Flesherton Advance.

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

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W. A. ARMSTRONG

Jeweller

and

Optician..

BEFORE THE MAST

Being Experiences in the Life of Mr. Alex. McRae of Ceylon, Ont.

BY FREDERICK GEE

THE Captain went ashore, taking the ship's clerk and log book with him and laid our case before the consul. After reviewing the case the consul said that in his opinion the captain had no tangible foundation on which to base a charge against us. In the first place we had expressed our willingness to perform the work in the regular manner, by the use of barrows which are expressly for that purpose, and were perfectly justified in refusing to carry them in the manner ordered. Secondly, we had shipped as able seamen and not as stokers, and were not bound under any circumstances to handle the coals, which did not form part of the ship's cargo. However, should any doubt of the matter exist in your mind, your best plan would be to return the men to duty and make it a test for your future guidance, on your return to England. This information was given to us in confidence by the clerk on his return. We were returned to duty and the mate gave me a hint to be on the watch, for the captain had something in his throttle against me, and would disrate me on the slightest provocation. "Never fear, mate, I'l be on the look out as well as the captain." "The heaving of the lead settled your hash." he chimed in. I don't know, said Mr. McRae, but he was never the same to me after that, and I could never think of anything I had done to cause his displeasure Only by giving him a lesson on taking soundings, eh, old fellow?

That night we got up anchor and went to the island of Padras, loaded with currants and started for Liverpool. First night out. Jack at eight bells went to the wheel. At four bells (ten o'clock) I relieved him. Says Jack to me, Watch the skipper, for he's been watching the compass and me nearly the whole of my two hours on. All right, Jack, I had not been at the wheel many minutes when sure enough, the captain was behind me looking into the binnacle, and I don't think his eyes were off the compass five minutes until he left me at seven bells (11.30 o'clock). Not a word had passed between us In due time we arrived in port and the mate had tried to persuade us to go and apologize to the captain and square things. Of course we refused, adding that if he could do anything with us it would have been done before now. The case was again brought up, the log book read in evidence against us, and the same decision given that had been given by the consul at Zante. We discharged cargo, docked, were paid off, and away with myself to Glasgow.

Well, I think there remain but two more voyages for me to tell of, and as there is nothing of importance attached to them it will not take long to relate them. My next trip was to the West Indies—to the island of Demerara, or, as it was called, "the sailor's graveyard." We discharged our cargo and reloaded sugar for Greenock. While there three of our crew died of yellow jack, and a fourth succumbed to the disease and was buried at sea on the homeward passage.

I next shipped for my last voyage on the A——, one of the Allan line, general cargo, destination Montreal. A rough passage, safely arrived in port. I did not wait to discharge cargo, but slipped my anchor, or, in other words, took Frence leave, having made up my mind that if I had any more sailing to do it should be done on dry land.

Thirty-nine years have passed away
Since I came ashore to stay.

During the next two years I made several cruises from port to port—sometimes by rail, sometimes by stage, and sometimes on foot—in search of a snug place to stow. Thirty-seven years ago a stiff breeze filled my sails and wafted me into Artemesia sound, where I dropped anchor, and so firmly did it grip that neither windlass nor capstan was ever brought into requisition against it. There it lay, and for many years I navigated round about it, hoping the time would come that I may take a peaceful cruise in smooth waters. That time eventually came, and now I am both captain and owner of a tight and trim little craft which carries just enough sail to gently glide my mate and I down the stream of time until that never-failing tide shall float us over the bar and into our last harbor.

"And where, we trust, you will find a safe and sure anchorage, old friend."

THE END

ALEXANDER McRAE

Whose memoirs are concluded in this issue of The Advance.

Ceylon

Father Walter was in Ceylon on Tuesday last. 12th inst.

Miss Mamie Egan of Dundalk visited Ceylon friends last week.

Mr. James Neilson of Proton Station spent a few days with his sister, in Ceylon, Mrs McDonald.

Messrs Grant and Arthur Whittaker of Durham spent Sunday at the parental home in Ceylon.

We are glad to report Mrs. John Mc Fayden, Mr. Alex McFayden and Post Master Chislett as improving in health since we last wrote and we hope to see them able to be around soon in full enjoyment of the best of life.

The thermometer registered fifteen degrees below zero on Monday morning last.

Ceylon Council, No. 327, Canadian Order of Chosen Friends, which meets on the second and last Tuesday of every month, has elected it's officers for the year of 1904 as follows: Chief Councilor, Thomas A. Gilchrist; Vice Councillor, Thomas Wilcox; Recorder, A. S. Johnson; Assistant Recorder, John B Egan; Treasurer, J F. Collinson; Prelate, Mrs. R. P. Legate; Marshall, L. N. Rutledge; Warden, George Cairns; Guard A. B. Collinson; Sentry, A. W. Jones; Delegate to Grand Concert, A. L McAuly; Trustee for three years, Andrew Rutledge.

