Flesherton Advance.

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

VOL XXIV, NO 1179 | Flesherton, Ont., Thursday, April 28 1904 | W. H. THURSTON, EDITOR PROPRIETOR

Stop a Moment !

But that is not what our Watches do—they "go on forever," like Tennyson's Brook—with an occasional cleaning.

We have the best value in Watches to be found in Ontario. That is a big statement, and if you don't believe it come in and let us verify it. We make a specialty of the popular and perfect

HAMILTON MOVEMENT

A big stock of this movement just to hand.

CLOCKS In immense variety and at all prices.

Our repairing department is thoroughly equipped and good workmanship guaranteed.

W. A. Armstrong,
Jeweller, Flesherton

Written for The Advance.

Tommy Atkins in Prison

(Continued from last week)

Referring to shot drill brings back a reminiscence upon which I shall, with the reader's patience, enlarge a little. Private Jack Button "of ours" was a typical cell bird, although not, in a military sense, a real bad character. He never drank, rarely absented himself without leave, or committed any of those more serious crimes before mentioned, but he was of a most notoriously lazy disposition. His chief offences were for turning out dirty and slovenly on parade and making disrespectful replies to an officer or non com when admonished. He was extremely sullen and certainly made no attempts to keep himself or his accoutrements clean and tidy. His sentences generally ranged from twenty-four to seventy-six hours in the cells. These sentences, however, were generally topped off with a day or two additional solitary confinement for some breach of prison discipline. Solitary confinement suited Jack's nature, as he was kept locked up with nothing to do but relish as best he could his meagre fare of bread and water. On one occasion Jack peremptorily and doggedly refused to move at shot drill. The sergeant, a good, tender hearted fellow, expostulated with him for some time without effect. Jack was obdurate. Said he to the sergeant, "If you will tell me what good I am doing by lifting this shot and carrying it to the next pile, I'll do it; if not, I'll see you d—d before I'll do it." Of course the sergeant had no alternative but to march him back to his cell, and he was awarded forty-eight hours solitary confinement for his stubbornness. Some credited Jack with being non compos mentis. Be that as it may, as a Yorkshire man would say, he knoad how mony beyand it wud tak to mak five.

But to return from my digression. The prisoners were then occupied in digging up grass, wheeling or piling up broken stone, or some other task until 12.45, when they were formed up in the hall for dinner, which was partaken of in the manner already described. Dinner consisted of one pound of potatoes, cooked with the skins on, a small portion of salt and half a pint of water. After seven days' imprisonment three ounces of meat was allowed three times a week, if the conduct of the prisoner was good. After fourteen days, if my memory serves me right, the amount of meat was increased to eight ounces, as well as being allowed his bed every night. Commencing at 1.45, the afternoons were employed much in the same manner until 6 o'clock, when supper was a repetition of breakfast excepting that tea took the place of coffee. Some unfortunate fellows would frequently be deprived of their supper by the arbitrary sergeant on complaint of some of his equally arbitrary assistants for some frivolous breach of discipline which was in many cases unintentional and even unknown to the delinquent. At 5.30 the cells were locked for the night.

I was very glad when I returned to my regular duties. Had I remained much longer in charge of the prison I am greatly afraid I would have been disrated for neglect of duty. My nature could not conform to the arbitrary rules of the prison which I daily violated by drilling the men with empty knapsacks, allowing them to stand at ease half the time during shot drill hours, and many other little privileges to make things as easy as possible for them. I was often tempted to give them a few whiffs of my pipe in their cells. This, however, was rather too risky, as the smell would betray me when the orderly officer came on his daily visiting rounds. However, no poor fellow was deprived of his supper during my administration. I had no enemies or I never could have run those risks, and I always put one of my assistants on the lookout for approaching danger. After serving a term of 42 or 84 days in prison the soldier was a more fit subject for a hospital than for military duty.

