

# Flesherton Advance.

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

VO. XVIII, NO 940

Flesherton, Ont., Thursday, April 6 1899

W. H. THURSTON, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR

**F. T. HILL & CO.**  
MARKDALE

**Grand Millinery Display**  
and **OPENING**  
Thursday, Friday, Saturday  
April 13, 14 and 15

We must be leaders in everything and as recognized leader in the past and our Millinery Department the authority for the latest in American, English and French styles, have easily won for us first place. A visit to the store amply justifies this statement here. Spring time in all her grandeur and beauty awaits your inspection. A liberal profusion of Flowers, Plants, Ribbons, Silks, Laces and trimmed millinery awaits your inspection on opening days, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, when no doubt we will be favored with more spring-like weather.

Let us once more remind you that you are heartily welcome and wish every one to come and enjoy our Millinery decorations Whether you wish to buy or not we shall be pleased to serve you courteous salespeople to anticipate your wants.

**Some Extraordinary Offerings**  
Dress Goods. \$1.50 Dress Lengths for 75c

In Fancy Stain, Finished, Brocaded Dress Goods, all bright new goods and right at the height of the season, excellent offer, borders on the sensational per dress length ..... 75c  
100 Dress-lengths of 6 yds each, regular selling price \$1.50 per dress length, while the lot lasts your choice for ..... 75c  
100 Dress lengths, this of 7 yds. each, regular selling price \$1.75 per dress length, while the lot lasts your choice for each ..... 87c  
COME EARLY.

**Ladie's Shoe Sale**      **Clothing Special**

An unparalleled bargain 120 pairs Ladie's Fine Dougola shoes, button or lace, patent leather tip, new coin toe, on sale per pair, sizes 2½ to 7 ..... \$1 18  
225 Pairs Men's Cottonade pants, well cut and properly tailored, every pair at a nominal value, worth 75 cents pair, while lot lasts sale price per pair.... 58c

**Gent's White Shirts**

UNLAUNDRIED, 75 only, sizes 14½ to 16½, to clear Quickly, each at..... 25c

**Grocery Dep't specials**

5 lbs. Choice Raisins for ..... 25c  
6 lbs Choice Japan Tea ..... \$ 1 00  
6 Bars Old Brown Windsor Soap for ..... 5c  
120 Cans choice Tomatoes per can ..... 7c

**F. T. HILL & CO.**

**SOHO FOUNDRY**

AND  
**SAW and PLANING MILLS**

We have a number of Pulpers and Wheelbarrows that we will sell cheap for cash or would exchange them for Sawlogs or Shingle timber. Those about to build should see us before placing their order, as we carry a large stock of dry timber, and can furnish Frames, Sash and Doors and the different kinds of dressed Lumber on short notice. Custom Sawing and Planing done as usual and

**SATISFACTION GUARANTEED**

**R. P. LEGATE & CO.**

Flesherton Station, December 8, 1898.

**FARM to RENT**

Two Lots, 38 and 39, 9th con., Artemesia, containing 130 acres each, would be let in block; 100 acres improved. Apply to J. HICKLING Maxwell, Feb. 15, 1899.

**For Sale at Eugenia**

Lot No. 19, Pelissier street, Eugenia, one half acre of land on which is a comfortable dwelling house, eight fruit trees, bearing, well fenced. Will sell cheap. Address MRS. L. A. SLOAN Meaford, Ont.

**LOTS IN EUGENIA FOR SALE**

Lot No. 27, on the corner of Napoleon and Alma St., containing 4 acres. Also park lot No. 3 on the north side of South St., containing 34 acres both in the town plot of Eugenia. Apply to J. M. McWALSHBY, Sec.-Treas of the Synd. of Huron, London, Ont.

**BULL FOR SALE**

A well-bred Durham bull, twelve months old. Apply to W. H. HUDLY, Pricetville, Tues., March 14, 1899.

Another Letter From the Philippines

Manila, Feb. 3, 1899.

