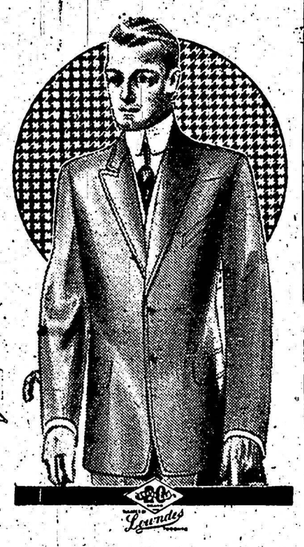
The Blue Serge Suit

There is no line of garments in the clothing trade which receives the same attention—both from customer and dealer—as the Indigo Blue Serge Suit. It is always in demand. Most men realize that they look their best in blue, and if it is a well tailored garment the dealer knows that he has made a satisfied customer.

To make a long story short, it gives absolute satisfaction to all concerned. For this season I am offering three lines of exceptional value in Indigo Blue Serge Suits at $12, $15, $18. Come in and see them.



New Spring Furnishings, New Spring Shoes

P. J. THOMPSON

The Men's Clothing and Furnishing House.

The old folks are never lonesome—they always have company when there's an

Edison Phonograph

on the table.

For them and the young folks, the scope of the new Blue Amberol Records includes everything, from old time favorites to present day tunes—popular and classical.

The real fun and enjoyment afforded by an Edison Phonograph is unequalled by any other instrument made. A call on your Edison dealer will convince you.

Thomas A. Edison, Inc., 100 Lakeside Ave., Orange, N. J., U. S. A.

A complete line of Edison Phonographs and Records will be found at

J. H. STEPHENSON'S

Watch For This Man.

The Arthur Enterprise says:—"A still tongue makes a wise head" is an old adage which all might do well to bear in mind, but adherence to this precept was especially called for in the case of a member of the tramping fraternity, who paid a visit to town on Friday passing himself off as a deaf and dumb mute and on that ground establishing a claim for alms from the charitably inclined. In one of the local hotels he wrote on a piece of paper that he could play the violin. A fiddle was obtained and much to the surprise of those present he tuned up the instrument by holding the key in his teeth, making it believed that by the nerves of his molars the sound was in some way carried to the proper location in his cranium. He then rasped off a couple of selections quite creditably. This extraordinary performance produced the desired effect but incidentally worked his undoing, and the gifted stranger sampled imperial wet goods with evident relish at the expense of some generous individuals standing about. The amber fluid seemed to loosen up his vocal organs, and in a moment of forgetfulness he made some hasty remark in a quite audible tone and the game was all off. At the kind suggestions of Constable P. J. Farrell he decided to push on to unknown points.

Any amount of money to lend on mortgage security at the lowest rate of interest. Expenses low. No fines. Properties valued personally. No waiting for convenience of inspectors. W. L. Young, Markdale, Appraiser for Canada Permanent Loan Company.

The Love Case.

Editor Standard,—

Will you kindly allow me a small space in your valuable paper to say a few words re extracts from a letter written for the Owen Sound Sun on Henry Love, signed "A Subscriber."

She firmly believes Love is guilty of the crime for which he is to pay the penalty with his life. I doubt it. I have known Love personally all my life before he was married and visited them after they were married and I never had the slightest knowledge of disagreements between them till I read it in the papers.

The person who wrote that letter is heartless or perhaps a little demented. Men are not such brutes as she pictures them, and I would be sorry to think women such fools. The world is too wide and life to short to live the way she pictures it.

I will not ask you for very much space but before I close would like to say: There has been one man hanged at Owen Sound some years ago on circumstantial evidence for poisoning his wife. Was he guilty? I believe not. Is Love guilty? I have my doubts. God and Love know. I cannot believe it.

I also am "a subscriber." S.L.S.

A business men's club has been organized in Midland.

Elmvale citizens are advocating a waterworks system.

The civic association of Berlin has inaugurated a movement for beautifying the city, and surrounding country and it is probable that Waterloo, Preston, Hespeler and Galt will co-operate with Berlin.

