Flesherton Advance.

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

VOl 34 No. 34 | Flesherton, Ont., Thursday, February 4 1915 | W. H. THURSTON EDITOR and PRO

Singhampton

An at-home given by the Presbyterian members of the Y.P.C.A. on the 18th was very successful, about twenty being present. The music and games were much enjoyed and after refreshments had been partaken of all joined in singing Auld Lang Syne and returned home feeling that it was good to be a Y. P. C. A. member.

The Creemore hockey boys came up to play our boys on Monday, the 18th. It was a fine, snappy game from the beginning to end and much enthusiasm was shown by the players. The score was 8 to 4 in favor of the home team.

We are sorry to learn that Mrs. Wm. Murphy had the misfortune to fall down stairs on Friday, the 15th, breaking several bones and suffering a number of painful bruises.

The dance given by Mr. English in the hall on Friday, Jan. 22, was well attended and fully enjoyed by those in attendance.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. John McGibbon, who were married on Wednesday, Jan. 20.

A number from here attended the box social given by the Rockside Sunday school and report a good time. Rev. A. E. Thornley, Presbyterian minister, of Duntroon, was chairman. The schoolhouse was well filled and the music and singing and the pipes of Mr. James Johnston were appreciated. The boxes were numerous and artistic and were auctioned off amidst much laughter and brought good prices, the proceeds amounting to over $18.

Rev. Mr. Jones of Flesherton occupied the Methodist pulpit on Sunday evening, Jan. 24. He exchanged with Rev. Mr. Brock. The sermon was enjoyed very much and the people of Singhampton will always have a welcome for Mr. Jones.

Dundalk

Sergeant James Inkster, of the 96th Lake Superior Reg't, who is on guard duty at Port Arthur, in a letter to Reeve Sinclair and wife in response to a money contribution writes as follows: "Mrs. Inkster has informed me of your kind consideration towards my family, and I beg to express to you and the citizens of Dundalk, my appreciation of the kindness extended while I am conscientiously trying to serve the Empire to the best of my ability."

On Friday the Angel of Death visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Richards of this place, and took their little baby daughter, Amy Agar Deans, aged one year. The baby suffered from indigestion for some length of time, but death was unexpected and came as a great shock to the sorrowing parents. Much sympathy is felt for them in their sadness.

After a short illness of heart trouble and other complications Mrs. Gott, wife of Wm. Gott, sen., passed away Thursday morning at the home of her stepdaughter, Mrs. W. G. Nixon, where she lived for the last few years.—Herald.

Markdale

Early this morning Mr. William Summers, of Berkeley, had the misfortune of having his barn, with all the contents, destroyed by fire.

Dr. and Mrs. Sproule leave on Thursday for Ottawa to put the house in readiness for the opening of parliament a week later.

Three young ladies left town on snowshoes at 6 o'clock on Monday evening. 'Twas an ideal night for snowshoeing, and the girls, full of courage, and zealous sports, tramped to Flesherton to witness the hockey match. They made the trip in an hour and three quarters.—Standard.

Victoria Corners

Last Week's Items

News seems scarce in our burg nowdays.

Rev. Brock of Singhampton filled the pulpit for Rev. Mr. Jones on Sunday.

Mr. and Miss Wallace, Mulmur visited at Mr. H. Gallagher's.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex. McConnell intend leaving to-day for their home in Swift Current.

The Anniversary of Sedan

(Written for The Advance)

No Frenchman forgets tho' he always regrets
The defeat at Sedan and surrender of Metz,
And the loss of Alsace and Lorraine.
Their grandfathers ran from the field at Sedan,
But the Frenchman today is a different man,
And such things will not happen again.

But those who compete with German deceit
Must make up their minds to certain defeat,
Of that there can be little doubt;
"For ways that are dark and tricks that are vain,"
Of the "Heathen Chinee" we no longer complain,
For the Germans have knocked him clean out.

They thought to advance through Belgium to France,
But brave little Belgium has led them a dance,
And one they will never forget.
The troops of the Kaiser no longer despise her,
And those who get back will be sadder and wiser,
But the end of this war is—not yet.

