# Flesherton Advance.

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

VOL. XXIII, NO 1149 | Flesherton, Ont., Thursday, September 17 1903 | W. H. THURSTON, EDITOR PROPRIETOR



## BIG SALE!

We have at present a large stock of the most up-to date Jewelley, Watches and Clocks in the county of Grey and selling it all at very reduced prices.

**COME EARLY**

AND AVOID THE RUSH

Don't forget to call and see our special exhibit on Fair Day.

**W. A. Armstrong.**


### The Massacre at Michillimackinac

In order to lead up to the story of the massacre as told by Henry the trader we have thought it advisable to quote from Parkman the incidents immediately pre ceding the catastrophe in order that nothing may be lost to our readers of the strange adventures and wonderful escapes of the man who tells the story. In the autumn of 1761 the fort had been vacated by French troops but no English troops had arrived and only Frerch Canadians occupied the place. Parkman says:

"An adventurous trader, Alexander Henry, who, with one or two others, was the pioneer of the English fur-trade in this region, came to Michillimackinac by the route of the Ottawa. On the way, he was several times warned to turn back, and assured of death if he proceded; and at length, was compelled for safety to assume the disguise of a Canadian voyageur. When his canoes, laden with goods, reached the fort, he was very coldly received by the inhabitants, who did all in their power to alarm and discourage him. Soon after his arrival, he received the very unwelcome information, that a large number of Ojibwas, from the neighboring villages, were coming in their canoes, to call upon him. The story could not be better told than in his own words.

"At two o'clock in the afternoon, the Chippewas (Ojibwas) came to the house, about sixty in number, and headed by Minavavana, their chief. They walked in single file, each with his tomahawk in one hand and scalping-knife in the other. Their bodies were naked from the waist upward, except in a few examples, where blankets were thrown loosely over the shoulders. Their faces were painted with charcoal, worked up with grease, their bodies with white clay, in patterns of various fancies. Some had feathers thrust through their nose, and their heads decorated with the same. It is unnecessary to dwell on the sensations with which I beheld the approach of his uncouth, if not frightful assemblage.

"The chief entered, and the rest followed without noise. On seeing a sign from the former, the latter seated themselves on the floor.

"Minavavana appeared to be about fifty years of age. He was six feet in height, and had in his countenance an indescribable mixture of good and evil. Looking steadfastly at me, he entered, at the same time, into conversation with Campion, inquiring how long it was since I left Montreal, and observing that the English, as it would seem, were brave men and not afraid of death, since they dared to come, as I had done, fearlessly among my enemies.

"The Indians now gravely smoked their pipes, while I inwardly endured the tortures of suspense. At length the pipes being finished, as well as a long pause, by which they were succeeded, Minavavana, taking a few strings of wampum in his hand, began the following speech:—

"Englishman, it is to you that I speak, and I demand your attention.

"Englishman, you know that the French King is our father. He promised to be such; and we, in return, promised to be his children. This promise we have kept.

"'Englishman, it is you that made war with our father. You are his enemy; and how, then, could you have the boldness to venture among us, his children? You know that his enemies are ours.

"'Englishman, we are informed that our father, the King of France, is old and infirm; and that, being fatigued with making war upon your nation he is fallen asleep. During his sleep you have taken advantage of him, and possessed yourselves of Canada. But this nap is almost at an end. I think I hear him already stirring, and inquiring for his children, the Indians; and when he does awake, what must become of you? He will destroy you utterly.

"'Englishman, although you have conquered us, we are not your slaves. These lakes, these woods and mountains, were left to us by our ancestors. They are our inheritance; and we will part with them to none. Your nation supposes that we, like the white people, cannot live without bread, and pork, and beef! But you ought to know that He, the Great Spirit and Master of Life, has provided food for us in these spacious lakes, and on these woody mountains.

"'Englishman, our father, the King of France, employed the young men to make war upon your nation. In this warfare many of them have been killed; and it is our custom to retaliate until such time as the spirits of the slain are satisfied in either of two ways; the first is by the spilling of the blood of the nation by which they fell; the other, by covering the bodies of the dead, and thus allaying the resentment of their relations. This is done by making presents.

