Flesherton Advance.

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

VOL XXIV, NO 1251 | Flesherton, Ont. Thursday January 18 1906 | W. H THURSTON, EDITOR PROPRIETOR

The Aftermath.

After the Christmas sales, which were extraordinarily large this year, we find left in stock a fine line of goods which we think everyone will concede is

Just the Thing for Wedding Presents.

These are the choichest of goods—no cheap trash. Come and see them anyway.

Alarm Clocks

To wake you up there dark mornings, and all kinds of Clocks at all kinds of prices.

Waterman Fountain Pens,
Fancy Ink Stands, etc., for sale.

W. A. Armstrong

Industrial Home Notes

(By an Inmate)

Wanted—For the House of Refuge, a trap, visible or invisible, to catch Mr. Nobody.

Miss Merriam, of Markdale, has been engaged as an additional help on the staff. Miss Robinson is spending a month's vacation at home.

Two more male inmates were added to the institution last week, one of them left this institution in April last and returned in a worse physical condition than when he left. The other came from Owen Sound and brought his fiddle with him.

Mr. and Mrs. Simmonds contemplate leaving the Home this week to reside with friends in or near Wiarton. We trust they may be happy in their new home.

The fine weather brought a larger number of visitors to the home on Thursday last than is usual at this season of the year. Among them was Miss Flossie Thurston, of Flesherton.

We regret to see that Flesherton has again been scorched, but are glad to know that it was not worse and hope that by prosperous times better buildings will replace the burned ones.

Your correspondent begs to express his gratitude to the brethren of Artemesia L. O. District Lodge for their kind and much appreciated New Years gift through brother S J. Halbert. He also desires to thank Brother Halbert for the gift of a very neat and serviceabe suit of under wear. Truly your scribe's many kind friends are not forgetful of him, and he is overwhelmed with gratitude to them for their unremmitting kindness.

The divine service on Sunday last was well attended, notwithstanding the heavy snow drifts. Mr. Ennis, of Markdale, officiated.

On Friday afternoon last, Mr. Powell, incumbent of Christ's church, Markdale, held an informal service in the service room. He took no abstract text for a sermon but delivered a most forceful discourse from part of the first chap. St. Mark a discourse very appropriate to old people. Mr. P. is a young man powerful in build, powerful in voice, plain in eloquence, appreciatively drawing the close attention of his hearers. He made a most favorable impression on the inmates of this house and we trust that he will be returned to Markdale after ordination in June next.

Reply.

To Mr, A. N. Brownridge:

Dear Sir,—You must either be laboring under a delusion of your imagination, or a willing servant of his satanic majesty, to make such statements as you did, as I never told anybody my reason for not signing the petition. And again, you say that my boys signed the anti petition, which is another falsehood. I have no objection to you or anybody else supporting my opponent, whom I consider a gentleman, but I do object to you making false statements. You say that towards the last I was not ashamed to commit myself, which is also wrong, for I told the parties who interviewed me that I would not pledge myself if I never got a vote I am not ashamed of anything I have done, but think you ought to be if you have any regard for the truth. You further state that the result of the election proves that people have not much faith in eleventh hour conversions. Neither have I, nor in a great many other conversions. I am not a man to be converted at every camp meeting, but would be in favor of a revival in the near future for the benefit of a few around here, yourself and clerical adviser included.

—R. N. KINNEAR.

Our Cuban Letter

On steamer, en route from Ocean Beach to Havana, Jan. 3, 1906.

