

MERCER'S NEW SPRING HATS

HAVE ARRIVED

Latest English and American styles. From such celebrated makers as Buckley & Co., Woodson & Co., Jarman & Co. and Christs & Co., London.

Men's new shape Fur Felt Fedoras in Black, Brown, Green and Slate. Crown and silk bands, special at \$2.50 every where for \$2.50.

Men's New Shape Fur Felt Hats in black, brown, best silk bands and binding, 2.00 worth 2.50.

Men's Fur Felt Fedoras, black and brown, new shape 1.50, cheap at 2.00.

Christy & Co.'s celebrated English Fedoras in black and brown, silk bands and binding, new shapes, every hat stamped with the maker's name in gold letters, special at 1.00 worth 1.50.

Men's Fedoras Hats, new shape, black only, silk bands and binding, very special at 75c, will compare with hats sold elsewhere at 1.00.

Men's Fedoras and Knocks, black and brown at 45 and 50c.

New Spring Suitings

50 suit lengths to choose from in all the new green tints, brown mixtures, black, Scotch, Irish and Canadian Tweeds, Black and Colored Worsted at \$10, 12, 14 and 16, suit made by your order with best trimmings. You can save money if you buy your spring suit from Mercer.

BARGAINS

In Solid Leather Boots for spring wear. Largest, cheapest and most reliable stock of Boots and Shoes to choose from in Markdale.

H. Mercer

MARKDALE

Markdale Standard.

Wm. McLaughlin, Proprietor

MARKDALE, MARCH 17, 1898

GENERAL NOTES

The "Standard" is published in its session having opened on Thursday last.

A high attendance is expected at the pending election on Friday, the United States and Great Britain.

Mr. George Miller, the world-wide known pianist and founder of the Empire and English, is due in Markdale next week.

Mr. H. H. Allen of Chicago, in Prairie was elected Grand Master of the A. O. U. W. Grand Lodge for Manitoba which met in Winnipeg last week.

At the meeting of the Manitowish A. O. U. W. Grand Lodge a resolution to sever from the Empire Grand Lodge was defeated by a unanimous vote.

Two freight trains collided near Morrisville last Thursday causing the destruction of two engines and its cars. All hands injured and no lives were lost.

The spring freshets and heavy rains of Friday and Saturday last caused great flood and much damage was done to property at London, Brantford, Paris and Galt.

All British warships for India, China, South America and Africa are now to be painted white, and the vessels in other water black. The uniform grey color now in vogue is to be abandoned.

Ed Holden, a young man in the employ of E. H. Field Bros. Morrisburg, was accidentally shot on Saturday night by one of his employers in mistake for a burglar, and died the next morning.

The well known Bowery Mission House conducted by The Christian Herald in New York for the benefit of the poor and destitute was destroyed by fire on Sunday morning and eleven lives lost.

It is reported that Lord George Hamilton, the Secretary of State for India, will succeed the Earl of Aberdeen as Governor-General of Canada. Lord Hamilton is the third son of the Duke of Abercorn and is 32 years of age.

The city of Poole was the scene of serious riots last week which broke out among the low caste Hindus and Mohammedans against the Christians who were invited in by the death of a Mohammedan suspected to have died with the plague. Many ambulances were seized and looted. Attempts were made to burn the hospitals and European nurses had narrow escapes. One doctor and two of the soldiers were killed while many of the citizens were severely clothed. The police were hurried to the scene and were compelled to use firearms. Seven Mohammedans were killed and several wounded. The city was placed in the hands of the military as the outbreak is regarded as the most alarming that has occurred in India for many years.

Walters Falls

Mr. John Chubburn, harness maker, who has been in the employ of Mr. R. J. Watson of this place for some time left for Georgetown on Friday to take a situation in that town.

The Organizers of the 10th hole Holland are asking for tenders for the building of a fine brick hall. The brick is already on the ground and the building is to be completed this spring. The plans and specifications can be seen at Mr. J. A. Adams'.

Our snow is nearly all gone and we have lots of mud instead that we have in very bad condition.

