# Markdale Standard.

O. W. Rutledge, Proprietor.

MARKDALE, OCTOBER 24, 1895.


## A GOOD OPENING.

There's an opening in Markdale for a foundry and machine shop which in our opinion would be hard to equal. No such place exists, within at least sixteen miles of Markdale. It does seem strange that in many lines business is overdone and competition more than sufficient, and yet such a superior opening as this allowed to remain unoccupied from year to year. It is not only a loss to our village but it is a great disadvantage as well as loss to the people of the vicinity who are thus obliged to send from home for repairs &c. The time thus spent and extra cost involved is in many instances as much value as the article itself. The old Moffat stove foundry buildings are just, we might say, aching for an occupant. There's plenty of uninvested capital and unemployed labor which if intelligently utilized in a business of this kind in Markdale would not only fill a felt want but prove a paying investment.

## BUSOCIABLE.

In this age of hustling and bustling and anxiety for worldly gain the social side of our nature is liable to be neglected. We run against each other in business and scarcely halt to bid the time of day. We see our neighbors on Sunday, that is if we both go to church, and worship at the same shrine, but how seldom is a sociable hour spent with even our confidential neighbors and friends. Why is this thus? And again we would ask, why? Is it not largely because of a prevailing formality? Suppose we should divest ourselves, both male and female, of all formalities for a month, just for an experiment, and drop in upon our friends some night of an evening for a social chat; don't wait to dress up as if you were going to a wedding, but just in your every day clothes. If you should have a few friends in or few let the spread be plain and the full-of-fun programme of every day. I tell you the social part of the community would be benefited by such a lot of fun and everything thing else would go right along after the guests had departed. The long expensive dinners and the supper to which everybody was invited could all afford to be dispensed with and the time spent in social intercourse and the cares of life cast aside.

## Berkeley.

About nine inches of snow fell Sunday night. It is useless to say that mud was predominant.

Our citizen's erected a large, refined and elegant tombstone which at the dedication ceremony very reflects credit to the citizens of our community.

Revival meetings are being held in the Methodist church.

Our young men are talking of having an outing on 5th of November.

Mr. Geo. Gear is about to remove to Owen Sound. We believe it is his intention of taking up his abode in our midst and becoming a prominent citizen.

Mr. Thos. Mitchell, one of our most enterprising and successful business men, is erecting a more and more commodious office which will prove a more comfortable dwelling as an ornamental structure to the place. The old office we believe will be converted into a storage house for nail supplies.

## Priceville.

A Quiet Wedding. On Wednesday the 16th, at the residence of the bride's parents, by the Rev. D. McLeod, Mr. Donald Graham, of Glenelg, to Miss Annie, eldest daughter of Mr. Allan McInnis, of Priceville. The bride was assisted by her sister, Miss Maggie, and the groom by Mr. Malcolm Beaton of Glenelg.

On Thursday last a large flock of wild geese alighted on the mill pond here. Sportsmen eagerly listened for their return and proceeded to capture some of the feathered tribe, but the presence of a large dog, which ran before caused the geese to rise, too soon for the excellent shots. Back call to the dog names.

Carmen on Circus Days.

May of Scott claims that man is a creature of circumstances, and proved it at least to his own satisfaction, the other night. He was out hunting some time ago and saw two rabbits, one to the right and the other to his left, while right in front was a partridge. Said he, I wanted to get two of them, so decided to shoot the partridge first, and then pick off the rabbit as it ran, so I took aim, pulled the trigger, but the gun didn't go off. I quickly lowered the gun to raise the hammer again when bang she went the butt end striking me with tremendous force in a soft place, knocking the breath out of me. I was nearly kilt entirely so I was. Had I been taught to handle a gun I wouldn't have got hurt, so you see I was a victim of circumstances.

Fraser's Brewing. On Saturday last some of our citizens were doing some furious driving on Collingwood street, some three or four driving poor Billy, but Billy was too much for the crowd. I would advise that next time there should be more help.

Miss Maggie Bull of Durham visited at Mr. W. J. Blakeston's last week.

Miss Minnie McDonald returned home last Saturday, and we understand she is to remain for the winter.

Mr. Scott is improving his house by an outside garment of lath and plaster. This will add to both appearance and comfort.

