Correspondence.

NOTICE.—We wish it distinctly understood, that we do not hold ourselves reponsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents.

To the Editor of the STANDARD.

SIR,—Permit me most respectfully through the medium of the STANDARD, to offer a few suggestions to farmers. Having had ample opportunity for observing the system of farming, or rather want of system, practiced throughout these northern counties. I flatter myself on being capable of giving a few common sense hints of a practical nature that if adopted, would add very materially to the prosperity and comfort of the farming community. "I will speak unto wise men, let them judge what I say."

In the first place farmers should never go beyond their means, that is, keep out of debt, except when there is a good prospect of unmistaken gain; be ware of store bills, little foxes spoil the vines, pay as you go, and when you have nothing to pay with, go without. If your means are small exercise the greater economy. Remember to save the cents, the dollars will take care of themselves. Your home may be an humble one, but make it as comfortable and attractive as your circumstances will permit. Then there will be no occasion for seeking vicious enjoyment at the card table, or in the bar-room.

The farmers motto should be, a little house well filled, a little wife well willed, *easily found*, and, a farm well tilled, yes, *well tilled*. Don't undertake to cultivate more than you can do well. Few acres well tilled, will produce more than twenty acres done in a lazy, slovenly manner.

Farmers summer-fallow your land, by all means, have at least a few acres yearly in this condition. As a substitute for manure, sow clover, and when it is twelve or sixteen inches high, plough it under, it is an excellent fertilizer and will be the means of filling your barn with grain, try it.

Now for stock; this branch of husbandry is being regarded in different parts of the Province as the only means of resting the exhausted soil, and replenishing empty coffers, and I think there is no section of country better adapted for raising stock, nor more needed than here. But farmers I appeal to you, for your own sakes, do raise better stock, get rid of those caricatures that stagger about your barnyards, I wonder you are not ashamed of them, they look as if they had made a codicil to their will, and were making a last effort to get to the tanyard, and as to hogs, well all that can be expected of some of them is a grunt. Surely where peas can be raised in such quantity and quality—pork of the very best fibre might become a profitable article for exportation, try it. Then a nice flock of sheep—they are meat, drink, diet and lodging, to farmers; six good ewes will stock a farm in two years, produce four hundred per cent, with but little trouble and less expense. Then a span of good mares will do the work of an ordinary farm, and raise two colts every year, worth at least $80, this I know for a fact.

I would say don't purchase more farming implements than you absolutely require and when required, go to the manufacturer direct, and you will save money.

Keep from passing your notes to pedlars, and endorse for no man,—never.

Have a shed for all your farm implements, and don't have them out in the fields, and behind fences, when you have done with them. I have often seen ploughs frozen in the fields and the handles protruding through the snow like elk's horns; reaping machines, harrows and waggons, in like manner. Well, now, we will not speak evil of our neighbor; but would you not agree with me that the farmer, (*save the mark*) who acts in this carless, lazy manner, should have a dose of *cat o' nine tails* laid on his posteriors? Don't wince, if the cap don't fit don't wear it. *Fun aside*,—do please, do have a place for everything, and everything in its place; habituate yourself to economy and neatness, and you will find it both pleasant and profitable.

I have thrown out a few hints with honesty of purpose, and a sincere desire for the prosperity of those for whom they are intended; and if they should benefit *one*, by practical adoption, I will feel repaid a thousand fold for my trouble. I am satisfied; yes, confident, that the few suggestions I have made, if carried out systematically, would produce the fruits of wealth and comfort, and that the domestic and social condition of the farming community would undergo a radical change, so that squalid poverty and discontent would be supplanted by the fear of God, love of country, and general prosperity.

Thanking you for your valuable space,

Yours truly,

JAMES A. BLAIR.

COUNTY ITEMS.