Mr. Samuel Marshall, our organist and a 90 barrel tank and intends erecting them on his premises near his house so he will supply his house and barn with water. If the scheme is right he will try and make arrangements with several of our citizens to supply them with water which would be a great boon in our village. It would be far ahead of having a well as the good spring water would be taken into the house. We hope Mr. Marshall's idea will pan out all right and let it be soon.

Lauriston

"Spring has come," is the opinion of many, some affirming that the robins have just come out of their holes and the rain on Sunday left the roads much too bare for skidding so cars, wagons to take their place.

We wonder if some of our burghers are not going to give us an invitation to a "tuffy pull."

Miss Effie Croft returned this week after spending a week of so with her cousin, Miss Carrie Green of Wood of Trenton.

Mrs. Chester of Winnipeg, Minn., with Master Russell and baby, are here, are spending a few days with their friend Mrs. A. Walker, Nain Glen Farm.

Harkaway

Spring has come; the unfading sign the tramp has appeared. We think he is able to take in three or four meals before noon.

Mr. and Mrs. John Clement of Gibraltar, has spent a couple of days last week with friends here.

Mr. John McInnes of Blantyre called around to bid some of his friends good-bye for leaving for British Columbia. He starts on Wednesday accompanied by Mr. Leo Birrell of Rocky Mt. They go to Vancouver and intend to have a look at different parts of the Pacific Province during the coming summer.

Miss Elsie Smith is home again after spending several weeks visiting friends at Gibraltar and Collingwood.

Maxwell

The social in aid of St. Mary's church which was held at the residence of Mr. Wm. Wright a week ago last Friday was well attended. Proceeds over \$11.

There also was one on the following Wednesday evening at Mr. J. E. King's. Mr. Wm. Scott visited her friends in Collingwood lately.

Miss Louisa Field from Thornbury visited friends here a week last Thursday.

Mrs. Ross and Mrs. Wright visited Mr. Hargrave of Port Law two weeks ago last Wednesday.

Miss Johnston from Collingwood is visiting friends in and about this vicinity.

Miss Julia Gray returned home on Friday after visiting in and around Collingwood lately.

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Rocklyn

Rocklyn last week lost one of its best citizens in the person of Dr. T. E. Bennett, who left on Saturday to take charge of the practice of the late Dr. Snelgrove of Meaford. We sorry to lose so useful and progressive citizen. He will be missed in the church where he always took an active part, presiding at the organ with grace and skill. He will be missed also at entertainments, baseball, lawn tennis, hockey, etc., in which he had always been a leading spirit, and it was largely through his exertions and influence that Rocklyn is now in possession of its excellent ice rink on the Bennett. His mother will be by his royal leave a place in church and Ladies Aid which will be held to fill, with Mr. J. E. Bennett's genial outenance will be missed. The Dr. always had a large practice here and it is hoped his successor (whoever he may be) will possess the respect and confidence of the people as Dr. Bennett has done. On Thursday evening last a large number of friends assembled in the Town Hall to give him a farewell. Rev. T. G. Scott was chosen as chairman which duties he performed in an able manner. Mr. Alex. Erskine presided, on behalf of those assembled and others absent a splendid rosette to the Dr. and a nice walking stick. Dr. Bennett to support him in his declining years. The Dr. replied in a neat speech during which he took occasion to refer to the many happy recollections he had spent in Rocklyn, and all present seemed to feel the recollection of their pleasant associations would linger with them and for years to come the benefits of their exercises at games, etc., would often pass their mental vision, recalling those scenes which were now practically at an end. A well-voiced speech was given by Mr. J. E. Richards, and appropriate speeches were made by Mr. Ab. Crabtree and Dr. Deo Miller, expressing regret at the Dr. departure. Other features of the program were: skating song by Mrs. J. Johnston, which was well received, and a humorous recitation by Mr. W. J. Spears followed by a comic song which drew forth roars of applause, as also the encore. Donnelly Bros. violinists, gave several selections and contributed largely to the evening's entertainment. This ended a pleasant evening and everyone seemed to think it appropriate and in order (though the Dr. was not going away a great distance) that they should extend the hand of friendship and speak the word expressed in every eye and quivering on every lip, Good-bye and God speed.

