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 before the first day of each month. Chief 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

J. CULLOUGH & 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 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 e 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.

BIG REDUCTION SALE
IN ALL LINES
GRAHAM BROS., Eugenia
10 Days' Clearing Sale
Commencing February 25, to March 7

FOR THE MEN

Men's Sweater coats ..... $2 and $3 now selling for $1.50
Men's heavy Gum rubbers $1.45
Men's heavy Snag-proof rubbers $1.75
Fine Shirts ..... Regular $1.25 and $1.50 selling at 95cts.
Quilted lined fur collared coats ..... Regular $16 and $22 now at $12 and $16.50
Men's Trousers ..... Selling at 95cts.
Men's Suits ..... $8 and $10 worth $15.
Men's navy blue Suits ..... Regular $22 and $25 for $20.
Men's Overalls and Smocks ..... Regular $1.75 and $2 now $1.45
Boys' Overcoats ..... Regular $4 to $8 now selling for $1.95 and $3.95
Big reduction in Men's fine and heavy shoes.

FOR WOMEN

Ladies' fur-lined coat ..... Regular $30 ot $18
Ready made dresses ... Regular $5 and $6
Selling at $3.95
Ladies' house dresses ..... $1.50 to $2.50
Now at $1.25 and 98 cents
Girls' school dresses, sizes 10 to 14 years
Regular $1.25 on sale at 98 cents

GROCERIES

Good black tea ..... 40c. a pound
Green tea ..... 30c. a pound
Golden West Baking Powder
1 pound tins for 20 cents
Tomatoes per can ..... 22 cents
Corn per can ..... 20 cents
Peas per can ..... 15 cents

British Battleship Drill

MR. George McLaren Brown, European manager of the Canadian Pacific Railway in London, has forwarded the accompanying pictures, which allow those of us who are safe at home a glimpse of those who are keeping us safe at the risk of their own lives. The first illustration portrays musketry drill aboard a British battleship in the Mediterranean Sea, and the second shows a number of Jack Tars loading a naval quick-firing gun.

Undoubtedly the greatest force engaged in the present conflict is the British navy. Ever since the outbreak of war it has guarded the motherland and the dominions jealously as a tigress protects her young. Silently the navy moves about the waters of the deep in search of enemies that might be out on errands of destruction. Seldom they appear in sight, but when they do appear a few barks from her mouth terrifies and chases them away.

For the deck, it was their field of fame,
And the ocean was their grave.

Thus wrote Thomas Campbell of the old-time British marines. It is true that the ocean is to the sons of Britain as familiar a field of activity as the land is to the sons of other nations. Lord Byron represented the thought of the average Britisher when he wrote:

And I have loved, thee, Ocean! and my joy
Of youthful sports was on thy breast to be
Borne, like thy bubbles, onward; from a boy
I wanton'd with thy breakers—they to me
Were a delight; and if the fres'hning sea
Made them a terror—'twas a pleasing fear,
For I was as it were a child of thee,
And trusted to thy billows, far and near,
And laid my hand upon thy mane—as I do here.

But the sons of the British Empire are amphibious creatures. They can live, and fight, and die as well on land as on the sea. The third picture portrays British soldiers dressed in their winter clothing somewhere in France in the vicinity of the trenches.

Advertise in The Advance. It pays.

AN AGILE ANIMAL.

The Rocky Mountain Goat at Close Quarters.

"We saw both our first goats and our first sheep at Iceberg Lake. This lake lies at the base of a vast precipice which curls around the green water and the glacier spilling into it, forming almost a semi-circle. It is one of the wildest and most impressive cliff walls in Glacier Park, especially as its summit for several miles is broken into castles and battlements which cut superbly against the sky. This cliff has been climbed, and one of the men who accomplished the feat was with our party. Unfortunately, we had just then neither the time nor the equipment to make the attempt again, but he pointed out to me, as nearly as he could remember it, the route he followed up the forbidding wall.

