

RE!

Fixed Fencing, and at an unheard of wholesale prices. Ramped Wire

better hustler if you want most equally ridicle them here. at 39c. a rod.

It will certainly pay you until this car is sold, a whole car. We have prices are strictly CASH.

niture Store

AUCTIONEERING.

M. KENNY Licensed Auctioneer for County of Grey. Sales promptly attended, terms reasonable. Enquire at The Standard office.

JAMES A. MYLES Licensed Auctioneer for Counties of Grey and Simcoe. All sales will receive prompt attention. Farm stock sales a specialty. Arrangements for sales may be made at the Markdale Standard office, or by telephone to my residence, phone No. 34 Q., Thornbury, Ont.

RUDD MATHEWS An abun sells but once. He obtains the best results. These are obtained by a hustling business auctioneer—one who is interested in his clients sale from the date of its announcement to the final on the date of the sale. My record for the past year is satisfactory results. Moderate charges. Yours truly, Rudd Mathews.

FRATERNAL

C. O. C. F. NO. 399. Court Markdale Canadian Order of Friends No. 399 meets last Tuesday in the month at 8 o'clock. A visit from brethren of other courts solicited. Assessments must be paid to the Financial Secretary, Frank Graham, on or before the last day of the month. B. Waite, C. R.; F. Graham, Recorder.

COURT MARKDALE L. O. F. No. 991. Meets in Emnis' Hall the third Tuesday in the month at 8 o'clock. A visit from brethren of other courts solicited. Assessments must be paid to the Financial Secretary, Frank Graham, on or before the last day of the month. B. Waite, C. R.; F. Graham, Recorder.

MARKDALE LODGE NO. 141. A. O. U. W. Meets in Emnis' Hall at 8 o'clock. The first and third Monday in each month. Has 99 members. A visit from other lodges solicited. W. Ford, sr., Master; C. W. Rutledge, Recorder.

SAUGREN LODGE NO. 327. I. O. O. F. Meets every Friday at 7.30 p.m. in their hall, Sarjeant's block. Visiting brethren always welcome. W. Tucker, N.G.; W. S. Chalmers, Fin. Sec'y.

GOLDEN RULE ENCAMPMENT I. O. O. F. No. 79. Meets the second and fourth Tuesday in each month in the Oddfellows' Hall. W. J. Howard, Chief Patriarch. Carman King, Scribe.

DENTISTRY

L. G. CAMPBELL (L.D.S., D.D.S.) Dental Surgeon. Graduate of Ontario College of Dentistry and University of Toronto. Office over the post office. Office hours, 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. Parties calling after hours please call up residence by private telephone in reception room of dental office.

McFARLAND & CO., Markdale.

These Prices Claim Your Attention

For We're Making Big Price Reductions on Many Lines of Summer Goods. Avail yourself of these opportunities to save on timely, necessary Goods.

Gents' White Vests Reduced.

GENTS' WHITE VESTS REDUCED We're determined to clear all Men's White Vests, which consists of white ground with spots, stripes or small figures, assorted sizes. Here's the way we are going to do it. We will sell all the \$1.00 Vests for 75c each, \$1.25 for 90c each, \$1.50 for \$1.20 each.

Prices Knifed on Men's Straw Hats and Linens.

We have about 40 Men's Straw Sailors, all this season's styles, that must move out quickly, hence we will put on sale this lot Thursday morning as follows: Reg. 50c. Straw Sailors for 38c. Reg. \$1.00 Straw Sailors for 75c. Reg. \$1.75 Straw Sailors for \$1.25. Reg. 50c. Linen Hats for 38c. Reg. 75c. Linen Hats for 60c.

25c. Men's Underwear for 19c.

45 Men's fine quality Cotton Shirts and Drawers in white only. Reg. 25c. each. Sale price.....19c.

Clearing Prices on Gents' Fancy Socks.

We have a handsome range of Men's Summer Socks, consisting of plain blue, grey and brown, hile socks with fancy embroidered silk fronts. Reg. 25c. per pair, now.....18c. Also 50c. fancy stripes, mixture and silk embroidered work, cashmere socks for 38c. pair.

Big Reduction in Hose.

43 pairs ladies plain, navy, red and green cotton hose. Reg. 25c. Sale price, pr.....19c. 54 pr. Ladies Navy or Black with polka dot, Cotton Hose. Reg. 25c. pair, now.....18c. 37 prs. Ladies Black Lace Hose. Reg. 50c. for per pr.35c. 29 pr. Ladies White and Black mixture Lisle Hose. Reg. 50c. for per pair.....33c. 68 prs. White Cotton Hose, sizes 6 to 9 1/2. Reg. 15c. Sale price per pair.....10c. 2 doz. prs. Black Ribbed Hose. Special at 2 pairs for25c.

