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Furniture!  
Parlor Suits, Bed-  
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and Mattresses,  
Hall Racks, Side-  
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Diners, Tables, &c.

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Markdale.

AUCTIONEERING.  
M. KENNY  
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Grey. Sales promptly attend-  
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RUDD MATHEWS  
A man sells out but once,  
wants the best results. These are  
obtained by a hustling business  
auctioneer—one who is interested  
in his clients sale from the date  
of announcement to the final  
date of the sale. My record  
of the past year is satisfactory  
results. Moderate charges.  
Yours truly,  
Rudd, Mathews.

FRATERNAL  
C.O.C.F. No. 399.  
Markdale Canadian Order  
of Men Friends No. 399 meets  
every Friday in the month of  
May at 8 o'clock. C. W. Rutledge,  
Chief Councillor; R. W. Ennis,  
Recorder.

COURT MARKDALE I.O.F.  
No. 991.  
ets in Ennis' Hall the third  
Friday in the month at 8 o'clock.  
visit from brethren of other  
courts solicited. Assessments  
must be paid to the Finance  
Secretary, Frank Graham, on the  
last day of the month.  
B. Waite, C. E.; F. Graham,  
S. J.

MARKDALE LODGE NO. 141.  
A.O.U.W.  
ets in Ennis' Hall at 8 o'clock  
the first and third Monday  
of each month. Has 99 members.  
t from other lodges solicited.  
t Ford, sr., Master. C. E. Waite,  
S. J. Recorder.

SAUGEEN LODGE NO. 327.  
I.O.O.F.  
ets every Friday at 7:30 p.m.  
in hall, Sarjeant's block. Visit  
from brethren always welcome.  
man King, N. G.; W. S. Chas-  
s, Fin-Sec'y.

BEN RULE ENCAMPMENT  
I.O.O.F. No. 79.  
ets the second and fourth Tues-  
days in each month in the Odd  
fellows' Hall, W. J. Howard,  
Patriarch. Carman King,  
S. J.

DENTISTRY.  
L. G. CAMPBELL  
(L.D.S., D.D.S.)  
tal Surgeon. Graduate of the  
College of Dentistry and  
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5 p.m. please call up residence  
date telephone in reception room  
ental office.

# McFARLAND & CO., Markdale.



**ALL**  
**HERE'S** price inducements that should get you interested, providing you are anxious to partake of a bargain. We would ask you to read this list carefully, every item, and then we are satisfied you will come for your share. No exaggeration—everything exactly as advertised. Remember, we pay highest market prices in Cash or Trade for Wool and for all kinds of Farm Produce, and we were never better prepared to supply your every want. Come and see.

- \$9.00 MEN'S SUITS FOR \$5.90.**  
pony Men's Fine quality Tweed Suits in medium and dark fancy single and double breasted styles, sizes 36 to 44, not more than two suits alike. Sold in regular way at \$7.50 to \$9.00. Your choice for..... **5.90**
- \$3.50 MEN'S RAIN COATS FOR \$1.68.**  
N. H. Fawn Rain Coats, single breasted style, velvet collar and double stitched seams, sizes 36 to 42, 44 inches long. Regular value \$3.50. On sale at..... **1.68**
- \$5.00 MEN'S RAIN COATS FOR \$3.90.**  
Only Men's Grey Fancy Rain Coats in medium weight cloth, fly front, velvet collar and well made. Sold in the regular way at \$5.00. All sizes. Reduced to..... **3.90**
- \$2.25 TELESCOPE WAKEFIELD HATS FOR \$1.59.**  
Men's Black and Brown Telescope style, Wakefield quality Hats. Regular price \$2.25. Reduced for this week only..... **1.59**
- 25c. COTTONADE FOR 19c.**  
100 yards consisting of Grey Dintun, Cottonade and Moleskin, sold in regular way at 22 and 25c yard. On sale this week at..... **19c.**
- MEN'S BOOTS FOR \$1.28 PER PAIR.**  
30 pair Men's Boston Kip Bal Cut Boots, made on fine last and a good serviceable boot. All sizes. Special value, per pair..... **1.28**
- 75c. DRESS GOODS FOR 38c. YARD.**  
20 yards Dress Goods, consisting of plain and fancy weaves, in weights suitable for Spring and Summer wear, no two pieces alike, in lengths of 4 to 18 yards and sold in regular way at 50c., 58c and 75c per yard. We can take your choice for..... **38c.**



