Flesherton Advance.

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

VOL XXIV, NO 1261 | Fesherton, Ont. Thursday March 8 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 these dark mornings, and all kinds of Clocks at all kinds of prices.

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

W. A. Armstrong

Written for The Advance.

From the Wheat Fields

DEAR ADVANCE,—Once again, at the persistent request of my down east true friends, I pen you another sketch. The dear old friend, Advance, has found the trail and comes on its weekly trip, unfolding to our enraptured gaze, like an entrancing kaleidoscope, the ever-changing scenes, the sayings and doings of the cads and sages, of things political, economical, moral and religious, and one feels the pulse, the throes and pangs and great upheavals of old-time customs and practices and laws. We hear the sound of, and watch the trend of battle from afar, and the exclamation leaps to our lips: Yes, let the people govern! Then there will be no fear of Russian-like atrocities.

It would, perhaps, be superfluous for me to speak of the immense wheat fields, of the past summer here. Enough to say they are extending larger and larger. Nor need I say much of the bin-bursting yields of golden grain, as I have described all that before to you. No doubt you will be aware, from friends in the west and the various press reports that the harvest yield of 1905 passed into history as surpassing all previous records in the territories, of the wheat supply shipped out from the great Canadian west to fill the world's bread tray, and yet abounds with blushing prospects of an enlarged offering into the lap of commerce the coming season.

I read here with great interest the notes of friend Hurlburt of his Cuban explorations, etc. He, like myself, being a sojourner, a stranger among strangers in a strange land, I follow him with keenest interest as he "folds his tent like the Arab and silently steals away." I have a good Samaritan thought as I write. Could I but reach out to him the point of one of these north-western icebergs (the water in the sloughs and small lakes here is frozen solid to the bottom, feet thick—note the contrast) that we might cool his parched tongue whilst he is being tormented with skitties in that flame where Old Sol (or is it Nick) stirs up the fires. But I had visions of the march of a man of peace and good will. Yet O, delusive thought! Here he is in his last epistle, going down somewhere, breathing out threatenings and slaughter! He says he has killed his hundreds. Well, we will pause to hear of David the champion of the Cubans who has slain his thousands. Ah! don't stop to slay, Bro. I have experience. Those tormentors are here also in this airy northwest in summer in billions. Put on a mosquito net armor over neck and face and you are champion. They made a fire of a few dry sticks to cheer the hours as they watched for the day. Now, the writer has read of tarantulas, scorpions and other venomous beasts to be found even in the beautiful land of Cuba, so have a care, Bro. Saul, lest a viper come out of the heat and fasten on the hand. Perchance it might not be shook off so easily as one of old. But I have yet to see the first reptile in this great, cool land of the north.

Well, Mr. Editor, it seems the most primitive conditions exist in widest contrast in these two extreme points of frontier settlement, viz., Cuba and the Canadian Northwest. This is why I note these things more particularly. Here we have the settlers shack built of a few logs or a bit of lumber like a railroad car, and that totally enclosed save the door and window, by walls of prairie sod two or three feet thick, also sods as a thatch on the lumber or poles of the roof, and this to shield the inmates from the rigor of the stormy wintry blasts. But these are the most primitive. Some have houses of ordinarily good structure and material, some even of quite advanced architecture and modern equipment. But the people who possess the more princely outfit had ample means when they first broke sod on the prairie.

The clothing contrast is most marked and interesting. He says that in Cuba they clothe for appearance, not for necessity. Here we clothe from most pronounced necessity, not only in cotton, silk and woollen textures, but we appreciate the hide and fur coverings of the various species of hide and fur-bearing animals, all contributing to cap and clothes and coats and boots, and in very many cases having but a secondary regard as to appearances; yet these can be made most pleasing, if not actually elegant. And while Mr. Hurlburt revels in variegated areas of flowers, we can appreciate the delightful aroma, for we have not seen a flower since September last. But this is a land of go and push. You never know what new experience is in store for you the next day. One day a man may bemoan his lot that he lives some 15 or 20 miles from a railway; and the next morning a party of surveyors may be locating a railway line through his farm. That is the happy experience of many an isolated farmer recently, for the C. P. R. have had a survey party locating a line these blustering days on the open prairie between Stoughton here and Weyburn on the Soo line, some forty miles west in a straight line. This most certainly looks like business, with the thermometer some 25 below zero. But that is nothing, for fur and grit defies king frost betimes. The scene is most enchanting when one goes out in the morning just at daylight to find that the hurtling storm of wind of the night has lulled, and has cut and moved the bars and banks of snow of yesterday and distributed it over the plain and into the hollows and sloughs and ravines, here and there; then as the sun rises, bright and clear, what wondrous beauty greets the eye, for the whole surface of snowy expanse is one glistening sheen, serrated, dimpled and crimpled like a maiden's tresses, or like the foam-crested, sun-kissed ripples and waves of a choppy sea.

