THE
Flesherton Advance

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A. H. Thurston. Editor

Flesherton Methodist Church

Rev. James Dudgeon, pastor.

11 a. m. and 7 p. m.—The pastor

Sunday, 10 a. m. Fellowship Service.

Monday evening Epworth League at 8 p. m.

Mark Everette Wright choir leader and Organist.

Letters From The Boys in Khaki

Mr. Harold Brown, ex-teacher in the Flesherton high school, wrote to a friend here under date of Westenhanger, Eng., June 2, as follows : We are thus far on our journey now, and certainly have seen life. We have escaped submarines well and arrived at Plymouth on Sunday—nine days out. A vessel was sunk a few hours later, where we passed. We got a wireless message and swerved about a hundred miles south out of the worst danger zone. Two torpedo destroyers came out and accompanied us the last day. The trip was fine and we had a dandy C. P. R. boat. We saw the ocean inhabitants—whales, porpoises, icebergs, etc., and had a calm voyage and lots of fun. Plymouth is great. We came in Saturday evening to the Sound. They have hundreds of search lights going, and dozens of gun boats, torpedo destroyers and cruisers ready at a moment's call. We left Plymouth Sunday noon and travelled in those two by twice toy trains across the country. English scenery is very beautiful. I could not have imagined it. Devonshire, especially, is like a second heaven. Everything is hedged in with hawthorn bushes or stone walls. The houses are quaint and certainly old—one about twenty yards from us is about 1100 years old. We passed through London, Exeter, etc., and came here, about eight miles from Shorncliffe. We have candy quarters free, shower baths, meals and other essentials. The trains here can travel, though they are small. We can occasionally hear the boom of the guns in France—we are only some thirty miles from the front. Aeroplanes pass over daily and the coast of France is visible from the shore. Arnold Thurston is here, enjoying life as ever.

The following letter from Arnold Thurston of the Headquarters Staff, 4th Brigade C. F. A., was received last week by his parents here :

We're pretty well across now, and have had a very decent time, although a little bit slow. The weather has been very kind to us, and while usually cloudy and sometimes raining a little, there have been no storms. After getting out in the ocean there was a pitch for a few days, and some of the fellows were rather under the weather, but on the whole it wasn't at all bad.

On boarding the "Missanabie" and locating our quarters we were more than surprised. Our dreams of them had been of dark, ill-smelling bunk-rooms down by the hold, where a slow and dreary existence would be dragged along across the ocean. Imagine our surprise on landing in the best of the 2nd class on one of the upper decks, with good-sized airy staterooms, walls of spotless white enamel and comfortable bunks with snowy white sheets and spreads. Why it was beyond the dreams of avarice for an ordinary soldier !

Our eating quarters are not so good. Frankly we don't like the place, although we have now become accustomed to it, and don't mind it so much. The first day or two we were in a very decent dining room and thought ourselves quite lucky. To "get in right" with the table steward a few of us brought forth, and presented him with $3.00. Bright idea, you know, to get the tip in early on the voyage. But woe unto us, the very next meal we were moved off to another part of the ship, and gone was our decent eating place. Gone was our $3. We were very unhappy.

However, one becomes accustomed to anything, and on the whole we have cause for loud rejoicings and thanksgivings. Even if we don't eat like princes, we live very decently and are quite enjoying life. And that's the main point.

We had quite a send off at Montreal. Our train went direct to the dock, and we immediately went on board the ship, which sailed a couple hours later amid great cheering and endless tooting of whistles. The trip down the St. Lawrence was more than delightful. Both days were warm and sunny, and the first was particularly enjoyable, when we were travelling past the old and better settled portion of Quebec, with its neat looking farms, white washed buildings, and quaint old villages. The scenery is certainly beautiful, although there is nothing particularly grand about it.

Quebec was reached the first night, but we didn't stop, further than to slow up to take on a couple soldiers who had missed the boat somehow at Montreal.

Next day we were on the wider part of the river and could distinguish very little on the north shore. To the south, however, Gaspe was plainly in view, with its farms down by the river bank, and a wild rugged country farther back with rocky hills and mountains capped with snow.

The third day Gaspe had disappeared, and no more land was seen, except a little of Newfoundland which came into view that afternoon. For nearly six days now there has been nothing to see except ocean; and the only events have been the passing of a large sailing ship and a merchant steamer.

Our chief occupations are sleeping, eating and doing physical drill. Then once in a while they spring a life belt drill on us. At a given signal we run for our belts, and hike with them on to our respective boat stations. Eight or ten boats are swinging from the davits all the time with the rest ready to be launched immediately.