CHATSWORTH

On Monday evening last the tenders for erecting the new grain warehouse here were opened and the contract awarden to Messrs. J. & W. Taylor for $1,690. The building is to be 40 feet by 70 feet with 24 foot wall and of a capacity of 40,000 bushels. It will have four parallel stone walls 70 feet long under it, and will be filled from the second floor, which will be approached by a bridge. The warehouse will be built on the modern plank principle and will be one of the best and most convenient north of Toronto, and a credit to the place.—*Adv.*

WILLIAMSFORD

On Saturday last a son of Mr. McCan was kicked in the thigh by a horse.

Same day Mr. George Stanley was putting an addition to his barn, on turaing one of the logs the man at the corner struck his axe into the log intending to help to turn it, in doing it he cut Mr. Stanley's fore finger clean off above the upper joint, and the second finger was also cut to the bone. How the thumb, in fact the whole hand, escaped, is a miracle. Dr. Dannard, who had just returned from Mr. McCan's, hurried to the spot and dressed the wound.

John Douglas, Jr., cut his leg with the axe while hewing.

A son of Mr. Rossman's managed to cut two toes off his younger brother's foot. Mr. Rossman is rather unfortunate. One of his daughters a few days ago while amusing her self with her school mates fell and broke her leg.

Ephriam Pego a brother of the young man who cut Mr. Stanley, had an ear cut off in the chopping bush. A rather close shave.

We are indebted to the Owen Sound *Advertiser* for the above Items.

HER LAST SLEIGH RIDE.

"Oh, mamma! is it snowing?" "Yes, darling it has just begun." "Isn't it nice, mamma; you know I want to live to hear the sleigh bells again." "Hush my child, mamma will not let you die. No, darling, you shall have many sleigh rides yet before you die." No, not many, mamma; if I could have just one it would be so nice." A little girl who had seen the snow come and go nine times lay dying in her humble home on St. Antoine street. Weeks and weeks the fever had burned within her and its fierce fire showed itself in the deep blue eyes and the lovely, innocent face. The mother, an ever constant watcher at the sufferer's pillow, had never given up hope, but the child, with that knowledge which seems to come to all before death knew that she would never join her merry playmates over on the school ground. Day by day as the fever burned she had wished for the snow to come, and when the white flakes fell the other day the loving mother changed the child's position that she might, unwarned, catch the first glimpse of the fleecy snow. The child gazed out into the flurried air long and earnestly, and then when the pain made her writhe, she turned an appealing look to the sad-faced mother, and said: "But mamma, I don't believe I shall ever have another sleigh ride. Now promise me that if the snow is on the ground when I die you'll have my coffin carried to the grave on a sleigh." "Why my sweet child, why do you make such a request! You shall not die—you will grow better to morrow." "But, mamma, promise me will you? Please, mamma, please." "Yes darling, yes." "Oh thank you, mamma; that's so nice. See, it is growing dark outside. Pull the bed near the window, mamma, so that I can see the street lamp. There, see—the flakes—they glisten Just—like—diamonds. It will be sleighing in the morning' mamma, and I shall hear the bells." Like the snowflake that falls upan the warm earth she melted away, and no one knows whether she woke to hear music and bells on that morning we shall one day open our eyes upon. A few days after passers by turned to look at a small funeral procession, and wondered why the undertaker had put his hearse upon runners so early in the season.—*Detroit Free Press.*

A FATHERLESS COUNTRY.

A man recently received a woodcut picture of George Washington, and pinned it to the wall near his office door. One day while at work his little girl came into his room, and espying the picture, started the following dialogue:—

"Who is that a picture of, papa?"

"Washington."

"Who was Washington?"

"Father of this country."

"Why was he called father of this country, papa?"

"Because he fought for its independence, and was a great good man."

"Is he alive now, papa?"

"No."

"When did he die?"

"December 14, 1799."

"Who is the father of this country now, papa?"

"No one; it's fatherless."

The little one was silent for a few moments, and then inquired:—

"Was he the little boy who could not tell a lie?"

"The same."

"Well, this country will never have another father, will it, papa?"

And the conversation was concluded with the emphatic remark:—

"Never! not even a step father!"