—F. T. CARR.

To be continued.

A Favorite Remedy For Babies.

Its pleasant taste and prompt cures have made Chamberlain's Cough Remedy a favorite with the mothers of small children. It quickly cures their coughs and colds and prevents any danger of pneumonia or other serious consequences. It not only cures croup, but when given as soon as the croupy cough appears will prevent the attack. For sale by W. E. Richardson and W. J. Douglas.

Eugenia

Beautiful March weather, roads in good condition, winter getting on its last stage, spring at hand.

Mr. Romain and his gang of men are making good headway in the tunnel. No serious accident has so far marred their progress.

Mr. Will Carr had a woodbee the past week. A large number of men was on hand. At night the ladies put in an appearance and a good time was enjoyed by all present.

Martin Bros. have started a meat market at Eugenia. People will find it very convenient. As they are very upright young men we predict for them a good patronage from the people around.

Don't neglect to attend the neck-tie social at the orange hall on the 13th. You will get a pretty neck tie and a far prettier partner. All are welcome.

Mrs. J. R. Hogg and Master Willie have been visiting at Clarksburg and Alliston for a couple of weeks.

Mr. R. Purvis is having a sale and is moving to Toronto. Every one is sorry at their leaving these parts. They will be greatly missed at social and church gatherings at which they were always willing assistants.

Mrs. James Jamieson of the ninth has rented her farm and intends going to Toronto. It seems too bad for our old residents to be going from our midst. We shall miss their friendly greetings. This is a world of changes and partings.

Mrs. Win Large of Markale was the guest of her parents at the Eugenia House for a few days the past week.

Mrs. MacBean of Los Angeles, Cal., has returned to her home after visiting her many friends in Ontario.

Mr. J. H. Duckett has been under the weather with rheumatism but is on the mend. He is soon going to burn a kiln of lime to be ready for his customers.

Portlaw

That unwelcome visitor, smallpox, which we have all been trying to dodge for some months past succeeded, in some way or other, in stealing a march on our neighborhood. As soon as its presence was discovered the health officials set to work in a vigorous way to arrest its progress and stamp out the disease. They appear to be succeeding well in their efforts as no new cases have developed lately. Those who have been affected are Mr, Samuel Warling and son Gordon; Mr. Samuel Shiers and Mr. Wesley Jamieson. all of whom are now so far recovered as to be able to work as usual. The strictest quarantine is maintained and every precaution taken by families affected and others to prevent further development. Mr. S. Udell, sanitary policeman, is looking sharply after his duty.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Field have removed to the Purvis farm near Eugenia.

The mill yard is fast filling up with logs and shingle timber. Mr. Watson expects to start sawing early next month.

T. R. McKenzie attended the Grand Council of Royal Templars held in Toronto lately, as a delegate, and also visited friends in the city a few days.

Kimberley

Mr. Lorne and Miss Lilly Curry of the Travellers Home visited with Beaverdale friends on Sunday last.

Mr. J. M. Fawcett had a woodbee on Thursday of last week.

Mr. Fred Martin of the suburbs, one of our enterprising young men, has purchased the butchering business at Eugenia from Mr. Robt. Purvis, and is now in possession of the same. Better join the benedicts Fred.

Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Brown spent Sunday with the latters parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. Knott, of Thornbury.

In the absence of the pastor Rev. J. B. Wass, Mr. George Hutchison ably supplied the pulpit in the Methodist church here on Sunday morning last.

We are sorry to report Mr. P. Harris on the sick list but hope to hear of his speedy recovery.

Miss Culam, of Kansas, is the guest of Miss Ina Magee, of the suburbs.

We are sorry to report Mrs. M. Ferguson on the sick list at present, but hope to hear of her speedy recovery.

How about the long walk, John W?

Ceylon

Mr. [illegible] Heighs, ex-postmaster there, spent a week visiting her friend Miss Anna Chislett. She left Tuesday morning to visit some friends at Grand Valley.