"'I watched the goats for a day or two,' he said, 'and then started up from a point to which I had seen them descend. As I suspected, they had a regular trail up the cliff, though in places you wished almightily that you were a goat yourself, to follow 'em. As nearly as I can recall, the trail came out on the summit about at that depression—'

"I was following his finger, which pointed to a V between two summit battlements, close above several small patches of snow, when suddenly we both saw that these snow patches were in motion.

"'Hello!' he cried, 'the goats are coming down now!'

"The flock of goats we were watching were at first almost indistinguishable, so high were they on the cliff, and resembled merely white flecks of snow in motion. From where we stood—probably half a mile out from the base of the wall, and three thousand feet at least below—there did not appear to be anything whatever for the goats to walk on, but of course there was a ledge, and no doubt verdure upon the ledge, for now and then a goat stopped, evidently to browse. Traversing the ledges in a series of switchbacks, the goats finally descended far enough to give us a clearer view. There were twelve adult animals, but only two kids, which appeared very frisky. One billy was leading the way, and for the most part taking things easy. But once or twice he would reach a spot where agility was called for, and then he would appear to slide over a ledge headforemost, landing several times his own length below. The rest would follow, in single-file. Enos R. Mills, a keen observer of Rocky Mountain life, has vividly described in one of his books the descent of a startled goat from a ledge where he had cornered the animal. It went over headforemost, and in its headlong descent kicked against the cliff side with all four hoofs, till it worked itself some distance to the left and landed on a little shelf over twenty feet below, with all four feet bunched, its shoulders almost coming up through its skin with the impact. Naturally, no animal could return by such a route, but the places they will scale sometimes surprise even the old hunters. This particular herd we were watching descended nearly the entire height of the cliff, to a big snowfield which swept up along the shale pile at the bottom like a wave dashing against a headland. At this point they all walked out on the snow and remained there several minutes.

"When they were ready to return, the old billy again led the procession, but the two kids were having altogether too good a time; they didn't wish to return. An adult goat had to go after them and drive them into line. Then the procession started up the cliff once more. We were curious to see if they followed the same route as on the descent. With the exception of one or two spots, they did. At the points where, on the descent, they had jumped straight down, they now on the return made a switchback detour to the right or left. Otherwise, so far as we could detect from below, they kept to a perfectly definite path. Human trails up steep places also have frequently just such short cuts for the descent. The flock did not go all the way to the summit. They stopped where we had first seen them, evidently on a shelf a hundred feet (or perhaps more) below the ridge peak. Here they scattered somewhat, and several of them quite disappeared, either behind projections or into caves."—Walter Prichard Eaton, in Harper's Magazine.

Part of Big Scheme.

It is essential to remember that the fights for Lens, Passchendaele, and Cambrai, in which the Canadians have taken and are taking so conspicuous a part, are not isolated efforts, but are all part of Sir Douglas Haig's successful strategy, and that strategy does not necessitate the actual capture of these centres of enemy communications. As the special correspondent of The Times at the front shows in his message of Monday, the enemy has already been robbed of Lens by the push at Arras: "By the capture of Passchendaele Ridge we are now enabled to deny them Roulers, all the approaches to which are under our guns. The thrust down here has similarly enabled us to deny them Cambrai. Each of these places was this time last year a great enemy base and centre of communication. As he has lost each in turn he has been compelled to reconstitute his system of communications in the rear, and that he must now be busy doing beyond Cambrai."

Bronte and New York.

An honest old burgher of Bronte was enabled by some strange chance to visit New York, and was questioned when he came back as to the character of that city, to which, it is said, he answered that "New York, a' thing considered, was a wonderfu' place; but still Bronte for pleasure!"

In the Vernacular.

A modern young man would probably sing it: "Of all the Janes that doll up swell, there's none like pretty Sally."—L. C. C.

BIRTHPLACE OF BASEBALL

And the Diamond as First Laid Out by Abner Doubleday.

