BUSINESSCARDS

SOCIETIES

PRINCE ARTHUR LODGE, No. 333, 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 314 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. Chas Councillor, W. H. Burt; Recorder, Mrs. L.A Fisher.

DENTISTRY

Dr. B. 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.

MEDICAL

J P OTTEWELL
Veterinary Surgeon
Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College residence — second door south weston 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, 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.

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 buriness 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.

A NATION MADE OVER

All Great Britain's Industries Harnessed for War.

The British army has undergone changes of a far-reaching character since the outbreak of war in 1914, and it now possesses many branches unheard of in pre-war days. Every resource afforded by the manifold capacity of this great industrial community has been harnessed to the war chariot, says a British statement from official sources.

There are certain respects in which the problem by which the British army is faced is unique; and one of the most striking of these is that it must be capable of campaigning in any part of the world and in any climate. In the case of armies like that of Germany, on the other hand, the problem of preparation for war was relatively simple. The ground on which the army was destined to fight was known; it was an army designed to do battle in a particular theatre—Europe. In consequence everything could be, and was, planned along certain well-defined lines.

In the present war the importance of field works was apparent at a very early stage, partly owing to modern artillery and partly to the confirmed entrenching habit of the Germans. One of the cardinal instructions given by the German commanders to their troops on first invading France and Belgium was—"make trenches everywhere." In fact all the continental powers had in addition to their corps of engineers large numbers of trained pioneers, organized in battalions, and suitable for use either as fighting troops or in the construction and maintenance of field works and communications. The absolute importance of the last-named can perhaps only be realized by one who has seen the roads during an advance.

But, while the continent was to this extent prepared for trench warfare, as was natural in the circumstances, it was otherwise with Great Britain. In the British service only the Indian army possessed pioneer regiments, these troops being always necessary in conducting campaigns in the hill country. When the need for this class of troops became evident, steps were taken to form pioneer battalions for the expeditionary force. From the first they proved their value.

The pioneers are prepared to fight or work as may be required. They perform such services as the construction and repair of communication trenches, fire trenches, and dugouts, the digging of trenches and wiring. Their duties are manifold, and there is no form of usefulness at the front which the pioneer does not at one time or another find himself called upon to undertake. His activities range from carrying up ammunition to retrieving the wounded or holding a fiercely disputed trench or sap.

In the great advances on the Somme and in Artois the pioneers performed work of the greatest importance. The duty of consolidating the captured ground and connecting it up with the old front line of the attackers, largely fell to them. In many places they took part in the advance as infantry, in others they kept the advancing lines supplied with ammunition and water, and beat off counter-attacks. Their losses have been heavy, but they have accomplished their tasks in the face of every obstacle.

As a rule, the pioneers remain in the vicinity of the trenches all the time their division is in the line, and do not go back for rest, except at long intervals.

The pioneer is as yet a new type in the British army, but he has long since passed the trial stage, and has proved his worth and steadfastness. His metal has been tried in the crucible of war and very thoroughly it has stood the test.

KILLED HIS TWENTY MEN.

An Incident of the War of the Boxer Uprising In China.

"Speaking of barbaric warfare," said an army officer who was in China at the time of the Boxer uprising, "I remember one day when the company with which I was attached in China was in a position to witness the execution of twenty rebels. The men had been caught with our assistance, and the leader of the Chinamen thought that we deserved the privilege of seeing them die.

"Our commander was particularly impressed with the looks of one of the rebels. He was a fine built fellow, about nineteen years old, and his face, even five minutes before he was scheduled to die, was wreathed in smiles. Our leader determined to save the fellow if possible and asked the commander of the executing squad to spare the young rebel.

"'I can't spare him,' the man replied. 'I have been ordered to execute the whole twenty rebels.'

"After much persuasion he agreed to allow the man to live. To follow out his orders, however, he summoned a local policeman, placed him in the squad and had his head cut off with those of the nineteen rebels. He killed twenty, followed out orders and pleased a visitor. He was well satisfied."

The Reason.

"Darling, I could be satisfied in a hut with you."

"I believe you would. That's the reason I'm going to marry Charles. He won't."

The Good Time Coming.

"The electric griddle makes toast instantly; the fireless cooker"—

"I know. A few more inventions and we can get along without cooks.'

TOO MUCH CHAPEL.

Convalescent Soldiers Refuse to Endure Religious Restrictions.

I met the other day three of a squad of soldiers who marched out of St. Anne's Convalescent home, Bridlington, recently, rather than endure the rigid rules of that institution, says a correspondent of London Chronicle.

They were Sergeant Hunt, Private Gill, and Private Ashton, all belonging to the East Yorkshire regiment.

In reply to inquiry as to what brought about the incident, Sergeant Hunt, acting as spokesman, justified their action on three grounds, namely: Lack of liberty, indifferent food, and too much chapel.

After star-shells in Flanders, the dim religious light of St. Anne's appears to have been intolerable.

Their complaint about the food was not convincing; and there was more reason in the objection that they were not permitted to speak or whistle while passing along the corridor from the reading room to the dining room, and that only in one room were they allowed to smoke.

