

Markdale Standard

VOL. 4.--No. 202.

MARKDALE, ONT., JULY 24, 1884.

(Copies of the Standard)
Five Centa Each.

The Markdale Standard

Published every Thursday, at the office, Mill Street, Markdale.
Subscription \$1 per year in advance; \$1.25 if paid within three months.
Professional and business cards one inch square and under, per year, \$1.
Single column 1 yr. 6 mo. 3 mo.
Double column \$50 '00 \$27 50 \$15 00
Half column 27 00 15 00 10 00
Quarter column 15 00 10 00 6 00
Six inch space 7 00 4 00
Three inch space 10 00 5 00
Casual advertisements 3 cents per line first insertion, 3 cents per line each subsequent insertion, non-*return* measure.
Editorial notices, or notices in local columns 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents for subsequent insertion.
Slay animals &c., advertised 3 weeks for the advertisement not to exceed twelve lines and except at the option of the publisher.

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.

W. RUTLEDGE
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Legal.
HANDS & PERRY,
(SUCCESSORS TO LAUDER & HANDS),
BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Proctors, Notaries, Conveyancers, &c. Money to lend at lowest rates of interest.
Offices 16 King Street East, Toronto.

Frost & Frost,
BARRISTERS, AND ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c., Owen Sound, have resumed at Markdale. Office open every Thursday, as before.
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 at St. Brach office in Markdale, over Fieldman's Store, on Friday and Saturday every week. 37-ly

Creasor & Morrison,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, &c., &c.,
Offices in Owen Sound, Dufferin Block, and W. F. Wolf's Store and in MARKDALE;
at W. J. McFarland's Store on Thursday and Friday of each week.
Funds to lend on reasonable terms.
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-y

Wm. Brown,
ISSUER of MARRIAGE LICENSES, &c. Commissioner in B. R. &c. Conveyancing in all its branches promptly attended to and carefully executed.
Funds to Lend on Real Estate as above.

MANSION HOUSE,
MARKDALE,
Chas. Bryan, Proprietor.

CITY HOTEL,
MARKDALE,
John McAleer, Proprietor.

MARKDALE HOUSE,
MARKDALE, ONT.,
Wm. Rutledge, Proprietor.



Medical.
THOS. CARTER, M.D.
Physician Surgeon, &c.
Residence MARKDALE HOUSE, MARKDALE.

B. Ghent, M.D., M.R.C.P. & S., O.
Physician and Surgeon, Priceville,
Graduate of University, Vict. College.
New York, and
Hon. Graduate of the same,
Ayleth 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. 122-47.

W. C. RICHARDS,
BUILDER, CONTRACTOR, & ARCHITECT.—Residence on Mill Street, Markdale. 124ly

HAMILTON'S
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY
MARKDALE.
OVER THE STANDARD OFFICE.

Fine work executed in all the latest sizes and shapes, fully equal to city work. Special attention given to FRAMING
A large stock of moulding to choose from.
Call and leave your measure for a picture.

Jas. Hamilton.
COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
PRICEVILLE, Ont.
Large and commodious Sample Rooms Good Bed Rooms, &c. The Bar and larder well supplied with the best market for food; good Stabling and attentive Hostler's.
THOS. ATKINSON, Proprietor

JOSEPH GIBSON
CONTRACTOR.
Contracts taken for all kinds of
BRICK AND STONE WORK,
Plain Ornamental Plastering.
Calsomining in all Shades and Colors.
Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the STANDARD office will receive prompt attention. 126-ly.

Dr. Hixon,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, AND ACCOUCHER.
PRICEVILLE.
All calls promptly attended to.

ISAAC STINSON,
Bullder and Contractor
In all kinds of Brick and Stone work. Estimates given. All work guaranteed. Orders by mail promptly attended to. 126-6m MARKDALE P. O.

SAMUEL WARDELL,
WELL DIGGER AND DRILLER
I will dig wells, attended to. Residence—Bain's Hill Owen Sound. 122-47

A HILL,
Fashionable Tailor,
OVER MACFARLAND'S STORE,
A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

Poetry.

The Following we Re-Publish by Special Request:

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 filled 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 set 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're 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 toll-penny 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 depend 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 Toll, 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, sunny spots, 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 strongly said The man should always go ahead, In other words should have his wife And that the woman should only follow And further named the passage to ONLY If Paul had been a pioneer, And had your farmer lands to clear, After he'd been through a day's hard work, Had he seen your old mother here, He'd have said to you, "My dear, If Paul had been a pioneer, And had your farmer lands to clear, After he'd been through a day's hard work, Had he seen your old mother here, He'd have said to you, "My dear, If Paul had been a pioneer, And had your farmer lands to clear, After he'd been through a day's hard work, Had he seen your old mother here, He'd have said to you, "My dear,

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, They'd read the record of their lives, They'd 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 th'n 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 Toe much I want! too much I will! To clog the matrimonial mill. And discord, too, is sometimes 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 no 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 broomstick 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 enveloped 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 neath 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 pants— Look, Let husbands learn our cows to say, Before the broomstick comes in play.