In the new Delaware and Hudson station at Cooperstown, N. Y., hangs an oil painting with an inscription that runs thus:

MAJOR GEN. ABNER DOUBLEDAY
1819-1893

Graduated from West Point, 1842; commanded 76th N. Y. Civil War Volunteers from Cooperstown. He originated our National Game of Baseball, and it was here in 1839 that he laid out the first baseball diamond. So reported the special Baseball Commission in 1907.

The decision that Abner Doubleday was the father of baseball and that Cooperstown was its birthplace followed a thorough investigation of many clews. The commission, which numbered among its members two United States senators and several high officials of the National and American leagues, spent a long time in completing the research.

At the time of the investigation Abner Graves, one of the original players, was a mining engineer at Denver, Colo. He proved to be the only survivor among those young Cooperstown boys who played so long ago in a village field, conveniently near Greene's select school. He reported that he saw Doubleday mark off the lines and place the bases and players virtually as they are in baseball today.

The game had previously been nothing more than the English rounders, to which baseball, as now known, bears as little resemblance as drafts to chess. Abner Doubleday, who was then twenty, received his inspiration one day while he was playing rounders, and he lost no time in marking out a diamond with a crooked stick. Later he blocked out his new scheme on paper, but it is interesting to remember that he tried it first on Mother Earth.

The diamond he drew was thirty yards square. Players, amateur and professional, have come and gone; rule after rule has been modified; underhand throws and curved deliveries have arrived; a change has come in the size and weight of the ball, which originally was two and one half ounces of rubber covered with yarn and leather, weighing six and one-half ounces and measuring ten and one-half inches in circumference; in the wake of the ball have followed padded gloves, catchers' mitts, breast pads and masks, but the diamond of today still measures ninety feet along each side.—Youth's Companion.

A CITY OF MANY SIEGES.

Verdun Has Figured In Wars Since the Time of Caesar.

The first appearance of Verdun in the pages of history was in the time of Julius Caesar, who established at Verodunum, as it was then called, a magazine for his legions.

The Germans first attacked Verdun in the sixth century, when the Franks from the northwestern part of Germany took possession of the town. By the famous treaty of Verdun, made on this date in the year 843, Verdun formed part of the dominions of Lothaire. It was taken and annexed to the German empire in 939 by Otho I. and placed under the temporal authority of the bishops.

Verdun surrendered to France in 1553, but was not formally ceded to France until nearly a century later. During the French revolution, in 1792, the citizens of Verdun opened their gates to the Prussians after a bombardment of a few hours. The French commandant committed suicide and the revolutionary government executed a number of others who shared the responsibility for the ignominious surrender, including fourteen girls who had offered flowers to the Prussian monarch. The Prussians were driven out after having held the town forty-three days.

The Teutonic hosts again swooped down upon Verdun in 1870. Unable to take the town by direct assault, they invested and bombarded it, and the French, after a brave defense, surrendered the fortress with 4,000 men and large stores of ammunition. Verdun was the last place abandoned by the Germans, the troops retiring in September, 1873.

Difficulties of Mining.

Every time a ton of anthracite coal and rock is hoisted from a mine an average of eleven tons of water must be pumped from the mine.

It takes about the same amount of power to pump fresh air into a mine as it does to hoist the coal out of it.

In some mines with long drifts the car hauls may be as much as fifteen miles per round trip.—National Engineering.

Preserving the Pumpkin.

In colonial days pumpkins were pared, cut in thin strips of convenient size and dried for future use in "punkin" bread and "punkin" pie. This custom is one that we should imitate. Squashes and sweet potatoes, when they show signs of spotting, may be preserved by the same method.

He Was Posted.

"How old are you?" asked a little boy of his mother's caller.

"Willie," said his mother sharply, "you must not ask a lady a question like that; it isn't polite."

"Why, mamma," returned the youngster, "she isn't supposed to tell the truth."

Real Nerve.

"Matt sure has got nerve, hasn't he?"

"I guess yes. The other day he asked an automobile salesman for a sample."—Lamb.

Pessimism is productive of paralysis and stagnation.