But the top-hole of their discontent was compulsory daily service in the chapel. They had to attend at 9 in the morning and 9 in the evening for a course of hymns, psalms, Bible reading and prayers, and from the evening service they were supposed to go straight off to bed.

The sergeant warmly objected to the diet. These three musketeers were unanimous in complaining of the sectarian atmosphere. They resented the rule compelling them to be indoors at 8 p.m. under pain of instant dismissal for disobedience.

Eventually the military worms absolutely turned. The lady superior tackled Sergeant Hunt and Private Roe at dinner, telling them their term of residence would expire in four days.

The soldiers immediately held a council. They approached the members of the Bridlington pension committee, and were advised to refuse to attend the chapel service. This was to force a crisis; so, instead of obeying the call to family worship, they remained in the smoke room.

The lady superior entered the apartment. "Is this a meeting?" she demanded.

The reply was: "No, mum; we refuse to go to church."

Individually she put the question to them: "What is it going to be? Church to-night or home on Monday morning?"

Individually and collectively the reply was "Home!"

And they went.

Whisky Prices in Scotland.

There are indications that there will be a general rise in the price of whisky in Scotland in the near future, and a few of the leading firms have already advanced the price of their proprietary and bulk spirits.

By Government order the release of whisky from bond was reduced to 50 per cent. on the basis of the 1916 output, and it was provided that the liquor must not be sold above the strength of 20 underproof. The output of 50 per cent. from bond was divided into two periods, 25 per cent. being released during the first six months and an equal quantity in the second six months of the excise year. Prices rose rapidly, and as time went on and the effects of the restriction became more apparent many retailers are reported to have charged as high as $2.50 per bottle. The general price of bulk whisky was 18 cents per glass, Perth being the only city in Scotland which sold below this figure. Some time before the first excise period came to a close, on September 30, many retailers had completely disposed of their entire stock of whisky, notwithstanding the fact that they were permitted to dispose of the liquor at 50 under proof.

The period that opened on October 1 includes the Christmas and New Year holidays, during which period the consumption of whisky in Scotland increases materially, and the opinion of the trade was that, in view of these facts, the opening of the period for the release of the second 25 per cent. quantity for the year would synchronize with an advance of prices on the part of the wholesale dealers, who practically control the market.

Thumb of the Gorilla.

The gorrila and chimpanzee which belong to the higher order of apes, have many points of resemblance to the man; but there is one thing they cannot do — that is, twiddle their thumbs.

In the gorilla the thumb is short and does not reach much beyond the bottom of the first joint of the forefinger. It is very much restricted in its movements, and the animal can neither twiddle his thumbs nor turn them around so that the tips describe a circle.

There are the same number of bones in the hand of a gorilla as in the hand of a man, but the thumbs of the monkey have no separate flexor, or bending muscle. This is why a monkey always keeps the thumb on the same side as the fingers and never bends it round any object that may be grasped.

Construction in the Desert.

London and South-Western locomotives are now puffing over the face of the desert, where a double line of strategic railway has been constructed at the rate of a mile a day, the materials for construction being carried on the backs of 150,000 camels. Concurrent with the laying of the rails, a system of drainage was installed. This is one of the swiftest engineering feats of modern days to the credit of England's "contemptible little army."

Used Once in 500 Years.

The west doorway of Durham Cathedral, which has been closed since the early part of the fifteenth century, has been permanently opened. During the 500 years the doorway has been used only once.

The King Of The Rockies

WITH his back broken by a lucky or unlucky shot the big mountain billy of a section of the Rockies in the headwaters of the Kootenay River, sits awaiting the dogs, the first of whom can be dimly seen in the background, scouting cautiously to learn if it is judicious to fly at the bearded throat of the crippled denizen of the heights.

It all came about through his imperious temper and a long, successful warfare waged against opponents. No sympathy ever stirred the old buck's life. From his infancy, when his mother taught him to dash to the rocks and turn his sharp little horns skyward when the shadow of an eagle flitted across the sun-kissed rocks on high he had battled, fearless, and with profit, as testified by his beard and his magnitude. In time he became the biggest and most sought-after mountain goat in the reaches of the westward peaks above the stretches of beaver-dams that go to assist in starting the Kootenay River.

Bears and mountain lions he had escaped in his youth, through his own agility, and the watchfulness of his mother and other relatives. When maturity came he met other dangers, the fighting fury of older bucks who saw in him a coming interloper in the happy home circle. These he fought, and won or lost or drew.

Then he became lord of a band. Their cares were his cares. Other and more selfish interests also called him. More than once he had ripped the life out of ambitious bucks, or had tossed them over sheer precipices to perish on the jagged rocks hundreds of feet below. At dawn he led his band down to the first grass flats of the upper meadows, at night he headed them back. Frequently, according to judgment, he took them to the lower plateaus at nightfall and fed them during the dark hours, slipping back in the safety of dawn and sleeping in safety on the sun-warmed pinnacles.

Tourists and hunters sought him eagerly and earnestly, for he was a fine specimen. Sometimes they lost him in the rubble of a great slide, sometimes he went down a precipice like a fly down a wall, sometimes his short tail flicked around an edge of granite as the steel-rimmed bullet chipped splinters from the face of the ledge.