The great Kaiser sleeps and a safe distance keeps,
And dead German soldiers lie buried in heaps,
Neath the soil of the land they assailed;
Whilst the Allies unite in a desperate fight,
They will win in the end, because they are right,
When lying and treachery have failed.

Go on "Tommy" my boy, our pride and our joy,
In what better way could your power employ,
Than defending the land of your birth;
Till the great German nation in deep degradation,
And lasting disgrace to civilization,
Shall be swept from the face of the earth.

—S. B., Toronto.

Institute Meetings

A very interesting and instructive series of meetings was held here on Tuesday afternoon of last week under the auspices of the Farmers' and Women's Institutes, when the attendance was rather above the average, especially at the night meeting. The speakers were A. E. Moorehouse of Cairo, A. E. Westbrook of Cakland, and Mrs. Parsons of Cochrane. Our reporter was not present at the afternoon sessions, but both were said to be highly instructive and worthy of all support.

The joint evening meeting was presided over by the president, Mr. B. Carruthers of Kimberley. Mr. Westbrook spoke on "the home," Mr. Moorehouse on "the requisites for a successful farmer". Mrs. Parsons gave an address on "Our Inheritance," which was one of the most eloquent we have ever listened to. The hall was well filled and all those present were thrilled by the earnest and eloquent words that fell from this lady's lips. No father or mother present could help but be inspired by the sentiments expressed so forcibly by this talented lady. Mrs. Parsons has been here before, and we can assure her that she will always find a hearty welcome should she return again. She is a woman of education and refinement, accompanied with much talent and large experience. She says she was brought up on "Fox's Book of Martyrs and the shorter catechism. To-day the young people are brought up on Eaton's catalogue and moving pictures." The address had a strong coloring of patriotism and was a powerful appeal for all that is better and more beautiful in home and school life for the children. She wanted the farm implement class of art discarded and something better substituted. She would like to see every community possess its Boy Scouts and the women should decorate the schools with pictures of great men, etc.

Miss Emma Whittaker gave two solos and Mrs. R. Wright one, all of a patriotic nature. These were very much appreciated. The meeting closed with the National Anthem.

Durham

Mr. Chas. Parrott, a native of this town, but a resident of Toronto for the past six or seven years, died on the 22nd inst., after one day's illness from peritonitis. He was a comparatively young man, about 40 years of age, and leaves a widow and two children. He was a member of the Independent Order of Oddfellows.

Mr. Duncan MacKenzie's driver did an aerial stunt in front of McLachlan's grocery on Monday morning, and after gracefully gliding across the road, nearly went through the post office window, thereby disturbing the equilibrium of that popular domicile. As an aeroplane, he was not much of a success, for while he seemed to rise all right at the rear, the other end stuck to the ground. Practice, however, they say, makes perfect, and he may yet succeed in soaring. The line getting caught under his hindmost hirsute appendage was the cause of the trouble. No damage was done. —Chronicle.

THE ONLY MAN WHO SHOULD NOT ADVERTISE IS THE MAN WHO HAS NOTHING TO OFFER IN THE WAY OF SERVICE—AND —SUCH A PERSON IS A DEAD ONE—WHETHER HE KNOWS IT—OR NOT.

Elbert Hubbard in the Fra

Walkerton

Upon applying to the Ontario License Department, Inspector White was granted permission on Monday to remove Nightwatchman John Weiler of the Rattan Factory and his wife from the Indian List of South Bruce, as after investigation he discovered that they were not drunkards or in any way addicted to the excessive use of booze, but were rather placed on the interdictory roll for what looked like spiteful or pernicious purposes. Strange to say, Inspector White had no other alternative than to enter them on the list, especially when the demand was made by Jos. Schmidt, brother of the woman in the case, who signed Form 3 of the Act setting the lady and her husband forth as excessive patrons of the flowing bowl. Unless Schmidt can prove such an allegation he leaves himself open to a very serious charge of slander.

Upon arising from dinner on Monday last, Mr. Harry Smith, bar tender at the Queen's Hotel here, was seized with a fit of coughing and during the spasm swallowed the tooth pick which he had in his mouth. The mishap didn't alarm him much at the time, but later in the day the pick became so lodged in his throat as to cause him great pain and distress, and to render him violently ill. After working long and hard to remove the obstacle, a doctor who was summoned gave him emetics to eject the pick, and after lying in bed until Tuesdty night, the bar-keep brought the pick up and cast it like the whale did Jonah out of doors. The pick was broken in three places, but this was one time that Smith didn't mind breaking his pick at the Queen's.

