

FLESHERTON HAPPENINGS

The Methodist Sabbath School held their annual picnic on Friday last at the Deermeadow. The day was fine, the attendance good, and the outing on the old grounds which have been a favorite resort for more than thirty years, was one of great pleasure.

The Methodist and Presbyterian pastors preached very edifying sermons to their congregations on Sabbath last. Rev. Mr. Wilson gave in the morning the first of a series of sermons on "The Trinity of graces," "faith" being the speaker's theme. In the evening the text selected was Heb. 10: 25, when reasons "Why some people do not go to church" were ably and eloquently dealt with. Beautifully rendered solos were given at the evening service by Miss Christie and Miss Annie Joy. In the afternoon Rev. Mr. Thom chose for his text Acts 2: 38, and in a very logical and earnest manner expounded the mediatorial work of Christ. Miss Irving, of Owen Sound, sang "Nearer Jesus" very sweetly and with good effect.

The telephone connection given your correspondent with the Methodist church which was kindly referred to by the Standard a fortnight ago, was completed on Saturday last and on Sabbath it was our privilege to enjoy the morning and evening services which were comfortably and distinctly heard from beginning to end. The transmitter which is the most modern and an ornament to the pulpit, will receive the speaker's voice anywhere on the platform 6 to 7 feet distant and even at a test of ten feet was heard distinctly. To the many friends who contributed and to Mr. R. N. Henderson, who spared no pains in carrying the scheme to a successful issue, we tender our sincere and grateful thanks.

Miss F. Dufee entertained her Sabbath School class on Wednesday of last week and gave the boys an enjoyable afternoon session.

A young Frenchman, one of the employees in the veneer mill at Eugénie, had the thumb of his right hand taken off on Monday morning by the blade of the stone cutter. Dr. Carter dressed the wound.

Mr. Ed. Lawrence, east back line, is laid up with inflammation of the lungs. Mrs. Geo. Mitchell, of this place, has been for a couple of weeks under the Dr.'s care suffering with sciatica, but is now on the mend.

The public school here opened on Monday with fairly good attendance. Miss Stafford and Miss Martin entered upon their work. Principal Slaughter will be in charge for two weeks, after which Mr. Fawcett will enter upon his duties.

Master Bent Barnhouse visited the secretary of the C. I. R. at Proton Station and with his camera took several "shots" from which he has developed some fine views of the wreck. Ben's enthusiasm in this line is being rewarded by orders already received for several dozens of the pictures.

Mrs. A. M. Gibson, who has for about eighteen months been a great sufferer with a nery and muscle affection, and who in February last was unable to live by one of Toronto's leading physicians, has to the delight of her family and friends so far recovered as to be able to walk around a block in the village which she did on Friday evening last, dropping in on your correspondent by the way.

At a special meeting of Prince Arthur Lodge A. F. and A. M. on Friday evening last Mr. M. K. Gibson, of this place, and Dr. Scott, of Maxwell, were raised to the sublime Degree of a Master Mason.

Messrs. J. A. Boyd, Geo. Mitchell, W. A. and Ernest Armstrong spent part of last week and this camping and fishing in the vicinity of Kimberley.

A load of our sports drove to Shelburne on Friday last to witness the Owen Sound-Markdale lacrosse match.

Mrs. P. Loucks remembered your cor. very kindly, a few days ago and has our hearty thanks for a generous treat of honey in the comb from their own hives.

Rev. J. Little, of Chatsworth, was the guest of Rev. L. W. Thom on Friday last, and Rev. W. Graham, of Deroach, and Mr. M. Richardson, M. P., a short visit the same day. We were also pleased to have a call from the two friends of the cloth, who were driving through on their holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Koung and son, Norque, Mrs. W. N. Haskett and Mrs. Solomon Hill, of Markdale, were called on Dr. and Mrs. Carter and other friends in town on Friday last. We were pleased to have a chat with our old friend, W. L. whom we have not seen for many moons.

Mr. Joseph Mueller, of Montclair, N. J., visited from Thursday last till Monday with his mother-in-law, Mrs. Rutledge, of this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Mark Armstrong, of Markdale, paid Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Strain a short visit on Friday last.

