BUSINESSCARDS

W.H. WRIGHT, TELFORD & McDONALD Barrister, Solicitors, &c. Offices, Grey & Bruce Block, Owen Sound. Standard Bank Block, Flesherton, (Saturdays). W.H. Wright, W. P. Telford Jr., J. C. McDonald, L. L. B.

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 or before the full moon Herb Smith, W. M.; Chas. Munshaw, Secretary.

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

CHOSEN FRIENDS—Flesherton Council 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.

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 & HENRY—Barristers, Solicitors, etc.—I. B. Lucas, K. C.; W. E. Raney, K. C.; W. D. Henry, B. A. Offices, Toronto, 806-9 Traders Bank Bldg., phone main 1412; Markdale Lucas Block, Phone 2 A. Branch office at Dundalk open every Saturday.

BUSINESS CARDS

S CULLOUGH & YOUNG
Bankers Markdale
General banking business. Money loaned reasonable rates Call on us.

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 Central telephone office Feversham or by addressing me at Feversham, Ont.

Pure Bred Holstein Bull
Changeling Prince Joe

Bred by Changeling Butter Boy out of Tidy Abbekerk Princess Josephine. The greatest butter making strain known.
Term of service—$2 for grades, $5 for pure bred.
GEO. MOORE & SON, Props.,

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.

Small Farm For Sale

Part Lot 3, con. 4, Euphrasia, brick-faced cottage, frame barn with basement; small orchard, cherries, plums, apples and small fruit. Lot contains 44 acres. will buy it. Apply to
—WM. SLOAN
Dec. 30, 13 Kimberley p. o.

Boar for Service

A large white Yorkshire Boar for service lot 16, 3rd range W T. & S. R., Artemesia Terms $1.00
R. WALLER.

H. ALEXANDER
MERCHANT TAILOR
Feversham - Ont.

Fashionable Tailoring
Seasonable Goods, first class Workmanship.
—ALSO—
A line of Ready-Made Clothing
Which we put alterations in free of charge, if required.
1sep12

BULL FOR SERVICE

Registered Holstein Bull, Korndyke Pietertje Clothilde, No. 14780, whose dam, Trizie's Clothilde Pietertje 2nd, No. 2988, has produced over 80 lbs. milk per day.
Terms—Grade cows $1.00, pure bred cows $3. All cows not returned will be charged.
Also registered Yorkshire boar, AN 34581 .Terms $1. HENRY HOLMAN
Lot 40, Con. 4, Artemesia, Portlaw P.O
6 martf

FARM FOR SALE

Spring Creek Farm, lot 40, Con. 4, Artemesia, containing 100 acres, 90 acres cleared and in a good state of cultivation, balance good hardwood bush. Good frame barn and cement concrete house Spring creek running across corner of farm, also good well under cover. Cisterns at barn and house. Rural mail delivery. Apply to
—H. HOLMAN, Maxwell P.O.

DAWN.

O keep the world forever at the dawn,
Ere yet the opals, cobweb-strung, have dried,
Ere yet too bounteous gifts have marred the morn
Or fading stars have died.
O, keep the eastern gold no wider than
An angel's finger-span,
And hush the increasing thunder of the sea
To murmuring melody
In those fair coves where tempests ne'er should be.

Hold back the line of shoreward-sweeping surge
And vell each deep sea-pool in pearlier mist
Ere yet the silver ripples on the verge
Have turned to amethyst.
Fling back the chariot of encroaching day
And call the winds away
Ere yet they sigh, and let the hastening sun
Along his path in heaven no higher run,
But show through all the years his golden rim
With shadows lingering dim
Forever o'er the world awaiting him.

Hold every bird with still and drowsy wing,
That in the breathless hush no clamorous throat
Shall break the peace that hangs on everything
With shrill, awakening note;
Keep fast the half-seen beauties of the rose
In undisturbed repose,
Check all the iris buds where they unfold
Impatient from their hold,
And close the cowslips' cups of honeyed gold.

