Flesherton Advance.

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

VOL. XXIII, NO 1159 | Flesherton, Ont., Thursday. November, 26 1903 | W. H. THURSTON, EDITOR PROPRIETOR

The biggest display of high grade Jewellery north of Toronto is to be found at

ARMSTRONG'S . . .

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The Battle of Inkerman

THE RECOLLECTIONS OF A SURVIVING BRITISH TAR.

[Written for The Advance]

We darted full speed past the Sanspareil with the Union Jack at our forestay. As we did so we espied a little battery on the top of a hill, which was named the Wasp; it being the first to strike us. Steam on, we were heading into land. The order, prepare for raking ahead, being given, we lay down between the guns until we got close in, when springing to our places we let go the whole broadside, which silenced the saucy Wasp for some time, at any rate. We now crept along the shore with a small steamboat ahead of us taking soundings until we got within six or seven hundred yards of the fort when we dropped anchor, moored head and stern to prevent swinging round, and keeping our broadside to the enemy. In this position they could not extreme train all their guns on us for they had the fleet in front of them to attend to, and had we been a little farther out, I don't think we could have remained there. However, we remained there from one o'clock until dark, as the captain had said he would. I can assure you it was the hardest afternoon's work I ever did in my life. We had no time to be afraid or think of anything but the working of our guns. Our casualities were 6 killed, 22 wounded, and although some of them were from the gun next to mine, not a man of us knew anything of it until all was over. So dense was the smoke that we could not be seen from any of the other vessels. The Terrible was sent in to look for us and we were all right. The admiral had given orders that on coming out the Terrible was to drop astern, covering us from the fire of the Wasp battery. On coming to anchor the admiral gave us what we supposed to be a complimentary speech, but I don't really believe a single man heard it, so deafening was the roar of the guns. Those who had been looking on came around us to examine our damage, thinking we had been nearly all cut up under the heavy fire of that fort. We cleared up the decks, spliced the main brace and next morning examined our damage. Our rigging aloft was badly cut up, spars and yards pretty well chipped, and three or four shots had struck her hull. This action took place on the 17th October.

Some of us were now about to perform duties of a different nature. On the 22nd thirty of our crew, of whom I was one, were told to go ashore to join the naval brigade and do duty in the trenches, etc. The first day did not go very well; we were too much exposed to the enemy's fire by going into the Lancaster battery on the right attack, so were transferred to the Green hill, which became our station. While on shore we were divided into three divisions; one in the trenches, one in the camp, and one for Balaklava, regularly changing rounds, so that each division had its share of trench duty; the Balaklava divisions keeping supplies to the rest, which was not a pleasant job on the muddy road. Our rations consisted of pork and bread, tea or cocoa were of no use to us, for we could not get no fuel to make a fire to cook anything, so we subsisted on raw pork, bread and good cold water three times a day, and thankful we were to get it. The poor soldiers could not very often get that even. I have known them come over to us and offer us their grog in exchange for a bit to eat; but we always allowed them to keep their grog, and divided our grub with them. The commissariat had not near enough means to supply them. There was gross mis management somewhere.

"But I see you are impatient to hear something of Inkerman." "No, no, old friend I am intensely interested as I never before heard this history repeated by an old tar, go on, all will come in good time." "But as I am so near the point and our fare and duties remained in the same condition the few intervening days, I may as well commence, but I fancy you have heard better descriptions of it than I can give." "Oh no, it's the naval side of the story I am after this time." Continuing, he said: Long before daylight on that memorable 5th November, our slumbers, if such it may be called, were aroused by the distant boom of cannon on the enemy's extreme right. The firing which was at first discursive, soon became more regular, and mingled with the sound of rifle firing. It was very dark with a dense fog enveloping all around us, and about 4.30 we got to the trenches, when we heard the first volley. Daylight broke with a cold drizzling rain, the fog still hanging so densely around us that we could not see anything ten feet distant, but it was quite evident that the engagement was becoming general by the constant booming of guns and volley firing of small arms on our right.

