

Markdale Standard

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MARKDALE, ONT., JAN. 24, 1884.

No. 176

The Markdale Standard

Is issued every Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.

TERMS—\$1 per year in advance; \$1.25 if not paid within three months. Professional and business cards one inch space and under, per year, \$1.

1 yr.	6 mo.	3 mo.
Whole column.....	\$50 00	\$27 50
Half column.....	27 00	15 00
Quarter column.....	15 00	10 00
Two inch space.....	7 00	4 00
Three inch space.....	10 00	5 00

Casual advertisements 8 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, nonpareil measure.

Editorial notices, or notices in local column 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequent insertion.

Stray animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for \$1, the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines.

JOB PRINTING.

THE STANDARD office has a splendid equipment of poster as well as fine job type. Special attention to orders by mail. Orders filled with dispatch.

C. W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

SAUEL WARDELL,

WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER. ALL orders promptly attended to. Residence—Snider's Hill Owen Sound 122-35

B. Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O.
Physician and Surgeon, Priceville, Graduate of University, Viet. College.

Hon. Graduate, of the same, Avleth Medical Institute, Ophthalmic Hospital, N.Y., Member Coll. Physicians & Surgeons, O. 104

J. P. MARSHALL, L.D.S.
DENTIST,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO SCHOOL of Dentistry, will be at Rutledge's Hotel, Markdale, on the 1st and third Wednesday of each month and also at Munshaw's Hotel, Flesherton, the day following the third Wednesday in each month for the practice of his profession. January 9th, 1883. 122-74.

Legal.

Frost & Frost,

BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Flesherton, Office open every Thursday, as heretofore. J. W. Frost, LL. B., County Crown Attorney.

J. MASSON,

BARRISTER, MASTER AND DEP. REG. in Chancery, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c. A NUMBER OF FARMS FOR SALE. OFFICES—Owen Sound, in Vicker's Block Poulett St.; Branch office in Markdale, over McFarland's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 57-ly

Creasor & Morrison,

BARRISTERS AND SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c. OFFICES in Owen Sound, Baffin Block, over W. F. Wolf's Store and in MARKDALE; Over W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week. Funds to let on reasonable terms. JOHN CREASOR, Q. C. DUNCAN MORRISON Markdale, March 15, 1882. 79-ly

Alexander Brown.

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, Fire and Life Insurance Agent, Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancer and Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. Farmers, Merchants, and Land Sales, Punctually attended to and charges made very moderate. Priceville, Sept. 17, 1880. 1-7

Wm. Brown,

ISSUER of MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed. N. B.—Money to Lend on Real Estate security.

W. C. RICHARDS,

BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale. Markdale, Jan. 24th, 1883. 124ly

JOHN NOBLE,
MARKDALE.

GEN'L BLACKSMITH

HORSE SHOEING
A SPECIALTY.

A PIONEER POEM.

SIR.—The accompanying poem was given as reading at the anniversary of the United Sabbath School, Meaford Road, on the evening of 15th Jan. 1884. Rev. Mr. McDowell objected to it, stating that it contained infidel sentiment, thereby throwing the committee appointed by the school, to select matter for said entertainment, in a very unpleasant position before the public. Will you kindly give the poem to the public through the columns of your popular paper. The said committee do hereby respectfully request Mr. McDowell to show wherein the infidelity lies supporting his views by scripture proof and give the answer through your paper, and thereby oblige and enlighten all concerned, Wm. Buchanan Jr. Chairman of committee.