Keep all things hushed, so hushed we seem to hear
The sounds of low-swung clouds that sweep the trees;
Let now no harsher music reach the ear,
No earthlier sounds than these,
When whispering shadows move within the grass,
And airy tremors pass
Through all the earth with life awakening thrilled,
And so forever stilled,
Too sweet in promise e'er to be fulfilled.

O keep the world forever at the dawn,
Yet, keeping so, let nothing lifeless seem,
But hushed, as if the miracle of morn
Were trembling in its dream.
Some shadowy moth may pass with downy flight
And fade before the sight,
While in the unlightened darkness of the wall
The chirping crickets call;
From forest pools where fragrant lilies are
A breath shall pass afar,
And o'er the crested pine shall hang one star.

—Marjorie L. S. Pickthall, in "The Drift of Pinions."

A HEALING YARN.

Cape Breton Spring and Its Alleged Curing Power.

Here is one of the most remarkable "healing" yarns that have come across lately. It was told at the Princeton Club in New York by a native of Cape Breton concerning a spring in that country, which, he claims, is a sure cure for rheumatism. The water of this spring, he says, tastes like vichy and has been known by the natives for generations as a sure relief for the pains of rheumatics.

The story that attracted most attention was about a business man of that country, who had heard of the spring but pleaded he had no time to go and drink its waters. But at last the pains were bad enough to start him, so one day with a friend he went across the bay and up the hill. He hobbled up on his crutches and began to drink the water. He continued for several hours guzzling the water till he was full of it but feeling no effect in any way except that his thirst was allayed. Then just before leaving he soaked his underwear in it, hobbled back to the carriage and started home.

Half a mile along the way, the story goes, he began to feel strange sensations chasing themselves over his system as if his muscles were crawling around under his skin and presently the stiffened joints began suppling. He could feel the limbering process going on so distinctly and it was so encouraging that he insisted on getting out of the carriage and trying to walk. Strength was coming to him and before a mile had been covered he gave a shout of joy, tossed his crutches aside and ran ahead of the carriage the balance of the way home. His rheumatism had departed and it never came back.

Nieces of England's Poet Laureate.

There are two relatives of the Poet Laureate living in Canada. These are the Misses Bridges, nieces of the doctor, who have a five-acre ranch in a delightful part of British Columbia, near Mission City. These two ladies came from England some years ago and bought land in B. C., and have led a retired life since that time, raising chickens and gardening. Naturally they are greatly pleased—with the honor recently conferred upon their uncle, Dr. Robert Bridges, by Premier Asquith, in appointing him Poet Laureate.

Canada Fostering Art.

The Canadian Government has done well by the artists of Canada, and has passed a bill incorporating a national gallery. Works of Canadian artists have been sought and purchased in remote corners of the globe, and the gallery will gladly buy any worthy work of the existence of which it is informed. Of course, Canadian artists are not in the position of old masters, but the country is doing its best for those it has.

GREAT WALL CRUMBLING.

China's Man-Made Marvel Is Nearing End of Long History.

China seems to be wasting away in many directions, particularly financially. Let us hope it is a case of darkness before dawn. Even her Great Wall, one of the wonders of the ancient world, is gradually wasting away. The process of decay, reports Mr. Monroe Woolley, who has observed it, is nevertheless very slow, a testimonial to the thorough methods of the builders and the lasting qualities of the material. The wall was built 249 B.C., during the reign of the Tsin dynasty. Probably there isn't a similar work of this magnitude, as old as the wall, in existence to-day.

China's Great Wall, says Mr. Woolley, is capable of rousing big emotions, from when one stands on a mountain summit and sees the wall crawling here and there at irregular angles like a huge serpent over mountain ranges and penetrating into dizzy valleys as far as the eye can reach, the magnificent work seems wholly beyond the power of human hands.

The wall seems to have no end. It might girdle the earth. The fear the builders had for their enemies must have been intense to bring about all the toil that is wrapped up in this crumbling barrier, which has stood through centuries while nations have come into being and passed away.