Mr. and Mrs. John Mack and two

children, of Montreal, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Barnhouse this week. Mr. Barnhouse and Mr. Mack are both from Barnstable, England, and have been fast friends since coming to Canada about 25 years ago.

Mr. Joseph Strain, of Galt, visited his cousin, Mr. W. Strain, part of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Marr, of Minnesota, are spending a few days with their brother-in-law, Rev. Irvyn Wilson.

Miss Ida Cole left on Saturday for a few weeks' visit with friends at Cambric.

Mrs. J. Runstadler and her mother, Mrs. Egan, left on Saturday to spend a month with friends at Hamilton.

Miss Laura Martin, who has been visiting nearly a month at the Manse, returned home to Arthur on Thursday last.

Mr. M. Richardson paid a visit to the City the beginning of the week.

Mrs. Millor, Mrs. (Rev.) Cuyler, and daughter, Miss Winnie, who visited for a month with relatives in this section returned some days ago to their home at Whitechurch.

Mr. W. Tucker, Standard foreman, dropped in on us Saturday on his way to spend Sunday with his sister at Inistogou.

Miss Robina Smith left on Tuesday to visit Mrs. (Rev.) Darroch at Keuilworth.

Mr. T. J. Sheppard is spending a few days this week with friends at Toronto and Tottenham.

A Son of Cain.

The hopes of Markdale's enthusiastic lacrosse supporters received a set-back on Friday. They witnessed a good game and an uphill fight but they also saw the championship of No. 5 District go to roost on the banners and brooms of the lacrosse representatives from the county town.

Last Friday had been declared a civic holiday and it was intended to run an excursion to Shelburne to accommodate the crowd that wanted to see the match, but arrangements did not pan out, the railway company refused to grant an excursion train or rate and, in consequence, only about one hundred people from Markdale were on hand to see the Aberdeens turned down and the Owen Sound aggregation run up a score of eleven to three.

The weather man worked overtime to provide a first class day and the Shelburne people took advantage of his efforts by turning out in large numbers. The Shelburne band was not behindhand in extending a welcome to the visitors, accompanying the crowd to the grounds and providing music at intervals during the match. Everything was propitious when the teams lined up and it looked like a fight to a finish. Weather conditions favorable, good attendance, both twelves on a par as to size and weight, and everyone looking for victory. This is a lot and looks a lot but you don't want to bank much on it or risk much of your summer's salary if you don't know the referee and Markdale did not know the referee, not for a little while. Afterwards when they were better (or rather worse) acquainted it was too late to either save expenses or win the game. We indeed sympathize with Mr. Peter McMillan, president of the Canadian Lacrosse Association, in his early in the season as the middle of August, he has run so short of efficient referees that he must need force any two respectable lacrosse clubs to accept, as an official in charge of a championship game such a glaring personification of incompetency as the individual who tooted the whistle in Shelburne. He certainly was a coon. As far as Markdale is concerned he was a hoodoo—a coon hoodoo. We are told that his name is Cain. There is no reason why we should not believe this and also that he is the direct lineal descendant of his noted ancestor. The spick-and-spanness of a gandy of the twentieth century oozing out of his finger tips surrounded by an environment of our advanced civilization did not serve to hide the uncalculated outburst of passion which was also, you will remember, the one chief characteristic of the founder of his line. The original Cain, we are led to believe, fetched his man one from behind when he wasn't looking for trouble and put him out of business in the first round. His worthy descendant pursued the same tactics and you out. In both cases Cain had the upper hand and his man was powerless to get back at him.

To get down to particulars, this modern Cain-Jonah made his appearance in Shelburne. He came from somewhere and must have arrived at some particular time although nobody from Markdale could have proved him guilty on either count. About three o'clock when both teams were killing time around the goal nets and waiting for the referee a very natly individual toggled according to the latest ideas was discovered pushing his way through the throng of spectators. He was a medium sized brunet, but this wasn't his fault. A medium sized body doesn't always contain an emerald sized mind. Dr. we are wandering

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