

CO.  
ate Goods at  
gular Prices.

## ladies Sailors.

than Half Their Value.  
hundreds of these very serviceable  
arts we still have a sufficiently large  
part to suit the most exacting.  
worth 50 to 75c for only 25c.  
" 75 to 150 " 50c.  
a matter of course will get best choice

bonds 2c and 5c.

silk ribbons, 4 inches wide, clear  
only  
ribbons, assorted colors, 1 to 2 inches  
per yard. 5

ceilings (assorted colors) full width  
ring up of our veiling season and a  
at up of stocks, 15, 20 and 25 cent  
10

ng at \$6.50

presents a money-saving oppor-  
tunity to be found some of the very  
best one or two of a line, though,  
in getting fitted and suited with the  
fine Tweeds, single and double  
storey in every detail. On sale now  
6.50

es and Slippers at 50c

Shoes and Slippers, for Women,  
men. This is a final clearing up  
ock in these lines and gives you a  
e in almost all sizes. After selling  
each, we do not mind losing on  
It's our way of keeping our stock  
to all departments of this big  
these 125 pairs last which are worth  
2.00, your choice for only 50

ware!

ng a splendid hardware business,  
we give you is the best you'll  
and our personal and absolute

## Bug Death

This is a comparatively new  
preparation, guaranteed to feed  
the plants and kill the bugs.  
Easily applied and instantaneous  
in results:

CO.

## MUSICAL

Come direct to WILSON'S  
MUSIC STORE, Markdale, for  
all kinds of:

Banjos  
Violins  
Pianos  
Organs,  
Guitars  
Piccolos  
Flagonets  
Autoharps  
Maridolins  
Harmonicas  
  
Also a choice  
collection of  
Ballads,  
Sentimental songs  
Vocal and  
Instrumental  
Books and  
sheet music; and  
don't forget  
that one of my  
Singer  
Sewing Machines  
would make a  
magnificent  
and  
very acceptable  
wedding present.

F. Wilson, Main St., Markdale.

## Be Fitted

After all, there's nothing  
like a tailor-made suit for  
comfort and durability.  
If you have any consider-  
ation for your personal  
comfort you will have  
your clothes made to fit,  
and to do so come  
straight to R. S. Rae, the  
tailor, Markdale. A su-  
perior stock of goods  
on hand to choose from.

Robt. S. Rae

Day  
Cures Grip  
in Two Days.  
on every  
box, 25c.

July 23, 1903.

## TO EUROPE AND THE CONTINENT

Mr. G. F. McFarland Writes The  
Standard an Interesting Account  
of His Trip.

EDITOR STANDARD.—  
I am fully aware that in attempting  
to give to the readers of THE STANDARD  
some idea of the initial stages of my trip  
I am undertaking a difficult task. Every-  
thing is so totally different from what  
we in Canada are accustomed to see,  
that one can hope to give at best only  
a very imperfect outline of what has  
been noted, while there is always the  
danger of omitting important details  
and giving undue prominence to un-  
important features. I can but hope to  
give you some small idea, however  
vague it may be, of what is to be seen  
in this part of the world.

We sailed from Boston on June 20th  
at 5 o'clock p.m. on the S. S. Cam-  
bria of the Dominion Line, with  
ninety-nine first class passengers on  
board. We had no sooner reached  
the open sea than we encountered a  
terrible northerly gale, in which the  
big ship was pitched and tossed about  
in the very latest approved fashion.  
Such a storm at the very outset of the  
voyage could have but one effect.  
Eighty of the ninety-nine passengers  
became hopelessly sea-sick, and after  
reasoning with my stomach for a whole  
day I joined the majority. For two  
days I lay in my bunk and took  
absolutely no interest in the progress  
of events; in fact it was a matter of no  
concern to me whether they made any  
progress or not. At the end of that  
time, however, I had fully recovered  
my equilibrium, and since then I have  
had no trouble.