I have not written for some time. The country is so hot I felt it very severe on my eyes. In fact it is astonishing how many people go blind here. The heat is very severe on an American. Since I last wrote you I visited the leper hospital in company with some others. It is truly a dreadful sight. We went all through it and many other places of interest. But a person gets accustomed to seeing horrible sights. I am told that lepers are allowed to roam about the streets and very little precaution is taken to prevent the spread of this awful disease. Manila and surrounding country is very unhealthy, particularly in the spring and summer. Outside the city the country is flat with a great many rice plantations which are cut up in small fields and the fields are flooded to make the rice grow; consequently there is a great amount of malaria and mosquitos. I have just been out to see the soldiers who are guarding the outposts. This is the district where the insurgents drove in the Montana guards night before last. This is the place where the walled cemetery is located. The cemetery is a very ancient affair into which the guards are supposed to retreat in case of an outbreak and from which they communicate with headquarters by telegraph. It is a dreary place. The insurgents are on the war path and we are expecting every moment to be called upon to do work for Uncle Sam. A night or two ago we were called to arms at 12 o'clock at night. I have more than once had my pack and bandages ready to do my duty. We thought it was coming sure, and could hear the shooting out at the outposts. We even went so far as to have our packs on our backs which contained our lunch, bandages and medicine, necessary in case of emergency. The feeling is all right in town, or at least appears to be so. I suppose it is largely policy so that the natives can profit by American trade, and out of town they would jump on us like so many wild cats. We are not given many liberties but are supposed to be on hand at a moment's notice. I am still at my old quarters at Manila. While we were at Cavite I used to wander out quite a lot and hire a native boat and cross the bay to other parts; but I would not dare do it now. I have been out into the country several miles and have been in among the insurgent soldiers and officers. A red cross soldier has more privileges than others, as his mission is to save life instead of destroying it. This country could be transformed into a most beautiful place. Almost everything that a person requires grows to perfection. There are some very extensive plantations where in some instances as many as 500 laborers are employed. Their food is rice and their wages are but 15 cents a day. They live in little huts on the plantations. Roads and bridges are very bad. A great many of the little villages, houses or huts are made of bamboo. Aguinaldo's headquarters are between 25 and 30 miles from Manila, at Malolos by railway. The line runs through to Dagupan. We expect that many lives will be lost before Malolos is taken. It is estimated that there are 4000 Catholic priests in Manila. Some are very rich and some are very wretched.

Caloocan, Feb. 12, 1899.

Oh what an experience I have had since I wrote last! This town is in ruins and bodies of insurgents lie strewn all around. I was in the thickest of the fight and helped to pick up many a wounded soldier. It was an awful thing. The American soldiers are making one grand advance through the country and are burning every house and killing every Philippine soldier they can see. I have seen as many as 25 native soldiers piled in one little trenchment and all shot to pieces. The fact is you will come across dead bodies every where you go. I have gone through quite a lot and as I stand here now I have not had a scratch of a bullet on my body, although my clothes are all covered with blood stains caused by picking up and carrying wounded soldiers. How sad it is to see and hear the groans of your wounded comrades. When the charge is made, what a terrible noise it creates! The boom of cannon and the shells from Dewey's fleet keep up a constant whizzing over your head. To-day we go into battle again and it is impossible to say who will come out alive. We have full possession of Caloocan now and will push on to Malabon. The Americans are more than tearing the country to pieces. I am just writing this as best I can on this scrap of paper at a depot.

Caloocan, Feb. 17, 1899.

We have had quite a lively time of it these last ten days. I am now at Caloocan, eight miles out from Manila, as I wrote you the other day. On the fourth of this month the insurgents attacked our guards who were on duty and drove

our soldiers in, who were forced to seek protection in the old walled cemetery. So from that date we have been after them and in each engagement have succeeded in driving them farther and farther from Manila. The fight from the American outposts right on until we reached Caloocan has been made up of a good many hard engagements and have seen a great many killed and wounded American soldiers. Around the Chinese hospital and at the old hospital up on the hill have been scenes of plenty of fighting. During the first attack I was detained at the regimental hospital but during the attack on Caloocan I was head and ears in the thickest of the fight. It was the most awful moment of my life when the regiments were lined up and preparations were made to make the charge on the enemy and to take Caloocan. The batteries had been firing for about twenty minutes before we started. Dewey had his boats in position and was sending one shell after another until we started our work. It is something terrible to hear the noise of such shooting. The big guns were behind us and on each side. I have seen some large holes since we took the place made by the exploding shells. The Philippines knew we were going to attack them, so did not fire until we started for them. I and another young fellow were assigned to follow up Co. "A" of Great Falls. The word soon came to charge and every soldier loaded his gun. A volley was fired and the fight began. We hospital fellows followed up behind the company. We had succeeded in reaching a big trench and the company was pretty well protected. They were doing some pretty heavy shooting. We were told that one of the company was wounded so we scrambled out and found that our man had been wounded just before reaching the trench. We picked him up and carried him back from right behind the firing line. While the shots were flying around us we were looking after our wounded man. The other hospital fellow followed up with the company and I stayed behind and brought my man in first of all. I got the wounded man behind a shelter and went to the field hospital and got a litter squad to carry him to the hospital. During the whole time the balls appeared to be striking nearly every place but where I was. The ghastly appearance the town presented after the fight was terrible. Dead Philippines were lying here and there. Mostly all the buildings were set on fire, and as the houses were burning many Philippines were shot near them and the heat from the burning buildings cooked them like geese. The sight was very sickening. For the last few days it has been quiet. Our field hospital is located in the old State house, this being about the only building left except a few where the officers are quartered. This is a fine country but it is dreadfully hot, winter and summer alike. The poor soldiers have it pretty hard as they must lay out in the trenches night and day watching for an attack. Company "A" were in the trenches sixty hours. Thursday night we were relieved by Company "B" and were off duty 24 hours. There is a line to watch of nearly thirty miles. The young man I picked up, Clarence Briggs, died. He was shot in the neck and remained unconscious until death.

