Early Showing of Men's Fall Suits

New Style Models for Fall 1913 Now Ready

Beyond the shadow of a doubt the smartest, cleanest tailored and best-fitting clothes ever shown here. These garments are made from high-grade British Woollens of the very latest weaves and patterns. You have your choice of forty-eight exclusive styles. Prices $10, $15, $18, $20. Other lines at $6 and $8.

Made-to-Order Suits

If you wish your Suit made-to-order, my new Fall Suitings are now open for your inspection. It will pay you to leave your order early, as my tailor shop is always busy.

New Fall Sweater Coats
New Fall Shoes
New Fall Furnishings for Men

P. J. THOMPSON

For a No. 1 Plow

TRY THE

Oliver Single Sulky
Double Sulky
21 Walking Plows

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. Sold by

HUGH KNOTT, Agent

A Close Call.

A very strange coincidence occurred Tuesday of last week, Sept. 9, on the day Bert Stephenson, of Melancthon, was killed by a live wire at Streetsville. On the same day at Elmvale Sam Armstrong, son of W. J. Armstrong, of Dundalk, was at work with the Hydro-Electric gang on line construction. He was at the top of a fifty-foot pole supported by his pole belt and spur hooks when his foot touched a live wire carrying 2200 volts. He immediately became unconscious and hung limp and helpless on the pole till he could be lowered to the ground by other members of the gang. He regained consciousness after nearly half an hour. Though the shock to his system was very severe he was able to go to his home in a couple of days. His ankle was burned through boot and sock and his escape from instant death is miraculous. There is a burn also on his arm which he states was not in contact with the wire but was the result of the voltage going through his body. He is very thankful for his escape and has decided not to go back to his job which is a very dangerous one. He has taken a job in town with Allan Montgomery the butcher.—Dundalk Herald.

Orillia will chlorinate its water in future, in compliance with advice given by the Provincial Analyst.

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.

Flour trial is essential but—it is not your work!

Flour varies from time to time in baking quality. This is because wheat continually varies according to soil conditions, etc.

Therefore, if baking results are to be constantly high, baking tests are essential. It is unreasonable to expect you to make these tests at your expense.

PURITY

So from each shipment of wheat delivered at our mills we take a ten pound sample. This is ground into flour. Bread is baked from the flour. If this bread is high in quality and large in quantity, we use the shipment. Otherwise we sell it.

By simply asking for flour bearing this name you can always be sure of more bread and better bread.

"More Bread and Better Bread" and "Better Pastry Too" 523

AROUND THE HUB

Items Clipped and Re-written from Our Exchanges

SHELBURNE

Town Clerk Whalley is some proud of one of his 5½ months old pullets. It celebrated the 6th of September by laying its first egg.

It is understood that Shelburne's new town bell has got as far as the customs office at Orangeville but that several days more will elapse before it reaches town.

Master Bert Stone, son of Mr. R. T. Stone, 992 Queen street west, Toronto, formerly of Shelburne, had his wrist broken by a fall downstairs one day last week.

Won A Cash Bonus. — R. W. Brett, local agent in Shelburne for the Ford Motor Co., of Walkerville, during the month of August, headed the list for the sale by retail of Ford cars, not including any of the Ford Co.'s branches, in the Dominion of Canada, and was awarded a cash bonus of $300, the same being offered by the company. Since April 15th, Mr. Brett has disposed of over 50 cars, and all the sales were made in his own territory.

DUNDALK

Messrs. Thompson and Neithercut have sold their butchering business to Mr. Allan Montgomery, who again took possession on Tuesday.

Mrs. Thomas Talbot received a bad shaking up by a fall a week ago. She was sitting in her home close to an open trap-door leading to the cellar, when, by a slight shifting of the chair, she fell into the cellar. In her fall she grabbed the door to save herself, and it came down upon her head. She was unconscious when picked up and was confined to her bed for some days. Luckily she had no bones broken.