COLLISION ON THE NORTHERN RAIL WAY

About 6.30 on the morning of the 8th inst, as the Hamilton train was backing in here before starting on her regular trip a freight special collided with her about half way between Allandale and here, killing one man and injuring others. The man who was killed is a mechanical engineer in the railway's employ named Thornto, who came up from Toronto last night to make some repairs. He worked all night and before starting for home said he would take a run over and see Barrie. He was just entering the baggage-car from the platform when the trains met, killing him instantly the back of his head being completely jammed in. It is reported he leaves a wife and large family. The engine on the fraight train was running backwards, pulling the train, and she struck with such force that the tender was driven completely into the passenger coach, and the cab of the engine was smashed very badly. The fireman jumped without receving injury, but the engineer stood at his post, receving only a slight cut on the of side the head. His escape from death was most miraculous, as the cab of his engine is a complete wreck. One of the trainmen got his feet crushed but escaped otherwise, It is reported that a man was in the passenger-coacd when the train left Allandale, and has not been seen since. It is feared he is under the engine-tender, which is still buried in the passenger-coach. The collison has wrecked an engine, baggage-car, passenger-coach, and some flats. The track has been cleared, and trains are now passing as usual. There are a great many theories advance as to the cause of the accident, but it is hard to say who is to blame or how it happened. There was a heavy fog at the time, and the passengers at Barrie station could not see the train at a quarter of a mile off.

At 6.30 this afternoon an inquest was held on the body of David Thornton, who was killed by the railway collison this morning. After hearing evidence the jury returned a verdict blam both conductors and both fire men for negligence, and expressing their belief that the company should see that the rules are strictly enforced. The young man who lost his toes is Butler, but Bedford, as stated in the morning report.

If you suffer from any chronic disease arising from Impure Blood, Sluggish Liver, disordered Kidneys or inactivity of the Bowels of your Nervous System is debilitated from whatever cause arising, do at despair, but procure a trial bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters; it will only cost 10 cents. Large Bottles $ 1.00. For sale by all medicine dealers.

RAISING A NEW CROP OF HAIR.

It was one of the by-laws of Headache's Heavenly Hair Restorer, that it should be used liberally before retiring, rubbing it well into the scalp. Just before he went to bed that night, the man bolted the back door, put the cat in the wood-shed, come in whistling the Fatinitza waltz, danced up to the clock shelf, and poured out what he supposed to be his hair fertilizer, he mopped it all over the scalp and stirred it well around the roots of the little hedge of hair at the back of his neck.

The glue bottle, by an unearthly coincidence, was nearly the same in shape and size as the hair sap bottle. He went to bed.

"George," said his wife, turning her face to the wall, "that stuff you're putting on your hair smells as bad as a pan of soap grease."

"Perhaps I had better go up stairs and sleep," snarled George. "You're mighty sensitive! You wouldn'te xpect that a man can put stuff on his head that will make his hair grow, and have it smell like the essence of wintergreen, would you?"

They went to bed as mad as turks.

This particular bald-headed man like a good many other bald-headed men, had to get up and build the fires. When he arose, next morning the sun peeped in at the window and saw the pillow cling to the back of his head like a great white chignon. At first he did not realize his condition; he thought it must have caught on a pin or shirt button. It looked ridiculous, and he would throw it back on the bead before his wife saw it, so he caught it quickly by one hand and "yanked."

"Uh! Oh! Darnation fishhooks! whats been going on hear? Thunder an' lightnin'!" and he began to claw at his scalp like a lunatic. His wife sprang up from her couch and began to sob hysterically.

Oh, don't, George! What is it? What is the matter?"

George was dancing about the room, the pillow dangling bv a few hairs, his scalp covered with something that looked like sheet copper, while the air was redolent of war like expletives, a sif a dictionary had exploded With a womans instinct the poor wife took in the situation at a glance and exclaimed:

"It is the glue."

The bald headed man sat down in a chair and looked at her a moment in silence and then uttered the one expressive word:

"Glue!"

Now began a series of process and experience unheard of in the annals of chemistry.

"Jane, you must soak it off with warm water. I've got to go to Utica to-day."