"At night all port holes are closed up tight and the decks are in absolute darkness. In spite of these precautions we treat the idea of submarines as a joke.

May 29—Today at noon two vicious looking torpedo boat destroyers have come away out to sea to meet us. They seemed to come from nowhere, and came up on the rush. One, the Lucifer, tore around astern of us and came up on the starboard side. The other, the Legion, came up on the port side, and the two are now about 400 yards ahead of us, one on each side, and never going more than about 509 yards away. They look like little black demons with wicked quick-firing guns mounted fore and aft, and four torpedoes lying on the decks.

"You should have heard the cheers we gave them as them came up. They're racy looking beggars, and pull off 30 or 40 miles an hour. Have noses which look sharp as a knife. It looks great to see these two little bull dogs tearing along ahead of us all afternoon and evening, especially after dark, when they were merely shadows in the night, but shadows always present, and spelling safety for us."

They brought us into Plymouth Harbour late tonight, and we're anchored now till morning. Reveille is to go at 4.30 so I guess it's a heavy day ahead. We can see dozens of searchlights from the forts sweeping continuously over the channel and coast, but religiously keeping off the harbour.

Our ship, with its 1700 soldiers, 30 nurses and tons of ammunition, is safe. This stage of the journey is over.

Durham

Harold Ramage, about 13 years of age, youngest son of Editor Ramage, had the misfortune a few days ago to have his shoulder dislocated and one of the bones of his arm broken. He was playing with a number of other boys, and fell from the top of a tall stump, with the results indicated.

The Departmental Examinations are now in progress. Sixteen Junior Matriculation candidates began here on Tuesday, and yesterdey there were 34 writing off the Lower School examination.

The C. P. R. way freight engine got off the track on the McGowan siding and tied up the main line traffic for a couple of hours on Tuesday. The only delay to the passenger service was a few minutes' delay to the afternoon train to Toronto. —Chronicle.

BASEBALL

The Flesherton baseball team drove over to Portlaw on Wednesday night to play a game with the Rock Mills team. The field was in very poor shape for baseball, being very rough, which made it very difficult for the fielders The game was fairly good as far as it went, which was only two innings. During this innings a Rock Mills player on being declared out by the umps. refused to continue the game. The score at this time was 9-4 in Flesherton's favor and no doubt this would have been another victory for our boys. Possibly this helped to peeve some of the Rock Mills boys and they decided it was a case of "Any Old Port in a Storm."

x x x

On Monday night the boys took a trip over to Eugenia to take a fall out of the Falls bunch. At the end of 2 innings the score was 3-2 in Flesherton's favor, but in the first of the third Eugenia scored another run and the weather man jumped in and the game was called off. They expect to hook up in Flesherton on Friday night.

Eighth Line Osprey

Last Week's Items

Rain is the order of the day.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Edwards visited the former's grandmother, Mrs, Bowes, on Sunday last.

Miss Eva Spencer is home from the Flesherton High School for her summer holidays.

The revivals are over and some of the young girls are feeling pretty blue.

Wm. Spencer is thinking of purchasing an auto.

The crows are very thick around here this summer.

Miss Ethel Conn returned home last week.

Mrs. T. Monaghan has lost quite a few of her flock of poultry.

A number of the people are taking their wool to Dundalk to get the high price.

Misses Jennie Edwards and Ruth Spencer are taking music lessons at present.

Miss Sylvia Thomson visited Miss Ruth Spencer last week.

Eugenia Falls

A valley above, and a valley below
And a rocky steep between,
And the rock strewn bed of a river's flow
Where the river's flow has been.
The wild green bush on the sloping hill
And a gorge of rocky walls,
But the rocky steeps all dry and still,—
And this is Eugenia Falls.

'Twas over this cliff with resounding shock,
Deriding the might of man,
Twas over this rough hewn bed of rock
The rollicking river ran.

'Twas here that we heard that endless roar,
Which the rugged scene recalls,
'Twas here that we heard what we hear,
The roar of Eugenia Falls.

They've dammed the water, and dammed its might
To flow in a pipe unseen,
They've taken the stream from its idle flight
To work at a big machine.
And quietly over the distant hills,
Where the guiding wire crawls,
Goes flashing by to the distant mills
The power of Eugenia Falls.

—A. B. Hogg.

Lincoln's
Uncle Tom's Cabin Co.

FLESHERTON
ONE NIGHT ONLY 28
MONDAY, JUNE

4 ACTS - 20 SCENES
SPECIAL SCENERY

Prices 15 and 25c.