25c. Dress Muslins for 18c.

108 yards medium, dark fancy and black, fine quality Dress Muslins that were selling at 25c yd. All marked down to sell at per yd.....18c.

20 to 50 per cent off in Remnants.

If you can make use of a Remnant in Dress Goods, Linings, Shirts, Cottons, Table Linen, Prints, Ticking, Carpets, Tweeds, etc., it will pay you to come in and look over the two tables we have piled full to dispose of at 20 to 50 per cent less than you can buy in regular way. We have several other lines of Summer Goods on sale at reduced prices that will surprise you when you come in.

McFARLAND & CO., Markdale

VANDELEUR

Mr. and Mrs. John Gilbert and sons, John and Alex., of Toronto, are visiting at Mr. Geo. Warling's. Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Warling, of Toronto, spent a few days at the former's parental home. Misses Minnie Thompson and E. C. Boland visited friends at Durham and Traverston the first of the week. Miss Boland assisted in the program at the garden party at Zim on Monday evening. Mr. E. Baker attended the funeral of his uncle in Collingwood on Monday. His mother returned home with him. Temperance Division meets this

ANY WEAKNESS IN YOUR BACK?

Sometimes you experience pain and weakness without much suffering. Later on the pain will surely come. The trouble can be stopped now by rubbing on Nerviline—rub it in deeply over the spine, and then put on a Nerviline Porous Plaster. In these remedies you will find wonderful and quick relief. They will spare you from an

Ice blockades have made fishing almost impossible along the coast of Labrador. Fisherman there are face to face with starvation.

A demented Englishman on his way east to be deported, jumped from the train near Moosejaw while it was running 35 miles an hour, but was finally recaptured uninjured.

FATE OF TWO STORIES.

One Was a New One, and the Other Was an Old, Old Timer. The toastmaster introduces the new speaker, who arises and begins his remarks in a pleasant vein. Being a man of some originality of ideas, he illustrates his talk with a brand new story. The audience smiles in a non-committal manner. The speaker determines to shake things up and tells another new one. A few scattering laughs are his reward. So it goes while he tells half a dozen new ones. Then an inspiration comes to him. He realizes that the trouble is he is telling stories they have never heard. "Which reminds me," he says, apropos of something he has just said, "of the two men who ate horse-radish for the first time." He sees four or five men straggling up in their chairs and nudges their neighbors, as though they were preparing them for what is coming. "The horseradish was on the table," says the speaker, "and one of the men took a heaping teaspoonful of it at a gulp. Great tears coursed down his cheeks, and his friend looked at him with wonderment. 'All over the room he now sees men winking and nodding at one another as though they were passing the word to wait for the nub of the story. 'What is the matter?' asked the friend," narrates the speaker. "I remembered that my grandmother died a year ago to-day," was the answer.

A wave of laughter sweeps over the banquet hall, and everybody is happy. At last a story they recognize. "After a decent interval," says the speaker, "the friend asked how the other man liked the white stuff, meaning the horseradish. The other man said it was great, and the friend tried a tablespoonful of it. Then he, too, cried bitterly."

A spasmodic effort at applause is checked here by those who urge their friends to wait for the finish of the story. "Why are you crying?" asked the other man, "because you did not die the same day your grandmother did." And then the cheers and laughter break forth, the applause continuing for fully five minutes, while the speaker bows and waits an opportunity to continue his remarks. He has realized in time that the average audience wants jokes that are recognized as such from old acquaintance. Consequently he does not tell the audience that the story they have applauded tickled the ears of Shakespeare and was first printed about 1525 in a book called "A Hundred Merry Tales," out of which Benedick alleged that Beatrice got her wit.

Punished With Starvation.

In the whole wide world there is not a class of people to be found who inflict severer punishment upon themselves than the Caribs of Central America. Their religion, which is one of the most peculiar kind, demands self-punishment for sins intentionally or unintentionally committed. The punishment takes the form of starvation and close confinement. If the sin be in the form of a lie no matter whether it is calculated to injure another or not the sinner goes without either food or drink for three days, at the end of which it is believed that the offender has paid the penalty for his or her sin. Blaspheming and using bad language are punishable by absolute starvation for two days. Assault, drunkenness and other serious sins call for four days' starvation for one week, three days' starvation for the second week, two days' starvation for the third week and one day's starvation in the fourth week. All sins are punished with starvation. For that reason there is very few among the Caribs, who are among the best behaved and most truthful people in the world.—Exchange.