If we accord an honored place To benefactors of our race, A noble record will be read Of those who bravely went ahead And led our forest armies on From Plymouth Rock to Oregon. Fighting their way through smoke and fire And savage beasts and savage ire, Across this continent entire; Changing the savage wilderness To the fair homes we now possess. We have assembled here to-day A tribute of respect to pay To those whom we may well address As veterans of the wilderness. To these our local pioneers Whose patient toil in by-gone years Wrought out from nature's stern array These well tilled farms we see to-day And that we may appreciate The blessings of our present state. Compare our present situation With theirs in pioneer relation, Compare the fields you're tilling now With those your fathers' had to plow; Your farming implements compare With their old stile of farming ware. Your roads o'er which you glide with ease With theirs amongst the stumps and trees, Compare your dwellings large and fine With their rude cabins seven by nine, Sometimes so small as to require To cook before an out-door fire; Compare your tables now supplied With luxuries from land and tide, With theirs, in pioneering days When the best meal that they could raise At sundry times was Johnny cake Mixed with cold water from the lake. Think of men selling first grade wheat Fitted for market all complete Two weary days upon the road For marketing a single load. For forty cents per bushel paid, And even that in store pay trade. Think of men working half a day To get ten cents with which to pay The postage on a single letter, Because they couldn't do any better, What would you think to pay a ten And walk eight miles to get it then. Now you have markets, shops and stores And mail brought even to your doors; These things we name in part to show The obligations that we owe To those who pioneered the way For these advantages to-day, And may their children ne'er forget Their obligations, or the debt For where we owe a sacred claim, And have not means to meet the same. It helps somewhat to bring content To make a fair acknowledgment But this you can in part repay By filial kindness every day And by preserving in your turn What they there worked so hard to earn These noble farms the homesteads dear On which they toiled for many a year And leave a sacred trust to you Transmit them to your children too. The tree beneath whose sheltering shade In early childhood you have played Preserve it with especial care Because your father set it there. The handiwork your mothers made For household ornaments displayed, Save it, preserve it to the last A sacred relic of the past. You see these aged pioneers Are bending with the weight of years These frosty locks so thin and gray Were thinned by many a toil-spent day, And nights of watchfulness and care Have furrowed the brows that once were fair. A few more tide-waves ebb and flow Will bear them on where all must go. They'll leave behind a monument The record of a life well spent. In these fair farms their hands have cleared In buildings that their hands have reared, In these green fruit trees everywhere Planted and cultured by their care. An when upon the burial plain They rest; These records shall remain In witness of their grand success In battling with the wilderness. Oh! make the evening of their days Light with affection's filial rays Steady their steps as they descend On life's last grading to its end Doing as you'd have children do When you are old and feeble too. But will these ladies be content Without one word of compliment? Didn't these old mothers do their share Of pioneer work everywhere. Bearing with perfect resignation Toil, sickness, hardship and privation, In the rude wilderness to make, A home for their dear children's sake?

In all the toils and cares of life A man's real helper is his wife. And these old fathers would have died Had not their wives stood by their side. Now in these modern, social fights, I take the side for woman's rights. Although to-day I'll not declare Entirely what I think they are I know St. Paul has strangely said The man should always go ahead, In other words should have his way And that the woman should obey; And further seemed the thought to carry That 'twas not best for men to marry. If Paul had been a pioneer And had your forest lands to clear After he'd tried it for a year, Had had old fashioned ague shake him, And bilious fever overtake him, With no one near to soothe his woes, Or hold the carphor to his nose, Do you suppose he would have said It was not best for men to wed? I cannot say, I do not know. About their wives so long ago, They may have been so worthless then They were a nuisance to the men, And he had reason in his head No doubt for saying what he said. But if St. Paul were here to-day, To look upon this fine array Of faithful and devoted wives Could read the record of their lives Could look upon these lovely girls Their sparkling eyes and glossy curls, He'd doubtless say,—I do declare I must have been mistaken there; And then acknowledge to his credit He had dyspepsia when he said it. For if there is a heaven below Where purest draughts of nectar flow, 'Tis where two pure congenial hearts Are wedded fast by cupid arts, And beat in perfect unison, Their hopes, their joys and sorrows one. Yet it requires peculiar skill To run the matrimonial mill Smoothly and kindly year by year And have no clashing in the gear. To selfishness we all incline We have too much of me and mine. Too much I went! too much I will! To clog the matrimonial mill. And discord, too, is sometime made, About the stock each puts in trade. The wife may bring a smaller sack Of corn to mill upon her back, Still if she does the best she can, Call it our meal and be a man. Allow jealousy or strife To sour the very meal of life, Let all the products of the trade, A sort of common stock be made, And use it only as you should In common for the mutual good; Have no dividing wall or line. Let all be ours, not mine and thine. A man may say my boots, my plow, But he had better say our cow. To make a proper application, I give you here an illustration; A gentleman but newly wed, One morning to his new wife said, "I now propose my plans to vary," "And think I shall enlarge my dairy," "Our dairy, dear," the wife replied, "Would sound much better to your bride." "My dairy," said the man of cows, "Our dairy," say, replied his spouse, "My dairy," still the man persisted, "Our dairy, sir," the wife insisted. Her eyes were snapping sparks of fire, She seized the broomsiek raised it higher, And on his luckless head and back Blow followed blow; whack followed whack. The man had heard old people say, That he who runs from fight away May live to fight another day, And hoping thus to save his head He quickly dove beneath the bed. He saw at once the wife he'd rot, Was dressed for business on the spot; Was even pleased to find that trait So well developed in his mate, And further saw it was not best With such a spirit to contest, And wisely thought it best to yield, To her the well contested field; Then cautiously put out his head From beneath the covering of the bed, "What do you want she fiercely cried?" "I want our hat" the man replied. "That was enough, the fight was done Thenceforth their interests were one; They'd no more jarring, balks or hitches "Twas our cows now, our boots, our pantaloons, Let husbands learn our cows to say, Before the broomstick comes in play.

Glascott.

From a correspondent. Many of the readers of the STANDARD are doubtless ignorant as to where Glascott is. It is a post-office on the line between Glenelg and Holland township about 4 miles South West of Berkley, on the T. G. & B.

Cold stormy weather since the year came in. Times are dull owing to the late summer frost and, low market for grain.