Dear Advance—We left Havana to journey overland. Taking the electric cars to the terminus of the line at Jesus del Monte, i. e., Jesus on the mountain, about five miles out of the city, and finding that we would require to wait two hours for stage coach we began to walk toward Santiago de los Vegas, where the government has an experimental station, about twenty five miles from Havana. The road out here is the finest of the old Royal roads of Cuba, a perfect macadamized road winding across an undulating country and beautifully shaded with tropical trees which overhang the road. After walking about fifteen miles we found a stage going our way so we continued our journey at ease in a four-wheeled covered wagon drawn by a pair of little mules. We found Mr. Austin at the Experimental station and had just time for an interview and a walk around the farm before the arrival of the train from Havana going west, which we took and continued our way. Mr. Austin is an enterprising American whom the Cuban government employs to manage the Experimental station at Santiago de los Vegas. The station has been in existence about a year and has already done much to improve the agricultural and horticultural conditions in Cuba. Here we saw some fine thoroughbred cattle, hogs and horses. They also have many varieties of fruits and vegetables growing with varied success.

The soil here is red clay, sticky when wet, and heavy, about the worst kind of soil to work, but not poor in fertility. As we were hastening to the farm, passing through the narrow, unkept streets of the village and passing a cabin where half a dozen youths and maidens were gathered one fair Spanish girl (seeing my kodak) stood out on the verandah to have her photo taken. Accordingly I made signs for all to go out on the grass of a vacant lot, which they did with as much activity and laughter as any Canadians, and I exposed upon them. These young people are all my friends now, and I cannot help thinking how they could be won if only I could speak their language.

From Santiago de los Vegas we went over the Western Railway to San Christobal where a number of American people are living. The soil here is the same color but more sandy and less sticky, deep and strong. It sells at from $50 to $75 per acre by the companies, and in tracts of 500 acres and more, can be had at little distance from the railway for $30 or $40. There is a great deal of tobacco all through this region. From San Christobal we continued by rail, passing through a number of fine villages in some of which Americans are developing, and through the capital of Pinar del Rio province, a town of several thousand, and known by the same name, to San Juan, the terminus of the railway at present, though the work of construction is still going on and is supposed to be completed as far as Guane, six miles from the land of the Canada-Cuba Company, in thirteen months. At San Juan we got the mail stage for Guane. The outfit consists of a two-wheeled vehicle called a valante, drawn by three mules, one of which is in the shalves and two pulling, one on each side, one of the latter being ridden by the driver. This will carry three passengers and a few hundreds of luggage, and is well adapted for the rough, ungraded trails over mountain, rock and stream. It is thirty miles, and we made it in about six and a half hours. The road near Guane passes through the mountains and the scenery is rugged and picturesque, and the experience exciting. The descent of the mountain way as you near Guane is tremendous, and considering that night was upon us long before we reached our destination you may imagine the stimulus of this adventurous journey. It gives you an appetite that I cannot describe. We found that Guane is twenty or more miles from Ocean Beach, or Puerto Colorado, the only name by which it is well known. We also found that a horse to ride would cost about $5, so we decided to walk. Arising about 5 a. m. and partaking of some light refreshment we had procured in a store the previous evening, we started on our way about 6.30, at break of day. Rain during the night had made the roads muddy. The air was warm and pleasant and we found the very heaviest clothing quite sufficient. In fact you require to make but little provision against cold in Cuba. You look only to appearance. Clothing here is a luxury, not a necessity. We enjoyed our walk very much until in a maize of hail about half way between the two places we lost our way and found our trail to end in a forest where some men had been taking out logs. Retracing our steps over the prairie or savannah, as a Cuban would say, we found some native shacks where we were able to get water to drink, and by asking for Puerto Colorado got some help. One old colored man took us out about a mile and put us back on the trail, and made signs to us to keep that trail, and not turn to right nor left. He mentioned the Laguna Grande, and by his gestures we understood that we would have to pass it and go partly around it. We went on our way rejoicing, though weary and having lost two or three hours wandering about over some of the best land, mostlw savannah, I ever saw. It is covered heavily with grass, and intersected with various paths that lead in various directions. We afterwards found that this is the unsurveyed quarter of the Canada Cuba Company's land and about ten miles from Punta (Point) Colorado. A number of Cubans live in this district who rent property from the company or work it on shares. Tobacco is the chief crop, though sweet potatoes, mangolds, bananas and many things which at first appeared to me as weeds, are cultivated. About sundown we sighted Laguna Grande or great pond, but our disappointment may be understood when I tell you that it was on our right instead of on our left which meant that we were several miles too far to the east. We continued to follow the trail, which now led through a thin pine forest so thin that you could see for miles, and so smooth that you could drive a buggy anywhere. About dark we came to a small stream, the outlet of the Laguna, where we got a drink. We had crossed several streams by taking off our shoes and stockings and might have crossed this one but it was too dark to follow the path and we saw forest ahead, and as the land seemed to be getting wet, we went back about half a mile and started a fire under some palm trees, not because of cold, but to cheer us and make it more home-like. We gathered some dry palm leaves and lay on them and could have slept but for mosquitoes, which were so numerous as to engage all our time. I have killed hundreds of them, and yet I have seen them quite as bad in Ontario. Going about in search of dry wood, we came upon newly-ploughed land, and in the morning we saw, about twenty rods from us, a new palm leaf shack, but no one in it. We spent the night without the slightest inconvenience from the weather. Fortunately it did not rain. Daylight came and was welcomed by us. We went on our way and in about an hour met some men going out to finish the shack I mentioned. They told us we were about 2½ miles from Ocean Beach. We arrived at the Beach about nine o'clock, tired and hungry, got breakfast and were at home.

