'Advance' Small Ads.

Look over them weekly. There may be something for YOU

Business Cards

MCULLOUGH & YOUNG
Bankers Markdale
General banking business. Money loaned at reasonable rates Call on us.

T. CHISLETT,
Postmaster, Ceylon.
Commissioner in H. C. J., Conveyancer, deeds, mortgages, leases, wills etc. carefully drawn up collections made, charges reasonable. Also groceries, flour, feed etc. kept in stock, Prices right.

D. McPHAIL, Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Terms moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. The arrangements and dates of sales can be made at THE ADVANCE office. Residence and P.O., Ceylon, Telephone connection.
Dec. 6.07.

WM. KAITTING, Licensed Auctioneer for the counties of Grey and Simcoe. Farm and Stock sales a specialty. Terms moderate, satisfaction guaranteed. Arrangements for dates may be made at the Advance office, or A. T. Hutchinson's store, Feversham by addressing me at Feversham, Ont.

RUDD MATHEWS, Markdale, Licensed auctioneer for the county of Grey, Good service at reasonable rates. Dates can be made at The Advance. o 09

Medical

DR CARTER
M C P & S Ont. Physician, Surgeon etc
Office and residence—Peter st., Flesherton

J P OTTEWELL
Veterinary Surgeon
Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College, residence — second door south west on Mary street. This street runs south Presbyterian Church.

Dentistry

Dr. E. C. MURRAY L. D. S., dental surgeon honor graduate of Toronto University and Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario, Gas administered for teeth eXtraction Office at residence, Toronto Street, Flesherton.

Legal

LUCAS, RANEY & WALLACE—Barristers, solicitors, etc.—I. B. Lucas, K. C.; W. E. Raney, K. C.; J. H. G. Wallace. Offices, Toronto, 806-9 Traders Bank Bldg., phone main 1412; Markdale Lucas Block, Phone 2 A. Branch office at Dundalk open every Saturday.

W H. WRIGHT, Barrister, Solicitor, Conveyancer, etc.,—Owen Sound and Flesherton. B—Flesherton office, Sproule's Block every Saturday

Societies

A O U W meets on the last Monday in each month, in their lodge room Clayton's hall Flesherton, at 8 p.m. M. W., W. J. Bellamy; Rec., C. H. Munshaw; Fin., R. J. Sproule. Visiting brethren invited

PRINCE ARTHUR LODGE, No. 333, A.F.& A.M, meets in the Masonic hall, Armstrong's Block, Flesherton, every Friday on before the full mocn. C. H. Munshaw, W. M.; Thos. Clayton, Secretary.

COURT FLESHERTON, 995, I. O. F. meets in Clayton's Block the last Wednesday evening of each month. Visiting Foresters heartily welcome C. R., G. Bellamy; R. S., G. Cairns; Fin. Sec., W. Buskin.
Please pay dues to Fin. Sec. before the first day of the month.

CHOSEN FRIENDS—Flesherton Council of Chosen Friends meets in Clayton's hall first and third Wednesday of each month 8 p. m Pay assessments to the Recorder on or before the first day of each month. Chief Councillor T. Blakeley; Recorder W. H. Bunt.

The Farmer's Club meets in the high school building on the first Thursday in each month at 8 o'clock p. m. Young farmers specially invited. F. Chard President, C. W. Bellamy, Sec.-Treas.

Tamworths for Sale

Both sex nearly ready for breeding. Prices right for quick sale.
GEO. W. ROSS, Maxwell P. O.

Boar for Service

Pure Bred Tamworth Boar for service Terms, $1, Cash.
N. Hindle, Maxwell Ont.

Bull for Service

Thoroughbred Shorthorn bull, Broadhooks Lad, for service on lot 10, con. 9, Osprey. Pedigree on application. Service, $1.00 for grades thoroughbreds, $5, $3 at time of service. Full price dharged for cows not returned.
J. M BURNS

BULL FOR SERVICE

Thoroughbred Shorthorn bull, "Dandy Jim" 81784, for service on lot 156, T. & S. R., Artemesia. This animal is of a good milking strain. Pedigree on application. Terms,—Grades $1, registered $3. JAS. STINSON Proprietor.

Boar for Service

A large white Yorkshire Boar for service on lot 163, 3rd range W T. & S. R., Artemesia. Terms $1.00
R. WALLER.