"'Englishman, your king has never sent us any presents; wherefore he and we are still at war; and, until he does these things, we must consider that we have no father nor friend, among the white men, than the King of France; but for you, we have taken into consideration that you have ventured your life among us, in the expectation that we should not molest you. You do not come armed, with an intention to make war; you come in peace, to trade with us, and supply us with necessaries, of which we are in much want. We shall regard you, therefore, as a brother; and you may sleep tranquilly, without fear of the Chippewas. As a token of our friendship, we present you this pipe to smoke.'

"As Minavavana uttered these words, an Indian presented me with a pipe, which after I had drawn the smoke three times, was carried to the chief, and after him to every person in the room. This ceremony ended, the chief arose, and gave me his hand, in which he was followed by all the rest."

In the spring of the year of 1763, Pontiac, in compassing his grand scheme of hostility, sent, among the rest, to the Indians of Michillimackinac, invited them to aid him in war. His messengers bearing in their hands the war-belt of black and purple wampum, appeared before the assembled warriors, flung at their feet a hatchet painted red, and delivered the speech with which they had been charged. The warlike auditory answered with ejaculations of applause, and, taking up the blood-red hatchet, pleaded themselves to join in the contest. Before the end of May, news reached the Ojibwas that Pontiac had already struck the English at Detroit. This wrought them up to a high pitch of excitement and emulation, and they resolved that peace should last no longer. Their numbers were at this time more than doubled by several bands of their wandering people, who had gathered at Michillimackinac from far and near, attracted probably by rumors of impending war. Being, perhaps, jealous of the Ottawas, or willing to gain all the glory and plunder themselves, they determined to attack the fort, without communicating the design to their neighbors of L'Arbre Croche.

At this time there were about 35 men in garrison, with their officers. Warnings of the tempest had been given, but they were unheeded. Henry had been personally warned of danger through a chief named Wawatam, who had made of Henry a "blood brother." Many months had elapsed since the occurrence of this characteristic incident, when, on the second of June, Henry's door was pushed open without ceremony, and the dark figure of Wawatam glided silently in. He said that he had just returned from his wintering ground. Henry, at length recollecting him, inquired after the success of their hunt; but the Indian, without replying, sat down with a dejected air, and expressed his surprise and regret at finding his brother still in the fort. He said that he was going on the next day to Sault ste. Marie, and that he wished Henry to go with him. He then asked if the English had heard no bad news, and said that through the winter he himself had been much disturbed by the singing of evil birds. Seeing that Henry gave little attention to what he said, he at length went away with a sad and mournful face. On the next morning he came again, together with his squaw, and offering the trader a present of dried meat, again pressed him to go with him, in the afternoon, to the Sault ste. Marie. When Henry demanded his reason for such urgency, he asked if his brother did not know that many bad Indians, who had never shown themselves at the fort, were encamped in the woods around it. To-morrow, he said they are coming to ask for whiskey, and would all get drunk, so that it would be dangerous to remain. Wawatam let fall, in addition, various other hints, which, but for Henry's imperfect knowledge of the Algonquin language, could hardly have failed to draw his attention. As it was, however his friends words were spoken in vain; and at length, after long and persevering efforts, he and his squaw took their departure, but not, as Henry declares, before each had let fall some tears. Among the Indian women, the practice of weeping and wailing is universal upon all occasions of sorrowful emotion; and the kind-hearted squaw, as she took down her husband's lodge, and loaded his canoe for departure, did not cease to sob and moan aloud.

On this same afternoon, Henry remembers that the fort was full of Indians, moving about among the soldiers with a great appearance of friendship. Many of them came to his house, to purchase knives and small hatchets, often asking to see silver bracelets, and other ornaments, with the intention, as afterwards appeared, of learning their places of deposit, in order the more easily to lay hand on them at the moment of pillage. As the afternoon drew to a close, the visitors quietly went away; and many of the unhappy garrison saw for the last time the sun go down behind the waters of Lake Michigan.

(To be continued.)

### Priceville

The harvest although delayed by unfavorable weather is now all gathered in and threshing is the order of the day.

Mr. C. McLean pulled out with his steamer about ten days ago and threshed for nearly all the small farmers within the town limits, and is now among the big barns on the south line.

