

## Agriculture

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## Markdale Standard

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## Local and General

## HON. I. B. LUCAS IS DESTINED TO RISE HIGH IN COUNTRY

Ranks Next to Hon. W. J. Hanna in Opinion of House—Liberal Paper's Tribute to East Grey's Brilliant Representative—“Boy Orator” and Legal Luminary.

(From The Toronto Daily Star)

In the first days of his appearance on the stage of politics they used to call him the Boy Orator. A frequent designation in the United States, where juvenile jugglers of English are as common as the investigations to discover where they got it, but less common in Canada, where they get cold criticism and heckling that hurts instead of it. But Isaac Brock Lucas survived the heckling and remained the Boy Orator—so much so that the doorman of the Assembly Chamber, situated with oratory, and cynical as to compliments, refused to admit him when he first came to take his seat in the buildings in Queen's Park.

To others this might be sore recollection, but to the Hon. I. B. Lucas, member of the Cabinet, it continues to be a source of never-failing amusement.

And here, perhaps, may be discovered the reason for the popularity of member of the Ontario Government, who, in point of ability, is generally ranked next to the Provincial Secretary. It is a master of extreme difficulty to disturb the good nature of I. B. Lucas.

Political opponents have attempted it; opposing lawyers have endeavored to secure an exception; but Mr. Lucas continues to smile and to make the other fellow smile. He is not a professional “joker,” but he is a jolly, straightforward, whole-souled citizen.

Who else could have taken the first nomination for the Legislature from his own father-in-law, and still escaped political complications? Yet this is what I. B. Lucas did in 1898. The Boy Orator had married the daughter of Matthew K. Richardson, who appeared to have a mortgage on the seat for South Grey. At the Conservative nomination meeting all names but three were withdrawn. Some delegates from an outlying district were in a quandary, and came to the young man to ask what they should do. “If Mr. Richardson had not been put in nomination, we should vote for you,” they said.

## HOW THE BEAT FATHER-IN-LAW.

“Then vote for me anyway,” said young Lucas. “The squire just allowed his name to remain since they wished to hand him the compliment, but he has no intention of running.” He spoke in good faith, but without knowledge of the last intention of father-in-law, who had decided to the showdown to stick. But the country delegates were not to be diverted, and Isaac B. Lucas, instead of Matthew K. Richardson, was sent to Toronto.

That the doorman at Queen's Park was not alone in his opinion of the juvenile limitations of this new figure in public life, is illustrated by a story of that first canvass. Young Lucas had labored with a farmer whose vote he had expected to secure without trouble, but appeared to have made little headway. At last, his oratory appeared to break through theullen indifference of the audience of one, and the farmer grudgingly consented to promise his vote to the Conservative candidate. “But,” he said, as his visitor was about to leave, “you can tell your father to come himself next time. If my vote is worth anything, I’m—if I don’t think he ought to come after it himself.”

And so, promising to help his father-in-law to a seat in the Dominion House (a promise faithfully and successfully fulfilled), I. B. Lucas came to face the doorman and others.

## TOO MUCH FOR HON. G. W. ROSS.

Among the others was the Hon. G. W. Ross (now Sir George), who in former years had been the teacher of a Bible class in Strathroy attended by the promising youth. On the occasion of the second or third speech by the new member, he was followed by the Liberal-leader, who referred sorrowfully to those days in the past when “we had expected much from this brilliant young man, but we had not expected a future which would find him seated on the side of the House where we now regretfully find him.”

“Mais,” said Mr. Lucas in reply, “Times change, and we change with them. The young man, whom the honorable member expected so much is no longer a member of the same church as his former teacher (Sir George Ross is a Presbyterian, and Mr. Lucas is an Anglican) and in matters foreign to theology he sits under different instruction.”

In one respect, the Boy Orator who has persisted, is uncommon. He does not strain after opportunity to display his oratory. His speeches when delivered always compel the attention of the members of the Legislature on both sides, but they are not so numerous as those of others with less pretence to oratory.

In fact, it is not in the Legislative Chamber that I. B. Lucas shines most brilliantly. There he is rather the capable, tactful and formidable party debater. It is before a jury that he really lets himself go, and works all of the arts which gained for him the designation. And his neighbors know this. Let two farmers anywhere between Markdale and Owen Sound get into a dispute on the road, and concerning a fence or other matter of importance to them, and at a certain point in the argument, each will make a race for the barn to harness up and beat the other to the office of the able lawer, who is still known as “that there young Lucas.”

I. B. Lucas, Raney & Henry is the firm name at Markdale. He made a great advance in a reputation even then firmly established by his masterly handling of several of the petitions for damages arising out of the wreck of the big horseshoe curve near Caledon several years ago; and since then he has obtained further distinction as special Crown Prosecutor, as in the recent Love murder case at Ceylon near Flesherton.

“Not a master of case law,” said another member of the profession who knows him well, “but a wizard when he has to face a jury instead of a judge weighing everything in the scales of precedent.”

In Toronto, Mr. Lucas is a member of the firm of Mills, Raney, Lucas & Colquhoun, in the Traders' Bank Building, his special work here, as in his home section, being the trial of jury cases.

He is a graduate of the Strathroy Collegiate Institute, and of the University of Toronto, and a lover of good literature, reading being one of his few diversions.

## Narrow Escape for Milt.

What was an extremely narrow escape from a fatality occurred on Saturday forenoon last at Bogart when Mr. Milton Ceasor, was struck down and pinned under a large tree. The young man had been engaged, with his father, in fell a large tree which in its fall struck against another causing it to fall in an unlooked-for manner. Mr. Ceasor was unable to escape from its approach and was pinned under in such a manner that it was with some difficulty he was released. No serious results beyond a few bad bruises were suffered by Mr. Ceasor.

