Flesherton Advance.

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

VOL. XIX, NO 947 | Flesherton, Ont., Thursday, June 1 1899 | W. H. THURSTON, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR

F. T. HILL & CO.

Markdale's Greatest Store

AN EXTRAORDINARY

Clothing - Event !

A $10.50 FOR $7.75

Is the Story We Have to Tell

54 SUITS in all consisting of a very fine quality of fine all-wool English Tweed, elegant pattern, best farmer satin lining, silk stitched throughout. This is one of the most attractive offers we have ever made in clothing; attractive if money saving is of any interest to you. This line of clothing we cleared from one of the best manufacturers in Canada at a price which allows us to offer it at a great deal less than first wholesale cost.

Thursday will be the 1st of June and we will introduce the month's business with some of the most attractive offerings of the season. Good business reasons prompt us to make these big reductions and shrewd buyers will not be slow to take advantage of them

2 Snaps in Dress-Goods !

50 Dress Ends of 6 yds double fold in fancy brocaded dress patterns, silk finish, regular price $1.50 per dress, on sale per dress for 75c

63 Dress Lengths of 7 yds., double fold, fancy brocaded patterns, satin finish, regular price $1.75 per dress, on sale per dress for 87c

Cottonades Reduced !

20c Quality Cottonade for 12½c per yard

600 yds. Cottonade in nice soft quality, heavy round thread, a large range of patterns to select from. This line is a good wearer. While the lot lasts per yard 12½c

12½c Prints for 8½c yd.

We have too many prints and in order to reduce our stock to just half its present size, we put on sale 3000 yds of our best English Prints, all dark colors, perfectly fast and every yard worth 12½ cents, but for quick selling to clear we make the price 8½c yard.

We are also showing an exceedingly large range of the following lines at money-saving prices.

Ladies' and Gents' Waterproofs, Shoes, Wall-Papers, Lace Curtains, Parasols, Hosiery

And many other lines which should be of interest to you.

F. T. HILL & CO.

FOR BARGAINS.

So-Ho Foundry

WANTED

6000 ft. dry 1 inch Spruce. 5000 ft. dry 1 inch. hard Maple. 500 cords No. 1 Cedar Shingle bolts, for which we will pay the highest market prices in cash on delivery. Also 50 tons Old Iron at once. Doors, Sash, Frames, Floorings, Sidings and Stair Material always in stock. Plough Repairs cheap at the foundry.

R. P. LEGATE & CO.

Ceylon . . . Ontario

BOAR FOR SERVICE

The undersigned has a fine thoroughbred Berkshire boar "Artemesia Chief," No. 5111, for service on lot 37, con. 9 Artemesia. TERMS $1.00. Pedigree on application.

J. W. BENSON, Prop.

LOTS IN EUGENIA FOR SALE

Lot No. 27, on the corner of Napoleon and Alma St., containing ½ acre. Also park lot No 3 on the north side of South St., containing 3½ acres, both in the town plot of Eugenia. Apply to J. M. McWHINNEY, Sec.-Treas of the Synod of Huron, London, Ont.

For Sale at Eugenia

Lot No. 19, Pelisier 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.

BULL FOR SALE

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

Written for The Advance.

THE RED CROSS MAN

The nation says 'tis freedom's call to save
From despot's power and tyrant's sway
Their fellowmen.
Then bravely face the leaden hail,
Pick up the fallen host
With tender hand.

The Red Cross moves 'mong maimed and dead.
He bears a charmed life. Mid rifle crack
And sabre clash
His mission help and comfort is
To fallen friend or foe. I'll vow
He feels as young as when
At twenty-two.

Yes, write us, Edd, from distant lands,
Of scenes in tropic clime
O'er ocean wave,
Tell all the stories big, and of your country boast;
Of Spain's decline from arrogant,
Proud, autocratic power.
It will be history.

From postman's hand the letters come
Bounding up stair, like bird of spring,
That skims the quickened air.
Their contents brought a flash of old-time prime,
A patriotism gleamed some moments
By my side.