## A BARGAIN IN MILLINERY.

Handy handsomely trimmed Hats, and no two alike, all this season's styles. Regular price, \$4.00, \$4.25, \$4.50 and \$5.00. All marked at one price, your choice for..... **2.98**

- 25c. CORSET COVER EMBROIDERY FOR 19c.**  
100 yards Fine Sheer Lawn Corset Cover Embroidery, full 18 inches wide. Assorted designs. The regular value is 25c per yard. This week the price is per yard..... **19c.**
- 90c. FLOOR LINOLEUM FOR 68c. YARD.**  
134 yards Tile and Floral Pattern, Scotch Linoleum in medium and dark fancy, extra heavy weight, 2 yds wide. One reg. price was 90c for the running yard. Sale price..... **68c.**

## 50 PAIRS BLANKETS

**SPECIAL AT \$3.10 PER PAIR.**  
We have just passed into stock 50 pairs Wool Blankets, nice clean stock, direct from the mill, full 60x80 inches, pink and blue borders. Special value for the wool season, per pair..... **\$3.10**

**13 Wrappers on Sale at 50c. each, regular 75c. to \$1.00.**

- 25c. CUSHION TOPS FOR 15c.**  
Only stamped Linen Cushion Tops. Regular price 25c. To clear, each..... **15c.**

## Other Specials

- Just received 2 barrels fancy and plain Glass Tumblers, that sell in the regular way at 40c doz. On sale while they last at per doz..... **25c.**
- 100 Sets semi porcelain ware, handsomely decorated. Regular \$1.00 and 4.25. On sale at \$2.85. Talon Powder, the kind for 5c.
- Ribbons, Silk and Satin, some plain, others fancy, reg. 35c and 50c. All marked at one price..... **19c.**
- Infants Suspenders, tan and black, 50c values for 38c.
- Ladies Ribbed Cotton Hose, 2 pairs for..... **24c.**
- Curling Tonges, 100 kind for..... **34c.**
- 500 Yards Factory Cotton, 5c yard for..... **34c.**
- Gents Knot Ties, 25c kind, half price..... **2 for 35c.**
- Boys Suspenders, 12c kind for..... **3c.**
- Envelopes, 10c quality,..... **3 pks for 10c.**
- Fine quality Note Paper and Envelopes, 10c box
- Excelsior Handkerchiefs, plain and fancy, 3 for 25c
- Embroidery Turnover Collars for Ladies, each 5c
- Skirt Hangers, wooden..... **1.75**
- Combination Skirt and Coat Hangers 10c, and 15c
- Boys fancy and plain Cloth Caps 15c, reduced, 8c
- Infants Tan, blue, white and black leather Boots, buttoned or laced, special value at per pair..... **25c.**
- Plain White Cambric Handkerchiefs, hemmed, ladies size..... **3 for 10c.**
- Our special Baking Powder, 3 tins for..... **25c.**
- Extracts, all flavors, 3 for..... **25c.**
- Force, the package for..... **10c.**
- 12 pieces May's New Seeds for..... **25c.**
- Fairbanks Scouring Soap, 5c size for..... **2c.**
- Epsom Salts for stock, 10 lbs for..... **35c.**
- Best quality Sulphur, 10 lbs for..... **35c.**
- Black Tea, 100 lbs only, 25c kind, while it lasts you can have 5 lbs for..... **95c.**
- New stock Raisins, 4 lbs for..... **35c.**

## Information Re. the Buying of Hardware

If you contemplate buying hardware with your trade don't forget that you can bring your trade to us and get coin for same (at trade prices) and then you have the privilege of going to the two oldest established hardware stores in town viz: Haskett Bros. and J. Artley's, where the goods will be sold you at close prices in exchange for the coin.

# McFARLAND & CO., Markdale

## The Eternal Thing.

By R. B. SHELTON.  
Copyrighted, 1908, by Associated Literary Press.

The fishing was bad. Even the judge, who had whipped the pools along the Little Beaver for years, could not remember a day when the trout had ignored the tempting flies so persistently and annoyingly.

When they gathered on the bank of the stream for lunch—the judge, the bishop and the banker—the subject of fishing after a few tart remarks by the judge and the banker which made the bishop elevate his eyebrows in mild reproof, was tactfully avoided.

So eager were they not to mention or even think of those miserable trout that they talked of everything, anything, and finally the conversation drifted into an uncharted channel.

"Romance," said the judge detachedly, taking up a remark of the banker, "is dead. There is no room for it in this bustling age. It has gone the way of sentiment and old time courtesies and the gentlemen of the old school."