The captain of our gun said to me, "you had better get out, draw the charge of grape and cannister and re-load with solid shot, and hurry up lad." I had no sooner done so when the order came to reverse guns and build up sand bags. All old soldiers know the use of sand bags, so I need not explain. However, before our protection was completed the order was cancelled. The fog had now partly cleared and we could see flames of fire and volumes of smoke belching from the heavy guns, from the Lancastor on the right, clear along the line to the sea. We kept up this heavy firing fully an hour when it was somewhat quieted down, and the fog now having cleared we could see plainly what was going on on our right. The battle was raging with deadly fury, both armies fighting with a determination of victory; our poor fellows being fearfully cut up by their overwhelming enemy, sometimes wavering, but never giving way. Officers frantically waved their swords above their heads to rally their men; men cheered themselves hoarse and followed their leaders. A terrible retribution was in store for the Russians. Our lines advanced, column after column came into the deadly conflict. The two armies were now in close quarters, so close were many of them that firing became impossible. Deadly foes bayoneted each other; officers fought with rifles of the slain; men were clubbing each other with the butts of shattered rifles; a huge guardsmen was to be seen dealing death blows to half a dozen Russians who had surrounded him; some stoned each other, while others in pugilistic fashion hammered each other with their fists. The carnage was fearful, the dead lay in heaps, the groans of the wounded and dying mingled with the anathemas and cheers of the living; but why dwell on so ghastly a subject?

The Russians now began to give way and it was quite evident that the victory would soon be ours. With a British cheer away dashed the guards, followed by the other divisions. Soon the Russians were seen to fly in disorder and in every direction, and a cheer that I never forgot, rent the air. Inkerman was won. If I remember right there was not another shot fired from the batteries that afternoon. I went over to the camp of the flying artillery to see how they had come through, when one of the men took from the powder box of his gun a brass helmet with fourteen or fifteen sword cuts in it. The owner, he informed me, had unhorsed seven Russians and would have saved himself had his sword not broken; it had snapped about a foot from the guard. I was watching him all the time, said the man, but powerles to render the least assistance.

(To be continued.)

Kimberley

Born—At Kimberley, on Wednesday, November 18th, to Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Burritt, a daughter.

Miss Gertie Reid, who has been visiting friends in Rocklyn for some time, returned home on Sunday last.

Miss Cæsar of Markdale visited friends here on Sunday last.

Quite a number of people from this vicinity attended the church opening on the tenth line, on Sunday last.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Gordon Smart took place on Monday last to Flesherton cemetery.

We understand Miss Cæsar of Markdale is hired as teacher in the junior department of our school for the coming year.

Mr. and Mrs. Falls of Rocklyn visited friends here on Sunday last.

Mrs. Wm. Plewes and son Beverly, who have been visiting with the former's parents, returned home on Sunday last.

Maxwell

The Maxwell Court C. O. F. have secured the services of Mr. Bemrose, Toronto, to sing at a concert to be given shortly.

The English and Methodist churches purpose having Xmas trees.

The Providence church opening and fowl supper will take place Dec. 6 and 7.

Rev. Mr. Fleming preached his farewell sermon to an overflowing house on Sunday night. He spoke feelingly and complimentary of the kindness shown him at Maxwell during his siz years' stay here.

Chester Long went last week to attend the Northern Business College at Owen Sound.

Will Wright, Robert and Will Kinnear came home from French River Saturday.

John Bemrose is home from Buffalo, where he was employed as motorman on the street railway.

A Mrs. Preston, sister-in-law of D. K. Preston, is visiting at the County Warden's.

Maxwell is enjoying good sleighing.

Port Law

Mrs. Wm. McLennan, who some months ago received a stroke of paralysis, is now gradually recovering.

Mr. Joseph Watson spent a week in Toronto, visiting friends.

Our public school trustees have secured the services of Mr. J. A. Hutchinson for another year at an advance in salary.

Mrs. J. H. Jamieson and children of Eugenia spent Sunday visiting friends here.

Thursday night of this week has been set by the R. T. of T. as rally night, when it is expected a considerable number of new members will be initiated.

Mr. James Coutts has purchased a grain chopper, which he has had busy at work latey.

Miss Eveline Smith of Eugenia was the guest of friends here last week.

Messrs. Dinsmore and Thornton of Brampton visited their friend, Mr. James Cornfield.

Inspector N. W. Campbell visited our school lately, and seemed well pleased with the state of affairs. Two extracts from his report read as follows:—"The work of the pupils to day is really among the very best in the county." "I do not know any other school that has made better progress than this one under Mr. Hutchinson." Mr. Campbell sometimes tramps pretty hard on tender corns, nevertheless he does not forget to "give the palm where justice points 'tis due."

Proton Station

Kabibonokka has been busy the past week heaping the snow into drifts around our doors. We hope his fury will soon abate and that he will retire to the land of the White Rabbit for a time.

Mr. John Russel arrived home last week after having spent four months in the wheatfields of the west.

Mr. E. Spears of Holland Centre paid Mr. Orlo Brooks a visit last week and kindly assisted the choir on Thursday evening.