Cures Colds in One Hour

Many cold cures are dangerous because composed of deadening opiates. But fragrant healing Catarrhozone cures colds in one hour and is both harmless and delightful to use. Even the worst colds, sneezing, sniffling colds with running eyes are stopped very quickly when the balsamic vapor of Catarrhozone is inhaled. Catarrhozone acts like a charm on colds, kills them outright, prevents their return a few hours later. For colds, catarrh and throat trouble use only Catarrhozone. Complete outfit $1.00; trial size 25c. at all druggists.

Priceville

The cheap snow pile is growing larger and the dear wood pile is getting smaller every day.

Some of the natives, who have been receiving their weather bulletins from Dr. Ayer and other almanac men, fully expected a "thaw" at end of last week, but ah, false prophecy, the cistern is still empty and the well is going dry.

The postponed oyster supper in connection with the Methodist church, came off on the 5th. The oysters were A-1, but the living receptacles so necessary to place the dear little bi-valves in, were scarce that evening. The program after supper was good. The speakers were Rev. Mr. Sinclair of Eugenia, Mr. D. McLean and Rev. Mr. Matheson of town, and each speaker held the close attention of the audience and each address seemed to be duly appreciated by young and old. Miss Emma McLean, with Miss M. E. Arthur at the organ, gave two fine solos. The people of this vicinity are pleased to see those two young ladies on the platform again, after their 5 months tour in our western prairie land. Miss Anna James, always a favorite in this vicinity, gave a solo and appeared several times in duets, chorusus, etc. Owing to bad roads, sickness, and certain accidents, the Dromore choir could not appear, but their leader, Mr. Wm. Ramage, was present and was a host in himself. His solos were enjoyed, and the chorsus and other pieces rendered by the assistance of a number of his late music scholars were good. Pastor Roach filled the position as chairman.

Death has removed some of the aged from our midst lately. Mrs McPherson, relict of the late Hugh McPherson, passed away on the 4th. The aged lady lived on the homestead with her son, Hugh and daughter, Annie, and had been in frail health for some months. On the 6th a large number of friends and neighbors attended her funeral and laid her in the cemetery in town beside her husband, who preceded her several years ago.

To-day (Monday) we hear of the demise of Mrs. McArthur, who resided with her son, Mr Alex McArthur in this village. This aged lady has been in bed for over 3 years. We will try to give more particulars next week.

Mr H McDonald, who has been out West in the mining region of Montana for a number of years, has been visiting old friends on the O D R, for the past few weeks. Hector looks as though the West agreed with him.

Mr Gibson, an organizer for the Sons of Scotland, has been working here for some time and the result of his labors is the addition of a large number of new members to said society.

The second appearance of the Aberdeen's concert troupe, was well patronized at their entertainment in the Presbyterian church on the 9th.

Bells! yes, wedding bells. A certain batchlor farmer, who has had extensive acquaintance amongst the fair sex of this section of country, will become a benedict on the 20th. Young ladies, what have you lost?

Maxwell

Osprey Council met in Maxwell on the 11th.

Mr. Richard Preston, C.P.R. Auditor, spent Sunday, with his parents.

We are having a continuation of severe weather at the time of writing. The thermometer registered 20 below zero last night, (Monday.)

Revival meetings are continued in the Methodist church this week.

Rev. T. G. Scott of Singhampton preached an able sermon at the revival last Thursday night.

Miss Saigeon of Ravenna is visiting in town.

Mr. Northgrave is doing a big business in life insurance. He represents the London and Lancashire Co.

The annual meeting of Maxwell and Feversham Public Library was held in the Orange Hall here last Thursday. The librarians report showed that more books had been read than during the previous year. About two-hundred dollars were spent in new books during the year. The members fee was fixed at fifty cents for first member in the family, and twenty-five cents for additional member or for part of a year not exceeding half. The following were elected to the board management for the ensuing year: Joseph Ferguson, Pres.; Rev. T. Scott, Sec.-Treas.; Dr. Scott, R. Kinnear, for Maxwell. W. Priddle, J. J. Kaitting and John Kernahan for Feversham. C. M. Field for Maxwell and Eli Robinson for Feversham, were appointed librarians. All who have not done so should join the libraries at once and secure access to an excellent selection of books.

A Man Hates Himself

When he wakes up with headache and a bad taste in the mouth. Something is needed to settle the stomach, clear away the dull heavy feeling and create a little appetite. Just get a tumbler of water, some sugar, and pour in a stiff dose of Nerviline. You'll pick up immediately and feel tip-top in a few minutes. Nerviline hasn't an equal for a condition of this kind. It stimulates, cures the headache, relieves the sick feeling and fits you for a hard day's work. Try Nerviline. Large bottles cost 25c.