"Good riddance to it," said the banker lazily. "Let it go. It has given way to better things—good horse sense, for instance."

The bishop looked at the purling water. He was a gray haired man with kindly eyes and the most winning smile. He was smiling now as he turned to the two men.

"You are both wrong," said he, with deep conviction. "Romance is eternal! You can't kill it with a club or with a hustle. But, of course, you two would not admit it even if you saw it."

The judge, bristled. "The banker pouted himself, and his pipe glowed like a blast furnace."

"Romance," granted the judge, "with carefully unpleasant emphasis, "You



"Irregular, most irregular," said the bishop.

old cloistered dreamer, you want to rub elbows more with the world."

"Dollars and cents, dollars and cents," chanted the banker. "That's what the world is really after."

The bishop smiled with patient toleration. "Dear, dear, I'm glad I haven't the perspective of you two," he said. "What a queer world you see through your black goggles! Romance! Why, that's what makes the world go round!"

The banker and the judge exchanged knowing winks. They looked at the bishop with unconcealed pity.

"Speed up a bit and catch up with the procession," the banker advised.

"Perhaps you're the ones that are behind it," the bishop suggested, with a chuckle. "That reminds me," he continued. "Just twenty-five years ago, on this very spot, when I was a young minister, I was fishing here alone. You know Robert Harding, of course, you two," he interrupted himself—"fine cynical beggar like you; never saw any romance in life and is all dollars and bustle, isn't he?"

"Well, so he is," growled the judge. "What's Robert Harding got to do with romance?"

"Oh, nothing much now, I suppose," laughed the bishop, "only it happens that twenty-five years ago there was a big camp of city people a few miles from here, and Robert Harding and May Fenelon were there with their parents. Those parents most unromantically had arranged unpleasantly for those two, and they jumped into a canoe one morning and paddled down here and got me to marry them."

"Wouldn't he have thought it was in film," said the banker. "Hello! Who's this?"

Down the stream came a canoe driven by the powerful strokes of the man at the paddle. In the bow was an attractive—a decidedly attractive—girl, who also essayed to paddle, but whose strokes really counted for little except as "moral support," as the bishop suggested chucklingly.

As soon as the man in the approaching canoe saw the little group on the bank he stopped paddling, looked

sharply at the bishop and swung the craft to the bank.

"Are you Bishop Hale?" he asked excitedly.

"I am," the prelate admitted.

The young man turned quickly to the girl, who was flushing so beautifully that the judge and the banker forgot "bustle" and "dollars."

"What luck?" said the young man.

"We were on our way to your camp, Sir, will you marry us?"

"Well, well," said the bishop. "We are you, and what are you, and who did you come from, my eager young candidate?"

The young man smiled. "We're from the camp, at the forks, just above here. This is an elopement, sir. We are running away from cruel parents—at a rate, they're bothering each of us nearly some one else, you know."

"Regular, most irregular," said the bishop. "I have never married an eloping couple in my life except— However, he went on quickly, as he noted the blank expression of dismay on the two faces, "that doesn't argue that may not act. Explain, if you please, very briefly, the circumstances that have induced you to—er—to take this step."

"A man with money and lots of power in his father's business," replied the young man, "which explains the young lady's position. As for mine, a very wealthy young woman whom my own father prefers merely because his own is so determined."

"I see," said the bishop. "You did tell me your name."

"Robert Harding," said the man at the canoe.

The judge and the banker both uttered a shout. "Did you speak?" asked the bishop sweetly, turning to the girl. "Do you fully realize the import of this step, asked he.

"Indeed I do," said she. "If you please"—She glanced apprehensive over her shoulder in the direction from which they had just come.

The bishop's face was determined. "Land!" he commanded. As the canoe shot to the bank it was the bishop himself who helped the girl out.

"Stand here—beneath this fir," instructed. "Ned, Will," he went on, turning to the judge and the banker "you two take your places here on the right. I haven't a prayer book with me, but I think I can go through the service with no omissions. You had no ring? Ned, let me have that ring of yours. If it's too large," he told the girl, smiling, "you can wrap it with a bit of string."

Through the still forest sounded the deep tones of the bishop's splendid voice. And all through that service there was a look of triumph on the bishop's face, and that look was directed at the wondering judge and the equally astonished banker.

The bishop, the judge and the banker, in the order named, had each kissed the bride. The canoe, with the young man, bending to the paddle and the girl in the bow, had departed down stream, bombarded by pine needles, which the judge and the banker had produced in lieu of rice.