"I can't, George," she returned in aguilty tone: "it's water-proof."

"Yes I might have known it; and I suppose it's fire-proof too, ain,t it?"

He scratched over the smoothe plating with his finger nails.

"It's as hard as iron."

"Yes—he said it was glue," replied she inocently, "can't you skin it off with your razor, George?"

"Don't be a bigger fool than you are, Jane. Get me that coarse file in the woodshed."

It may be imagined what followed, and now as the bald-headed man sits in his office he never removes his hat, for his entire skull is a howling waste of blistered desert, relieved here and there by cases of black court-plaster

A MISTAKE.

It is a great and often fatal mistake to take repeated drastic purgatives for constipation of the bowles, they induce piles ond cause debility of the bowels. Burdock Blood Bitters is a safe and perfect regulator of the bowels, arousing the torpid Liver and all the secretions to a healthy action; acting on the Kidneys, and renovating and toning the system in the most perfect manner.

STRANGE HALLUCINATION.

A curious case came up in the court of Chancery April 1st before Vice-Chancellor Blake, being an application by Mrs. John Albaugh, a handsome woman of Garafraxa, county Wellington' for a commission of lunacy for her husband, who is a wealthy man. Mrs. Albaugh testified that they were married 30 years ago, and that he had been insane for 18 years. One of his halluciations was that his family were all devils and it would be no crime to kill them. For 16 years he had lived in a room by himself, which he kept locked when he occupied it and did his own cooking He had raved about calling meetings of the people to get up a raid on the banks in order to get gold and silver to pave the streets of New Jerusalem, which was to be located on his farm. He had threatened her life frequently He had been in the asylum twice. He had told her that he had fasted for forty days, because no one that had a dirty stomach could enter New Jerusalem. He had often threatened to roast the house and all the devils in it. He labored under the hallucination that she was to be Queen of the new city and ride on a scarlet horse and marry the Pope, which was to be the last wedding in the world. He had given her $1, 500 which she spent in raising her family. The arguments in the case will be heard on Friday.—*Spectator.*

Do not let prejudice stand in the way of relief if you suffer from any lingering disease, Burdock Blood Bitters cure others, why should it not benefit you? It is a specific for all forms of Blood, Liver, and Kidney Complaints, Nervous Headache, General Debility, Scrofula and all diseases of the Secretory system. Trial Bottles 10 cents.

ENTERPRISE.—Just to show the enterprise of our fellow-townsman, Finlay MacRea, Esq., ex-Warden of this county, we may mention that he in company with Mr. Robert Bull, carpenter and builder, with seven workmen, went into the Township of Glenelg, thirteen miles from Durham, on Monday last, the 4th inst., and erected a one story and a half framed dwelling House, 16x20, and had almost completed before dark, it only taking a few hours work form two men to finish it next morning ready for occupation. Who says there is no life in Durham after this? All the workmen but two came back to Durham on Monday night.—*Review.*

YELLOW OIL is *par excellence* the remedy for Pain, Lameness, Rheumatism, Croup, Deafness, Burns, Frost Bites, Stiff Joints, and all flesh wounds, Any medicine dealer can furnish it.

BROAD GAUGE AT LAST!

SEEDS! SEEDS! SEEDS!

Just arrived at the

"BELFAST HOUSE."

Also a fresh stock of

Groceies, Provisions,

CANNED FRUIT,

BISCUITS

—AND—

CONFECTIONERY,

Any amount of Cumberland cut

Side Pork.

FOR SALE. ALSO.

POTATOES.

MALT AND RYE WHISKEY,

THE BEST IN TOWN.

BRANDY,
CIDER,
ALE,
PORTER,
TEAS and
SUGARS,
CHEAP.

WILSON BENSON.

Markdale, March 17, 1881. 5-ly

FOR SALE

IN ARTEMESIA,

FIFTY acres of land, Lot 25, south of Durham Road, 18 acres of cleared land with log house, and well fenced. Inquire of Robert Oliver, opposite the lot, or

JOHN KAY,
Bentinck, Durham P. O

Jan. 13th, 1881. 18-tf

In Chancery:

DEWSON VS. WILSON.

