BUSINESSCARDS

SOCIETIES

PRINCE ARTHUR LODGE, No. 583, A.F.& A.M, meets in the Masonic hall, Armstrong's Block Flesherton, every Friday on before the full moon. T. Henry, W. M. H. W. Hickling, Secretary.

CHOSEN FRIENDS—Flesherton Council Chosen Friends 814 meets in Clayton's Hall first and third Wednesday of each month 8 p.m. Pay assessments to Recorder on or before the first day of each month. Chief Councillor, W. H. Hunt; Recorder, Mrs. L. A. Fisher.

DENTISTRY

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

MEDICAL

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

CHAS. E. McLEAN, M.D. C.M,
Specialty—
Surgery, Midwifery & Women's Diseases
OFFICES—Flesherton, h w House.
Priceville--Commercial Hotel, 9.30 to 1 p.m.
Drug store in connection with office.
Office Hours in Flesherton---Wednesday and Friday afternoon 2 to 5 p.m.
Phone messages receive prompt attention at both offices 16May18

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.

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.

BUSINESS CARDS

McCULLOUGH & YOUNG
Bankers Markdale
General banking business. Money loaned at 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, icensed 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.

Clubbing Rates

The Advance has no extensive clubbing list this fall, most of the papers being supplied at regular rates. Following are some prices :

The Advance	$ 1.00
Globe	4.00
Mail	4.00
The World and Advance	4.75
News and Advance	3.75
Star and Advance	3.75
Youth's Companion	2.25
Family Herald	1 25

FRUIT TREES

AND PLANTS

For Spring Planting

We need no further introduction than the fact that we have been in the Nursery business SIXTY-ONE YEARS, and are now prepared to meet existing conditions by offering our high grade trees and plants direct to customers at ROCK BOTTOM PRICES.

Send for our illustrated circulars of hardy varieties which you can order direct and save the agent's commission, of which you get the benefit. Our prices will be sure to interest you and all stock is absolutely first class and true to name.

THE CHASE BROTHERS CO.
Of Ontario, Limited,
Nurserymen,
COLBORNE,— — —ONTARIO

Notice To Trespassers

Anyone taking wood or rails off or in any way trespassing on any part of the north half of lot 30, con. 9, Artemesia, will be prosecuted.
—MRS. W. C. PEDLAR.

Farm for Sale

Lot 152—153 East Back Line, Artemesia, mile and a quarter from Flesherton, containing 90 acres, mostly cleared ; comfortable house, good barn with stone foundation, small orchard ; farm well watered, good grain or stock farm. For particulars apply on the premises to
—JOHN BEECROFT,
Flesherton, P.O

Holstein Bull For Service

A thoroughbred Holstein bull for service on lots 183-184 S.W. T. & S.R., Artemesia; closely related to the world's champion 44-pound cow. Terms: $1.50 for grades, $5.00 for pure breds.
1 July 17. —GEO. MOORE & Son.

Heifer Came Astray

Came to the premises of the undersigned, lot 32-34, Con, 14, Artemesia, about Sept. 1st, one yearling heifer. Owner please prove property, pay expenses and take the same away.
—JOHN WELSH.
Eugenia, Nov. 20, 1917.

SAVING THE TIRES.

Some Advice on How to Treat Them to Make Them Last.

"Practical tests prove that a car is not stopped as quickly when the wheels are locked as when the brakes are applied gently, but firmly," said a tire expert in a talk about tires.

"By locking the wheel and skidding the tire the rubber is scraped and torn off and the canvas laid bare. Goodby tire. A tube must be placed inside a casing, and every crease must be eliminated. A carelessly fitted tube will be subjected to abnormal tension in several places and will be sure to burst in inflating.

"Many drivers still run on deflated tires. There is nothing will ruin a shoe quicker than this. When you get a puncture, stop immediately and make repairs or change shoes. When rubber comes in contact with oily or fatty substances it blisters and disintegrates. See that your tires do not come in contact with any kind of grease.

"We have known brand new tires to wear out in only 150 miles of driving, simply because the front wheels were not properly aligned. If your wheels are not parallel and true, have them tested at once and the trouble corrected.