Rev. Dr. Daniels, of the First Methodist Church, Owen Sound, has received the unanimous invitation of the board to remain a third year.

## Killed By Hotel Elevator

James Lemon, of Weyburn, Sask., formerly of Walters Falls, Met Death in Toronto.

Markdale people were greatly shocked on Friday last on learning of the death of Mr. James Lemon, well known in this town, and formerly of Walters Falls, who was killed by being crushed in an elevator at the Walker House, Toronto on Thursday night.

Mr. Lemon has been in Weyburn, Sask., for the past two years, but returned with his family a couple of months ago to spend the winter with friends and relatives in this part.

He went to Toronto the first of last week to buy horses to ship to the West. On Thursday he had been out of Claremont, a suburb of Toronto, and only re-

turned to the city about twenty minutes before the accident, in company with Mr. Monteith, a horse dealer. At the Walker House they met Mr. Thos. Mercer, and the three entered the elevator to go to Mercer's room on the fourth floor. When the elevator reached the third floor, Mr. Lemon got out, and the elevator boy began to slam the door.

This is not our floor, Jim,” called out someone, and Mr. Lemon turned around to re-enter the elevator. It was already in motion, but the gate not being fully closed he tried to jump on.

The ascending floor caught him at the waist, and before the elevator boy could turn off the power, the man was jammed against the ceiling of the third floor. His abdomen was jammed into a space two inches wide, and held his body hung down the shaft. He remained in this position for five minutes before he could be released, while the passengers escaped through the door to the fourth floor. Mr. Lemon was so severely injured that he died four hours later.

Dr. J. E. Elliott made an examination of the body, and beyond a few superficial injuries, found no wound sufficient to cause death. The fatal injuries were entirely internal, the lungs and abdomen being fatally crushed.

The relatives at Walters Falls were immediately notified by telephone of the sad accident, and on Friday Messrs. Albert and Fred Lemon, brothers of the deceased, went to the city to attend the inquest which was held by Coroner H. M. Cotton.

The condition of the elevator and the conduct of Thomas Tol, the boy in charge of it, came un-

(Continued on page 8.)

## PERSONAL

Mrs. John B. Grone, of Nightgate, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Neddy, for a week.

Mrs. H. C. Duff and children are spending a couple of months at Boblineton.

Mr. F. J. Birch, of Wodehouse, spent the week-end visiting friends in town.

Miss Etta Wilson visited her sister, Mrs. R. Wilson, in Chatsworth last week.

Mr. W. L. Young was in Toronto to last week auditing the C.O.D.E. Grand Lodge accounts.

Mr. Ed. Barber, of Orangeville, has returned home, after a three weeks' visit with his uncle, Mr. Alex. McEachern.

Mr. and Mrs. George Dixon, of Medicine Hat, Sask., visited their uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. William Crozier, in town recently.

Mrs. Jos. Erskine and Master Willie of Walters Falls, visited in town last week; the guests of her sisters, Mrs. R. C. Snell and Mrs. Davis.

Mrs. W. T. Reid and two children, of Moose Jaw, Sask., who have been in Toronto on business, are spending part of this week in Markdale, the guests of Mrs. W.A. Armstrong.

Dr. D. B. Neely, M.D., Mrs. Neddy and Master Wallace visited relatives in town over Sunday, returning to Ottawa on Monday, where the Dr. is attending to parochial duties.

I am clearing out all lines of Men's Overcoats at special prices; Come in and get one. P. J. Thompson.

McLeod has been granted \$3,000 for repairing the harbor front, the damage having been wrought by freshets last spring.

The Warden of Hastings County will pay the fares of all members of his Council to the road roads convention at Toronto this year.

Fur collar overcoats, lined with cashmere, and rubber interlined to clear at \$10.00. P. J. Thompson.

A jolly load of young people drove from Wodehouse last Thursday and spent the evening at the home of Mrs. Thos. Brown.

Roslyn Curlers went over to Meaford last weekend and had a lovely game with the Meaford girls, winning out by 14 to 1.

The Great Northern Exhibition of Collingwood wound up the year 1912 with a deficit of \$659.75. The fair this year will be held Sept. 24 to 27.

Miss Wilda B. Freeman, of Chatsworth, and Dr. Mathew J. Riddell, of Guelph, were united in marriage on Tuesday, the 17th inst. Miss Freeman has many friends and acquaintances in Markdale, who wish her every good.

In these days when newspaper advertisements are considered in a certain sense as part of the news, the business man who boosts his business every week in the advertising columns of a first-class local newspaper, has an immense advantage over others.

## DIED

WRIGHT—In Berkley, on Saturday, Feb. 8, 1913, James Wright, aged 52 years.

LEMON—In Toronto, on Friday, Feb. 7, 1913, James Lemon, of Weyburn, Sask., formerly of Walters Falls, aged 41 years.

## THE END OF LEAP YEAR

DRAFTS TO MATURITY LEAVE EVERY FOURTH YEAR

1916

MISS SPINNER

WYBURN, ONTARIO

MARKDALE, ONTARIO

CHATSWORTH, ONTARIO

BERKELEY, ONTARIO

GUELPH, ONTARIO

WINDSOR, ONTARIO

MONTREAL, QUEBEC

QUEBEC, QUEBEC

HALIFAX, NOVA SCOTIA

ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND

HALIFAX, NOVA SCOTIA

MONCTON, NEW BRUNSWICK

SAINT JOHN, NEW BRUNSWICK

HALIFAX, NOVA SCOTIA

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