The engineers, who superintended the hordes who worked on the wall, must have been remarkable men. In those days they cared little for straight lines; surveying instruments were evolved many hundreds of years later. There were no hungry steam shovels to eat away mountain sides; no hydraulic dredges to fill deep depressions; no colossal machines for automatically mixing mortar; no giant traveling cranes for lifting massive boulders into place. The supposition is that all the work was done with the naked hands, with plain brute strength, and such crude devices as the men of that age could improvise.

The Great Wall extends from the coast along the northern boundary of what was ancient Cathay to the westernmost province. Since the acquisition of Mongolia, the stone barrier stands as a grim relic in the centre of the empire. There are several arms or branches to the wall. One of these runs east and west just north of Pekin, while the main arm to the coast extends some distance still further north from the capital. It extends for hundreds of miles into regions where all sorts of conditions are to be met. It wends its serpentine way across barren deserts, mountains, and lowlands—now and then making a break for rivers crossing its path. One of these is a twin, or double river, for many miles, and it is said that it has changed its course nine times in two thousand five hundred years.

China is notorious for her lack of roadways. Even to this day the remote regions can be reached only on camels or by boats towed up stream, for hundreds or thousands of miles, by men running along the banks. It is claimed by some that the top of the wall was used as a thoroughfare especially during the construction. At places on the southern side of the wall, graded inclines are built to the summit. These might have been used for driving beasts of burden to the top of the wall for trips up and down the length of the structure, while the work was under way.

The wall is not high. In places an athlete might clear it with a vaulting pole were is not for its unusual thickness. At regular intervals are formidable stone towers. Here no doubt the commanders of the defending legions took their stations when invaders came from the north.

Neighborly Amenities.

"No, we never stay at home Sunday. It's too disagreeable."

"Disagreeable?"

"Yes. Our next door neighbor goes away and leaves his dog locked up in the house and the poor brute barks and whines all day."

"It gets on your nerves, eh?"

"No, it isn't that. But the neighbors expect us to interfere."

"Well, why don't you? Tell your neighbor frankly about his howling dog."

"How can I when we've just got a new phonograph and my eldest daughter is learning to sing?"

Horrible.

"Oh, Henry," she said when she had thrown off her wraps and flung herself into a chair, "I'm so mortified."

"What's the matter, dear?"

"I met Mrs. Biggles at the reception this afternoon and she seemed so nice that I stood there before the crowd for half an hour and talked to her. When we were leaving her chauffeur drove up in an old four cylinder car and after she had taken her seat in it she called out right before everybody that she would expect me to call on her soon."

What Surprised Him.

Dr. Thirdly was a mild, gentle and prosy clergyman. But at one evening service he grew a bit sarcastic.

"I see a great many of you sleeping," said the good doctor mildly. "I do not wonder at this, for your work is hard, and many of you have come a long way. Therefore, I am not surprised to see many of you sleeping soundly, but what does surprise me a little is to see so many sleeping who had such a comfortable sleep at both our morning and our afternoon service."

Horrible Suspicion.

Her Father (to young man who had asked for his daughter)—That's a very serious proposition. Can you support a family?

Her Suitor — Great Scott! You haven't lost your job, have you?

Telling Ways.

"Adele has some telling ways." Yes. and one of them is she can't keep a secret."

Aluminium Ware.

Aluminium ware can be polished with a mixture of borax, ammonia and water, applied with a soft cloth.

THE NEWEST GAME.

It's Come To Stay Until Snowdrift Time Anyway.

In Toronto these days auto polo is the rage. In the morning before school, during noon-hour, and in fact all the spare hours, are spent in "auto-poloing." The early evening is the best time of all for the game.

Every asphalted residential street from crusty—very much upper crusty—Rosedale to cosmopolitan Euclid avenue swarms with whirring "polo-autos" of very late design, driven by young Jehus who fear not women, neither regard they man. As for bicycles, butcher carts, big touring cars, they may go hang. On with the game; and if anybody doesn't like it they'd better keep on the side walk.