"Vulcanizing by an incompetent person is dangerous and costly, resulting usually in rubber losing its elasticity."

PUT THE RUBBISH TO USE.

Old Clothes and Furniture May Be Needed by Others.

If there is a piece of furniture about the house that is not actually in use give it away. Get rid of it; clean up the rubbish; clear out the attic; don't allow useless articles to accumulate.

The habit of hoarding was formed in the jungle away back when the race was hard pressed. Our ancestors later on found that it was a part of wisdom to hang on to everything they could get hold of, on the theory that it would some day be of use, and generally it was of use. So we have clung to the habit of hoarding until at this time there are many articles about every home which are absolutely useless and which will never be used by the household. Get rid of them.

The conservation of resources—the economy about which we hear so much—does not contemplate the withholding from use of anything that may be of use. Indeed, conservation means using to the utmost that which is usable in a rational way. So you are actually conserving the wealth of the world by disposing of that which is of no use to you, but which may be of use to some one else.

Courage and Cruelty.

It is one of the mean and morbid lies that physical courage is connected with cruelty. Tolstoyan and Kiplingite are nowhere more at one than in maintaining this. They have, I believe, some small sectarian quarrel with each other, the small one saying that courage must be abandoned because it is connected with cruelty and the other maintaining that cruelty is charming because it is a part of courage. But it is all, thank God, a lie. An energy and boldness of body may make a man stupid or reckless or dull or drunk or hungry, but it does not make him spiteful

FARMERS, ATTENTION!

Make money in your spare time this Winter by selling

Nursery Stock

and

New Seed Potatoes

This is the time to start on Spring Sales.

We pay highest commissions and furnish our Salesmen with literature with a "punch" to it.

Send for our list of New Offerings and full particulars.

Stone & Wellington

The Fonthill Nurseries.
(Established 1837.)
TORONTO - ONTARIO

Logs Wanted

Soft elm logs wanted. Delivered at either ;—
Markdale, Flesherton
Proton Station or Dundalk.
Exceptionally high prices paid.
—Mark Armstrong, Markdale.

For Service

One pure bred Shorthorn Bull on lot 36, con. 9, Artemesia. Terms $1.00 for grades. Must be paid within 9 months from date of service.
1 Jan. 17. —R. O. TURNER.

Farm For Sale or Rent

Lot 141-142, 3rd range N.E.T.S.R., Artemesia—70 acres under cultivation, good barn and brick house, an acre of orchard ; well watered. Apply to—
—I. SINCLAIR,
15No 17 Flesherton.

ITALY'S LEANING TOWERS.

The Strangest of Them All Are the Two In Bologna.

Italy is a land of many leaning towers, but the tower of Pisa is the best known. The strangest of the leaning towers, however, are the Torre Asinelli and the Torre Garisenda in Bologna, which were erected A. D. 1109 and 1110. The builders intended them for fortified homes, of which Bologna at one time possessed as many as 200. The gloomy, smooth walled brick towers standing side by side make a strange impression upon the person who looks up at them from the ground.

The Torre Asinelli is 320 feet high and contains a rough staircase of 447 steps. From the summit, which is four feet out of plumb with the base, one has a fine view of the city. The slant is unintentional and was probably caused by the sinking of the foundations. Torre Garisenda is 163 feet high—sixteen feet lower than the Leaning Tower of Pisa—and is ten feet out of plumb—only three feet less than the Tower of Pisa.

When Ottone Garisenda began to build, A. D. 1110, he apparently wanted his house to surpass his neighbor Asinelli's in oddity, and so he intentionally made his tower out of the perpendicular. He found it impossible, however, to complete the tower at that angle and had to cease work.

PREHISTORIC WEAPONS.

They Were Probably Made of Iron Obtained From Meteorites.

In the old world the art of smelting ores was discovered about 1200 B. C. It has sometimes been suggested that iron tools and weapons may have been made at an earlier period from meteorites, and recently a considerable amount of evidence in behalf of this hypothesis has been presented by C. F. Zimmer.

He has compiled a list of the known iron-containing meteorites, nearly all accumulated within the past century, and he shows from these alone about 250 tons of iron might be obtained.. Of this amount more than 90 per cent is malleable, consisting of a nickel-iron alloy. He also shows by means of a series of illustrations how easy it is to detach from the meteorites fragments of iron suitable for use as tools or implements when mounted in handles.