Holland Council.

Holland council met at Vogau's Hall for the transaction of business. Members all present; Reeve in the chair.
Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Howey, that Alexander Walker get an order on the Treasurer for \$3 for gravel.
Moved by Mr. Williscroft, seconded by Mr. Galbraith, that James Quinn be paid the sum of \$20 on account of job let last fall by Mr. McKinnell.
Moved by Mr. Williscroft, seconded by Mr. Galbraith, that Messrs. Norton & Howey be a committee to investigate the practicability of making road round pond near Bruce's or repairing the present bridge.
Moved by Mr. Howey, seconded by Mr. Norton, that Mr. Love be notified to remove all obstructions of the road opposite his place on 3rd con., and if not, legal proceedings will be taken to compel him to do so.
Moved by Mr. Howey, seconded by Mr. Williscroft, that W. Long get an order for \$1.50 for cedar culvert.
Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Howey, that A. Mather get an order on the Treasurer for \$3 for gravel.
Moved by Mr. Williscroft, seconded by Mr. Galbraith, that the road opposite Mr. Mather's place be repaired by Mr. Galbraith.
Moved by Mr. Williscroft, seconded by Mr. Galbraith, that the road opposite Mr. Mather's place be repaired by Mr. Galbraith.

and Euphrasia.
Moved by Mr. Norton, seconded by Mr. Howey, that an order be issued on the Treasurer for \$50 in favor of John Walter for deviation, also \$1.50 to James H. Delerees for conveyancing.

Moved by Mr. Williscroft, seconded by Mr. Howey, that \$150 be expended on No. 12 side road, between the 10th and 12th cons.

Moved by Mr. Norton, seconded by Mr. Howey, that \$20 be expended between the 6th and 12th con., Holland and Sydenham.
The Clerk was instructed to prepare by-law to be passed at next meeting of council to divide that part of U. S. S. No. 2 belonging to Holland, between sections No. 6 and 9, all that part south of lot 21 to be attached to section No. 6 and all that part north of 22 to section No. 9.

Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Williscroft, that James Quinn be paid \$20 for road work.
Application was made by the President of the Holland Agricultural Society for a grant in aid of the show. Moved by Mr. Galbraith, seconded by Mr. Williscroft, that \$25 be granted to the Holland Agricultural Shows, to be equally divided between the Holland Agricultural Show and the Holland Centre Show.
Applications will be received at the next meeting of council for the office of collector.
Moved by Mr. Williscroft, seconded by Mr. Howey, that we adjourn till the 22nd day of Sept.

CARSON PRICE,
Clerk.
Holland Centre, July 10, 1884.

General News.

The Fall Assizes for this county will be commenced on the 4th of November, before Hon. Justice Armour.
Blaine once taught a school for the blind in Philadelphia. Cleveland taught a school for the blind in New York. If Ben Butler should run on the Greenback tickets he might call them both blind leaders of the blind. But unfortunately Ben is blind in one eye himself.
The Fall Chancery Sittings at Owen Sound will commence on 19th of September. Hon. Justice Ferguson will preside.
One of the largest shippers in Ontario says that at present prices, he will lose \$2.50 on each head of cattle sent recently by him to Liverpool.
A Moving House.—John Ford, builder, has a house erected in Toronto that will shortly take a long trip. The house is for the Northwest, and will be taken apart Monday and shipped on board Northern cars. It will proceed via Collingwood, Port Arthur and Winnipeg to Calgary, where it will be delivered to the purchaser, Mr. Vance. At Calgary a day will be sufficient to put the house into position.
The "Bruce Herald" is 23 years old. It is one of our farthest away, yet most valued local exchanges. We often give it scissors however.
DESTRUCTIVE FIRE AT ALLISTON.—On Tuesday morning last Knight and Wilson's foundry and machine shop together with eight stores the Herald newspaper were consumed. Loss about \$80,000. Insurance about \$20,000.
BIG TROUT.—Last Saturday James Hibbins of Glenora, Teacher, caught in the Saugeen, a trout 16 inches long and weighing two lbs. Any teacher that can beat this let us hear from him.—Gry Swain.