Bull for Service

Pure bred Hereford bull for service on lot 171, 3 s. w. T. & S. S., Artemesia.
Terms $1.50. Pure bred $3.00. Any cow not returned second time will be charged at usual rate. 1 March 13
—T. & J. WATSON, Proton Station.

Bull for Service

Shorthorn Bull, "Village Lad," for service on lot 6, con. 4, Artemesia. Terms—$1 for grades. 1Sept
A. S. HAZARD, Prop.

HORSES FOR SALE

One horse 4 years old, one horse 3 years old, one horse 2 years old, all three by the imported Clydesdale stallion Dunure Mac. Also one grey filly 2 years old.
JAS. OLIVER,
Lots 25-26 27, South Line, Artemesia
Ceylon P.O.

Boar for Service

Purebred Yorkshire Boar 2 years old, for service on lot 35, con. 8, Artemesia. Terms $1.00.
—ALEX. CAMERON.

Holstein Friesian Cattle

Bull for Service

Canary Butter Boy Calamity, No. 10531, bred by H. E. George of Crampton, Ont. Sire, Butter Boy Calamity No. (7550), Dam, Canary Goldie Anticipation No. (9943). Terms—Registered cows $3.00. Grades $1.50.
TAMWORTH SWINE—Registered Tamworth Boar. Terms—Grade Sow $1.00.
Brown Leghorn and White Wyandotte Poultry.
Stock for Sale. Eggs for Hatching.
RICHARD ALLEN,
Lot 170, 2 E.T. & S.R. Flesherton, p.o.

Bull For Service

Thoroughbred Aberdeen Angus Bull, "Black Diamond King," for service on lot 28, Con 4, Glenelg.
W. H. PATTERSON, Prop.

Earn A Salary!

Take our practical Business or Shorthand course of training and see how soon we will have you earning a good salary. Every graduate helped. Fall Term from Sept 3, 1912. New catalogue on request.

Collingwood
BUSINESS COLLEGE
T. E. Hawkins, - Principal

Farms for Sale

50 Acres—West half lot 8, con. 11. Township of Osprey.
50 Acres—East half lot 8, con. 11, Township of Osprey.
50 Acres—West half lot 7, con. 11, Township of Osprey.
50 Acres—East half lot 7, con. 11, Township of Osprey.
100 Acres—Lot 32, Con. 10, Artemesia.
100 Acres—Lot 33, Con. 11, Artemesia.
200 Acres—Lot 3, Con. 13, lot 4, Con. 14 Osprey.
100 Acres—Lot [illegible] con. 14, Artemesia.
100 Acres—Lot [illegible], con. 14, Artemesia.
100 Acres—East half lot 7, con. 2, Euphrasia.
232 Acres—Lots 24 and 25, con. 8, Artemesia.
109 Acres—Part Lot 144, 145, 146, Con. 3, N. E. T. S. R., Artemesia.
200 Acres—Lot 39 and 40, con. 12, Artemesia.
55 Acres—Part lot 37, con. 12, Artemesia.
W. A. ARMSTRONG, Flesherton
June 13tf

Brantford Roofing

Crystal roofing and siding, Asphalt roofing and siding, Rubber roofing, Steel roofing and siding, Metallic ceilings.
J. McDonald, Agent, Ceylon

Our Clubbing List

The following prices are for strictly paid in advance subscriptionsonly. We have no accounts with other papers.

Flesherton Advance	$1 00
Youths Companion	2 00
Toronto World, daily	3 00
Toronto Daily News	1 50
Weekly Globe	90
Mail-Empire	75
Family Herald & Star	90
Toronto Star	1 50
Farmer Sun	90
Farmers Advocate	1 50
Weekly Witness	90
Saturday Night	3 00
Home Journal	75
Poultry News	25
Poultry Review	40
Rod and Gun magazine	90

Fall Fairs

Flesherton	Sept. 26-27
Chatsworth	Sept. 12-13
Collingwood	Sept. 25, 26, 27, 28
Clarksburg	Sept. 24, 25
Durham	Sept. 24-25
Dundalk	Oct 10, 11
Feversham	Oct. 1-2
Markdale	Oct. 15, 16
Meaford	Sept. 26, 27
Mount Forest	Sept. 18, 19
Orangeville	Sept. 19, 20
Owen Sound	Sept. 10, 11, 12
Priceville	Oct. 4
Rocklyn	Oct. 3, 4
Shelburne	Sept. 24, 25

IT WILL PREPARE YOU For a BETTER POSITION By a Course at the

NORTHERN
Business College
Owen Sound, Ont.
FALL TERM OPENS SEPT. 2nd.