Mr. Jas. Sproat and his son Andrew returned last week from the vicinity of Terra Cotta and Cookstown where they spent the winter so far getting out square timber. They are off again to resume their work in the woods near Meaford. They are splendid axemen.

Mr. John English has secured the services of Mr. S. McComb, of Owen Sound.

James Morrison, a farmer of Sydenham, while returning home from Owen Sound, was shot at three times and severely wounded in the face. His assailant escaped. Later Alfred Stewart, an old country waif, was arrested on the charge of attempted murder. Circumstances show strongly the probability of his guilt. He is an offender of note, having been in jail a couple of times for minor offences.

Mr. Wm. Brewster, of Brewster's Lake, delivered a valuable bunch of colts here on Tuesday. They were turned over to the purchaser here, a Philadelphia man, for a cash consideration of $1100, and were shipped to that point. Mr. Brewster is an importer and breeder of heavy horses and is making a success of the business.—Dundalk Herald.

An incident occurred last week which we cannot refrain from mentioning, though we are sure the hero of it would be the last man to sanction publicity. Mr. Malcolm McInnes of the gravel road bought a horse for a good round sum at Commissioner Neil McCannell's sale, and by some mischance it died next day. Mr. McCannell called on Mr. McInnes, and was assured that no blame was attached to him in the matter. Mr. McCannell did not think so either, but insisted on bearing the loss, and handed back to Mr. McInnes the note he had given at the sale. A transaction such as this quickens our faith in human nature.—Durham Review.

Thornbury furnished an elopement sensation recently when Mrs. A. Burns skipped out with a bartender named Currie. They did not go far but landed up in Owen Sound where they took up apartments in the Clifford House block. The woman left a good home, an honest, industrious husband and four children. Burns is a laborer, respected on all sides, and is well connected. Last week the runaway pair were interviewed by Chief McAuley and they have since left town. Currie is fully 45 years of age but the woman is a great deal younger. A few days ago the case was brought to the attention of Rev. James Ledgard, agent for the Children's Aid Society, who went to Thornbury and saw the husband and children. As a result the guardianship of the four children has been transferred to him. The husband retains the children in the meantime, and they will likely be placed in homes of friends in the vicinity of Thornbury.—O.S.Sun

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Ladies Dress Skirts.
Ladies Fancy Dress Waists.
Horse Blankets and Robes.
Mens and Boys Top Shirts, Sweaters and Cardigans
Mens and Boys Cloth Caps.
Remnants! Remnants! Remnants!
Grocery bargains—see them.

A Big Chance for Men.

$8. $9 and $10 SUITS FOR $5.90.

We put on the Bargain Table this week 30 MENS TWEED SUITS. They are all honest good selling patterns and styles, made by the best Clothing manufacturer in Canada. Single and Double Breast Coats in the lot. It is a clearing up of the season's business, that is, many of them are lonely suits; their mates have all been sold and they are the only size left of the pattern and quality. Then among the lot is FIFTEEN Double Breast Suits made from the Heavy Twill untearable tweed in dark grey shades. Everybody knows what this Untearable Tweed is like—We have sold hundreds of [illegible] of it in the past few seasons, and a suit made of this cloth is a bargain at $8.00, but we got a chance on a quantity and there are 15 Suits left that must be sold this month. [illegible]

New Spring Prints.

NEW SHIPMENT OF CRUMS ENGLISH PRINTS JUST ARRIVED.

The first shipment of Counes English Prints have arrived and are opened out in our Millinery Department. Mothers wishing to get sewing done early can make their selection before the stock gets picked through. Crums Prints are acknowledged to be the best made in the world—soft, free from dressing, perfectly fast colors, light and dark shades, 32 inch wide. The old price 12½c

A Chance for the Boys.

50 BOYS SLEDS TO BE GIVEN AWAY THIS MONTH.

We got a bargain in a quantity of Boys' Hand Sleighs, handsome little sleds, brightly painted, with iron bound runners. We are going to give a sled away with every boys suit sold this month. Makes no difference what price you buy, any size from 22 to 32, short pant suits, some marked at Stock Taking Sale prices, some regular discount. A sled goes free with each suit. See our clothing window.

New Lace Curtains

The New Lace Curtains are here, hundreds of pairs of them, imported direct from manufacturers, handsome new patterns in Nottingham Swiss and Brussels Laces, extra big values this season, prices run from .....50c. to $5.00 per pr.

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