AROUND THE HUB

Items Clipped and Re-written from Our Exchanges

MEAFORD

On Saturday evening of last week, while engaged in taking down the Roller Rink sign which is hung up on the telegraph pole at the intersection of Trowbridge and Syke Street (near W. W. Stephen's Drug Store) Mr. Hutchinson had the misfortune to lose his footing and slip, falling, and cutting his head on a nail projecting from the post. The injury was a very severe one as an artery was severed behind the left ear. Medical attendance was immediately secured and the injury dressed, and we understand Mr. Hutchinson is progressing favorably.—Mirror.

The Turret Crown experienced a very rough trip when delivering 110,000 bushels of wheat from Fort William to the Meaford elevator. In Lake Superior she was collided with by the steamer Mach and a large hole rammed in her side with the result that 10,000 bushels of her cargo was damaged. The Turret Crown arrived at Meaford at 11 o'clock on Saturday morning and ran aground on the west side of the new breakwater, where she remained until half past seven in the evening when she was rescued by the tug Hercules, the large tug of the dredge Industry, and the Str. Simcoe, the Government lighthouse boat.—Express.

THORNBURY

Mr. and Mrs. William J. Skippen and family arrived from Manitoulin Island on the 3rd. Mr. Skippen has been a successful farmer and is the purchaser of Mr. Thomas MacMurchy's farm, the south half of lot 22, on the 8th concession, one of the most up-to-date properties in Collingwood Township.

A successful and pleasant event was held at the Armories on the evening of May 9th, under the auspices of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows. About one hundred and fifty were present including quite a number from Meaford who know how to have a good time. Splendid music was furnished by the Owen Sound Orchestra.

At a barbarously early hour last Tuesday morning, Gus Paul and three other disciples of "Isaac Walton" left Meaford for the trout streams at Mill Creek, eight miles south of this place. Just as they were motoring up the hill at the south end of Clarksburg the front axle of the E.M.F. car broke down, and the fishermen were obliged to telephone home for another sport to come to their assistance. In a short time Walter Mover appeared on the scene, who took the party to the fishing grounds. It is safe to bet the damage to the car is due to the scandalous condition of the gravel road between Thornbury and Meaford and the municipalities cannot begin repairs too quick, unless they want to pay damages.—Review.

DUNDALK

J. W. Hanna, of Ventry, captured five young foxes Tuesday morning in a rail pile.

Mr. Percy Neithercut has purchased the interest of Mr. Bert Neithercut in the butchering business of Thompson & Neithercut in this village.

Mr. John Priestly, of Osprey, passed away on Tuesday, May 6th, at the home of his brother, Geo. Priestly. The deceased, who was unmarried, was 70 years of age. The funeral took place on Thursday to St. Mary's church cemetery, Rev. N. Williams officiating.

Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Traynor and little daughter left for their new home in Port Arthur Monday. Mr. Traynor, who recently sold out his jewelry business in Lumsden, Sask., was here for a few weeks' visit, intending later to go into business in British Columbia. A tempting offer came to him from Port Arthur of the management of a large jewelry store there and he accepted.

A pretty wedding was solemnized at the home of Mrs. Nathaniel N. Grier, Creelman, Sask., when her daughter, Nathalie Beatrice, was married to Mr. William James Boyd, of Regina, Sask. The ceremony was conducted by the Rev. James Scoble, assisted by the Rev. Herbert Godfrey. The bride, who was unattended, was given away by her brother, Dr. Leopold Grier. After the wedding breakfast, Mr. and Mrs. Boyd left for Calgary, Banff and other western points. On their return they will reside in Regina, Sask.—Herald.

DURHAM

The water wagon got a bad jar on Monday morning. Just after filling it up at the supply pipe, Mr. John Whittaker, who does the street sprinkling, started his horses. In turning off the platform a loose plank caught in one of the wheels and the whole load capsized, breaking the tongue and causing other damages. One of the horses was knocked down, and held fast until cut loose. He was taken from the wreck apparently uninjured.

About the middle of last week Mr. Thos. Wilson met with a painful accident which will lay him off work for a number of weeks. While engaged in the clay building, a heavy piece of scantling slipped through an opening in the floor, some fifty or sixty feet above him. This struck him on the shoulder, and, we are told, broke his collar bone in two places. This is the second time Mr. Wilson met with painful injuries in the same building, the former occasion being two or three years ago, when he was caught under a heavy bank of clay.—Chronicle.