A GREEN TAG SALE.

1/4 TO 1/2 OFF

WINTER GOODS AT

McFarland, Stafford & Co.'s Big Store

MARKDALE, ONTARIO

Too Many Goods

That's what's the trouble now. The continued storms and bad roads have played havoc with our sales of Winter Goods, and we admit the fact we've too many. There's a way to get rid of them, but only one way to do it quickly, and that's the way we're going to do it. We've put the knife away deep into prices, and in many cases not only plunged deep but taken off an extra slice to make a sure thing. We've made up our minds to take a stiff loss on many lines to move them out in a hurry. We take stock next month and want the tables and shelves all cleared of winter goods. LOOK FOR THE GREEN TAG it tells the story—and remember the first here gets the best selection.

We have 29 of this season's mantles left. They are the latest 1903-04 styles. Each one has a green tag attached which tells the former and reduced price. We have made three prices in the lot, as follows:—

LOT 1

7 Ladies' Mantles, regular 3.50 to 6.00, green tag price only 1.90

LOT 2

5 Ladies' Mantles, 45 inch curl cloth, lined all through, box back, raglan style, our leader this winter at $5.00, green tag price 3.90

LOT 3

17 Ladies' Mantles, the choicest styles and cloths we have had this season, Beavers, Friezes, Curls, etc., in fawns, greys and blacks, regular prices were $9, $10, and $12 each. Green Tag price 5.90

FURS 20 TO 25 PER CENT OFF.

We are determined to reduce the FUR STOCK now when everyone needs furs. By taking 20 per cent. and 25 per cent. off the price you know just what a bargain you can secure. This discount in Ladies Astrachan Jackets means:

$22.50	Ladies Astrachan Jackets	$16.00	
30.00	" " "	24.50	
32.50	" " "	26.00	
$35.00	Ladies Astrachan Jackets	$28.00	
40.00	" " "	32.50	
45.00	" " "	37.50	

These Jackets are all bright glossy even curl, strong pelts, high storm collar, and all guaranteed to give entire satisfaction.

85c. MEN'S SHIRT AND DRAWERS FOR 58c.

68 Men's pure all wool ribbed Shirts and Drawers in heavy weight, stamped unshrinkable and sold in regular way at 75c. and 85c. each. We will sell the lot while they last at each 58

60c. SHIRTS OR DRAWERS FOR 39

78 Men's Sanitary Wool Fleeced Shirts and Drawers in all sizes, ribbed cuff on sleeves and splendid wearing goods, extra heavy; sold in regular way at 50c. and 60c., to clear the lot we have put them on the bargain counter at each 39

McFARLAND, STAFFORD & CO

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS FOR CHRISTMAS TRADE.

10 Men's all-wool Tweed Suits $7 and $8 for..... 5.00

12 Ladies' Fine Coats, $7.50 and $9.00, for..... 5.00

A large assortment of carpets, arranging in price from 25c. to.....$.125 per yd

An extra good stock of Horse Blankets on hand, and we are selling them at the lowest living prices known. Also a full range of Men's Heavy Footwear, such as Felt Boots, Heavy Rubbers, Moccasins, Leggings, etc.

20 Men's Heavy Ulsters, good value at $6

12 only Men's Pea Jackets, on sale at 3.90

20 all-wool Men's Sweaters, worth $1.00 for.....65c.

50 yds. crash toweling, worth 8c. yd. for 7

6 pr. gray wool Blankets, to clear out at $1.90 pair

12 Men's Cardigan Jackets, reg. $1.50, for.....1.10

Men's Kid Gloves, regular price 90c. and $1.00, for.....60c. per pair

A Reduction in Groceries

5 lbs good Japan tea for.....$1.00

5 lbs Ceylon Black tea..... 1.00

13 lbs. best selected raisins..... 1.00

25 lbs. best Tapoica..... 1.00

25 lbs. fresh Figs..... 1.00

20 large bars soap, reg. 12½c for 9c. pr. bar

A nice assortment of Faucy Glassware to Choose for Xmas Giftt. . . .

Highest prices paid for Fowl and Butter.. . .

W. HOCKLEY Proton Station

Mr. John Laing, in the latter part of last week, had an experience with a C.P.R. train, near Arkell, which he will not forget so long as he lives. John is gathering milk for the O. A. C. Creamery. In attempting to get over the crossing at Arkell, his horses stuck in a snow drift, leaving the sleigh on the track. He saw the train coming and jumped out to clear the sleigh from the track. He was so intent on his work that he forgot about the train, until it rushed past him, tearing two buttons from the sleeve of his overcoat. The dog was caught by the fender and lodged in a snowdrift thirty or forty feet away, with a broken hind leg. The dog managed to limp home, and Mr. Laing's father, Dr. Laing, took the animal in charge and reduced the fracture. Mr. Laing had a very narrow escape indeed.