Property For Sale

House and Lot in Feversham—Good cement block house, frame stable, ½-acre lot, good well at door.
Also lot 12 and E. half 11, 12th con., Osprey, containing 150 acres; good frame barn, etc., well watered, good stock farm. For terms and particulars apply to —JAS. T. McKENZIE,
Jund27tf Feversham P.O.

KILLED A PROSPECTOR.

And British Expedition Takes Summary Vengeance on Cannibals.

Further details of the recent attack by pagan cannibals in Nigeria on a British mining expedition and the murder of Mr. Campbell, the Scottish prospector in charge, have been received in London.

As soon as the news of the outrage reached the British Resident, punitive measures were taken, and all the villages implicated were destroyed. There was no casualties on the British side apart from a few arrow wounds, but a large number of natives were killed. It is not expected that there will be any further trouble.

It seems that Mr. Campbell with his only white companion, Mr. Poole, had been working in the locality of the attack for two weeks during which time the natives treated the expedition well. All went satisfactory until it became necessary for the party to erect flags and beacons to mark the limits of the ground. Unfortunately for these, and especially small white cloth flags which were planted among the native crops, aroused the superstitious fear of the pagans, who regarded them as a "juju" against their farms.

Warnings were given as to the threatened danger, but apparently these were not regarded as serious. Suddenly one morning two old pagan chiefs arrived on the scene, throwing earth over their heads, a proceeding which it was thought, was intended to indicate that the visitors should go, as the people were getting out of hand.

Definite news on the point is wanting, but it is probable that this action was wrongly explained by the interpreter as merely being a native form of salute. In any case, the chiefs retired, and in a few minutes the expedition was attacked.

By good luck Mr. Poole, who was wounded, reached his horse, but Mr. Campbell missed his and was shot down by innumerable arrows. A few days after his body was recovered and buried.

A National Benefactor's Tomb.

A correspondent of The Times, signing himself "A Friend of the Donor," calls attention to the fact that the gravestone at Brompton Cemetery of Mr. John Jones, who died in 1882, and left to the nation his collection of works of art, now in the Victoria and Albert Museum, bears no record of his munificence. Thinking it appropriate that an inscription should be placed there by the museum authorities, the "Friend of the Donor" saw the director on Oct. 10 last year, who received the proposition with sympathy. "It has taken," continues the "Friend of the Donor," "from that period to June 20 for a decision to be arrived at, and the following is an extract from the letter:

"The Board of Education have had under consideration your suggestion that they should cause an inscription commemorative of the benefaction to the Victoria and Albert Museum of the late Mr. John Jones to be placed on his tombstone in Brompton Cemetery. I am directed to state that, while they sympathize with your proposal. . . . they regret they cannot comply with your suggestion that they should record their appreciation of the generosity of Mr. Jones by means of an inscription on his tombstone.'

"No reason is given. The cost would be about £13, and, as mentioned, the gift is now valued at £1,000,000!"

Old-Time Snuff Takers.

Snuff taking was practically unknown in England until 1702. In that year Sir George Rooke burned the French and Spanish shipping anchored in the port of Vigo and sacked the town. Besides large quantities of bullion and jewels, his booty included fifty tons of the finest snuff, which was brought to England and thrown on the market at a very low price. This novel form of taking tobacco rapidly caught on, and in a few years the snuffbox had to a large extent ousted the pipe. Connoisseurs used to accumulate special blends of snuff, as nowadays they hoard choice cigars. When George IV. died the contents of his snuff cellar were sold for $2,000.—London Chronicle.

Sunlight For All the Leaves.

The telegraph plant of India has a method all its own for catching the sunshine. Each of its leaves is composed of three leaflets. The larger terminal one erects itself during the day and turns sharply down at night, while the other two smaller leaflets move constantly day and night, describing complete circles with a peculiar jerking motion like the second hand of a watch. Occasionally they rest for a period and then go on again, thus bringing every part of every leaf to the full action of the sunlight.

A Generous Foe.