Thus it seems fairly probable that a widespread use may have been made of meteoritic iron in prehistoric times. At the time of the Spanish conquest of Mexico the Aztecs had iron knives and daggers, which, they declared, had been obtained from the sky. Moreover, the use of meteoritic iron by Eskimos and American Indians is a matter of recent history.

Getting By.

An Indianapolis man, who for the purpose of this story will be called Mr. X., asked a friend, Mr. Y., for the loan of $20. Mr. Y. replied that he did not have the money with him, but would return with it later.

When he came back to Mr. X.'s office he found Mr. X. busily engaged in an apparent effort to make a favorable impression on a visitor unknown to Mr. Y.

"Here is that twenty," said Y. breaking in on the conversation.

Mr. X. turned as though annoyed by the interruption; then his face brightened with a patronizing smile.

"Thanks, old fellow," he said. "Any time I can do anything more for you let me know."

Mr. Y. the lender, retreated in confusion.

The Fear of the Past.

The future is a blank wall on which every man can write his own name as large as he likes. The past I find already covered with illegible scribbles, such as Plato, Isaiah, Shakespeare, Michelangelo, Napoleon. I can make the future as narrow as myself. The past is obliged to be as broad and turbulent as humanity, and the upshot of this modern attitude is really this—that men invent new ideals because they dare not attempt old ideals. They look forward with enthusiasm because they are afraid to look back.

Another Mystery Explained.

Mr. Lynch and his friend were discussing family names and their history.

"How did your name originate?" asked the friend.

"Oh, probably one of my ancestors was of the grasping kind that you hear about so often. Somebody gave him an 'ynch' and he took an 'L.'"

The Smithy.

In the forty-fourth chapter, twelfth verse, of Isaiah is this description of a smithy: The smith with the tongs both worketh in the coals and fashioned it with hammers and worketh with the strength of his arms; yea, he is hungry, and his strength faileth; he drinketh no water and is faint.

Not Superstitious.

Collector (warmly)—I've been here a dozen times, sir, and I positively won't call again. Debtor (cheerfully)—Oh, come now, my man. Don't be so superstitious about making the thirteenth call. Nothing will happen, I assure you.

A Liberal Spender.

"He's a liberal spender."
"So?"
"Yes; almost anybody but his wife can get money out of him.

WHY MAGGIE WANTS HER MOUNTAIN

Inhabitants of the park at Banff. (1) A solitary yak. (2) Mountain goats. (3) Buffalo.

THERE are a good many of us who wish the war would hurry up and be over, for one reason and another. But Maggie has a reason that's unique. If somebody would just go and kill the Kaiser, she'd get her mountain.

Maggie's second name is Mountain, too and her last is Goat. She lives at Banff, Alberta, together with two of her friends, in a big raggedy paddock full of bushes, with a stone-built house in the centre. You can generally see her up on top of it, silhouetted against the sky, gazing disconsolately away off to where she can see that mountain of hers, fur-trimmed and full of gloriously impossible ledges. She tries to pretend the ridge pole of her present home is one of them. But it's no go. The wretched little gophers climb up and run under her very nose and she's too mournful to care!

You see, the Parks Commission, which is the Supreme Court and the Privy Council and Santa Claus and the Board of Health to Maggie, had decreed that in 1914 the mountain goats were to be transferred to a locality more in keeping with family traditions. There is a large and indefinite number of unattached mountains around Banff, inhabited only by some of Maggie's uncaught relatives, and the Commission was going to fence in one of these for its goats. The ledges would give them exercise, the big trees would enable them to rub last year's disreputable coat off their backs at the season indicated by their primitive fashion magazines, and the men interested in wool problems would have better looking goat specimens to judge from when they figured as to whether it was or wasn't worth while to try breeding them for mohair plush.

And then came this confounded war! Camp Hughes, Camp Borden, Valcartier and the rest of the khaki-pastures ate up a million times over the cost of wiring poor Maggie's hilly heaven, which had to be pigeon-holed until "after the war."