Kimberley

Mr. Assa Hurlbert left for his home at Moosejaw the 7th inst. and Adair has gone with him. Good by to our dear girls said to them.

Geo. Curry our butcher got a good supply of ice from the Wile's pond, Wabougon.

Mrs. Joe Ferris, daughter of Dr. Hasted, died the morning of the 15th inst. with inflammation of the lungs. The lady was a great favorite with all who knew her. The remains were taken to Markdale cemetery on Saturday for interment.

W. J. McConnell worked his farm to Mr. Stuart and he may work for us on his this season. He has moved to the farm on the 4th line where his brother Albert was.

For early chicks call on Mr. Chris Knott who caxed a hen to hatch a large family March 7th.

Mr. R. J. Longhead removed to No. 4 on the 5th to try farming.

We'll miss the arrival's ring by the bellows blow and Bob to ring.

Mr. Sam Hawkins carries dry mail from Epping to Flietherton and return. He lives at Epping now.

Our roller mill is supplying the customers with flour and feed. Mr. Robt. Orr of the Royal City of a Good miller and up to the mark.

Mr. James Thurston of the T. V. Home is unwell at present with grippe.

What we call a very heavy fall of rain came to this place on Sunday morning.

Mr. Wm. Rehill and bride have gone to Ohio to live so we miss them much. The parents of Wm. and the Rehill family are going to Manitoba this week. They tried Ohio last summer but came back to Canada.

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With greenwood.

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The impish kids, who mischief plot; These obstacles, prevent me not From listening to her laughter gay; And now, I'll ask the boys to stay, O'er the keys of ivory white; It thrills me with a strange delight In firms she is so neat and tasty; At times, it makes me somewhat faint; For I'm not a sporting chicken, you may bet.

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West Berkeley

A common query hereabouts is, why did the snow leave so early? No thanks 'twas partly owing to excitement and heat at election time, after which a stream of tears flowed from the disappointed. Be this as it may, we haven't much snow just now, but would like a little more.

Who Brodie and gang lately scoured all the woods hereabouts for square timber for Mr. Harford of Durham. Heard say they got a few pieces for which they paid a high price.

With much regret we announce the return of Mrs. Thos. Stafford to Markham for further medical treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. Shortall, jewellers, Markdale paid Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Watts, a brief visit lately. Mr. Watts is the recipient of numerous visitors just now he having retired his farm to Mr. Al. Eagle of Euphrasia, so is going to leave this vicinity some time in the near future, we hereby extend our best wishes to those about to leave, and welcome the new comers.

Were I like Huster, poetically inclined, I might give you some poetry as we have suitable material to work on but unfortunately I'm not. I might be threatened with a cell in that safekeeping structure, one would think though to see all the cutters on Sunday evening the 6th inst. some of their worthy occupants didn't intend staying in their same old state much longer. Oh! it's all right only one fellow's horse ran away, fortunately with no serious results. Would advise all such to carry a rope for safety. Particulars later.

Wabougon

The concert given in the public school here last Wednesday, in the interest of the Methodist church was a decided success. Rev. Mr. Scott, the pastor, occupied the chair and good order prevailed. The condition of the roads was very bad, but the weather being fine and the concert well advertised gave us a full house. The Vandal school children interspersed recitations as follows: "Auld Dodo" by Daisy Davis. "Not 4 to be kissed" by Eva Gilbert. "I'll send to sell" by Katie Davis. "The news boy's digh" by Mary Pritchard. "The old child" by Maggie Davis. "Interrupted speech" by Ross Gilbert and Charlie Gilbert. "Grandma's bean" by E. C. Boland. The little house keepers" by the school's child" by Ross Gilbert. The children stand in the first rank among reciters, and reflect credit upon their teachers. A song given by Miss E. Lawson, Mr. Birch and Mr. Carruthers, accompanied on the organ by Miss Mary Wiley, was well received. The Caruthers Bros. of Kimberley rendered two pieces, well accompanied by Miss Graham which seemed to be very entertaining. Mr. Cesar of Markdale accompanied by Mrs. C gave us two songs which were well received. The old Scotch song entitled "Hunting time" was given in a very pleasing manner by Miss G. Noble and Mr. Carruthers, accompanied by Mr. J. Cook of Rocklyn. Miss Noble used to play suit while Mr. Carruthers plays a kilt and tartan. Good violin music was interspersed by Messrs Alex. and Ed Donnelly and John Patton accompanied by Mr. E. Cook. Receipts at door \$18.15

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With greenwood.

