Flesherton Advance.

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

VOL XXIv, NO 1294 | Flesherton, Ont. Thursday November 15 1906 | W. H. THURSTON, EDITOR PROPRIETOR

Rings Rings!

We have just received a number of pearl rings, which range in price from $3 to $25. We also have diamond rings at higher prices. Come and see them. There is a stock of over three hundred to choose from, You are sure of being pleased.

Watch Guards!

We have a special line of ladies long gold watch guards which we would like you to see. These range in price from $3 to $10, and are well worth looking at.

Our Stock of Silver-ware for wedding presents cannot be surpassed.

W. A. Armstrong,

THE FLESHERTON JEWELLER.

Industrial Home Notes

(By an Inmate)

Last Week's Items.

Thomas Derby, of Egremont, was admitted as a pay inmate the last week in October. Thomas is a Lowland Scotchman, 80 years of age, robust and of good physical appearance for one of his age, but unfortunately he is advanced in second childhood and requires constant watching to keep him within bounds of the regulations of the house, especially at night as he will rise and dress at all hours of the night and ramble from room to room and cannot find his way back until some one gets up and leads him back, perhaps to be repeated two or three times during the night. He is an inveterate smoker, and the first two nights would smoke in bed five or six times during the night, since then tobacco and matches are taken from him before retiring and returned to him in the morning. Smoking in the bedrooms at any time is strictly prohibited. Any one found disregarding this rule is deprived of his allowance of tobacco for any period the manager shall direct.

Edward Hughes, of Normanby, aged 75, was admitted as a chargeable inmate on Friday the 2nd inst. Ed. is the most intelligen inmate ever yet admitted to this institution. He appears to be well read on almost any subject, is familiar with most of the poets, philosophers and historians, ancient and modern, He has travelled extensively and has no doubt seen much better days. Several years ago his eyesight began to rapidly fail, now he is nearly blind and can scarcely see to find his way about in broad daylight. He is fluent and refined in conversation and expresses himself as highly gratified, beyond expectations, with the comforts of the Home.

Lachie McLoughlan, whose term expired in September last and at his own request took his departure was re-admitted on Saturday the 3rd inst. He acted wisely in returning before being overtaken by the cold weather, being too old (80) to work through the winter and too lame to tramp through the deep snow.

After a lapse of three months, the longest we think in the history of the home, the angel of death came and claimed as its victim Mrs. Smith, about midnight on Sunday. The deceased was only 66 and was about one of the last of the female inmates expected to die. She had always while here enjoyed a fair degree of health, her only known ailment being an occasional attack of rheumatism. She had never been confined to her bed and was frequently of material assistance to the staff. On Friday morning she took a weakness fell in a swoon from which she soon recovered and did not take to her bed. On Saturday a repetition of the previous day took place. On Sunday she did not feel quite well enough to attend Divine Service but remained sitting in the day room and retired as usual. Between 11 and 12 o'clock she rose from her bed but in a few moments fell to the floor. Assistance was called but on their arrival a few moments later it was found she was dead. Undertaker Chapman interred the remains in Markdale cemetery on Monday afternoon. Your scribe sat at his window and thought it a sad spectacle as he watched the remains carted away in an open vehicle, like goods in a box for shipment on a railway, not a friend to follow the remains to its last resting place, and for aught I know, not a minister to perform the last Christian rites at the grave, as I watched the remains pass from my view the lines of Tom Hood flashed through my mind—

"Rattle his bones over the stones,
He's only a pauper that nobody owns."

Notwithstanding the muddy state of the roads, the gathering at our divine service on Sunday last was the largest since the earlier days of the meetings. The large service room was closely packed from the reading desk to the door and some occupied chairs in the corridor. Mr. Harness conducted the meeting and delivered the most impressive and earnest discourse we have ever heard him deliver. His talk was based on Matt 23, 37—O, Jerusalem, Jerusalem, thou that killest the prophets, etc. Quite a number of young people were present and most earnestly did he appeal to them to seek salvation while they were yet young, referring to recent incidents where the young had been suddenly and most unexpectedly called upon to give an account of their stewardship. His discourse was affecting and profoundly listened to by the large audience.