On Sunday, June 28th, we sighted  
the Azores, and during the whole of  
the day our run along the islands  
of that picturesque group, some of  
which are merely huge volcanoes,  
while others are dotted with little  
white towns and cultivated fields. On  
the following morning we awoke to  
find ourselves at anchor off the town of  
Ponta Delgada on the island of St.  
Michael, one of the Azores group, and  
after an early breakfast we all went  
ashore in small boats to see the sights.

Ponta Delgada is a quaint old town  
of about fifteen thousand inhabitants,  
all of whom are Portuguese. The  
buildings are all of stone, painted  
either white or pink, so that the town  
with its background of vine-covered  
mountains presents a very beautiful  
view from the sea. The streets are  
extremely narrow and crooked, and  
with the exception of the central plaza,  
very dirty and moldy. There are  
practically no wagons of any kind, all  
the carrying being done on the backs  
of diminutive mules; in fact it would  
be impossible for two carts to pass in  
most of the streets. The milkmen,  
instead of delivering the daily supply  
in carts, drive herds of goats from door  
to door, which are milked as the  
occasions demand. The lower classes of  
people wear nothing on their feet but  
a loose coating of dirt. The chief  
concern of all classes seems to be lest  
they should exert themselves more  
than is absolutely necessary; and  
business is carried on in a slip-shod  
manner which would never be tolerated  
in our own country. They exhibit to a  
very marked degree the laziness and  
disinclination to physical exertion  
which is characteristic of the inhabi-  
tants of all hot countries. Their  
standard of value is called a "rei,"  
which is equal to one-tenth of our cent;  
and one is apt to be staggered when  
told that the price of some trifling  
object is "five hundred reis," until he  
reflects that it amounts to only fifty  
cents of our money.

The principal object of interest at  
Ponta Delgada is a magnificent garden,  
which is open to the public although  
owned and maintained by a private  
family. It extends over several acres  
and contains a vast variety of tropical  
plants and flowers, including date-  
palms, bamboo trees, pineapples, and  
splendid specimens of lilies and  
orchids.

After three or four days spent very  
pleasantly in the town we sailed for  
Gibraltar, and early in the morning  
of July 3rd dropped anchor in the shadow  
of that enormous fortress.

We went ashore in a tender and  
found ourselves in an "Anglicized"  
Moorish town. The streets, as at  
Ponta Delgada, are narrow and winding,  
but the English influence is every-  
where discernible in the total absence  
of dirt or stench. The main thorough-  
fares are filled with British soldiers  
and swarthy Moors, the latter wearing  
their simple but peculiar costume  
of sandals and loose gowns.

The fortress itself, which rises above  
the town to a height of some six thou-  
sand feet, is simply a huge mass of  
rock about two miles long and half a  
mile broad. It is honeycombed with a  
vast labyrinth of galleries blasted out  
of the solid rock, and from these  
passages holes have been cut in the  
face of the cliff out of which peer the  
muzzles of the thousands of enormous  
guns which comprise its armament.  
Each face of the huge rock bristles

with these cannon, and the position  
therefore commands both sea and land  
in every direction as far as their range  
extends. The size and strength of the  
fortress exceeded even my most ex-  
travagant expectations, and I realized  
for the first time the strategic import-  
ance and the practical impregnability  
of Gibraltar. The garrison at present  
comprises three regiments, — the Lan-  
cashire Fusiliers, the North Lancashire  
Regiment, and the Royal Garrison  
Artillery, — about six thousand in all;  
and I am bound to admit that I have  
never seen a finer body of men wearing  
any uniform.