It was only when Pierre, the guide, touched the judge on the shoulder and declared they must certainly be starting if they wished to get downstream that night that the three had filed silently toward their former camp.

"Well," laughed the bishop, "romantically cloistered, out of touch with the world dreamer I seem to have made a pretty fair guess about this romance business. Who's behind the provision, Will? Just tell me that, if you please."

The banker grunted.

"Buck up, Baptiste," urged the judge to the guide in his canoe. "I suppose I must admit that romance got some what of a lease of life just now, but I don't care to encounter the irate contents that will be on its trail."

"Not a bad idea to keep in the fire for a bit," the bishop chuckled, and added to the guide, "A little steam, Jean."

The Watch of Wren's Sweetheart

The betrothed of St. Christopher, when the architect of St. Paul's church, accidentally dropped her water into a bucket of water. Knowing her lover was an ingenious man, she sent it to him to be repaired. We reply for as follows: "Madam, an architect, having never before met a drowned Watch, like an ignorant physician has been so long about a cure that your commands should be so long deferred. However, I found the watch at last and envied fervently of it, that it should have near your side and see often through your eye and be consulted by you. Your Time shall pass while employ your hands in excellent work. I have a care of it, for I put a spell into it that every Beating the Balance will tell you 'tis the pulse of my Heart which labors as much to serve you and more. Truly the watch, for the watch I believe sometimes lie, and sometimes per se idle and unwilling to go, has received so much injury by being in that bath that I despair it should ever be a 'Flew Servant' to you. But, as for me—unless you drown too in my Tears—you may be content I shall never cease to be your most affectionate, humble servant, Ch. Wren."

The Lesser Evil.

"So you believe in the duel?"

"No," answered the resident in somewhat impetuous community.

"Don't you know that the duel is relic of barbarism?"

"Don't care. It's a heap safer than being shot at from behind a tree by—Washington Star.

## LAKECASTER, ONT. CARRIED BY "FRUIT-A-TIVES"

Wonderful Fruit Juice Tablets  
Winning Friends on Every Side.



Sept 16, 1908.

For many years to me, chronic complaint, chronic rheumatism, I tried many kinds of medicines without benefit and nothing did me good. Then I began to take Fruit-a-tives, and these wonderful fruit tablets entirely cured me.

I took five tablets a day, and I take only one tablet every day. I am now entirely well, and I give you this testimonial, as I wish to publish this testimonial, in the Canadian Chronicle, (Madam) Zenophile Bonneville, 200 St. George Street, Montreal, Quebec.

It is only one more link in the chain of proof that "Fruit-a-tives" cure Constipation or non-constipation, the bowels, etc. a box, or 6 boxes, of trial box 25c. At dealers receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives, Ottawa.

## W. C. T. U. COLUMN

Canadian Chronicle—We had a call from morning from Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Jackson, of Clinton, Ontario. They spoke of things appearing in Durham, we simply wish them that we hadn't such activity as we had a few days ago. We thought as Mrs. Jackson, formerly Mrs. Mildaugh, spent a long time in the hotel business they would be attributing illness to local option. We were surprised, however, when Mr. Jackson expressed his delight in the success of his visit which was payable on account of the amount of drink and drunkenness, when both joined in to say that local option by-law would be carried in their town at the municipal election, and they believed it would carry.

Local option was given to the way when the House was now controlled by Mr. and Mrs. Melton. They said, was clean, quiet and quiet, rendering pleasure to be guests at the house. They never dreamed that local option would carry local option and they believed that Mr. Jackson's letters had much to do with the victory.

## THE EQUOR BAR.

to heaven, a door to hell, I named it, named it well, to loneliness and wealth, to want and broken health, to honor, pride and fame, to sorrow, sin and shame, to hardness and despair, to honored, useful life, to bewailing senseless strife, to that's true and brave, to every drunkard's grave, to boys that home imparts, to tears and broken hearts, to heaven, a door to hell, I named it, named it well.

In January, 1906, there were 25 temperance where repeal could be possible. Not a by-law was repealed.

In 1905 there were 25; in 1904, 23; in 1903, 25; in 1902, 29; yet in all these years there was not a single by-law repealed.

The results for the last six years of one hundred and fifty temperance for the repealing of local option by-laws, only one repeal has been successful. Could it be more striking or more convincing as to the success of the local option permanent condition that can obtain in any community without bar-rooms.

So long as there is the legalized sale of liquor, there will be turmoil and trouble and disturbance. The bar-room is the disturbing element. The application of the bar-room gives that order, peace and stability which are essential for the best development of any community.