'TWAS HALLOWE'EN

The old folks to their rooms had gone their supper they had taken;
But, 'twas not Irish Colcannon of praties, cabbage, bacon;
Some took their smoke, some did croak, others groaned with rheumatic,
And then a screech came from below, which resounded to the attic.
Says Wexford Pat, be gobs phwat's that? their throttles must be itchin';
Says Cavan Frank, they're playing some prank wid aich other in the kitchen.
And louder too, the laughter grew, till it reached the women's landing,
And the first thing the old ladies knew, an old gent was with them standing.
His beard was long and snowy white, his cheeks were cherry red,
His hands were white, his eyes were bright, a cap adorned his head;
His feet were small, was rather tall, his hair was dark and shaggy,
His coat was buttoned to the throat, his pantaloons were baggy.
He may have seen full seventy years, or, he may have seen four score,
But to all he seemed a stranger, for, they eyed him o'er and o'er;
They almost looked him through and through, especiall spinster Fan,
And Esther, too, took a long side view, at the very strange old man.
The housemaid who accompanied him put on a solemn look
As she introduced to the old gals, Mr. McGregor Cook.
Mac-Greg-or Cook, Mac-Greg-or Cook, cries out Spinster Fan,
Bah, it's Mrs. B, you can't fool me, although you think you can.
In great surprise they ope'd their eyes, their feelings it did gall,
To think that Fan they thought so dull, was sharper than them all.
Next they marched down to our end, and knocking at our door,
Ah, come in Harry (thought sure 'twas he) he'd played that game before;
Just then a man came up the stairs, a man of dusky hue,
O, good evening Mrs. B., he cries, for well I know its you;
Get out, get out, the maid replied, you must be off your base
To think Mrs. B., in garb like this, would visit such a place;
Well, perhaps I am but then you see (the old gent gave a sneeze)
The beard may belong to Mr. Mac, but the voice is Mrs. B's.
Next morning up came Mrs. B. with water, bucket broom,
To do as she does every week, scrub and clean the room;
No long snow-white beard had she, nor cheeks so cherry red,
No buttoned coat up to the throat, no cap was on her head;
Her hair, certainly was dark but no baggy pants had she,
That is, you must understand, none that we could see;
Her eyes were bright, they always are, as bright as they can be,
But yet, they're never quite so bright, as when they look at me.
My tale is finished, all is told, perhaps you'll say 'tis time,
But I hope that none will umbrage take at my little rhyme,
Only once a year comes Hallowe'en, and all's said and done
It's clear that old as well as young, enjoy a bit of fun.

School Gardening

The following paper was read by Miss H. Stafford, teacher in the Portlaw school, at the recent teacher's convention in Flesherton:

In our Mathematics, especially Algebra, we were taught that if one factor of a number were zero, however large the other factor might be, the product would vanish. So in human life. However large the native talent, unless there be associated the factor of environment the resultant life will be zero. But, in actual experience, no child is entirely devoid of some surroundings, and as a consequence, he has some education. The rays of light give rise to visual sensations; the song of birds and the rippling of streams cause auditory sensations to arise, the fragrance of flowers originates olfactory sensations; the sweetness of honey stimulates the gustatory sensations; and heat and cold, hardness and softness, and roughness and smoothness, lead to the excitation of cutaneous sensations.

Thus each one of the five senses of the child is appealed to by an external world, and the child has, on its part, as one of its strongest tendencies a craving to exercise those various senses. Here, then, are our two factors—the factor of intelligence or the craving to know, and the external world, or the objects known. As in the Mathematics if either one of these factors were zero, if the natural endowments did not exist, of course the external world would have nothing to appeal to, and if there were no objects, the natural endowments would have nothing upon which to exercise themselves, and so would remain dormant. But all teachers know that pupils' faculties are far from being dormant because from the beginning of their existence the external world has been playing upon them; in fact they are intensely alive, and it is this very liveliness that needs to be thrown into an inquiring attitude, to lead to more knowledge and enlarged capacities for the solution of still greater problems. This restless activity indicates a real longing to see, to hear and to touch the objects; and there arises an impulse to do something with the things perceived. This impulse forms the basis of and grows naturally into constructive activity.