Gibraltar is separated from Spain by  
a narrow strip of neutral ground running  
across the peninsula, and neither  
the soldiers of Spain nor those of  
England are allowed to cross this strip  
to the territory of the other state. On  
the farther edge of the neutral strip lies  
the Spanish town of Gibraltar to  
which we drove after having seen the  
fortress. The inhabitants were busily  
engaged in decorating the town with  
flags and bunting in preparation for a  
great bull-fight which was to take place  
on the following Sunday, but all its  
gala attire could not hide the squalor  
and filth and the general air of stagna-  
tion and decay which pervades the  
place. A Yankee who was with our  
party, after sizing up the town and the  
people, said: "Well, it's no wonder  
we licked these people!" A comparison  
of the two towns presents a striking  
example of the hatred of dirt and love  
of cleanliness and sanitation which  
seems to be peculiar to the Anglo-  
Saxon race.

The Moorish market in the English  
town was rather interesting, and one  
of the most humorous sights was that  
of an old Moor squatting on a cushion  
in front of his booth, gravely smelling  
eggs to test their quality. One of the  
numerous varieties of fruit exposed for  
sale was fresh figs. These were purple  
in color, about the size of a small pear,  
and the flavor was delicious, quite  
unlike that of the dried figs which we  
get in Canada.

While we were sailing out of the bay  
we passed comparatively close to a  
target, which was anchored about a  
mile and a half from shore, and at  
which some of the rock batteries were  
firing. The shooting was remarkably  
accurate, and a ship in the same position  
would very quickly have been blown  
to pieces. The Yankees who were on  
board our ship were visibly impressed  
by the fine work of the gunners, and  
some of them even so far forgot them-  
selves as to admit that their own  
artillerymen could do no better — truly  
an astounding admission for a Yankee  
to make.

G. F. McFARLAND.

## Berkeley

Robert Love, of Stratford, brother of  
the late Wm. Love, of Berkeley, is  
visiting friends in this locality.

Miss Minnie Quinn, of Sault Saint  
Marie, Ont., is visiting her aunt, Mrs.  
R. J. Boyd and other friends in this  
part of the province.

The following among others took  
advantage of the excursion from To-  
ronto on Saturday to visit friends in  
this locality, Miss Lizzie Walters,  
Miss Annie Anderson, Mrs. F. Abbott,  
J. R. Duncan and Ed. Visey.

Mrs. E. Hannel, who was visiting  
friends in Simcoe County returned  
home on Monday.

Michael J. Pickett, of St. Michael's  
College came up last week on a visit to  
the parental home, his brother, John,  
of Kenilworth, also arrived on Saturday  
evening.

## Traverton

Miss Mamie Dulan, of Toronto, is  
visiting at her grandma's here and a  
sprightly maiden is having a jolly time.

Miss May Robson, who has taught  
the past six months in Elgin County,  
came home last Wednesday, after  
spending a fortnight with her sister in  
Toronto.

Miss Mary McNally returned to her  
native Queen City last week.

Mr. John Murdoch paid his mother  
a visit the first of the week. Fred Day,  
has been with the Cement Co. in Durham  
for two years now, and is drawing his  
\$2.25 a day. He is likely to gain still  
higher wages when he has mastered  
the milling part of the business.

Miss Maggie Walker, of Toronto, is  
visiting at Mr. Thos. Cook's.

Few of the pioneer mowers of this  
township had a more easy swing or  
could clip over so much ground in a  
day than Mr. Wm. McNally, of the 6th.  
But this year he has hung the scythe  
in the fence corner and on Saturday  
brought home a Toronto mower.

Mr. Miles Darcy has the cellar all  
completed for his new house to be  
erected in a few weeks.

Mr. Malcolm Black has Mr. Peter  
Watson's barn all finished and 'tis a  
handsome structure, being on a fine  
site. The Watson family are hard  
workers and neat about their work  
which greatly adds to the appearance  
of their property.

The Misses McGrath have invested  
in a new mower. The girls can run  
almost all the farm machinery.

Hustler.

## THE MARKDALE STANDARD.

## HONOR ROLLS.

U. S. S. No. 1 Euphrasia and Artemisia  
for June. Based on attendance,  
conduct and weekly exams.  
5—A Humberstone.  
3 jr.—L Allen, F Allen, C Martin, E  
Smith.  
2 sr.—H Allen, M Fawcett, E Scott.  
Pt. 2 sr.—L Fawcett, Jno. Harris, A  
McLang.  
Pt. 1 sr.—H Allen.  
Pt. 1 jr.—Alice Allen, E Martin, S  
Fawcett, I Crozier.  
2—R Allen, H Smith L Gorley.