**Kimberley**

**From Our Own Correspondent**  
Mr. Joseph Henderson and Mr. J. D. Watson have exchanged places of residence.

Mr. John Hammond, Miss Annie Scott, Miss Clara Hurd, and Miss Jessie Gilbert are home from school for the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Hammond of Bolivar, Pennsylvania, are visiting with Mr. M. R. Hammond.

We understand that Mr. James Wallace leaves for Owen Sound this week to attend high school.

Mr. and Mrs. Menary of Beaverdale visited with Mrs. Hammond.

We are sorry to hear that Mr. Robert Stewart had the misfortune to slip and break his cheek bone. We hope that he may soon recover from the accident.

The result of the poll taken for commissioners for division, No. 7 at Kimberley was almost unanimous for Davis; for Davis, 95 votes, Patterson 19 votes.

**BORN**—To Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Lewis, a son.

**DIED**—at Kimberley, the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Watson. Mr. Geo. Proctor had a very successful wood-bee last Friday.

Who says Kipling is wrong now, when he refers to our county as the "Lady of the Snows." We might say it is a longer winter than has been.

**Maxwell**

**From Our Own Correspondent**  
The snow is still with us. Mr. Mas. Long arrived home from



Hundreds suffer loss of sight  
Timely attention might have prevented it.  
Examination free.  
Satisfaction guaranteed.  
**W. A. Armstrong,**  
JEWELER AND OPTICIAN,  
FLESHERTON.

Dollarville, Michigan, last week. He has spent some of the time since leaving here last fall in the Canadian west.

Mr. Milton Brownridge had an auction sale last week. He and his family purpose leaving shortly for Manitoba.

Elder Raymond, a Divine Healer, of Toronto, was in our village a few days.

**BORN**—To Dr. and Mrs. Scott, a son.

The interment of the remains of Mrs. Wm. Brownridge, 4th line, took place at the Methodist cemetery Monday afternoon of last week. She had been suffering from that dreadful disease, consumption.

As the public school closed Thursday evening for Easter holidays, the children presented Mr. McWhinney ere his departure for Walkerton with a handsome present, including an album and a dress-case, with a well worded address, showing their esteem for him and regretting his intention of leaving them.

Rev. Mr. Douglas has an attack of grippe and was unable to take his different appointments Sunday. Mr. McWhinney occupied Maxwell pulpit in the morning and Mr. Geo. Buckingham took charge of Providence and Buckingham services.

Mr. Richard Preston of Winchester is visiting the parental home, accompanied by his wife and child.

**Ceylon**

**From Our Own Correspondent**

Miss Tansley of Owen Sound has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. Asidown.

Mr. J. and Miss L. Stewart spent Easter with their sister in Caledon.

Miss Egan of Hamilton is the guest of Mrs. J. B. Egan.

Mr. Thorp Wright of Toronto Junction gave old friends a call this week.

We are glad to see Miss M. Chislett able to be around again.

Miss Sarah Ferguson, who has been ailing for the past fifteen months, passed peacefully away at 4 a.m. Saturday. Deceased was in her 24th year and during her short sojourn here had won many warm friends, which was testified to by the large number who followed her remains to their last resting place. The bereaved family have the deepest sympathy of the community.

Miss A. Lawrence returned from the city on Friday.

Miss Eva Rutledge returned from New Jersey on Monday.

Mrs. S. Hemphill has been in the general hospital for the past week undergoing an operation. We trust the operation may prove successful and hope to see her home soon.

We are glad to report Miss S. Burnett on the mend.

Miss Carrie Rutledge has been very ill with inflammation of the lungs.

Mr. Fred Wright, who has been ill for some time, is slowly recovering.

**The Markets.**

**Carefully Corrected Each Week**

|                   |              |
|-------------------|--------------|
| Flour.....        | \$3 10       |
| Oats.....         | 28 50        |
| Wheat, white..... | 65 to 65 50  |
| Wheat, red.....   | 65 to 65 50  |
| Barley.....       | 35 to 40     |
| Peas.....         | 65 to 65     |
| Butter.....       | 14 50        |
| Eggs fresh.....   | 11 50        |
| Potatoes bag..... | 60 50        |
| Pork.....         | 4 75 to 4 75 |
| Hav per ton.....  | 5 60 to 6 00 |
| Hides.....        | 7 00 to 8 00 |