Thus, the more knowledge the boy has the more practical he becomes. But nature, unaided, very frequently does not present objects in the most advantageous way for the solution of the pupils' present problems. A life-time of experiences would not be as educative as a few years in school because the special business of the school is to select typical and enduring forms, and to present them to the pupil in a more systematic way than nature customarily presents them. The teacher is the one who selects, arranges, and interprets the facts, and thus becomes the medium through which the environment comes into relation with the child.

Nothing could afford a finer field for this function of the teacher than that of gardening. No line of activity is so suitable for exciting the curiosity, and arousing a state of inquiry than the experience of plant growth. It has occurred to me that it might be profitable on this occasion to mention what measure of success we had with a school garden during the past few months.

Early last spring I suggested that we have a garden at school and immediately the pupils were interested and very soon I found myself overwhelmed with questions as to where it should be, how we should prepare the ground, what we should plant, etc. After looking a little it soon became evident that a certain corner of the school ground would be most suitable for our purpose. This corner, which had formerly been unfit to utilize as a play ground on account of its roughness, required an enormous amount of labor, and it was interesting to observe with what vigor and enthusiasm the pupils worked, and how they vied with each other in the use of the spade and the hoe. Some of the work was done at recesses and noons, but sometimes I allowed those who were through with their school work first to go out and work in the garden. This they considered a great privilege and worked with a surprising amount of zeal.

The ground prepared, the question of arranging beds arose. First we made four and the work proved so interesting that the pupils begged to make more, so we continued until thirteen were made, four of which were for flowers.

The vegetable beds were small—a little over two feet square with the exception of the one for strawberries, which was larger. Nice walks, about a foot wide were made between them, and all around the outside. These walks turned out to be of great importance later, for from then until holidays started pupils were to be seen at every opportunity stepping about in these paths examining the development of the various plants—the little tots asking the larger ones the names of the plants, what they would be like when grown and scores of other question.

In the preparation and planting I permitted three or four to co-operate at each bed, and great pleasure was evinced when it was learned that these beds could be claimed as their own. As a result of the school garden some of the most enthusiastic experimented with gardens of their own at home, and reported to one another and to myself the progress of their plants. Thus while the school gardening was principally co-operative, there was a certain amount of individual work at home.

Perhaps I should have stated earlier that as a preliminary to our garden, we placed several beans in a shallow dish between blotting papers and kept the papers damp. Also we sewed folds of flannel together and placed seed in the upper folds while the lower folds were suspended in water, the force of capillarity keeping sufficient dampness in the upper folds to germinate the seeds. The pupils, even the smallest, took great interest in the germination of these, some of them even measuring the growth of the sprouts and claiming that some had grown a quarter of an inch between nine o'clock in the morning and four in the afternoon. We kept these in the school until the cotyledons separated sufficiently to show little leaves between. We then planted them in the beds and observed every day the development above ground, and every two or three days one was raised to note the development below the surface. The pupils were interested to notice that in every case the sprout turned downward and developed rootlets no matter in what position they were placed in the ground and how the little leaf stalk always turned in the opposite direction.

We planted a bed of radish seed, one of cucumbers, another of cabbage plants, a fourth of lettuce seed, a fifth of carrot plants, a seventh of straw-berries, and and two onion beds one of bulbs another of seeds, thus filling our nine vegetable beds. One of the purposes in our selection of seeds was to have specimens of plants in which the part underground is the edible part others in which the leaf is the food part, and others in which the fruit was used for food so that four of our beds afforded examples where the underground growth is the edible part, viz., onions, carrots and radishes, two in which the foliage is the part used viz., cabbage and lettuce, and three of which the fruit is eaten, viz., tomatoes, cucumbers and straw-berries. Our one stalk of asparagus was placed in the middle of a flower bed, its beautiful foliage affording a very appropriate centre. It furnished us with an example of a plant in which the stalk is edible. The beans have already been mentioned. They were also, fortunately, placed in a flower bed close to the fence so that while many of our neighbors' beans were killed by the frost ours remained beautiful and green having been protected from the effects of the frost by the fence.