The results of the promotion exams  
are as follows:

From Junior third to Senior third.—  
F Allen, L Allen. RECOMMENDED.—C  
Martin.

From pt. second to Junior second.—  
L Fawcett.

Mary Humberstone, Teacher.

Report of promotion examinations of  
S. S. No. 13, Euphrasia.

From 3rd to 4th.—Number of marks  
required 380—PASSED.—M Cook, 517;  
H Jerratt, 509; G Anderson, 482.

From 2nd to 3rd.—Number of marks  
required 268—PASSED.—H Curry, 373;  
E Reid, 364; H Falls, 321; I Miller, 602;  
L Cook, 292; E Neely, 282; I Varey, 270.

R. W. E. Loucks, Teacher.

Report of S. S. No. 7, Euphrasia for  
June.

5—E Black.

4—H Clugston, H Knott, M Knott.

3 sr.—G Lee.

3 jr.—R Mathewson, F Hutchinson,

E Knott, G Cornfield, H Kerr.

2—C Eaton, N Knott, B Eaton, O  
Rogers.

Pt. 2—H Knott.

Pt. 1 sr.—H Mathewson.

Pt. 1 jr.—H Mathewson and M Eaton  
(equal). E White, M Riske.

The names of those who attended  
school every day during the month are:  
H Knott, M Knott, E Eaton, R Mat-  
thewson, F Hutchinson, G Cornfield, H Kerr,  
C Eaton, B Eaton, H Mathewson, M Eaton,  
E Knott, M Riske.

Average attendance 22.

S. L. Johnston, Teacher.

## A SAD PARTING.

Kimberley, July 20, 1903.  
Ed. STANDARD.

Sir,—I am not on the wing, but on  
the move at present. Six days in  
Markdale trying to get a room to store  
my little all, and not finding such, I  
went to Kimberley via John Plewes,  
and I had a fast drive as we made from  
Markdale to Kimberley, 9 miles, in 1 hour  
and ten minutes with the good grey  
John. He is a hustler to get there, you  
bet.

The masons are rearing the stone  
shop for T. Reid, the blacksmith, to a  
finish.

I looked for a man and team to  
remove to Markdale, but all were so  
busy at present, we could not entice a  
man to leave his harvest for love or  
money. But fortune favors the brave  
as well as the bachelor. The rain came  
Sabbath evening, so the wheat harvest  
was delayed for a time.

Now good-bye to Kimberley;

I'll never forget the good old time  
I've spent in trying to get a rhyme,  
And also to pocket a dime,  
From thee Miss Kimberley.

Seven years and four months I have  
been here which shall not be forgotten  
by me.

Good-bye, and good luck to my  
friends here. D. Henderson.

## Kimberley

Mrs. Laird and Miss E. Laird,  
of Primrose, Ont., are visitors with  
Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Laird.

Master Willie Haines, Miss E.  
Haines and Miss J. Berry, of Grier-  
ville, were visiting Mr. and Mrs. Ben  
Smith recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Sturgeon, of  
Temple Hill, were calling on friends in  
Owen Sound on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Brooks and Miss  
Reta are visitors with Mr. and Mrs.  
Burritt in town.

Miss Mary McNally returned to her  
native Queen City last week.

Mr. John Murdoch paid his mother  
a visit the first of the week. Fred Day,  
has been with the Cement Co. in Durham  
for two years now, and is drawing his  
\$2.25 a day. He is likely to gain still  
higher wages when he has mastered  
the milling part of the business.

Master George Cartuthers, of the  
Massey-Harris Co., Toronto, is spend-  
ing his vacation with his cousin in  
Kimberley.

Dan Henderson moved to Markdale  
this week.