister, and will be very much missed. Her remains were laid away in the Methodist cemetery the following day, where a very large crowd of friends and relatives gathered to pay their last tribute of respect to the departed one who has entered into rest. The family has the deep sympathy of the community in thair sad bereavement.

On Saturday, Oct. 23, Mrs. Adam Brice passed away after a brief illness. The funeral took place on Monday of last week to the Latter Day Saint burial ground.

He Saw Three Centuries

The British Sovereign, who lately celebrated with such eclat the completion of the sixtieth year of her reign, has, herself already enjoyed more than the allotted share of human life, but it is most interesting to find among her subjects a man perfect in memory and in full possession of his mental powers, who was 45 years of age when Queen Victoria ascended the throne. Such a person is old "Daddy" Hall who lives in his little cabin in the Driving park at Owen Sound, Canada. Daddy Hall was born in the year 1773. He is a half-breed Indian and negro—and in his youth lived with the Indians on Walpole Island and the adjoining mainland. Although he most resembles the negro in features and hair he is a thorough Indian in his habits and was known by the Indians of his tribe as "Sho-ho-ho-hone" or "Big Smoke."

About the year 1800, the Canadian Government, requiring an interpreter for the farm instructor of the Indians on the Credit Reserve, appointed Hall to that position. Accordingly he moved east with his sqaw and remained in the government service until the war of 1812, when he was engaged as a scout, and did good service until early in 1815, when he was captured by the American soldiers and taken a prisoner to Fort Meggs, from which he was released only when the hostilities ceased.

After the close of the war he made his way to Toronto, squatting on the lake front near the Humber river where he farmed, fished and made Indian bark work, for a living.

On the breaking out of the Upper Canada rebellion he was taken a prisoner Dec. 5, 1837, and compelled to act as guide to MacKenzie and his band. He was captured at Well's Hill on the Dovercourt road, near Toronto, and conveyed to Montgomery's tavern on Yonge Street whence he escaped by night. Such are the most important incidents of his career. In the war of 1812, Daddy was pierced by a bayonet which left him lame on one leg, yet despite this he has been a most active man, and, unlike either Indian or negro, has always led an industrious life.

He has now his fourth wife and is the father of nineteen children, his eldest daughter being a great-great grandmother.

When about 95 years of age, Daddy lost the last of his teeth and at that time had become quite bald. About ten years since nature suplied the old man with a new set of teeth and a new head of hair, both of which he has to-day and in which he takes great pride.

Shakespeare divides life into seven stages the last of which is second childhood. If second childhood is the mark of the last stages of human life, then the subject of this sketch, although 114 years of age, has not left the sixth rung of the ladder, and he may yet rival Jacob who is said to have lived 147 years. There is little reason to doubt that, after making a full span of the present century, he will live to see the beginning of his third century.

Proctor - -

The Tailor

Will supply you with a nobby suit for fall. Workmanship and fit guaranteed. Stand—In Clayton's Brick Block, Flesherton.

- - Proctor

The Tailor