Benevolent.

Recently accepting the invitation of his old chum Potts, Briggs journeyed over to the little seaside town for a few days' rest. Whilst going out for a quiet walk one evening, Potts met a young man, Bland, sitting in his garden leisurely enjoying a cigar, and, of course, observed customary greetings and passed on. "Decent chap is Bland, you know, Briggs. Very charitable and considerate, and causes a lot of money to be distributed amongst the poor and aged." "Glad to hear it, old fellow. I'm sure," replied Briggs. "Your friend is retired, I suppose?" "No—oh, no," said Potts, rather eagerly. "Oh, he's the district officer for the old-age pensions," remarked the jovial Potts. And Briggs then laughed good humoredly.

A Daring Escape.

A private of the Northamptonshire Regiment recently escaped from the military prison at Colchester in a daring and dramatic manner. In the early hours of the morning he rang the alarm bell in his cell, and when the warden answered it, he stunned him with the metal end of the fire hose. Having tied the warden's hands and feet he rolled him under the bed, and seized his keys, and escaped. He fled five miles away, but evaded capture, and was last heard of in London. The warden lies in the military hospital at Colchester in a critical condition.

The Napkin's Progress.

The napkin that seems so indispensable even in the commonest restaurant in this generation was in the time of the gossipy Pepsys very sparingly used. He relates that at a dinner at the lord mayor's there were only enough napkins for the very exalted persons. Many women of the present time can remember when napkins were not as common as they are now and the steamships were a long time deciding to have them, while now they start out on a voyage with 20,000 clean napkins, which must be laundered at the end of the voyage.

THE BACHELORS' FAIR.

How the Girls of Ecaussines Manage to Get Husbands.

The whirl of matrimony is blowing over Belgium. The maidens of the village Ecaussines, in the province of Hainaut, issue a cordial invitation to "all available bachelors in the world" to come and seek a wife among them on Whit Monday, when a party will be offered to prospective husbands. This party is a yearly event at Ecaussines. It was organized seven years ago with the assistance of the authorities, who thereby encourage the domestic virtues. The success of the scheme has increased year by year, many marriages following the party. All the maiden members of the original committee are now married. This year the festival is to begin on Whit Monday at 10 o'clock, when maidens will meet the bachelors at the station and take them to the town hall to sign the golden book. In the afternoon there will be on the market-place a pageant of bachelors, who will be addressed by the president of the Maiden Committee. Afternoon tea will be served by the maidens, and a concert and ball will include the day's festivities. Anyone wishing to receive an invitation must send in his name to the president before May 15. On the other hand, the bachelors of a neighboring village, Ronquieres, announce a similar fete for Whit Sunday, and all maiden ladies are invited to attend. Whichever in Belgium will offer a unique opportunity to anyone "in the world" who wants to get married.

A Novel Road Material.

The farmers of central Kansas have long been interested in good roads as conducive to quicker transportation of their produce, and in that section of the country one may see almost any kind of made road. At Ellsworth, however, there are two blocks that fool four-fifths of the visitors to the town. The treatment of this road was commenced about two or three years ago, consisting of coarse and fine cinders in layers, then a heavy covering of salt and alkali scale. The water in that section of the country is very hard, and in all the steam boilers a sort of alkali forms, which must be removed frequently. This, with the salt and alkali scale, forms in the salt pans a deposit on the roadway. It forms a hard crust and makes a most excellent street. It is a success on the most busy thoroughfare of the town, and if the supply were not so limited the farmers would use it for the rural roads and more of the streets would be paved with it. The salt and alkali crust is about three inches thick, and lies on three inches of coarse cinders and three inches of fine cinders. Visitors invariably make the material for asphalt, and it has all the resilience of that substance.

A Change of Tune.

A furniture van stood in front of a house. A little boy stood by the horse and gave it some bread to eat. The driver looked on with a broad grin. "That's right," said he to the young benefactor, "always be kind to your animals. Look how the old horse enjoys it. But does your mother always give you big chunks like that?" "No," replied the youngster. "I didn't get that from my mother." "Where did you get it, then?" "It was lying in the van." Here the driver flew into a temper and bawled out: "Why, that was my breakfast, you miserable rascal, you!" The poor lad, doomed thus early in life to a practical experience of the sudden vicissitudes of popular favor, flew from the scene.—London Tit-Bits.

