

Markdale Standard

C. W. Rutledge, Proprietor.

MARKDALE, OCTOBER 31, 1895.

THE NEW SCHOOL

Since the destruction by fire of the fine brick school building here last November the staff of teachers have labored under many disadvantages, yet commendable progress has been made in the various departments.

This state of affairs is certainly creditable to our principal Mr. Bright, and his colleagues, Miss Ford and Miss Lucas.

During the winter season arrangements were made for the erection of a new building when spring opened, and this week the new academy is occupied. The new structure is the same size and dimensions as the former one, but is considered decidedly superior in many respects. The workmanship throughout is highly satisfactory to all concerned. The building is certainly one of the finest public school houses in the northern counties. Mr. Whitten the contractor carried out this agreeable and most satisfactory, and the builder is in an exceedingly close one by superior management and good luck he has completed the job without financial loss, though not much to boast of in clear profit. Mr. W. G. Richards was sub-contracted to do the woodwork, mechanics from Toronto did the brick, Mr. J. C. Gibson the plastering, Mr. J. E. Trefethen the painting and Mr. Forster of Owen Sound was the architect. Now that the school is comfortably quartered in the beautiful new premises it is to be hoped that better luck will attend it than did its predecessor.

The junior form took their place in the new school building on Monday and the other two all next Monday. We had the pleasure of a visit to the academy on Tuesday and were greatly pleased with the new building and especially with the teaching and the arrangements devised. Lucas, apologetically happy in her quietude, and the children's faces beaming with good nature and intelligence, our coming men and women are decidedly promising.

Whitby's Piffs.

We are about the middle of another snow storm.

Mr. J. E. Perin, of Whitby, has instead of a vacation, been spending a few weeks in the North Shore, where he has been successful, and a pleasant time.

Mr. John Baileys of Photo Line was in town on Saturday.

The "P. & L." of Whitby met on Friday evening, and the old folk replaced by a new one together with various other improvements is an evidence of his enterprise and prosperity.

Bad Eggs Again.

It seems an utter impossibility to get people who sell eggs to understand how to care for them. Would any one think of sending butter to a dealer in a jar which smelled strongly of oil? It has been repeated time and again that the shell of an egg is porous, and if placed in an airtight box, they get taste of what is nearest. To prove that this is so we broke some of the eggs, and they smelled strongly of oil.

Mrs. Sadie Allen, a skinned hen after sitting in a barrel, has been of great service to us.

Mr. F. J. McRae, who is engaged in breeding pigeons, has a very nice collection.

Mr. John Baileys of Photo Line has got a silver collection.

The weather has been very disagreeable late.

Dwelling-houses are very scarce.

The building of a number of new houses would be money well invested.

Mr. J. Watson's birthday meeting for Atlow, Shrewsbury, to be held at the organ recital in connection with the annual festival.

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What went on it was that Mrs. G. Myers is recovering from her late illness.

What went on it was that the other night and last a pair of sleigh runners?

Mr. Joseph McCullough has sold his property in tiering to Mr. John Kirkpatrick, and is moving to Markdale.

Success goes to him.

Traverton.

Mr. Patrick Neil is very ill and lies at the present time. He has only just now, as he has done before.

The good people around here are much given to grumbling, but there were some quiet mutterings during Monday afternoon.

Miss Flora McArthur returned to her home at Dunnville on Saturday, after a few weeks' visit to Mr. Wm. McNauly.

Mr. Thos. Clark is moving his house off effects from Owen Sound back to their old resting-places this week. A right welcome back.

Mrs. Sailor and Mrs. Chase, who have been visiting at Mr. Wm. McNauly's, for some weeks, returned to Grand Bend this week.

Rev. R. L. Harton, a former pastor of Zion, preached a very eloquent sermon here on Sunday and received many a warm hand-clap.

Mad and sulky, clapped hands and snarled fingers, endless chores and sundry disagreeable tasks, these are a farmer's comfort at this season of the year.

Mrs. H. M. Edson is away for a fortnight visiting relatives in Lucknow and Goderich.

Hustler.

Princeton.

Walter.

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