To be continued

Priceville

Intended for last week

People are all congratulating each other on the fine weather. New Years day was a little stormy but the greatest storm and bluster was caused by certain anti-optionists that day.

Great enthusiasm was displayed at the election on Monday. Almost every voter who was able came to poll his vote, several coming from Toronto.

Among those were here for holiday we saw: John McArthur, Toronto; G. Watson, wife and children, Walters Falls; Henry Watson, Miss Martha Watson, John McLeod, Toronto; Miss G. McLeod, Vickers; Maggie McLeod, Stanley Ferguson, James McLeod, Owen Sound.

Mr. and Mrs. Arnott of Manitoba are visiting the latter's aunt, Mrs. M. Riley.

Miss Bradley of Durham is the guest of Miss M. Watson for a few days.

Mrs. Thomas Fisher, town line, who has been in poor health, died suddenly on Friday last and was buried on Sunday in the cemetery here. Rev. Dr. Caldwell, Flesherton, officiated at house and grave. The Fisher family were members of the Methodist church. Rev. W. F. Roach, the pastor, took the work on the Flesherton circuit for that day.

Hugh McDonald, who retired from his farm on the south line about a year ago, died at the residence of his brother Alexander on Dec. 24 and was laid in the cemetery here on the 26th, Rev. J. A. Matheson officiating at house and grave.

Mrs. Robertson, a widow lady who went to Toronto some weeks ago to reside for the winter, came up on Monday to cast her vote for Reeve Muir and the local option candidates. A fresh wave of enthusiasm seemed to sweep over the temperance element when she appeared, and they recognized her courage.

The lady voters here all rallied round Mr Muir and the option candidates, with one or two exceptions. Good for the ladies?

The A.O.U.W. lodge installed their officers last Monday night. The blocked roads prevented many from coming out, but an enjoyable time was spent. Mr. Robert Vause had a very good gramophone present and gave a large number of fine selections.