Mr. Wm. Williamson is preparing to erect a fine bank barn the coming season.

Messrs. Francis and Charles Boyle will also build frame stable's.

Quite a number of horses have the distemper. Your other correspondent was per-

fectly right last week in reference to our roads, they have certainly been neglected, a greater effort might have been expected on the part of some of the ratepayers when they have a chance to remedy the evil.

Our school is now being conducted satisfactorily by Mr. Oxenden.

Williamsford.

From our own correspondent.

Times are some what dull recently yet a vast improvement has been experienced this winter over that of previous ones, chiefly owing to the fact of having a grain Market in our village, many thanks to our enterprising merchant Mr. Foster.

Quite a flutter was evident on Monday last when our little parliament met here, this being the capital.

Mr. Wm. Norton, the newly elected Deputy-Reeve was unable to qualify, owing to begin under contract to the township as collector of taxes. The consequences are not yet known but a new election for that office is probable.

The annual meeting of Holland Centre Agricultural Society will meet here on Tuesday the 29th for the election of officers &c. a full attendance is expected.

Dundalk.

From our own correspondent.

Cold weather. Deep snow. Drifted roads. News scarce.

Proten Council held their first session on Monday last. They were said to be well pleased with their efforts on that account. The reeve and Deputy reeve are now in attendance at the County Council.

Mr. H. Dryden, left on Monday last for New-Brunswick, The Band loses on excellent player, his friends entertained him before he left the oysters were served up at sangley.

Mr. R. Montgomery died on Saturday last after a lingering illness.

The Band concert was not so well attended as it should have been.

Miss Reynolds has formed a class here for instructing in instrumental music.

Bills are extensively circulated announcing for an entertainment by the Markdale Gymnasium Club on Tuesday next.

East Grey Agricultural Society.

The annual meeting of this Society was held in the Town Hall, Flesherton, on Wednesday afternoon, when the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—

Thos. Kells, President. J. Abbott, 1st Vice-President. D. R. Ellis, 2nd Vice-President. Directors.—S. Damude, A. Munshaw, Wm. Hewgill, H. Hurd, John, Cameron, S. Stokes, A. S. Vandusen, John Johnston, and George Richardson.

Auditors.—R. J. Sproule and J. I. Graham.

Mr. Hugh Reid was nominated for representative of this Division at the Council, of the Association.

It is decided to hold a Spring Show on the Society's grounds, Flesherton, on the 29th April next, for sire stock.

At a meeting of the Directors held subsequent to the annual meeting, S. Damude was re-elected Secretary and Treasurer.—Advance.

South Grey Agricultural Society.

Officers for the year 1884 were elected as follows:—

James Edge re-elected President. James Murdoch 1st Vice-President; H. J. Middaugh, 2nd Vice-President; Directors—Chas. Moffat, Geo. Binnie, Harry Willis, Quinten Campbell, Geo. Stewart, Jno. Booth, Peter Dickson, Wm. Lawrence, and Dr. Jamieson.—Grey Review.

Hotels.

REVERE HOTEL,
MARKDALE.

M. BYRNES
PROPRIETOR.

THIS popular Hotel has changed hands and the above men cater to the wants of the public. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. The best brands of liquor and cigars, good meals and comfortable rooms, large commercial room. Barber shop in connection. 130-ly.

CHATSWORTH HOUSE

(LATE MORROW HOUSE.)
CHATSWORTH, Ont.
TUCK & McLEOD PROPRIETORS.

The best brand of liquors and cigars always in stock. Good meals and comfortable rooms guaranteed. Good stabling and attentive hostler. 114

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.

Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larder well supplied with the best market afford; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

JOSEPH GIBSON
CONTRACTORS.

Contracts taken for all kinds of

BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.

Calomining in all Shades and Colors.

Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the STANDARD office will receive prompt attention. Markdale, Feb. 6th, 1883. 126-ly.

GEORGE WILSON,

Wholesale and Retail

BUTCHER!

BEEF, PORK OR MUTTON SUPPLIED. From a single pound to a whole carcass, at the lowest market prices.

FISH & FOWL IN THEIR SEASON

Farmers having Fat Cattle, Sheep, or Pigs to dispose of will do well to call. Markdale, Oct. 25th, 1881

Union Carriage Works

All work manufactured from

FIRST GLASS MATERIAL

In the Latest and Best Improved Style, and finished with

English Varnish.

Painting & Trimming Rigs

we receive prompt attention. All Repairs executed in the shortest possible time

consistent with good workmanship. **GOOD WORK A SPECIALTY.**

Remember the Shop, opposite the Cheapside

D. J. SHANAHAN,
Proprietor

Markdale, Dec. 2nd, 1881. 64.

William McLeod,
BOOT AND SHOEMAKER,

MARKDALE.

Orders promptly attended to. Sewed work a specialty. All our work guaranteed. Terms strictly cash. Remember the stand, opposite Revere Hotel. 159-3m