The Methodist garden party had not so large an attendance this year, because of the delayed harvest, preventing many country people from coming out, but many persons who were unavoidably absent are sending in their subscriptions and will probably make the financial part a record breaker after all. The entertainment at night was a good one, the gramophone was a fund of amusement in itself. The music rendered by the Flesherton choir was much appreciated and received due applause. The return of the said choir would be heartily welcomed at any time. The resident clergymen made brief addresses, and allowed Rev. Mr. Campbell of Dromore, and Rev. Mr. Smith of Durham to make the speeches of the evening, which they accomplished successfully. It is easily observed that the clear silvery tones and distinct pronunciation of Miss Anna James make her a favorite soloist among the people of this vicinity. The recitations of Miss Kate Dixon of Dromore and Master Roy Fletcher of Stone Settlement were O. K.

A football game was played here last Saturday between Dromore and Priceville team, score 2 to 1 in favor of Dromore.

Mr. Wm. Webster, an old Priceville boy and son of the late Alex. Webster, has been renewing acquaintance in this vicinity last week. Mrs. Webster went on east to visit friends in the maritime provinces. The Webster Bros. have a large store in Vancouver, B. C., in which they employ 13 clerks.

Messrs C. and A. Ghent, sons of the late Dr. B. Gent, arrived in town last Monday and will visit numerous acquaintances in this vicinity.

A large number of our citizens took in the Toronto exhibition last week.

An Euphrasia Irishman of extensive matrimonial experience, was over on the north line last week on a business tour.

Some young men have been seeking acquaintance by corresponding under an assumed name. Some of the young ladies are of the opinion that an escaped lunatic is probably hovering around Flesherton or Ceylon.

What is the matter with our Board of Health officers that they do not cause the dead animals, etc., to be removed from the Saugeen valley, near townline bridge? People coming or going that way complain of the stench being something dreadful.

Our fall show is one of the principle topics of conversation now, and many persons are actively preparing for that great day. Members and those intending to become members of this popular fair would do well to send in their entries early to the secretary, Mr. A. Butter, Priceville.

### Fall Fairs

The dates of the fall exhibitions in this District are:—

| | |
|---|---|
| East Grey, Flesherton | Sept. 24 25 |
| Clarksburg | Oct. 1-2 |
| Durham | Sept. 22 |
| Meaford | Sept. 25 |
| Shelburne | Sept. 30 |
| Dundalk | Sept. 30-Oct. 1 |
| Elmvale | Oct. 6-7 |
| Rocklyn | Oct. 7 |
| Feversham | Oct. 1-2 |
| Artemesia, Priceville | Oct. 8 9 |


## McFARLAND, STAFFORD & CO.

MARKDALE, ONT.

. . . GREY COUNTY'S BIGGEST AND CHEAPEST STORE . . .

## IMPORTANT NEW

## Fall Goods Announcement!

Every department in this immense establishment is being replenished daily with bright NEW GOODS for Fall wear. We do not exaggerate it a particle when we say, case after case is being opened, representing France, Germany, Freat Britain and Canadian manufactured goods,

Our showing of New Dress Goods, Trimmings, Mantles, Ready-to-wear Cloth, Skirts, Men's Fine Worsted Suitings, Readymade Clothing, etc., are worthy of your consideration. You will not be doing yourself justice if you do not at least look over our stock before purchasing your needs for fall.

### GENUINE BARGAINS FOR THIS WEEK as follows:

**$1.00 NIGHT GOWNS FOR 69c.**

60 only Ladies' Opera Flannelette Night Gowns in good weight cloth, colors white and light blue, made with frills on neck and cuffs of self. This quality and make is sold in many stores at $1.00. For a leader we have marked them 69c.

**35c. LADIES' VESTS & DRAWERS 25c**

320 Ladies' Vests and drawers in natural color, ribbed (the vests have long sleeves) fleeced inside, which means they are heavy weight goods and are suitable for Fall wear. They are worth in regular way 35c., but we have decided to let them go at each 25

**$5.00 LADIES' DRESS SKIRTS $3.25**

10 only Ladies' Fine Black Venetian Black Skirts, handsomely made with strappings of self and button trimmings, lengths from 38 to 44; would sell in the regular way at $5.00. Our price $3.25

**$1.85 PARASOLS FOR $1.19**

9 only Ladies Parasols in nice fine wool mixture cloth on good strong frame and steel rod. Our price was $1.75 and $1.85, your choice of either only, each $1·19