But ah! what's all the noise and rage
Of war, compared to loss attending strife
That makes one empty chair
In saddened home.
Alone! alone! we drink the cup of bitterness
That full has grown.

Oh, joy in darkest hour! Not fall'n
In battle's heat? And will he come—
The conquest won,
A hero grand when leaves come forth
And shade the reaches of our land—
To his Canadian home?

Mother, canst risk the shock
On meeting him—your boy—
With fame emblazoned,
Glory decked, in fullest health,
A soldier, tried and proven true
From seat of war?

Brave boy! a hearty welcome waits you.
Come.
Yes, come! We'll wander o'er the country hills
On wheels,
Review the recent past and drink
The zephyr's breath and robins' trills
In peace, at home.

Eugenia, May 29, 1899.

From the Philipines

MALOLOS, April 12, 1899.

I am now back again on the firing line. I was for a time in the dressing station. This morning I had two extremely narrow escapes. We have our places of abode in the woods and every night the insurgents give us great showers of bullets to keep us company during the long hours of the night. About 4 a.m. a lot of bullets came over to where Co. A, Great Falls, and the regimental hospital were sleeping. I was awakened from my sleep by a brace of bullets striking a haversack which was hanging over my head. The bullet lodged in the haversack and broke a table knife and lodged in a cake of soap in the bag. The haversack did not belong to me so I could not claim the bullet or knife and soap. The owner will keep them. The boys say the bullet struck within six inches of my head, but I will put it at a foot to be on the safe side. I have a dim recollection of feeling the wind made by the bullet. I can say I moved myself pretty lively. The other narrow escape was as follows: Major Adams, or rather Dr. Adams of Great Falls (doctors in the army here are called majors) took out a squad of our hospital corps across the fields to where part of the Montana boys were doing outpost duty We had heard that during the night some of our men had been wounded. We had with us two litters and four Chinamen to carry the wounded. After walking between two and three miles we reached the outposts and found that everything was in good shape, but during the night they had a great race for their lives and the appearance of the men satisfied us that they had been treated to a hot time. Some were covered with mud from head to foot. The insurgents had tried to surround them and succeeded in giving them a hot time. The insurgents fired from two sides into our outposts, who retired precipitately and in the darkness fell into bogholes as they ran across the rice fields. Some of them sank nearly out of sight in the mud. The rice is quite high and when they got into it they were completely out of sight. It was so dark that they did not know where they were going but blindly ran in the direction of our main force. But to get back to my story: Major Adams while out at the outpost received the full account of the night's exploit and also information as to where the insurgents might be located, so with a soldier of the outpost as a guide we all started on a scouting expedition. I had my krag jorgenson and the others their guns. We advanced to a river and came across a native without a uniform or gun, whom we allowed to pass but who proved to be a spy. We advanced up the river a short distance further and were going along as quietly as possible, when all of a sudden bang! bang! bang! went a nest of guns, seemingly not more than fifty yards in front of us. At first I thought it might be some of our own men, but a few bullets whizzing past my head convinced me that we had run into a hornet's nest. I expected to see every man of us either killed or wounded. We simply ran for our lives and dropped into the first ditch we came to. One of the men lost his hat, and although we were nearly frightened to death we had time to jolly him on his loss and advised him to go back and get the hat. He could not be persuaded. While I am writing the men are talking about our narrow escape.

You will see by the heading that we are still at Malolos, Aguinaldo's proud capital. Like other Philipine towns it is largely composed of bamboo shacks. Here he had two large sized Krupp rifled cannon. The natives were told that these mighty guns would soon annihilate the Americans. These guns were buried by the insurgents, but some of our men discovered where they were planted. They are fine modern guns. The breech blocks and carriages have not been located, and were probably hauled by the insurgents to the next capital. Malolos contained quite a number of sugar houses, rice mills and distilleries. The country all around is very rich, producing rice, sugar, tobacco and fruits.—ED. STRAIN.