Thus, gentle reader, I have drawn as correct a picture of a soldier's life in prison forty years ago as my poor abilities will permit. In no case has it been exaggerated. On the contrary, if anything. There may have been different rules in different corps, or in different branches of the service, but I have only referred to what I learned by personal experience; but I am inclined to think that the rules were very similar throughout the service. Since those days everything military has undergone a great change. Most of the old and objectionable usages have been abolished. Many reforms have taken place which are undoubtedly of much benefit and appreciated by the soldier of to day. He is better paid, more daintily fed, has greater privileges, more freedom and is not obliged to be in barracks at tattoo roll call, and, if newspaper reports be correct, he is allowed to walk out of barracks dressed partly in uniform and partly in mufti, or wholly in either, just as he pleases, smoke on the street, etc. Notwithstanding all these seemingly advantageous changes, I venture to say that there are scores of men to be found who served forty or fifty years ago, and who would speak with contempt of many of the changes that have taken place. Exacting and arbitrary as the old military system might appear to have been, a good soldier feared not the law; he knew exactly what was required of him and governed himself accordingly. If he was a deserving soldier he was granted many reasonable privileges; if he was denied these privileges it was his own fault. If he felt aggrieved by the influence of an arbitrary non-commissioned officer, or from any other cause, it was not necessary that he should commit himself. There was a proper channel through which to seek redress. His small pay was his greatest cause for complaint, though, small as it was, many a good soldier, instead of spending in the canteen or public house, drew what was absolutely necessary for his immediate use, leaving the balance on deposit, receiving monthly interest thereon, and at the expiration of his service had a snug little sum in addition to his pension to commence his new life. A good soldier loved discipline; he had no objection to be in barracks before last post. If he wished to go to the theatre or spend the evening with a friend in town, he could obtain a written pass signed by the commanding officer, permitting him to remain out of barracks until midnight twice a week when off duty. On home stations he could get a month or six weeks' furlough every two or three years to visit his home and friends, his pay and service going on the same as if he were on duty with his regiment. A good soldier would disdain to be seen on the street with a pipe in his mouth on the public streets; he took a pride in appearing on the street with everything about him shining and clean and his clothing neatly fitted. I never heard a discharged soldier speak ill of the service whose conduct while serving was any way exemplary. If a soldier behaved himself and faithfully performed his duty he was rewarded and his life was by no means intolerable; if not, he knew perfectly well the consequences.

If time could only backward turn
And make me young again,
With patriot fire my breast would burn
To number with the men
Who, with measured step and steady nerve
Would forth to meet the foe;
My dear old country again to serve—
For a soldier I would go. —F. Gee

THE END

Some Dundalk Items

Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Dean are visiting at the former's parental home.

Owing to the bad roads Rev. Goldberg was unable to fill his appointment at Proton Station on Sunday last.

The community were greatly surprised to hear of the sudden death of Mrs. James Lamon, which occurred on Sunday afternoon. The funeral was very largely attended on Tuesday. The deceased leaves a husband, two daughters and four sons. One son—Charles—and Mrs. Welsh of Toronto and her husband were with her in her last hours.

Mr. James Foley died in Melancthon April 18, having lived to the great age of nearly 100 years. He was one of the early pioneers of Melancthon. He was born in Ireland. The funeral took place to the Catholic church burial ground in Melancthon, Rev. Father Murphy of Dundalk officiating.

We are pleased to report the rapid improvement of Master Robbie Crawford, son of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Crawford, about five miles west of here, who was operated upon for appendicitis about three weeks ago. The operation was performed by Drs. McWilliam of Dundalk, Carter of Flesherton and Rooney of Shelburne. The patient is now considered out of danger. Miss Perry of Owen Sound is in attendance as nurse.

Kimberley

Miss Annie Scott, principal of the Eugenia public school, spent Sunday at the parental home here.

Miss Bertha Hurd who has been visiting friends here for some time has returned her home in the prairie province.

Miss Sadie Fawcett visited friends in Duncan last week.

Mr. A. Shunk of Bayview took charge of the service in the Union Church here on Sunday evening last.

Mr. Newlove of the Victor Roller Flour Mills was in town on Monday last.

Mr. Saul Fawcett has purchased a Daniels incubator. Look out for White Wyandotte and Barred Rock chicks and Pekin Ducks now.

Mr. Benjamin Smith visited friends on the 3rd line recently.

Feversham

We are pleased to see the wheels running again.

Mr. Henry Hudson of the 10th line is very ill at present.

Mr. Harry Heirman spent a few days in Collingwood while the roads were good.

Mrs. Elliott of the 8th line is very ill. We hope to hear of her recovery.

We are all pleased to hear the ring of the sawmill again. The Perigo boys are everlastingly shoving out the lumber.

Our general stores are doing a rushing business, as the hens are laying well around here.

Our mail carrier will be delighted when he can again take wheels all the way to Flesherton. He has had a long siege of terrible roads.

Eugenia

Winter dies hard this year, but with the advent of our national band surely we may soon prepare for settled spring. Gardening is going to be very late, and farmers are getting anxious about spring work.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Carruthers, a son.

Messrs. Fred Hickling and John Parsons took a prospecting tour recently to Parry Sound district where they located some valuable mining property and intend starting operations very soon.

Mr. George Latimer has been very ill the past week but is now some better.

Mr. Will Wallace of Wiarton is visiting his parents here.

Mrs. Samuel Pedlar has been very ill for some time past but under the skilful treatment of Dr. Scott she is now on the mend.

Mrs. Henry Williams spent a few days the past week visiting her many friends at Eugenia.