**$2.75 PARASOLS FOR $1.68**

14 only Ladies' Parasols of fine silk and wool mixture, in fact nearly all silk and just enough wool to avoid the cloth cutting, made with best frame and steel rod, handles of dresden horn, pearl and natural wood. Our regular $2.00, $2.50, $2.75. All at one price each $1.68

**$5 MEN'S RAIN PROOF COATS $3.90**

14 only Men's Rainproof coats—made of brown mixture Cover Cloth—interlined with vulcanized—seams are all double stitched, collars are velvet, the style is a fly front, single breasted Raglanett, sizes 36 to 44. These are the manufacturer's clearing lot and sold in regular way at $5. our price only $3.90

**$2.25 BOYS' SUITS FOR 1.65**

32 Boys' 2-peice Suits in oxford gray and iron gray Tweed—Coat has 3 rows of braid trimmings down both sides of front and around pockets—pants lined throughout. We imported this lot from a British manufacturer at a special price, and if you have a boy or boys between 4 and 11 inclusive, now is your your time to procure a good suit cheap. In regular way we would have to sell these at $2.25, while they last only $1.65

**$1.00 FEDORA HATS FOR 59c.**

About 50 Men's Black and Grey wool felt, Fedora Hats in the up-to-date shape, medium width brim and silk bands. Our regular prices for this mixed lot were 75c., 90c., and $1.00. Your choice of any to clear each 59c.

**40c. CAPS FOR 19c.**

66 Men's and Boy's Caps of various Styles—some have leather peaks, others self peaks with braid trimmings, in fact any style that could be desired in the way of a cloth cap, but not many of a kind. The regular prices were 25 30 35 and 40c., all at one price to clear 19c.

**McFarland, Stafford & Co.**



## W. Hockley Proton Station

### Great Bargains in Summer Goods

**Prints Cheaper Than Ever**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 12½c. | Prints Selling at | 9c. |
| 10c. | Prints Selling at | 7c. |
| 8½c. | Prints Selling at | 6c. |
| 7c. | Prints Selling at | 5c. |
| 5c. | Prints Selling at | 3¾c |

**A Snap in Muslins**

For Two Weeks of a large Assortment of Patterns in the same

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 10c | Muslins selling for | 7½c. |
| 8c | Muslins selling for | 5½c. |
| 12½c | Muslins selling for | 9½c. |

**Ladies' Sailor Hats**

On sale at One Half the Regular Prices.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| $1.00 | Hats for | 50c. |
| 75c | Hats for | 38c. |
| 50c | Hats for | 25c. |
| 40c. | Hats for | 20c |

**Bargains in Boots**

A large table of Bargain Boots, Regular prices $1.00 to $1.25, now on sale at 50c. per pair.

**Jem Jars**

We are clearing this line at the lowest market prices.

As we have large orders of Fall Goods coming in, we must have above goods sold out to make room for new goods.

Ladies' vests on sale at each ..... 5c.
Gent's Summer Underwear, per suit 30c.

A large stock of new Boots has just arrived, the right thing for fall wear.
Men's heavy Oil Tan Crome Bluchers $2.50
Woman's heavy Pebble Langtry for $1.60

We also carry a nice assortment of fine shoes for Men, Women and Children.

. HIGHEST RICES PAID FOR TRADE HERE . .

**W. Hockley Proton Station**


The Centerview (Mo.) Record tells of a young man who had been writing a girl in Minneapolis for three years, intended some day to ask her to marry him. The other day he received a letter and a picture from her. The letter announced that she had been married two years, and the picture was of her baby "My husband and I have enjoyed your letters very much," she wrote, "but I guess you had better stop writing now, as I have to spend all my time caring for the baby." The Record says the words the young man used after reading the letter would shock a field of oats.


## Farm For Sale

Splendid farm for sale, only $2500; $500 to $800, balance easy terms; 55 acres fit for any machinery, 10 acres most timber off, balance well timbered; good frame barn and dwelling well watered and close to school, churches, P. O., stores, etc. Apply to R. J. SPROULE, Conveyancer, Flesherton

## Steer Strayed

Strayed from the premises of the undersigned, one 2-year-old steer, spotted, has sca on belly. Finder kindly inform

WM. DAVIS.

Flesherton, Sept. 10, 1903.