District Meeting

The annual May meeting of Owen Sound District, Methodist church, was held in Markdale on Monday evening and Tuesday. There were fourteen ministers and as many lay delegates The Monday evening session was exclusively clergymen. Tuesday at 9 o'clock the full board convened, Rev. A. Brown of Owen Sound, district chairman, presiding. Rev. T. Scott was elected secretary. Rev. Mr. Ward and Mr. J. W. Redfern financial auditors.

At the layman's meeting C. W. Rutledge was elected member of the Missionary committee and Mr. J. W. Redfern as alternate and the following as delegates to Conference:

Owen Sound 1st, J. W. Redfern; Owen Sound 2nd, A. W. McFaul; Markdale, C. W. Rutledge; Flesherton, R. Best; Dundalk, T Hanbury; Brookholm, Eli Perkins; Woodford, W. B. Thistle; Walters Falls, Jas Bowes; Chatsworth Jas McInnis; Holland Center, W. Foster; Euphrasia, C. Morwood; Priceville, A. Ostrander; Eugenia, R. Plantt; Corbetton, M. Williams.

Rev. Mr. Fallis of Dundalk was elected member of the stationing committee.

The statistical returns showed a satisfactory state of the work and finances generally.

Upon the invitation of Principal Rowe the assembly visited the public school at 3 o'clock p. m. and were much pleased with evidence of discipline as manifested by the whole school. It being Empire Day the patriotic spirit was pleasingly apparent in national designs on the blackboard, floral decorations and flags as also patriotic songs by the school. Revs. Simpson, Chairman, A. Brown and Mr. Newell made short but appropriate addresses.

A short session was held on returning to the church and a pleasant and profitable annual district meeting closed. The next May meeting is to be in Dundalk.—Standard.

A comical case of mistaken identity occurred this spring in Mayburne. A Mayburne lady was the proud owner of as handsome a flock of geese as ever laid an egg; over this flock presided, as she thought a dandy gander whose brother had gone the way of all good ganders about Christmas time. This spring the geese did some remarkable laying the gander of course, being given full credit; two of the flock were finally set with nice looking eggs but to the astonishment of the good lady the supposed gander commenced laying on his own hook. It would be safe enough counting the goslins in this case before they were hatched.—Dundalk Herald.

TO FIT OR NOT TO FIT

Any Spectacle

is no more adapted to your face than any coat to your body.

The fit of the frame is as important as the fit of the lenses.

We make a specialty of both.

W. A. Armstrong,

JEWELER AND OPTICIAN

FLESHERTON.

Maxwell

From Our Own Correspondent

Mrs. Mackie of Toronto paid her son, L. W. Mackie, V. S. a flying visit last week.

Charlie Heron left last week to work in Toronto.

Rev. Mr. Douglas attended District meeting in Meaford last week. Mrs. Douglas accompanied him.

Miss Lamb spent last week at her home in Mulmur.

Mr. Wm. Fleming from Thornbury spent the 24th at his home here

Mr. Jack Flemming returned to Caledon East last week.

Mr. Harry McCallum of Desboro spent a few days last week under the parental roof.

A large crowd attended anniversary service in the Presbyterian church Sunday morning, conducted by the Rev. Mr. Burnett of Alliston. Rev. Mr. Fleming took Rev. Mr. Burnetts work in Alliston.

Ab Long is engaged learning the blacksmith trade with Mr. Will Clark.

The tent caterpillar has made its apperance in this neighborhood. People will do well to have their trees sprayed and so prevent further trouble with this pest. We notice some of the boys are trying a new experiment by shooting them.

Mr. Hickling had a valuable team of horses killed by lightning during the storm Monday afternoon.

Mrs. Elemer from Nobleton is visiting her brother, Mr. Robt. Wellar, in this vicinity.

Mrs. Jakeway, wife of Dr. Charles E. Jakeway, and mother of Harry W. Jakeway editor of The Stayner Sun, died at the family residence, Ontario street, Stayner, on Tuesday, May 23, aged 50 years.