Messrs. Legard and Williams arrived safely at Calgary but find the spring as late as it is here. Far away fields are not always green.

The falls are grand just now. The old Beaver could not be boxed very well just at present.

Mr. Adam Smith is now busy cutting out his logs. The Beaver works willingly for old friends while they sit and watch the weeels go round.

Last fall Charles Docherty, of Albion put some potatoes in a pit. When he went to take them out this spring he found that some of the tubers had developed roots to which clung nice new potatoes—some as big as your fist. They were good to eat.—Bolton Enterpise.

McFarland, Stafford & Co.'s Big Store

MARKDALE, ONTARIO

Grey County's BIGGEST and CHEAPEST STORE.

Fire ! Smoke ! Water.

Big Sale of Salvage Goods

From the Stock of the T. Long & Bo., Collingwood

To Be Sold at Bargain Prices

We put on the Bargain Tables Thursday morning for quick selling about $1500 worth of Merchandise. A portion of this is slightly damaged by smoke and water, but many are not damaged at all. We have not room for these goods and all must be cleared out at once. All marked at bargain prices. Positively no damaged goods exchanged or taken back; Come early and get first choice. A partial list of goods on Bargain Tables:

5 to 7c Gray Cottons for	3½c.
7 to 10c White Cottons for	4½c.
18 & 20c Cottonades for	9c.
20 & 25 Cottonades and Denims	12c.
40 & 50c Wool Tweeds for	24c.
12½ to 20c Print, Ducks & Stateens	8½c.
600 yds. Linen Towelling for	5c.
1200 yds. Dress Gingham	5c.
40c. White Table Damask	25c.
75c. " " " (full bleached)	48c.
$1.25 " " " " "	69c.
25 & 30c Dress Muslins	9c.
90c to $1.25 F'cy Black Dress Goods	50c.
50c to $1.00 " Colored " "	25c.
35 to 50c Velveteens	19c.
40 to 50c Silk Ribbons	22c.
$1.00 Canvas Bed Ticks (for straw)	49c.
75c. Corsets	39c.
90 Window Shades, mounted on rollers, perfect goods	25c.
60 Men's Tweed Caps, worth 25c	18c.
75c to $1.00 Dress & Top Shirts	39c.
$3.00 to $5 00 Silk waists	$1.98
$2.50 Ladies Colored Sateen Skirts	99c
$1.00 Ladies Black Sateen Skirts	58
$3.00 and $3.50 Dress Skirts	$1.48
25c Wool Vests, long sleeve	14c
30c Union Carpets	22c
35c Union Carpets	25c
38c Union Carpets	29c
85c all wool Carpets	48c
40c Tapestry Carpets	29c
45c Tapestry Carpets	32c
50c Tapestry Carpets	37c
65c Tapestry Carpets	42c
75c Velvet Pile Carpets	39c
$1.00 Brussels Carpet	62½c
10c Hemp Stair Carpet	6½c
$1.25 Colored Bed Quilts	89c
10c and 20c Embroideries, 5 yds. for	25c
Bicycle Coats and Pants, each	89c
50c and 60c black sateen shirts	39c
15c and 20c Men's Suspenders	9c
$1 00 Ladies Black Kid Gloves	69c
$1.50 Men's Worsted Sweaters	89c
$2 50 Rubber Lined Jackets	$1.50
25c bottle Dentifrice Tooth Powders	8c
25c cloth bound books, good authors	8c
50 paper bound books, good authors	5c
12½c Grey Flannels for	7½c
20c Grey Flannels for	12c
Men's $6.00 Rain Coats for	$2.95
Ladies' $3 50 Rain Coats for	1.98
Ladies' 5.00 Rain Coats for	2.98
500 Writing Pads, letter size, for	4c
10,000 business envelopes per pkg	2c
200 boxes toilet soap, 3 cakes per bx.	8c
Size 15x30 damask towels, red borders, per pair	15c
10c liquid boot polish	5c

We also put on sale Thursday morning over 200 pair Men's, Women's and Children's Boots, Shoes and Slippers. They are mostly small sizes and narrow toes, but splendid quality and not damaged. They run in value from $1.00 to $3·00 per pair. If you can strike your fit you will get a rare bargain as they all go on sale at one price, YOUR CHOICE FOR 50c.

There are many other lines which space will not permit us to mention. Don't lose sight of the fact that some of the lines quoted are damaged by water or smoke—but even so they are great bargains. We have not room for them and they must be sold quick, so first come best choice. Remember, no exchanges or goods taken back. Will be ready for you at 8 a.m. Thursday.

McFARLAND, STAFFORD & CO

Special Inducements For Current 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 3.99

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 1.19

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 Fowl and Butter.. . .

W. HOCKLEY — Proton Station