Mr. Bolger has brightened up his hotel by an application of paint.

Miss Maggie McDonald and Miss Maggie Stollard left for the city last week.

Miss Jessie McLean is quite ill and under the care of Dr. Brander.

Mr. R. McGowan has bought a new boiler for his flour mill, which is to arrive next week. This will make the mill hum.

Mrs. Mortimer of Shelburne paid Priceville friends a visit last Saturday.

## Lily Oak.

We have had quite a fall of snow the last two days.

Mr. Adam Clark, who has been ailing for some time, we are pleased to say is on the mend now.

Miss Jenny Dodds was the guest of Mrs. Adam Clark last week.

Mr. R. Avison has been delivering nursery stock for E. O. Graham, Rochester nursery, in this vicinity.

Mr. John Lancing has erected a neat frame house and completed several jobs of plastering.

Our teacher, Mr. C. Treadgold, attended the teacher's convention in Owen Sound, 17th and 18th.

We hear a whisper that there is a wedding taking place some of those days but we aint sure when. Will tell you more next week.

Wonder where the Patrons are. Haven't heard a squeak for over a year. What's the matter Boys?

There must be some strong attraction that takes one of our young men so often driving across the country. Expect to soon see a third house building.

Mr. Jos. Middleton has just completed arrangements for pumping water a distance of twenty rods into his stables.

## Walter's Falls.

Mr. G. B. Holmes of this place was taken before Magistrate Hartman on Wednesday of last week in the Oddfellows hall by Dr. McCullough for using improper language on the show grounds, first day of our show. He was fined $8.00 and costs.

Mr. J. W. Speck arrived home from Manitoba on Tuesday of last week, where he has been working for about two months.

Mr. Thos. Campbell of Sundridge, who has visited at home for two weeks returned on Thursday of last week.

Mr. Cooper of Drayton is visiting at the parsonage.

Rev. Peacock of Woodford filled the Methodist pulpit very acceptably on Sunday evening. He gave a very edifying discourse.

We have been visited by a big snow storm, about 6 inches having fallen on Saturday night and Sunday, but is disappearing again. Rather early for so much snow, let us hear from some of the weather prophets elsewhere, as our's are all dead, the changeable weather the last summer being too hard on them.

Rev. Peacock of Woodford and Mr. Cooper of Drayton is assisting Rev. H. Berry in the revival services which are being held in Ebenezer appointment at present.

A number of the farmers have been delivering sheep to Mr. J. Thompson. Mr. Thompson is one of the best buyers in the neighborhood.

## Holland Centre.

Mr. James P. Hare, our township clerk, has shipped in a car load of pressed hay.

Mr. John Gawley went to Meaford last Thursday to pack some apples for his own use, and reports them selling at a reasonable rate.

We saw a broad smile on neighbor Campbell's face one day last week and on enquiry found that his wife had presented him with a fine young daughter.

Mrs. Hanley is on a visit to her daughter, Mrs. Laycock in Meaford.

Potatoes are an excellent crop here some of the farmers having nearly a thousand bushels.

Speaking of large bunches of grain, we once saw seventy-two stalks, yielding two thousand two hundred and sixty-five pickles from one pickle of rye.

It is our sad duty to report the loss of one of Mr. Thos. J. Spears' children last Friday afternoon, and has not been seen since although diligent search has been made. The little one who was but five years old was out to the back end of the farm with the men where they were working and started for the house about three o'clock, but never reached there. Mr. Spears and wife have the sympathy of the entire community, and people are doing their best to help them in the search.

## Wodehouse.

The following was written on Monday the 14th and had Wodehouse post mark on of Oct. 15 but didn't reach us until the 17th, hence was late for last week's paper Ed. S.

Mr. Editor! we are recovering nicely from the recent Harvest Home Dinner, and feel right side up again. Had a good time? just listen a minute, about half a hundred chickens, ducks and geese together with nearly 100 lbs of beef, and feel right sure that was about the size of it, and then the vegetables, pies, cakes, etc., etc., and you have a faint idea of the dinner. Then the tea, and the way the people did eat, and the way the tables were cleared, and the way the dishes were washed, and the way the tables were filled again, and the way the people did eat again, and the way the tables were cleared again, and the way the dishes were washed again