A very unusual kind of sportsmanship was shown by the Maori chief who was taken prisoner by the British after a hot engagement. His captors were talking to the man, and one of them asked him why he had not captured the British provision and ammunition trains a few days before, when he had a chance.

The chief gave a loud, scornful laugh.

"You fool!" he cried. "If we had stolen your food and powder how could you have fought us?"

Darkest London.

Speaking at Church House, London, the Archbishop of Canterbury said central south London, comprised within the bend of the Thames, formed the largest area of practically unbroken povert, in the British Isles.

Australia's Forests.

Australia has huge areas of forest land, estimated at 40,000,000 acres, as yet uninspected and unreserved. Timber merchants have so far secured less than 4,000,000 acres, chiefly because of lack of railways.

Snake Medicine.

Snake poison is being used more and more for medicinal and other purposes. In Australia the collecting of it has become a profitable industry.

THE BLACK SQUAD

Grimy Vulcans That Feed the Fires on Ocean Liners.

HEROES OF THE STOKEHOLD.

These Models of Human Grit Practically Brave Death Every Time They Face the Blistering Searing Blasts of Heat From the Glowing Furnaces.

An inferno, all smoke and heat and fire and nakedness, is the stokehold of an ocean liner. As you enter it, picking your way over the burning ashes, the hot blast from the furnace mouths smites you in the face; it scorches your eyes and sears your lungs with every gasping breath you draw. Your impulse is to turn and fly. Life seems impossible in such an atmosphere.

And yet the inferno hums with life and strenuous, almost savage, industry. Opposite the huge boilers, quivering with suppressed power, like so many chained giants, are the figures of men as if carved in ebony, glistening with the sweat that streams from every pore. They are working furiously, with muscles swelling and knotting as if they would burst through their sheath of skin—humans in quick succeeding poses of fierce labor which would delight the eye of the sculptor and baffle his skill.

Gathering up a shovelful of coals, each man propels them with a quick forward thrust of the body into the white hot heart of the furnace and with a dextrous turn of the wrist spreads them evenly over the fire. Then, quick as the eye can follow, another shovelful succeeds and another, as if life itself hung on the breathless swiftness of the sequence.

Such is the stokehold in which the vulcans of our mammoth liners and battleships feed the greedy furnaces, which keep the propellers revolving to the tune of twenty knots and more an hour—the men of the "black gang" who, clad in trousers almost as black as their grimy bodies, and with a filthy "sweat rag" loosely knotted round their necks, toil thus for four hours at a stretch, until the last "ounce" is taken out of them, and they crawl back to their quarters for a well earned eight hours of rest.

If a fireman faints, overcome by the heat and exhaustion, he is quickly laid aside in some corner, with a little tepid water dashed on his face, and there he is left until he "comes round," while his fellows ply shovel and "slice" (the latter to clear the fire periodically from refuse) with a fiercer energy than before, adding the fallen man's labor to their own. The moment he recovers consciousness he struggles to his feet, seizes the shovel and is at it again. "Go off watch?" Not he! He's as good a man as any, and the fireman never knows when he's beaten.

To call such men heroes is no abuse of an often misunderstood word. They are not only the last word in human grit and pluck—for your fireman will die rather than give in—they are heroes who face death every time they enter the stokehold, as lightheartedly as other men would sit down to their dinners. At any moment a fusible plug may fly, a boiler tube collapse, a gauge glass may splinter, and the captain may have occasion to "regret" that some good man or other has fallen a victim to his duty.

His ship may be sinking, the inrushing water swirling knee deep over the plates on which he is standing, but no thought of the boats and an escape to life is for him. He must stick to his post until the last fire is drawn and if he has time to race up the escape ladder to the boat deck well and good. If not—the odds are all against him—he goes down, a "mute, inglorious" hero, to his death. It is all part of the day's work for which he draws his meager pay, with a cheerful acceptance of the fact that his life will be short and certainly not merry, for you find few stokers who have passed their forty-fifth birthday.

It is not only that the fireman's muscles and stamina must bear this inhuman strain. He must watch the gauge glasses with the keen eyes of a lynx to see that the line of bubbling beads never rises above or falls below the level that denotes safety. He must know his boilers as a jockey knows his mount; which of them requires coaxing and which requires forcing to stimulate its sluggishness, for boilers, it is said, have as many whims and caprices as a woman.