Getting a "polo-auto," isn't as hard as getting an automobile, quite.

First of all the energetic boy rips off the rollers of the roller skates, which were till recently his pride and joy. These are to be the wheels of his car. Next, he gets a thin board, some two feet long and six inches wide. One pair of rollers is nailed on one end and another pair is nailed at the opposite. On the front of this long, low platform is fastened a light wooden box not more than 18 inches wide, and just high enough to reach above the boy's knee.

A two-foot stick with a block nailed on the end is the polo mallet and any soft object—whether it be little sister's ragdoll or big brother's football—serves as polo ball.

Thus equipped the youngster is ready for a game. With two other boys he brings up his tea-box-auto to the left of Scotty, the umpire.

The leader of the Teas is a flaming-pated youth who honors the name "Reddy." Opposite to him is his rival "Curly," whose men all have soap boxes.

With one foot on the plank, the other out at an angle of 45 degrees—the right angle for a quick shove—one hand on the box and the other grasping the polo mallet, all are ready for the umpire's signal.

"Whirr-rr!" With a rush they are off. The ball bounces back and forth and street traffic is suspended.

"Crash! Bang!" A tea car has crashed into one of the soap boxes. The "injured" ones scramble out of the road and drag their disabled car along. For the next few minutes their business is to sit on the curb and submit to the ministrations of the amateur ambulance squad.

The game goes on. The poor umpire—for all umpires are objects of pity—is fairly rushed to death. Not only does he give orders, settle disputes, keep score, shout directions, and toss the ball—his most important duty is to see that he is not killed.

The score now stands at 3-2 in favor of Curly. To the left of the umpire is Reddy, with one of Curly's men as check. On the right is Curly, with one of Reddy's men. Up goes the ball. With a quick push Curly sends it to Reddy's check. Now, it is that check's duty to send it back to Curly and so make a goal.

Back comes the ball, with two men eagerly racing behind it and two equally eager men racing to meet it. A wild scuffle ensues when the four men and ball meet. A swift stroke on the part of the Teas and the score is declared in favor of Reddy—3 to 3.

The autos all line up now, ready for a race, for "ties" are always celebrated in this way. People fly in all directions to make a clear path for the screeching, rattling autos as they dash down the asphalt grade. When the rush is past, the grown-ups take a long breath and "talk it over." They vow the police never are around when wanted and Commisisoner Starr ought to stop it, and so on.—Toronto Telegram.

THEY INSIST ON FAIR PLAY.

Russian Women Demand Educational Freedom and Are Winning Out.

If ever Alexander II. of Russia met on his walks a girl student in spectacles and Garibaldian cap he began to tremble, thinking that she must be a Nihilist, bent on killing him. His hatred of women who endeavored to obtain higher education to fit themselves for the service of the masses would have been ludicrous if it had not been such a serious thing for the women themselves.

And yet even the prejudice of kings could do no more than temporarily shock the feminine march to educational freedom. Recent events show that woman's part in public life has grown to the proportions of a mass movement with the awakening of human conscience, and that Russian women are actually making as much progress as the women of other European countries. The University of Tomsk has petitioned the Minister of Education to enable women of Siberian birth to graduate in medicine and an important congress in St. Petersburg, presided over by the ex-Minister of Education, and comprising 1,000 delegates, has suggested many reforms that will render the path of women's education less thorny.

It is a psychological effect of the recognition of woman's advance that they have spontaneously developed an amazing ability, courage and organizing power. The fact that there are now about a thouasnd Russian women practicing as doctors is sufficient justification for their advent into that profession.

The question of admitting women to the bar was recently raised by the appearance of a lady, whom the St. Petersburg Bar Association had accepted as a member, as attorney in a criminal case. The prosecuting attorney refused to proceed with the case, holding that women under Russian law were not authorized to practice and he was supported by the Imperial Senate. Over 100 women have qualified as lawyers and they are making great efforts to obtain a footing in the legal profession. There is urgent need for their services in wide areas where the population of the country districts is entirely without legal advice. The agitation to obtain that reform is powerfully supported and a large and influentially attended meeting has been held in St. Petersburg to protest against the continued exclusion of women.