PURSUANT to an order of the Court of Chancery, made in this cause, there will be sold with the approbation of T. W. TAYLOR, ESQUIRE, Master in Ordinary of this Court, by S. Meeking, Esquire, Auctioneer, at

McDERMOTT'S HOTEL,

In the

VILLAGE OF BOND HEAD,

At the hour of Twelve o'clock, noon, on

The 9th day of April 1881,

The following lands and premises, in one parcel namely: Broken Lot number three, in the first Concession, of the Township of West Gwillimbury, in the County of Imcoe, containing fifteen acres more or less. Also, pursuant to the above mentioned order, there will be sold by Robert Davis, Esquire, at the

MUNSHAW HOTEL,

In the

VILLAGE OF FLESHERTON,

at the hour of twelve o'clock noon, on

The 12th day of April,

A. D., 1881, the following lands and premises, in two parcels, namely:

PARCEL I.

The South west part of Lot number two hundred and twenty, in the second concession south of the Toronto and ydenham Rodd, in the Township of Proton, in the County of Grey, containing fifty acres more or less.

PARCEL II.

Lot number one hundred and twenty-one, in the first concession south-west of the Toronto and ydenham Road, in the Township of Artemesia, in the County of Grey, containing fifty acres, more or less.

TERMS of SALE.

One tenth of the purchase money to be paid in cash at the time of sale, and a sufficient amount within one month thereafter, without interest to make together with the cash payment one quarter of said purchase money, the balance to be secured by mortgage on the premises, at six per cent per annum, payable in three equal yearly payments.

Each parcel will be sold subject to a reserved bid fixed by the said master.

The other conditions of sale are the standing conditions of the Court of Chancery.

Further particulars can be had from DENI ON & MACKLEM, 15 Toronto street; & 24 Lincoln HOSKIN, Q.C. & CREELMAN, olicitors, Toronto.

Dated at Toronto this 16th day of March, A. D., 1881. igned,

28-3w. T. W. TAYLOR.

Money! Money!

THE undersigned has a large amount of private funds to lend, at from 6 to 7 per cent. according to amount required and security offered.

ANDREW BEATTY,
Lot 130, 1st west T. & S. R. Artemesia,
Flesherton P. O.

March 23, 1881. 28-tf

AUCTION SALE

OF

VALUABLE FARMS,

In the Townships of Glenelg and Holland, in the County of Grey.

There will be sold on

Thursday, the 14th day of April, 1881,

At one o'clock in the afternoon, at

RUTLEDGE'S HOTEL,

In the

VILLAGE OF MARKDALE,

By virtue of powers of sale contained in certain Mortgages which will be produced at the sale, the following property:

PARCEL I.

Under Mortgage from Angus McMillan, Lot number 38, in the 2nd concession north of the Durham Road, of the said township of Glenelg, containing by admeasurement 50 acres more or less. The following improvements are said to be on the premises:—40 acres cleared.

PARCEL II.

Under Mortgages from Samuel Young, Lot 37, in the 2nd concession, North-east of the Toronto and Sydenham Road, in the Township of Holland, in the County of Grey, containing 50 acres more or less. The following improvements are said to be on the premises:—45 acres cleared, a good dwelling house, barn and stable.

TERMS—One-tenth of the purchase money to be paid down on the day of sale. For balance, terms will be made known at the sale.

For further particulars apply to

JONES BROS. & McKENZIE,
Solicitors, Masonic Hall, Toronto.

Or to JOHN LYONS,
Markdale.

Toronto, March, 15, 1881. 28-3i

NOTICE.

ALL parties indebted to the undersigned either by note or book account will call at my shop and settle without further notice, As I have not time to visit you all at your homes, and it is too expensive to send out a collector, I hope the above notice will be sufficient.

JOHN NOBLE.

N. B.—Warning is hereby given, that receipts are of no value unless signed by myself personally.

JOHN NOBLE.