On the whole, the stoker is no unamiable man. He may growl at his food, though he often fares "like a fighting cock" aboard; he may have a vocabulary which would make the average bargee green with envy, but he will laugh you to scorn if you suggest that his work is too hard and that he is not "game" to the backbone.—London Answers.

No Hearsay Evidence.

A rural magistrate, listening to the testimony of the witness, interrupted him, saying:

"You said that you made a personal examination of the premises. What did you find?"

"Oh, nothing of consequence," replied the witness. "'A beggarly account of empty boxes,' as Shakespeare says."

"Never mind what Shakespeare said about it," said the magistrate. "He will be summoned to testify for himself if he knows anything about the case."—London Tit-Bits.

It is impossible to found a lasting power upon injustice and treachery.—Demosthenes.

Digging Pirate Treasure

A true story of hidden treasure, mysterious enough to have precisely the proper flavor, is told by Ralph D. Paine in "The Book of Buried Treasure." Oak Island, Nova Scotia, has a sheltered haven called Mahone Bay, snugly hidden from the Atlantic. Near the head of the bay is a small cove, which was visited in the year 1795 by three young men named Smith, MacGinnis and Vaughan, who drew their canoes ashore and explored the noble groves of oaks.

They came to a little clearing in the centre of which stood a huge oak gashed with markings of an axe. A stout lower branch had been sawn off at some distance from the trunk, and to this natural derrick-arm had been attached a heavy block and tackle, as shown by the furrowed scar in the bark. Directly beneath this was a circular depression of the turf a dozen feet in diameter.

The young men determined to find what was buried there, and shortly returned to the spot to dig. They soon discovered that they were digging in a clearly defined shaft, the walls of which showed the marks of pick and shovel. Ten feet below the surface they came to a covering of heavy oak plank that was ripped out with much difficulty. At twenty feet another layer of planking was uncovered, and digging ten feet deeper a third horizontal bulkhead was laid bare. The three men had done all they could without a larger force, hoisting machinery and other equipment, and were forced to abandon their task when the natives of Mahone Bay refused to aid the enterprise.

Half a dozen years later a company was organized to continue the work. A gang of laborers was mustered and the dirt began to fly. As before, some kind of covering was disclosed at every ten feet. When a depth of 98 feet had been reached, the shaft, until then clear of water, suddenly filled until within 25 feet of the top. Persistent efforts were made to bale out the flood, but with such poor success that the attempt was abandoned.

Not until 1849 was another effort made to fathom the mystery of Oak Island. Another treasure-seeking company cleared the shaft to a depth of 86 feet, but an in-rush of water stopped the undertaking. It was decided to use a boring machine such as was employed in prospecting for coal. At 98 feet the large auger struck a platform of spruce five inches thick; it then dropped twelve inches and went through four inches of oak; then through 22 inches of metal in pieces, but the auger failed to bring any of it to the top, except three links resembling an ancient watch-chain. It then went through eight inches of metal the same as before; then four inches of oak and six inches of spruce and into clay seven feet without striking anything.

The water that filled the shaft was found to be salt, and affected by the tides. Search was made for a tunnel, and a series of well-constructed drains connecting the cove with the money-pit was discovered. These had evidently been driven out by the pirates with the idea of flooding out intruders. One attempt after another to block these tunnels failed, and the treasure-seekers spent their funds, and had to quit empty-handed.

More than forty years passed, and in 1896 the cove was once more astir with boats the shore populous with toilers. This time the treasure was sought by up-to-date engineering methods, but again the company's money was exhausted before the secret of the money was revealed. Boring was pushed to a depth of one hundred and fifty-three feet, where a bed of cement and more soft metal was struck. In all seven chests, or whatever they may be, were encountered, and curious samples of wood, iron and parchment were fished up, but the "soft metal," presumed to be gold, refused to cling to the auger.

Quite recently a new company was formed to grapple with the secret of Oak Island. The unbeliever has only to go to Nova Scotia in the summer time and seek out Mahone Bay, which is reached by way of town of Chester, to find the deeply pitted area of the treasure-hunt, and very probably engines and workmen busy at the fine old game of digging for pirates' gold.

The barn on Mr. Sam Scales' farm, lot 31, concession 5 Nottawasaga, was struck by lightning and completely destroyed. All his season's hay crop was burnt as well as some implements. The loss is fairly well covered by insurance, but the destruction of the barn will make it harder for Mr. Scales to save his grain crop.—Enterprise.