A farmer near Walkerton punished a boy from the "Home" so severely that it was necessary to send him to Kincardine hospital for treatment. The offence was that the boy did not get the cows up in time. The farmer came up for trial and was fined $50 or 30 days in jail. In such cases as this the option of paying a fine should be withdrawn. There are altogether too many of these cases of brutal treatment of children, and the prevalence of the custom indicates that the offenders have no real dread of the law. A stiff jail term, with an occasional beating such as he gave the boy, might serve to arouse the apparently slumbering spark of manhood in the accused in this case.—Guelph Mercury.

F. C. Cooper and D. Brown, of Lion's Head, are promoters of a proposed railway to penetrate the Bruce Peninsula. Statutory notice is given by E. C. Spereman, solicitor, of Owen Sound, that applications will be made to Parliament at its next session for incorporation under the name of The Bruce Peninsula Railway company. The route named is from Wiarton, or a point in Keppel Township, Grey County, northerly through Amabel, Albemarle, Eastnor, Lindsay, and St. Edmunds, to Tobermory. The privileges asked for are those of a "blanket charter," and do not restrict the motive power of the proposed railway to steam.

Flesherton Tonsorial Parlors

We Aim to Give Entire Satisfaction

LAUNDRY—Basket closes Monday night, delivery Friday evening.

CLEANING and DYEING— We are agents for Parker's Dye Works—Clothes cleaned and dyed, feathers rejuvenated.

T FISHER, - - PROPRIETOR

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	90
Poultry News	25
Poultry Review	40
Rod and Gun magazine	90

HARDWARE!

Christmas has passed. Another year is upon us and now I ask the opportunity of wishing the people of Flesherton and surrounding community the season's greetings. : : : :

I also think this is an opportune moment to say we will carry in stock during 1914 a complete line of seasonable Hardware : : : : :

Last week I received a large consignment of highest grade refined coal oil at 20c per gallon for the next 30 days : : : : : : : : :

Trusting to get a share of your business this year : : : : : : : :

Frank W. Duncan

FLESHERTON, ONT.

NEW YEAR SALE

3 DAYS MORE. JAS. PATTISON & CO.

Onions
8 lbs new cooking onions 25c. 6 lbs. Spanish table onions 25c.

Canned Goods
Corn 3 Peas for Tomatoes Pumpkin 25c
$2 00 a case.

Royal Yeast
3 pkgs.....10c.
Icing Sugar 4lbs for....25c

Raisins & Currants
This season's 3 lbs. for 25c

Beans
6 lbs for....25c

Barley
6 lbs. for...25c

Rice
6 lbs. for..25c.

Coal Oil
Best Grade of American oil 20c gal.

3 pkgs of corn, starch, mince meat or three bottles extracts for 25c.

Soaps
Comfort soap 7 bars for 25c
Sunlight Soap 6 bars for 25c.

Oatmeal
Quaker Brand Rolled Oats, 2.40—100 lbs. 9 lbs. for...25c

Sugar
First grade St. Lawrence granulated, $4.60—100 lbs. Second grade—Beaver granulated, $4.55—100 lbs. First grade St. Lawrence, yellow $4.20—100 lbs.

Tea
Black, Green or mixed, 30c tea 27c a lb.

TERMS—CASH OR TRADE. Phone or Mail Orders delivered during the sale.

Remnants—Over 100 at very low prices.

Flesherton Tin Shop

I have just placed on the shelves a full line of Tinware, Nickelware and Agatware for domestic use. Call on me and get your supplies.

Eavetroughing, Stovepipes and Stove Furnishings.

Repairing of all kinds promptly attended to.

Pipefitting, including pump work.

Furnaces installed. Agent for Clare Bros. Furnaces.

D. McKILLOP
CHRISTOE BLOCK
FLESHERTON ONTARIO.