An Insulting Pronoun.

The ritual of "society, as women make it, is very exciting the world over, even in almshouses. The London Outlook reports a serious trouble among a set of workhouse officials. The infirmaries nurses, three in number, had demanded a separate sitting room and the delight of Sunday dinner therein, and the matron had sought to humble them by sending the cook to enjoy her Sunday dinner in their company. The bravest of the three described what occurred as follows: "Well, Nurse Blank, she came down and got inside the door. 'Four corners,' she says. 'Four? Who's the fourth?' 'Me,' say I. 'You?' she says, and with that she tosses her head and walks away." Here the cook drew a long breath, and continued: "If it hadn't 'a been Sunday gentlemen, I should have let her have it for calling me 'you'!"

Woman's Gentle Art.

"I often wonder," said a gentleman to a young mechanic, "how you ever plucked up courage enough to propose to your wife, you were such a bashful young fellow." "Well," explained the husband, "she made it easy for me. You know I walked out with her frequently, and she must have known I meant business. But I was always afraid to speak right out, till one night, said to her rather casually, 'Do you think you'll ever marry?' She said she thought she might, so I said, 'When?' 'Whenever you do,' was his answer, and I said, 'All right,' and we settled the day there and then.

Subtle Self Praise.

Once when Moltke heard himself compared to Caesar, Turenne, Marlborough, Wellington and others, he remarked: "No; I have no right to rank with such great captains, for I have never commanded a regiment, and at the same time conveyed a subtle compliment to himself. Bismarck was equally subtle when he was asked whom he thought had been the ablest plenipotentiary at the congress of Berlin. 'I do not know about the ablest,' he replied, with a grim smile, 'but the next ablest was certainly Lord Beaconsfield.'"

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

Upper Lake Steamers

5 SAILINGS A WEEK ALMOST A FERRY SERVICE BETWEEN

OWEN SOUND SAULT STE. MARIE FORT WILLIAM.

Large, fast Clyde-built steamers, second to none on the lakes for speed, luxury and comfort.

Sailings from Owen Sound as follows: Monday, S.S. "Albion" Tuesday, S.S. "Keewatin" Wednesday, S.S. "Athabasca" Thursday, S.S. "Manitoba" Saturday, S.S. "Assiniboia"

STEAMSHIP EXPRESS LEAVES TORONTO 1.00 P.M. ON SAILING DAYS.

Special vacation trip. Favorite route to Winnipeg, North-West and Pacific Coast.

Return Fares from Markdale \$15.80 \$31.80

Sault Ste. Marie Fort William including Meals and Berth on Steamer.

Mansfield's Lonely Meals.

There were two meals which Mansfield ate alone—breakfast and the rest of broths and oysters in the afternoon. An empty stomach made his nerves and set his teeth on edge. In the morning he had no convenient food until he had his variable coffee and bacon. He had somewhat rigid abstinence during the balance of the day and the fatigue of a performance of his duties till his midnight supper, with a troop of friends, had warmed him into the sun of the day. A book or paper was the companion of his solitary meals.—Paul Wiltach in Scribner's.

The Very First One.

The visitors in the historical museum peered curiously at a small feather pillow which nestled in a glass case. "Do you see anything unusual about that pillow?" remarked one of the visitors, pointing to the guide.

"It is a very valuable pillow," replied the guide. "That is Washington's pillow headquarters."—Lippincott's.

A Zoological Question.

The director of the zoological gardens was on his vacation. He received a letter from his chief assistant, which closed thus: "The chimpanzee seems to be pining for a companion. What shall we do until you return?"

Two Words.

There are two words that I feel proud of. And they are? "Pining and egregious. Nobody ever uses 'em except to call some one an ass."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Dangerous Trading.

Returning to camp we found the driver had purchased a pumpkin which the native women from the Mazoe brought to the wagon to market. I was pleased, but when I found John had tossed away pounds of preserves, corn, alum and arsenic, which I asked for salt, I was filled with dismay. We knew not the value of the natives' food, for to explain the mistake, as we learnt of their language, we secured mental vision from Gen. Masbouna, postmaster and the whites, provided they brought live Masbounas to make

Limited Love.

"Your parents first refused me and I was so wretched that I wanted to throw myself out of the window." "And why didn't you?" "It was so high!"—Lustige Blatter.

Markdale Roller Mills.

Chopping will be done at the Flour Mill until further notice, as Mr. Baird is using the power at Victor Mill in cutting out his stock of shingles.

W. FORD.