A Thrilling Runaway.—A ripple of excitement was created on Sunday evening, just after church services were over. Spence Hopkins and Miss Donnelly, of Bentinck, were leaving for home when their horse became frightened by an auto near E. A. Rowe's. It tore north up front street, and crashed into a rig at the main corner, twisting the hind axle back. Mr. Hopkins hung on but the animal took the side of the street, and bumped the rig against the cement crossing in front of McKechnie's store, which being considerably higher than the ditch, smashed the front wheel. With buggy disabled and some harness broken, the horse here broke loose and the whirlwind ride came to a sudden stop, both occupants being thrown out. Mr. Hopkins kept possession of the lines and held the animal, but was not in the least injured, while Miss Donnelly also escaped, with only a slight scratch.—Review.

FLESHERTON

(Special to The Standard.)

At the annual meeting of the Methodist Sunday School on Wednesday evening of last week officers were elected as follows: Supt., W. H. Bunt; Assistant Supt., Robert Richardson; Secretary, S. Shunk; Treas., Thos Clayton; Librarian, T. A. Blakely; Organists, Miss Lillian Armstrong and Miss Maud Boyd; Teachers—H. S. White (Adult Bible Class); Ass't., Mrs. Clinton; Mrs. W. A. Armstrong; Mrs. W. Moore; Miss Wallace; Miss Kate Bellamy; Miss Lillian Armstrong; Mrs. R. H. Wright; Mrs. R. Bentham; Mrs. W. H. Thurston; Miss Florence Thurston; Mrs. G. Walters.

The annual election of Officers in Prince Arthur Lodge A.F. & A.M. took place on Friday evening last: W.M., Bro. Herbert Smith; I.P.M., Wor. Bro., G.A. Watson; S.W., Thos. Henry; J.W., J. A. Cornfield; Treas., Wor. Bro. J. Blackburn; Sec., Wor. Bro., C. H. Munshaw; Chaplain, Wor. Bro. M. K. Richardson; Auditors, Wor. Bro. F.H.W. Hickling and Bro. R. H. Goldhawk.

Mr. Robert Neilson, an old resident of Proton Station, died somewhat suddenly at his Toronto home on Tuesday of last week. Heart failure resulted from the shock of an injury to his hand in his saw mill at Proton two weeks before. The remains were brought to Proton on Thursday from where the funeral took place to Flesherton Cemetery under the auspices of Dundalk Lodge A.F. & A.M. assisted by Prince Arthur Lodge here. Rev. L. W. Thom, of Hawkesville, an old friend of the deceased, officiated at the funeral. The deceased, who was 65 years of age, is survived by his widow, four sons and two daughters. The friends here of the family deeply sympathize with them in their loss.

Baseball—The High School and town boys played a match on Thursday last in which the latter won by 6 to 3.

The public school boys played the Kimberley boys at Kimberley on Saturday, but lost to the strength of the valley boys, who were much heavier.

Mr. W. A. Armstrong has had the exterior of his residence improved with a new coat of paint.

Peace Sunday was appropriately observed in the churches here last Sabbath.

Mrs. Robert Taylor, residing with her daughter, Mrs. W. J. Blackburn, at Saugeen Junction, was seized with a paralytic stroke on Friday last and her condition is very critical.

Mr. Will Wilcock is being congratulated on his success in his recent second year exam in his course on mining engineering. As in his first year he again passed with honors.

The Methodist church choir was entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Trimble one evening last week, and an enjoyable time was spent.

At the meeting of Orangeville Presbytery last week Rev. J. A. Matheson, of Priceville, was unanimously elected Clerk of the Presbytery to the position vacated by Rev. Jos. Buchanan. Mr. Matheson's warm friends here congratulate him upon the honor conferred.

The Baptist charge here recently made vacant by the removal of Rev. Mr. McLaren, will soon be again settled, having extended a call to Rev. Mr. Kerr, a recent graduate of McMaster University.

Mr. W. Orr, who was for some time in Toronto Hospital under treatment for rheumatism, returned home recently much improved, and is again able to be about.

Mr. Chas. Stewart's little daughter, Bessie, was ill with pneumonia last week, but is recovering under Dr. Carter's care.