F. H. W. HICKLING
FLESHERTON ONTARIO.

OPEN STOCK CHINA

This week we open two new patterns in English Open Stock Semi Porcelain, made by the celebrated potteries of Johnson Bros. These are very handsome new designs and can be sold in any quantity to suit the purchaser.
All potteries have recently advanced their prices 20% owing to war conditions, but these were contracted for last fall, so you save to that extent, as we have not raised our selling prices.
Our open stock patterns now include the following designs:—Brideswell, Cyril, Cornforth, Colonial and Kingston, all special values.

FANCY JAP CHINA

Stop and look at our Window Display of Hand Painted Nippon Ware. It includes a large variety of useful and fancy articles reasonably priced from 10c. to $2.50.

Fancy Glass Setts, Rose Bowls, Marmalade Jars, Nut Bowls, Fancy Pitchers, Creams and Sugars, Jardinieres, Punch Glasses, Biscuit Jars, Flower Vases, Mayonnaise Dishes, Butter Dishes, Custard Cups, Salad Bowls

GROCERY SPECIAL

300 tins fine Red Sockeye Salmon, one pound size, every tin guaranteed, regular 20c., special 14c. per tin.

HIGHEST PRICE FOR BUTTER AND EGGS

Dr. J. Ralph Smith
OSTEOPATH
Office and Residence—468 9th St. East Owen Sound, Ont.
Hours—9 to 12 a.m., 1.30 to 4.30 p.m. to 8 p.m. Other hours by appointment.
Dr. R. F. English will be in Flesherton on Tuesday and Friday afternoons of each week.

A Business School
That successful school whose graduates occupy prominent positions from the Atlantic to the Pacific, re-opens for the
FALL TERM
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Send for free catalog at once to
COLLINGWOOD BUSINESS COLLEGE
T. E. Hawkins, - Principal
Collingwood, Ontario.

HEREFORD BULL FOR SERVICE

The undersigned have a pure bred Hereford bull for service on lot 171, 3rd W.T.S.R., Artemesia.

Terms—$3 for pure breds, $1.50 for grades. All cows served must be paid for. —T. & J. WATSON.

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Property For Sale

Part lot 151, con. 2, N.E.T. & S.R. containing 28½ acres, about 1 mile from Flesherton. There is a good frame house and stable and the property is well fenced and watered. Apply to Joseph A. LeGard, Flesherton or on the property.

Notice To Creditors

In the matter of the estate of Jane Corbett, late of the Township of Artemesia, in the County of Grey, widow, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that all creditors and others having claims against the estate of the said Jane Corbett, who died on the 7th day of March, 1915, are required on or before the 12th day of June, 1915, to send by post prepaid or deliver to C. R. McKeown, Orangeville P. O., Solicitor for the executor of the estate of the said deceased, their names and addresses, with full particulars of their claims, and the amount of the security, if any held, by them.

And further take notice, that after the 12th day of June, 1915, the said executor will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased's estate among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which he shall then have notice, and the said executor will not be liable for the said assets, or any part thereof, to any person or persons of whose claim notice shall not have been received by them at the time of such distribution.

Dated at Orangeville this 25th day of May, 1915.

C. R. McKEOWN,
Orangeville, Ont.
Solicitor for the said Executor.

BULL FOR SERVICE

The undersigned has a Pure Bred Shorthorn Bull for service on Lot 146, Con. 2, S. W. T. & S. R., Artemesia. Terms $1.00. All cows served must be paid for by 1st March, 1916.

1sept —H. Piper.

Bull For Service

For service.—Baron Holly—No. 6422. Aberdeen Angus, on lot 34, 9th concession, Artemesia. Terms, $1.00 if paid before 1st Jan. 1915.—W. J. Magee.

May 15

The Old Adage

The Proof of the Pudding is in the Eating

The same is equally true of the 1900 Gravity Washer. Try one and be convinced that there is none better.

S. HEMPHILL
Agent, - Ceylon

Full line of McCormick Farm Implements, Binders, Mowers, Rakes, Loaders, Drills, Cultivators, Plows, Riding and Walking, Harrows, Brantford Wind Mills, Pumps, Piping and Fittings of all kinds, Beattie Hay Carriers, Hay Forks, Slings, Filter Carriers, Folding Bath Tubs, Frost Wire and Fence, Cutters and Sleighs.

A Call Solicited. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

S. HEMPHILL
Agent, - Ceylon, Ont.

Flesherton Tin Shop

I have just placed on the shelves a full line of Tinware, Nickelware and Agateware 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.

Stock for Sale

A couple of brood sows, 1 Berkshire and 1 Tamworth for sale. Terms to suit purchaser.
GEO. W. ROSS, Maxwell P. O.

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—$1.50 for grades, $5 or pure bred.

GEO. MOORE & SON, Props.,

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
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