The marriage of Miss Jessie Neilson, daughter of Jas Neilson, to Mr. John McDonald, of Ceylon, took place on Wednesday. The happy couple, accompanied by Mr. S. McDonald and Miss Annie Neilson, drove to the manse, Flesherton, where the Rev. Mr. Thom quietly united them in the holy bonds of matrimony. The bride wore a pale blue cashmere dress. Mr. and Mrs. McDonald will reside in Ceylon. Long and happy may their lives be

Mr. and Miss Treer of Bethel were the guests of Mrs. Shearson on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Stevens left for Toronto on Wednesday, where Mr. S. has secured a situation on the electric road.

Mr. A. Neilson, Manitowaning spent a few days last week with his brothers, Robert and James.

Miss Mae Graham recently visited friends in Dundalk.

Mrs. Runciman, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. M. McCannel, has gone home.

Perhaps he "made it up," but a Montreal photographer tells this as having actually happened. A woman entered his studio. "Are you the photographer?" "Yes madame." "Do you take children's pictures?" "Yes certainly." "How much do you charge?" "Three dollars a dozen." "Well," said the woman, sorrowfuly, "I'll have to see you again. I've only got eleven."

The death of a cow at Berkeley, on Saturday night, happened in an unusual manner. A hay knife had been left in the stack, and the animal in feeding from the stack came in contact with the blade, cutting her throat.—Banner.

McFARLAND, STAFFORD & CO.

MARKDALE, ONT.

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

A Bargain Feast

Never before in the month of November (right in the season when you want the goods) have we had such an array of bargains to offer. Never before has each department offered as many money-saving opportunities as are here to-day. The long spell of mild weather has frightened the manufacturers and have been able to pick up many lines of merchandise at about our own prices. Knowing how to buy, and just when to buy is a big leverage in our favor. These prices are suggestive of others equally as good. Shop early in the day.

15c. CHINA JUGS FOR 8c.

48 China Cream Jugs, fancy shapes with nicely colored decorations, regular 15c. kind for 8

$1.00 LUMBERMAN'S RUBBERS 48c.

30 pair Men's Heavy Gum Rubbers, made plain without the buckles, extra heavy soles, assorted sizes, regular $1,00 kind, our price 48

$1.25 MEN'S LACED BOOTS for 98c.

60 pair Men's Fine Buff Laced Boots, whole foxed, fancy toe cap, medium toe, solid leather soles, sizes 6 to 11, good value at $1.25 pair, this week 98

$1.35 WOMEN'S STRAP SLIPPERS 98

60 pair Women's Fine Dongola Kid Slippers, new toe, one strap sandal style, turned soles, sizes 3 to 7, good value at $1.35 pair, our price 98

$5.50 YOUTH'S SUITS for $3.95

10 Youth's Wool Tweed Suits, in sizes 33, 34, 35, made from fine quality oxford grey Halifax Tweed, well lined and made, reg. value $5.50, on sale at 3.95

$7.00 MEN'S OVERCOATS $4.50

7 only Men's Wool Tweed Overcoats, made from nice fine quality stripe tweed, medium length, single breast style, best of linings and workmanship, good value at $7 00 each, on sale at 4.50

Bargains in Ladies Dress Skirts

We put in stock last week 74 Ladies Dress Skirts, and with what we had this makes a pretty heavy stock, but the manufacturer tempted us. We never saw anything to equal these for values. Whatever you do don't buy skirts until you see what we can save you:—

Ladies' $3.00 Black Homespun Skirt for.....$1.89
Ladies' 3.50 Frieze Skirts, oxford grey and black for..... 2.25
Ladies' 3 75 Homespun Skirts, oxford grey, navy or black for..... 2.68
Ladies' 4.00 Heavy Frieze Skirts, navy and black for..... 2.95
Other special values at $3.90, $4.00, $4.50 and..... 5.00

This store at all times has special bargains to offer their patrons and our regular every day values cannot be beat by any store in this county. Customers who can conveniently, will do both themselves and us a favor by shopping as early in the day as possible.

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 PRICES PAID FOR TRADE HERE .

W. Hockley Proton Station

Report has it that a coal deposit of considerable quantity has been discovered on the Greenaway farm just south of Holland Centre. The discovery is said to have been made while drilling a well and a seam of several feet was struck about fifteen feet from the surface. We hope that Holland Centre may become a coal centre. —Banner.

Trooper Louis Elliott of Sydenham, who fought with the Canadian boys in South Africa, has been sentenced to prison for six months for stealing a watch. Booze did it all.

Falling out Hair

If this is the case, call and see us and we will prevent it doing so by applying our wonderfull remedy.

Highly Recommend

We have used its wonderfull powers on many in this town and surrounding district and all who have undergone treatment recommend it very highly.

No Cure—No Pay

A. WILSON - Barber
FLESHERTON