Miss Edith Hemphill, 4th line, got one of her hands severely scalded last week.

Monday evening was "Literary" at the Methodist League and the programme in charge of Mr. H. D. Brown, of the high school, was specially good. Afterwards a pleasant social time was spent.

Rev. L. W. Thom, of Hawkesville, was a welcome caller on old friends here on Thursday last.

The Misses Nicholson, of Toronto, were visiting their sisters here.

Miss Florence Thurston is visiting her sister at Lion's Head.

Mrs. (Dr.) Carter left on Friday to visit her sister at Woodstock.

Mrs. Geo. Haskett, of Markdale, visited her aunt, Mrs. M. K. Richardson, on Friday last.

Mr. Jas. Fisher has secured the contract for the new rural mail route, Flesherton to Portlaw.—

Historical Sketch of the Township of Glenelg

In the Vicinity of Markdale.—Written for The Standard by "The Assessor."

I have been promising year after year to give The Markdale Standard a short sketch of that part of the Township of Glenelg in the vicinity of Markdale, and to be up to my promise I make an attempt at this time to give a somewhat short sketch of the same.

Leaving Priceville, a person going to Markdale thinks that he is deviating into Artemesia when he reaches Thibaudeau's Corners and then out to the Toronto Line south of the House of Refuge.

Twenty-nine years ago I had the privilege for the first time of being Assessor. Then Markdale was part and parcel of the Township of Glenelg, being unincorporated. In drawing a comparison line between then and the Markdale of 1913 we find that it was then only a small hamlet as compared to its fine appearance to-day. It took me one week—being a stranger, at the business. I found town work more difficult, however, I got along all right.

Editor Rutledge will excuse me when I say that both the writer and he were younger than we are to-day, although we can go further back when he was Collector for Markdale Ward, and I for Ward No. 2; that was in 1880. Sure enough we were only what they call, to-day, boys; but nevertheless age is honorable and nobody can hide its effects when it comes. We find that those who were small children then are to-day fathers and mothers, and the good old parents who were then going fast on the downward grade are to-day sleeping in the different cemeteries for the majority of them have passed from the scenes of this world some years ago.

In the immediate vicinity of Markdale we found some missing since our last visit one year ago. An old pioneer, Mr. Wm. Armstrong, who probably was among the very first settlers in that part, was missing, and his name, we are assured, was recorded on a higher Book than the assessor's, although we missed him greatly. Going up north of town, another old pioneer was gone in the person of Mr. Thos. Campbell, who died some time during the winter. Going up further north we come to the McFaddens. Mr. John McFadden is suffering from catarrh of the eyes. Hamilton McFadden had the roof taken off his barn by the recent gale of Good Friday but is preparing to have an addition put to the old one, besides roofing it. Up at the corner is Mr. James McFadden's, where we were kindly entertained for the night, being the last day of our work. Mrs. McFadden is one of those good hearted Irish ladies who knows the needs of a poor fellow traveller when tired, footsore and weary. Going across to the next line we come to the residence of Mr. Dennett. Although his dwelling is on Holland side, he has a good 100 acres in Glenelg. Here we were given shelter as well as in many other places. Going down south we come to the lonely dwelling of Mr. Tebbutt, whose partner in life was taken from him during winter and now he is left as a ship without a sail going through life's ocean, which he has to glide along on during the short remaining years of his life at least. Coming down towards the south we come to the swamp called "The Sinkhole." Here we had to cross on a floating bridge which causes much trouble to the Township officials year after year. Along this line there are some good farms, and some very poor ones. Down south we come to Minnis's mills, where a big business was done till lately, when Mr. Minnis moved his sawmill inside the corporation. In olden times these mills were known as Barrhead Mills, away back over 50 years ago, when a grist and saw mill were in good running order considering the early times. Mr. Minnis has the electric power from Haywards Falls to Markdale, and he is the second highest on the Assessment Roll, with the firm of G. & J. McKechnie, Durham, first, as they have a large tract of land through the Township. Down further south is George Walker, whose father served as Councillor in Glenelg away back in the sixties. We are told the old gentleman is living yet, hale and hearty. A new section was formed in that part some years ago called No. 18; the school is on Mr. Walker's place, and his daughter is teacher this year. Mr. Hamilton's fine farm is next and then we take a leap up the hill till we reach the commodious home of Mr. John Thibaudeau, where we finished. Mrs. Thibaudeau is one of those good Scotch ladies who understands the wants of a fellow traveller when he starts for his home some ten miles on foot, by giving him support to help him on his journey homewards, ie., a good substantial supper, which would make any one feel that he could stand the journey without fainting on the way.