Evidences that Colorado was inhabited by a race of human pigmies not easily distinguished from apes have been discovered in the fossil fields of Florisant by Professer Farnsworth, of the British Museum and Professor Yskishi, of the Imperial University of Tokio. From the texture and shape of the bones, they believe they are those of an adult, but the bones are so small that they could not have belonged to a person over three or four feet in height.

An accident followed with fatal results occurred on lot 26, con. 5, Nottawasaga, on Friday afternoon last. Edwin S. Nesbitt, the proprietor of the farm, with a boy was drawing in oats, and as something at the top of the car track needed attention, Mr. Nesbitt got on a sling full of sheaves to go up and see to it. As he reached the top and the car shot into the mow Mr. Nesbitt was jerked off and fell about twenty feet to the floor below alighting on the back of his head, fracturing the base of the skull. Dr. Christie was hurriedly called from Stayner but found that death was inevitable, and Mr. Nesbitt died in about three hours after his fall.—Creemore Star.

The Meaford High School

Will re-open on

TUESDAY, SEPT. 3, 1912

When classes will be formed for matriculation into all the professions, entrance into the Normal schools and into the Faculties of Education, Commercial Specialist and Commercial Diploma.

The rapid growth of this school is a striking illustration of that true old adag that

NOTHING SUCCEEDS LIKE SUCCESS.

We would like all parents having children to educate to consider seriously the following points about this High School:—

1. BUILDING, grounds and equipment unexcelled in the Province; four and a half acres of ground with splendid athletic field, well ventilated class rooms; first class gymnasium; healthy town; good board in private families:—cheaper than in cities. FEES, $10 a year.

2. The splendid work of this school has attracted to it from far and wide large numbers of students and has caused its attendance to increase rapidly. During 1911 our students came from forty different centres.

3. THE HIGH STAND taken by its students in the various Universities and the large number of its University graduates holding important positions to seats of learning.

4. A NEW and up-to-date Science Room, fully equipped, in which the student performs HIS OWN experiments under the supervision of the teacher.

5. A FULLY ORGANIZED Commercial Department in Book-keeping, Stenography, Business Law, Type-writing English Branches in the hands of a specialist who is a chartered accountant. Special attention is given to writing and spelling. This department is equipped with seven of the latest Underwood Typewriters. Each graduate recieves a beautiful diploma. Our graduates easily obtain positions. No expensive Business College fees to pay.

RECORD FOR 1912.

6. IN 1912 this school passed 24 out of 30 candidates for entrance into the Normal schools, 15 of these securing honor certificates, 13 out of 18 matriculants, the whole class for entrance into the Faculties of Education, 3 in number with two honor certificates, 17 out of 20 in lower school examination, the whole class for Commercial Diploma with 2 honor certificates.

7. INSPECTOR WETHRELL in his report says, "It is with unusual pleasure that I make my first report on the Meaford High School. No school in the Province is in a more flourishing condition. The Trustees are alert and progressive and all the members of the staff are energetic and capable. The spirit of the school is admirable and impress a a stranger at once as quite out of the common."

Send the Principal for beautifully illustrated announcement mailed free on application.

A. A. DUNDAS, B. A., Prin.
A. W. RIXON, Sec.-Treas.

Notice

Notice is hereby given that a By-Law was passed by the Municipal Council of the Township of Osprey on August 3rd A. D. 1912, providing for the issue of Debentures to the amount of $5000.00 for the purpose of the Local Municipal Telephone System of the said township, and that such By-Law was registered in the Registry office, of the South Riding of the County of Grey, on the 13th day day of August, 1912.

Any motion to quash or set aside the same or any part thereof, must be made within three months from the date of registration and cannot be made thereafter.

Dated this 19th Day of August, 1912.

THOS. SCOTT, Clerk.

Prevention of Eye Trouble.

Prevention is better than cure.
It is cheaper.
It is possible when cure is impossible.
Eye trouble may be avoided by the timely use of glasses, averting discomfort, suffering and permanent impairment of sight. We are properly equipped to adjust glasses and guarantee satisfaction.

W. A. Armstrong.

Farm for Sale at a Snap

$1,800 will buy 150 acres on the gravel road between Flesherton and Markdale. The timber alone on this property is worth the price asked. Apply to
JOS. BEATY, Orange Valley,
Markdale, p. o.
Sept 20.