But finally he met dogs. First it was the trail-mate of a trapper that had gone on a foraging trip of his own. The dog charged boldly. The goat received him on his sharp black spikes, and then trampled him to pulp. Again it was a group of distant hunters, led by a pair of Airedales. These he shook off by slipping up the face of a sheer height, and then down the further slope, leading his band to more inaccessible peaks ten miles further south where the higher peaks gave view as far as the entrance to the Vermillion Pass.

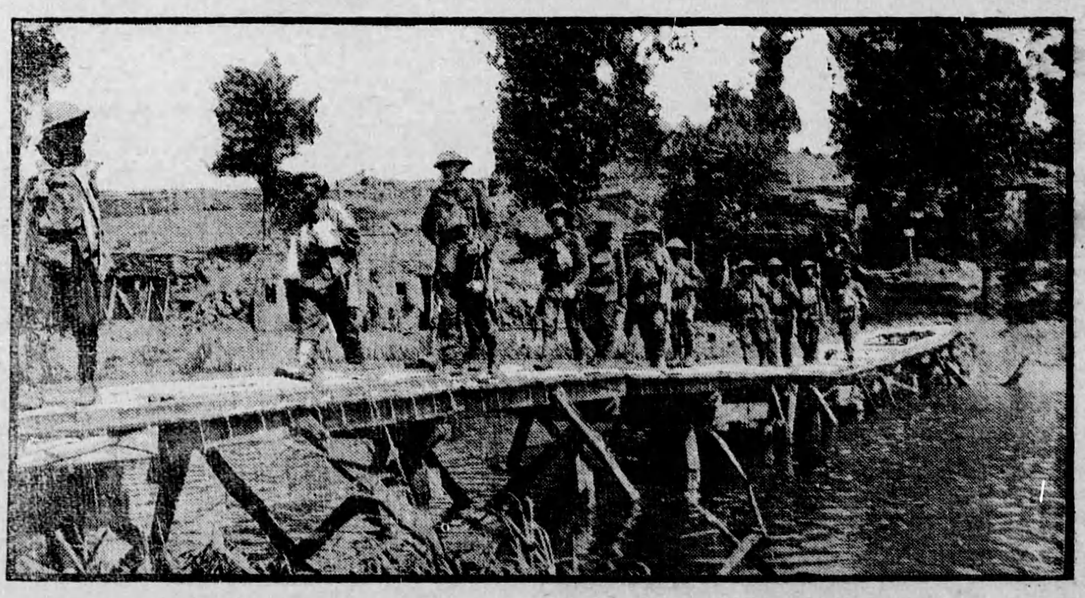
One day a man from New York, skilled in hunting in all big game countries, arrived at Leanchoil station, on the C. P. R., with a pack of six powerful dogs. He was going after bear, and anything else that the Canadian Rockies had to offer. His guide knew the Kootenay country like his favorite book, and the prospects were bright for a big hunt. The bears were on the slides, the sheep and goats were working down, and the fish were jumping in the river.

Forty hours later the dogs were baying as they scrambled over the loose rubble on the trail of the big goat. Two miles behind and below toiled the men—the dogs had gone beyond control. The goat band scattered, and the big billy, surlily loitering, was pinned in a corner of rocks where even his sure feet could find no way out except through the dogs. So he waited. He spitted the first and tossed him aside, he ripped the second wide open, he drove his spikes deep in the shoulder of another. The other dogs sheered aside like water from a rock, and the goat rushed away through the gap by whence he had come.

Two dead dogs and a wounded one was bad medicine for the hunting pack. The hunters doctored the injured one and in a few days it was able to take its place again. Then the men decided to make another try for the big goat. They took the dog who had been hurt and turned it loose, holding the others in leash. They climbed the heights. In an emerald gem of grass, flanked by the grey cliffs of the summits they first spied the white dots of the herd. The baying of the loose dog started the goats toward the rocks, all excepting the leader. He loitered again, for he had heard the sound before and knew he could treat it with contempt. The dog came up, and the goat stood with lowered head, making short, angry rushes. But the canine had learned. He ran around the white figure, and did not come to grips. Meantime the men drew nearer. From out of the clear sky something struck the goat just in front of the hips with numbing force. He sat down. No sound was heard. A white man hunter had fired, and wind and distance had annulled the report, but a vagrant fortune had guided the bullet. The dog crept nearer, the other dogs were loose, and still the goat sat helpless, his head armed with its needle-pointed daggers being still an active menace from which all the dogs sheered as they circled. Then the men came, and a merciful bullet put an end to the biggest mountain goat in the upper east Kootenays in the history of the guiding fraternity. Another king now lords it over the band of nannies, and kids, and growing young males.

L. V. K.

BATTLE of MENIN ROAD



Battle of Menin Road.—Infantry crossing the stream after having driven the Hun back.

Welsh battalions being conveyed to the front.—They fought magnificently in the storming of Zonnebeke—gaining a line of their objectives.

Photos by courtesy of C.P.R.