John Leisure, who travelled under the alias of John Langton, and who was the culprit that escaped from County Constable Mills by jumping out of a train window near Dobbington last December while being conveyed from Tara to the Walkerton jail to await trial before the County Judge for stealing a team of horses and other articles from his employer, Wm. Trelford of Arran Township, was re-captured by the Chief of Police at Peterboro on Tuesday of last week and was brought to Walkerton on Wednesday night by Constable Mills, who went down and brought the transgressor handcuffed to the Bruce capital, where he was met by Bailiff Briggs, and the two officers escorted him to the county jail, the prisoner having boasted when leaving Peterboro that Mills would never succeed in placing him in Walkerton cells. Besides admitting the theft in Arran he also confessed to stealing a horse and cutter from D. J. Matthews at Chatsworth on Dec. 3, the mysterious disappearance of this outfit having caused much speculation among the authorities there. On being arraigned before Judge Klein here on Saturday and admitting his guilt, made a strong for leniency on the ground that he had only been married six months and was leaving a sorrowing young wife in dire straits. The Judge listened to his spiel and closed the drama by sentencing him to one year in the Central Prison, Toronto.—Bruce Herald and Times.

The British Fighter

By Walt Mason

This is a recent prose poem by the well known bard of Emporia, Kansas. Walt Mason is a Canadian-American, born in Columbus, Ont.

Whenever dauntless eyes have smiled serenely in the face of doom, whenever man has tamed the wild and made the howling desert bloom, whenever pioneer has tilled the virgin clay, wherever settlers hew and build, the British fighter led the way. The fighter of a thousand years, his deeds all history records; he circled both the hemispheres to find his dangers and rewards; his bones are buried in the deep, and in the snows of Hudson's Bay; wherever men their outposts keep, the British fighter led the way. Wherever there are lonely trails that lead away to No Man's Land, wherever there are purple sails, by breezes to strange harbors fanned, wherever grim adventures lure, from Arctic waste to far Cathay, where'er men struggle and endure, the British fighter leads the way. And better still, wherever Right would break the rusty chains of Wrong and make a beacon in the night to guide the wailing world along, wherever Justice lifts her sword, the slimy enemy to slay, the British battle cry is roared, the British fighter leads the way.

DR. BURT
Specialist in diseases of the
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Office--130 10th st. West, Owen Sound
At the Revere house, Markdale, 2nd Thursday each month from 8 to a 12a.m Dundalk, 1st Wednesday of each month..

Flesherton Planing And Chopping Mills
I am now prepared to do chopping every day in the week except Sundays and every week in the year. Bring along your grists.
Our sash and door factory is always at our disposal for anything you want in our line—planing, matching, etc. Flooring, sash and doors, and all house furnishings supplied promptly and at reasonable rates. Get estimates.
Blakely and Henry
Proprietors
Feb15 13 1y

Jewelry
A Splendid Stock from which you may readily make A Satisfactory Selection. We carry Photo Supplies.
W. A Armstrong,
Jeweler
FLESHERTON, : ONT

FLOUR
Bran, Shorts, Feed Flour, Barley Chop, Wheat, Buckwheat, Barley, and Oats
Coming in a Few Days
A large shipment of Clover and Timothy Seed. See our goods and get our prices. We cannot be beat for prices and quality.
W. BUSKIN

RUBBERS! RUBBERS!
Those in need of Rubbers, either High Lace Leather Tops or Low Lace Tops or Rubbers without Tops
or if you have old Leather Tops bring them in and get new bottoms on them.
WHERE? WHY AT
Thos. Clayton's
FLESHERTON

NEW SUITINGS
New Suitings just to hand—some of the nobbiest weaves to be found anywhere.
Leave your order now for that new suit. You will never regret it. Satisfaction guaranteed.
Don't forget that we do cleaning, pressing and repairing. Our prices are right and our workmanship is the very best.
S. J. BOWLER
Sole Agent for the Hobberlin Tailoring.