McFarland, Stafford & Co's. Big Store

MARKDALE, ONTARIO

Grey County's BIGGEST and CHEAPEST STORE

BIG JANUARY SALE

Sensational Prices on all Winter Goods
Exceptional Values in Every Department
Stocks too heavy—must be reduced
Big money-saving chances during January
You want the goods—we want the money
Come prepared to buy—it will pay you

SENSATIONAL PRICES IN MANTLES

We can afford to be liberal.—We have had a good season in mantles and the stock to day is not very heavy, but the sizes are well assorted; the materials are of the best quality, and the majority of styles the very latest and most fashionable 1905 model. We have planned to sell exactly 40 mantles before the 1st day of February, hence these sensational prices:

10 Ladies Mantles, regular $5.00, 5.50 and 6.00 values, January sale price, choice 2.48

15 Ladies Mantles, regular $8.00, 9.00 and 10.00 values, January sale price, choice 3.95

12 Ladies mantles, regular $10.00, 10.50 and 11.00 values, January sale price, choice 6.90

8 Ladies Mantles, regular $14 and 15.00 values. January Sale Price, choice 8.90

You know this store's reputation for Mantles. At their regular prices we challenge any store to show better values At the January Sale sensational prices they should move out quickly Come early and get first choice.

A DEEP CUT IN OVERCOATS

We have 50 Overcoats to get rid of during this month. We know of only one way to move them out quickly—BIG PRICE TEMPTATION. We are going to make you buy. If big values count we should turn every overcoat over to pleased customers this month. Nothing the matter with the coats but the price. The overcoats we sell are the very best for style, quality and value money can buy, but their prices for our January sale are very badly damaged. This is the way the story goes;

16 Overcoats, regular 5.00, 5.50 and [illegible] values. January sale price [illegible]

14 Overcoats, regular 6.50, 7.00, 7.50 and 8.00 values. January sale price 4 [illegible]

25 Overcoats regular 10.00, 10.50 and 11.00 values January sale price 7 [illegible]

10 Men's frieze Ulsters, regular 6.00 values. January sale price 4 38

Men's Pea Jackets, Boy's Reefers, Overcoats and Ulsters all marked at January sale prices.

Ladies Dress Skirts.

We have gone through the stock of Ladies Skirts and put on the bargain list 25 Skirts comprising Fancy Tweeds, Oxford Grey Homespuns, Fine Venetian Cloths in grays and navy blues, black Cheviots, black Serges, black Habit Cloths, well made and trimmed, fit and workmanship guaranteed, not more than two or three alike in the lot, sizes 38, 39, 40, 41 and 42 lengths, regular values $4.50, $5.00 and $5.50. January Sale Price 2.98

Bargains In Millinery.

50 Ladies and Misses Ready to-wear Hats, all this season's most fashionable shapes, regular values $1.00 to $3.00 each, January Sale price, your choice for..... 39.

20 Handsome Trimmed Hats, no two alike, ranging in price from $2.00 to $6.00 each, while they last.....JUST HALF PRICE.

FURS.

20 to 30 per cent Discount.

We have a good range of Ladies Fur Ruffs, Capernes, Collars, Boas, Muffs and Gauntlets. We pride ourselves on keeping only the best, and for value (quality considered) we court comparison. Our Furs—in fact all merchandise in this store—are marked in plain figures. Furs on sale during January 20 to 30 per cent Discount.

We are determined to make January of 1906 the biggest in the history of this business. Every day will see new lines put out at bargain prices, but come as early as you can. The first choice is usually the best.

McFARLAND, STAFFORD & CO

Farm For Sale.

Lot 17, con. 11, Osprey, containing 100 acres; 90 acres cleared and under cultivation, balance good bush; good buildings, well watered and well fenced. One mile from Feversham. For terms, etc., apply to

W. G. Paul, Feversham.

Portlaw Store

Let us introduce ourselves to the public by drawing to your attention our stock of

Boots & Shoes

We are making a special drive in boots and shoes this month, and we are actually selling below cost price in order to reduce stock purchased from the late proprietor. These boots must be sold as we are making room for other lines.

We also handle a full line of FRESH GROCERIES. Call and make our acquaintance. Produce taken in exchange.

St. John & Roulston.

Winter Goods

All winter harness goods now in stock, including Saskatchewan robes and coats, cowhide robes and coats, bells, blankets, whips, etc., harness of all kinds. . . .

Wm. Moore,

FLESHERTON : : ONTARIO