That's how it comes the official in charge of all the wild wards of the park at Banff will tell you apologetically that the reason the goats look like ladies in evening dress is because they can succeed in rubbing the light wool off their necks, but the heavy matted body-growth won't come away against the switchy little bushes of the paddock. So some day he'll have to catch Maggie and her two friends and pluck them like chickens Which proceeding Maggie will resent most bitterly.

The rocky mountain sheep have the ideal range. They are trees that soar up like trumpet notes, there are meadows carpetted with wild columbines for looking at and the sweetest of sweet grass for eating. Above all there's a real, cool, compact little mountain for big horns to show off on. There are twenty-three sheep in the pasture, five of whom are scary-eyed spring lambs. If they were to die and go to the butchers' heaven, they'd bring far more than ordinary tame Mary-sorta lambs. At least they ought to, for they taste so much better

"There are plenty of wild ones on the mountains hereabouts," our friend in the Government told us as we left the horses outside the gate and came swishing in through the long grass, hoping to catch a glimpse of a big horn." Last year I caught three in a trap I made—a hundred and twenty by eighteen feet. It works with a gate, you know. Scares 'em a bit, but doesn't hurt 'em. They're in the——"

There was a scatter of little hoofbeats and the whole flock came round from behind the big barn and stood posed for the loveliest photo with the brown tree trunks for a background. The big horn is a wonderfully picturesque beastie with a touch of the dramatic in his make up, or he could never have arranged his harem with such an oh-you-kodak effect. But the last film had been used up trying to get Maggie properly sky-lined and we could only sigh regretfully.

There's a herd of buffalo at Banff too, but they're not of a hand shaking disposition. Nobody is allowed to go to call on the monarch of all the plains the C. P. R. has left, unless he goes on horseback or in a motor. Old Dad, the boss of Buffaloville, has even been known to charge an auto, when his dinner hadn't agreed with him. And when he charges, you wonder if the Imperial Limited hasn't got off into the meadow by mistake.

But the funniest animal in the park—and doubtless the most sniffed at by the native Canadians—is the yak, who is a born Tibetan, with a face that looks halfway between an Arab steed and a moo-cow, a grandly sweeping tail, and a wonderful glossy black coat which is of normal length on his shoulders and flanks, but goes into the widest and floppiest of fringes on his legs and under body. To begin with, the sixteen Tibetans were domiciled in Brandon. But however excellent the climate of Manitoba may be, as a substitute for the Himalayas it leaves a few things to be desired. So the yaks were box-carred up after a while and taken to Banff where they are doing splendidly.

Raising Live Stock In Western Canada

ACCORDING to a recent statement by Prof. W. L. Carlyle, late Dean of the Oklahama State College of Agriculture, the live stock outlook in Alberta could hardly be excelled anywhere. Stockmen all over the country are looking to the Pacific slope sections for improvement in breeding, and Western Canada is admirably suited for raising stock. It is generally recognized that increase in live stock in future years must bring an improvement of the present breeding stock. The west was looked upon as the base of future supply for the eastern breeders. The live stock industry in the west was never better than it is to-day. A recent official report issued by the Minister of Agriculture for the Province of Saskatchewan by the Secretary of the Provincial Livestock Board shows that returns were never more satisfactory. The value of the live stock in Saskatchewan is estimated at $173,207,848, and these returns deal with conditions only up to April 30th last. There has been a great increase since that date as farmers realizing the value of mixed farming have taken to raising stock. They find that the straw from the wheat can be utilized as a cattle feed in the winter time, consequently there are not so many straw fires to be seen burning in the extensive wheat fields along the C. P. R. as in former years. In Alberta the other week a carload of 20 three-year-old Aberdeen Angus steers was sold at Calgary to a Chicago firm at 12 cents a pound, or a total of $3,427.20. Their average weight was 1,428 pounds. Recently one of the largest single cattle deals in Canada was closed in Edmonton, consisting of the purchase of 2,800 head of choice beef steers, weighing not less than 1,350 pounds each, the sum involved in the transaction being between $300,000 and $325,000, and it will require 140 C. P. R. cars to transport the animals to their destination. Summer feed is cheaply raised in great abundance.