Markdale, Dec. 17, 1880. 14-tf

Get your Horse Bills at the "Standard" Office, 4 cuts to choose from.

HILL BROS.

Wish to inform the inhabitants of Markdale and surrounding country, that they have partially opened their

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT,

And have secured the services of **MISS MULLIN,** Who from long experience in the Millinery business, will be enabled to give our friends

ENTIRE SATISFACTION.

We have partially opened, and will be fully prepared, as the season advances with all the

LATEST NOVELTIES.

Remember our goods will be

ALL NEW.

We respectfully solicit a fair share from our friends and the public generally. We don't do any button-holing, but will treat all courteously when making purchases, and trust our prices will be right. Our general stock will be found

Well Assorted

as usual. We would invite an early inspection whether you want to buy or not.

HILL BROS.

Markdale, March 30th, 1881. 29-tf.

Markdale General Agency

IS THE BEST PLACE TO GET

Money at the Lowest Rates.

STRAIGHT LOANS, NO FINES, CHARGES LOW.

If you want Insurance patronize the

UNION FIRE INSURANCE Co.
LANCASHIRE FIRE and LIFE Co.
BRITISH AMERICA ASSURANCE Co.,
CONFEDERATION LIFE ASSOCIATION.

Wanzer Sewing Machines,

Unequalled in range of work and ease of motion.

DOHERTY ORGANS,

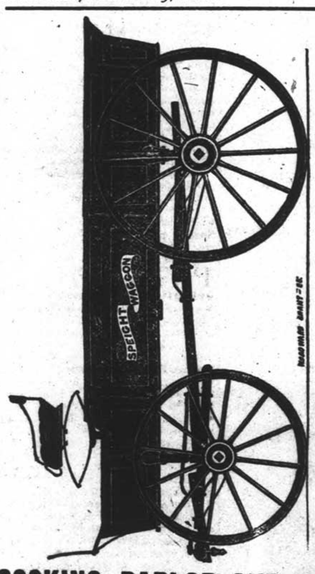
Unsurpassed in beauty of tune and power.

Farms for Sale and More Wanted.

Thankful for past favors, I am determined to merit a further share of public patronage by fair and honest dealing and prompt attention.

THEOPHILUS HALL.

Markdale, March 29, 1881. 29-tf.



WILLIAM STRAIN,

Dealer in all kinds of

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, WAGGONS, Sewing Machines, Organs, Fanning Mills, Tin and Copper Ware.

COOKING, PARLOR AND BOX STOVES

Always in Stock. As I keep all kinds of REPAIRS for the Implements I sell, Farmers will see the advantage of dealing with a Local Agent.

WM. STRAIN, Flesherton.

Flesherton, March 24, 1881. 28-tf

OH, HEAR. OH, HEAR. OH, HEAR.

Squander your money if you want to, if not, get your Photographs of

W. BULMER,

The People's

Photographer,

Flesherton.

Who is again prepared to take Pictures, and do Copying and Enlarging as heretofore.

FRAMES AND FRAME FIXINGS.

We are receivin a large stock of MOTTOES and Motto and other Frames, and Frame Fixings, which we can, and mean to sell at Remarkably Low Prices, Call and secure bargains.

Bring along your pictures and have them copied and enlarged by your old friend.

Flesherton, March 10, 1881. BULMER.

LUMBER AND SAWING.

The subscriber begs to intimate that he has his

Saw Mill at Little Falls

On Lot 143 in 3rd Range N. E., Toronto and Sydenham Road, Artemesia, in full operation, and is prepared to furnish

LUMBER, LATHS ETC., ETC., TO ORDER.

CUSTOM SAWING

PROMPTLY DONE.

By the thousand or on Shares. Parties delivering Logs can have their lumber for return loads. The sawyer at the Mill can arrange for sawing.

ALL KINDS OF SAW LOGS PURCHASED.

Wm. HOOG.