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The impish kids, who mischief plot; These obstacles, prevent me not From listening to her laughter gay; And now, I'll ask the boys to stay, O'er the keys of ivory white; It thrills me with a strange delight In firms she is so neat and tasty; At times, it makes me somewhat faint; For I'm not a sporting chicken, you may bet.

For ought of my going, do I anyone care; I'm morn as a oyster, old and grave; I'm though, sometimes, I am it to rave Because, rather whoop, her attention share.

Being blessed with beauty and grace; Still, I feel as I climb those hills so steep; If ever, I am my reward to reap Of wedded bliss and a bright partner true; I must ask her soon or forever true; "That's as sure as gospel," said Ellison "fack," "For I am, too, on the very same track."

"And here's another," yelled a Durham coo; "And you cannot ask her a day too soon."

At this, the crowd "winked the other way; They thought of the social and who got the pie;

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As soon as Tom has ceased to speak A quaky voice was heard to speak "I wish we could get that rest get rid Huster, somewhere, in the hall he hid."

As if a bomb had burst They way those fellows leapt and burst; They took off their benches, leards and pails; They searched among the keys of nails; They eyed every box and chair; But couldn't find him anywhere; "He can't be found, he's not here," And up there went a fervent cheer.

Only then a peep in the wall; Sit back and see who were seen all; The Huster stool, and in his eye A look that showed his blood surged high.

In his left hand he held a paper; In his right hand he held a cigar; "Listen I will I read this to you Which some sneaks have written me; "Dear Sir, but you think you smart; You think you're a very fine man; And all the people that we know; Feels just like you should be; I'll be in your way; If you don't let me tellers also; I wish we boys could get rid of you; Without you teller who we snicker; Hop that you will take the hint; For every thing that we miss; Signed in behalf of all who belong; We are indeed a jolly games gang."

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Being blessed with beauty and grace; Still, I feel as I climb those hills so steep; If ever, I am my reward to reap Of wedded bliss and a bright partner true; I must ask her soon or forever true; "That's as sure as gospel," said Ellison "fack," "For I am, too, on the very same track."

"And here's another," yelled a Durham coo; "And you cannot ask her a day too soon."

At this, the crowd "winked the other way; They thought of the social and who got the pie;

"It's strange, but to Zion I like to go; And on Methodist subjects, love to ponder; The subject that chiefly fills my thought, And which the boys can't be bought, Sits in a row on the eastern aisle; The golden ball and a very fine ball; And the theme has become to these clear That I'll have to embrace, yet, I fear."

As soon as Tom has ceased to speak A quaky voice was heard to speak "I wish we could get that rest get rid Huster, somewhere, in the hall he hid."

As if a bomb had burst They way those fellows leapt and burst; They took off their benches, leards and pails; They searched among the keys of nails; They eyed every box and chair; But couldn't find him anywhere; "He can't be found, he's not here," And up there went a fervent cheer.

Only then a peep in the wall; Sit back and see who were seen all; The Huster stool, and in his eye A look that showed his blood surged high.

In his left hand he held a paper; In his right hand he held a cigar; "Listen I will I read this to you Which some sneaks have written me; "Dear Sir, but you think you smart; You think you're a very fine man; And all the people that we know; Feels just like you should be; I'll be in your way; If you don't let me tellers also; I wish we boys could get rid of you; Without you teller who we snicker; Hop that you will take the hint; For every thing that we miss; Signed in behalf of all who belong; We are indeed a jolly games gang."

THE END

Traverston's Annual Bachelor Report

"When I call your name, make quick reply," the chairman said, "for the hours fly."

With greenwood.

"They say I'm a trifle shy; but I'm not counting on the fly; I'll fill four miles I have to tramp; Oats, no, not the most desirable; I'll go to my own where I can't be found; The dark chrysanthemum, whose glows The stalk round;

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