Up to the close of school this garden continued to call forth the greatest attention from the pupils, and even during the holidays their interest prevailed for at every opportunity the garden was visited and the change and growth of the different plants noticed.

Not only great pleasure but also great profit resulted from our efforts—the pupils learning about the growth of the various plants from the time of planting until they reached matured developement.

By the time school started again weeds had grown in our beds and these weeds now afforded opportunities for nature

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Grey County's BIGGEST and CHEAPEST STORE

Ready

With every cold weather need

THIS store is ready every business day of the year with everything that day's customers ask for. Ready before the beginning of winter for those forehanded folks who anticipate future needs and buy early. Ready with big reserve stocks for those people who don't buy anything before they need it. Ready now for every kind of business you see fit to bring us, and supremely ready to satisfy you in every way you expect satisfaction.

Men's Suits

10 Suit Ends in pure wool Canadian and imported tweeds, stripe and overcheck effects, good winter weights, made to your special order, with best of trimmings, fit guaranteed. Do not miss them if you require a winter suit. Friday morning only $10.50

Ladies' Skirts

10 Ladies' Top Skirts, in Oxford grey and tweed, heavy winter weights. Regular $2.50 and $2.75. Friday morning $1.58

Specials on Sale Friday Morning

1 doz. wool knitted Shawls, in red and blue. Regular 1 00. Each 69c

3 doz. Ladies' Silk Belts, good variety of styles and colors. Special at 7c

2 doz. pairs Infants Morocco Shoes. Special Friday morning, per pair 15c

3 pcs. Wrapperette. Regular 10 cents. On sale at per yard 7½c

12 pairs Men's Heavy Tweed Trousers, while they last for, each 1.42

Men's Sweaters, assorted colors, each 49

Boys Wool Sweaters, great values, good weights, for only 42

20 lined Horse Blankets, regular selling price $1.25. Friday morning each 69c

McFARLAND & COMPANY

MARKDALE.

Farm for Sale.

Lot 33, con. 13, Artemesia; 100 acres, 20 cleared, 50 acres hardwood bush, 30 acres swamp. Good frame house and log stables. and log stables. Well watered. Will be sold cheap and on easy terms. Apply to

nov27 R. W. McMullen, Eugenia.

Farm for Sale

Lot 35-36, Con. 8, Artemesia, containing 200 acres, 140 acres cleared and under cultivation, balance hardwood and cedar; brick house, bank barns, driving shed and pig pen under; good orchard; well watered with two good wells and Beaver river. For terms apply on premises or write

Sept 1 tf Wm. CAMERON, Eugenia P.O

Farm for Sale

Lot 171, part 172-173, Artemesia, 125 acres, 110 cleared, 10 acres swamp, 5 acres hardwood, 2½ miles east of Flesherton, short mile from school; new barn 50 x 60, stone stables; good house 18 x 26, kitchen 16 x 20; good well at door; young and old orchard. This is one of the cleanest and best farms in the township and can be bought right. Apply to

W. J. CASWELL, Flesherton P. O.

Improved Farm for Sale

Lot 16, Con. 10, township of Osprey, ½ mile from village of Feversham. Situation is choice in a first class farming district. For terms, etc., apply to

A. G. CAMPBELL,
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Yorkshire Boar for Service.

The undersigned has for service on lot 163, 2nd W. T. & S. R., Artemesia, a thoroughbred Yorkshire boar, "Lakeview Victor," No. 18420. Terms $1.00. Thoroughbreds extra. A splendid stock getter.

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