We now go back to Markdale (not that we are getting dry) and call on Messrs. McCullough & Young, who some years ago had a lot of land assessed in partnership, but now they are separated. Mr. Young owns the bush lots on con. 7, 250 acres, and Mr. McCullough the rest, being located here and there in different parts of the Township. Mr. McCullough is unlike the man who, when asked to do a certain act had all sorts of excuses, and one of them was that he bought a piece of land (we suppose) and that he had to [illegible] and prove it, etc. Mr. McCullo[illegible] has some (dear knows how ma[illegible]) small lots at Bell's Lake, and tells us he never saw them [illegible] neither did we, for at the time [illegible] year we would have to hire [illegible] out to see them, so we took it [illegible] granted that we could see them [illegible] sight unseen. Mr. McCullough [illegible] a good grit, and a Presby[illegible] in his representations cannot be correct.

A little towards the west [illegible] Minnis's mills is the residence [illegible] Mr. Chard, where we always [illegible] a article at dinner time. [illegible] the desire is always satisfied [illegible] partaking of the necessaries [illegible] prepared by Mrs. Chard. A [illegible] further east is the residence [illegible] of our Priceville boys, Willie [illegible] McKechnie, who runs the old [illegible] farm, 200 acres. And, sure enough, our old friend, John Orr, is still [illegible] the land of the living, and [illegible] years of age. Some years ago [illegible] sold his old farm to Mr. Matt [illegible] who is a hustler to get along. [illegible] road back to the 12th is in a [illegible] state, and would need to be [illegible] in good order.

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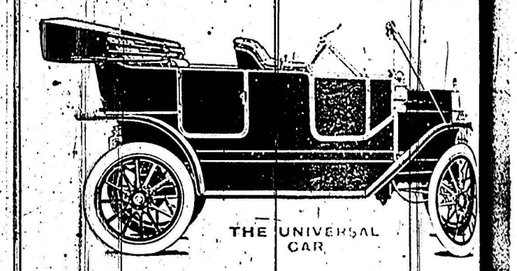

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Phone [illegible]

Body Found Floating in Meaford Harbor

Remains of Chas. Jourdan, Meaford, Who Disappeared Some Six Weeks Ago, Recovered.

Floating in the harbour fro[illegible] Wednesday afternoon about f[illegible] o'clock, the body of Mr. Ch[illegible] Jourdan, the young man who my[illegible]teriously disappeared from [illegible] boarding house, Meaford, on Sun[illegible]day evening, March the 30th, w[illegible] found by Messrs. W. Pilgrem a[illegible] J. H. Sinclair, who were workin[illegible] at the harbour front at the tim[illegible] Although badly decomposed a[illegible] gashed by the contact with o[illegible]jects in the water, the body w[illegible] recognized mainly by the clothing as that of the unfortunate you[illegible] man. The body was floating [illegible] the harbor for some little time [illegible]fore rescued, the men mistaking it for a floating log. When it was opposite the pier at the foot [illegible] Collingwood street, it was rec[illegible]

Markdale Market

Corrected each Wednesday

Fall Wheat	[illegible]
Spring wheat	[illegible]
Oats	[illegible]
Barley	[illegible]
Peas	[illegible]
Butter lb	[illegible]
Potatoes per bag	[illegible]
Eggs	[illegible]
Beef	[illegible]
Hogs, dressed, per lb	[illegible]
Turkeys	[illegible]
Chickens	[illegible]
Ducks	[illegible]
Turkeys	[illegible]
Hay	[illegible]
Apples, dried, per lb	[illegible]
Flour, per bbl	[illegible]
Flour, Manitoba	[illegible]
Chop Oats, per cwt	[illegible]
Wool, washed	[illegible]
Wool, unwashed	[illegible]
Bran, per cwt	[illegible]
Sheep Skins	[illegible]