P. S.—Wood turner wanted to make broom handles on a gauge lathe, steady job if work satisfactory.

Flesherton Station, Nov. 25, 1880. 1-y

MARKDALE HO

MARKDALE

ALEX. RUTLEDGE, P

THIS HOTEL is a large three storey brick building, recently [illegible] every modern convenience. It is furnished in First-Class style with the best brands of Wines, Liquors and Cigars, and the table [illegible] the season. The travelling Public may rely upon every attention [illegible] fort. *Good Sample Rooms for Commercial Travellers.* The [illegible] a Bus to and from all Trains. Good Stables and attentive

Merry Christmas and Happy New Y

Now that the season of Good Cheer is at hand, I wish to call [illegible] stock of

FRESH GROCERI

FRUITS, CANNED GOODS, CONFEC

AND

LIQUOR

Everything First-Class, and at

RIGHT PRICE

My BOTTLED BRANDY is unsurpassed; OLD RYE, the purest; MALT, TaR, equal to Guinness' Stout; and the finest stock of Draft and Bo[illegible] section. Old Cider equal to Champagne.

Get your Holiday's supply of above Goods

A. McINT

Markdale, Dec. 16, 1880.

MEDICAL HA

SEEDS

FIELD SEEDS

INCLUDING

CLOVER,
TIMOTHY,
CARROT,
MANGEL WURTZEL, &c.

GARDEN SEED

A CHOICE SELECTION,

All of which will be sold at lowest market

A. TURNER

Markdale, Dec. 9, 1880.

STOP. MARK. LEA

And then you will know where to go to get the best value for your M[illegible]

R. J. SPROULE

GREAT ANNUAL

CLEARIG SAL

AT THE

POST OFFICE STO

FLESHERTON

In order to make room for heavy Spring Importations now [illegible] reducing my present large and well selected and [illegible] stock of

GENERAL DRY GOODS, FURS, MILL

Ready-Made C[illegible]

BOOTS AND SHO[illegible]

Hats, Caps and Groc[illegible]

TO THE LOWEST POINT POSSIBLE.

and in order to do so,

Will Sell at and Under C[illegible]

FOR THE NEXT THIRTY DA[illegible]

The stock is all **new, well bought,** and well worth the attention of the [illegible]

In **GROCERIES** you will find **evrything of First-Class Val[illegible]**

As I do not pursue the course of some of our windy Merchants of our re[illegible] lages, of sending out numerous samples of cheap trash (with unscrupulous [illegible] tious) outside our natural business relations, in order to impress the public [illegible] not properly treated by their more honorable dealers, and draw custom from [illegible]

You will find **everything** that I sell **just as I represent it,** and [illegible] as you can possibly get for your money **anywhere,** as I have always held [illegible] dealine is the only true course for a business man.

My Groceries are all bought for strictly nett cash, consequently I **can** [illegible]

The Lowest Possible Price[illegible]

For CASH and FARM PRO[illegible]

BUT NOT FOR CREDIT

I have also in stock and for sale, a large quantity of

PURE SEED GRA[illegible]

Such as White Russian, Glasgow, Red Chaff, and other varieties of Spring [illegible] Pure Clean Peas, Oats and Barley. Prime Timothy and Clover Seed; also [illegible] Seeds, and as it pays each and every Farmer to sow clean seed, you will [illegible] paying a few cents extra, and purchasing a good article.

I am now selling large quanties of

COARSE LAND SA[illegible]

FOR MANURE,

Which will pay every Farmer *Five Dollars for every one invested* in it, and [illegible] that every Farmer [illegible]his locality and neighboring Townships shall try it, [illegible] selling in five and [illegible] barrel lots at the **Lowest Cash Price** laid [illegible] direct from the Manufacturers, and bought for nett cash at Bottom Prices.

I would also intimate that my

SPRING IMPORTATIO[illegible]

ARE ARRIVING DAILY,

And I will have opened out and show

On The 1st of Ap[illegible]

One of the Largest and Best Assorted Stocks ever brought into this country.

Thanking one and all for liberal patronage in the past, and solicting [illegible] purchasing elsewhere.

I am, your obedient servant,

R. J. SPROU[illegible]

Flesherton, March 10, 1881.