The "Old Boys" Association, organized in Dundalk early last week, are busy preparing for the big reunion to be held in Dundalk at the time of the fair, (Oct. 9th and 10th.) The entertainment of the old boys will cost some money and the newly formed Association are undertaking the work with a vim and there is good promise of support from both town and country around as it is expected that a large number of former residents of this vicinity will come to visit their friends and meet other "old timers" whom they had not seen for many years. It will be a happy re-union for all.—Herald.

DURHAM

The lightning in Sunday night's electrical storm visited Durham and struck the Registry Office. No serious damage was done except that streaked walls on the interior of the building leaves mute evidence of an undesired visit. The same storm razed to the ground, the barn of Mr. James Allen, north of Dornoch, destroying all his season's crop and implements.

A Freak of Nature.—Mr. C. L. Grant calls our attention to a somewhat unusual occurrence which is happening this September weather, to the rear of his home. In a sheltered nest, in a leafy grape vine, a young robin is anxious to become a mother and is sitting on eggs. No other robins are ever seen around and it is not known if she even has a mate. Unlike other members of this species the cold nights do not seem to frighten her in the least and she looks like becoming a resident for a while.

Pulley Burst.—Mr. Thomas Stinson will never want a closer call than he had on Monday. While at his duties up-stairs in Welsh's mill he heard something go wrong down below. On investigating he found a belt off and in stooping to pick it up received a severe blow on the back of the head. He was knocked out and later discovered that a pulley had burst and the broken part that remained had struck him. An inch or even half an inch nearer might have been fatal. The injury to the mill can be easily repaired.

Did Not Say Good Bye.—A mild sensation was given the town when Mr. John White of the Standard Bank was reported absent and no one knew why, how, nor where. Any citizen has a right to go where and when he pleases but the sensation was caused by the fact that Mr. Kelly, manager of the bank had just arrived home the night before, after two weeks absence and Mr. White who had been for these two weeks in the responsible position of manager was not on hand to transfer his stewardship to his superior. He was a popular young man but at time of writing has not turned up. His bed we believe had not been slept on the night previous and this circumstance gave keenness to the curiosity aroused. No doubt some explanation of the hurried exit will be forthcoming for no charge of malfeasance is made and his holidays were due anyway.

A Chicken Overnight.—There is a well-known citizen of this town, who in the future will have a horror of eggs and we don't blame him either. One day last week he purchased a dozen eggs from a local merchant and on arriving he placed them for safe keeping in the range oven. No alarming symptoms of future happenings occurred the rest of that day but early next morning when his wife was about to begin her household duties she was certain a bird was singing in some hidden corner of the house. She investigated the cause of the noise and was joined in the search by her husband who in time opened the door of the range. There, in among the eggs was a cracked shell and a chirping chicken full in the flesh. Mr. Citizen has not decided to enter the poultry business yet but he may be tempted to do so now.—Review.

OWEN SOUND

Gordon Bredin, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Bredin, Fifth street east, was knocked down by an automobile on Saturday night while crossing Second avenue near Sixth street with his parents. He was cut about the head and was attended to by Dr. Rutherford. He was not dangerously hurt.

Mr. Nathan Harrison, while driving a party of visitors back from Inglis Falls on Thursday afternoon discovered just before he reached the top of the cemetery hill that his automobile was on fire. A telephone message to town brought Mr. Howard Bowman to the scene very speedily with the fire extinguishing apparatus and the blaze was put out before much damage was done. The party was transferred to Mr. Bowman's car and brought back to the boat. The damage to Mr. Harrison's car was slight.

Last Sunday afternoon while going up Ninth street west hill in an auto Mr. H. Legate had a rather thrilling experience. As he was going up the hill he went to change from high to low and something refused to work with the result that the car began to back down and before the brakes could be applied it had gone over the side of the hill through the railing and down a distance of fifteen or twenty feet almost sheer, bringing up against a neighboring fence. The occupants of the car were uninjured and only minor damage was done to the machine. It was a narrow escape for had the auto turned turtle a very serious or probably fatal accident would have resulted.

The little four-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Christie met with a painful accident on Tuesday last when a pointed stick struck him in the eye causing serious injury. The child, who, with his mother, is visiting at the home of Mr. Jas. Howey, Massie, was playing with some other children. While looking upwards at a tree into which another boy was throwing sticks, one of the sticks fell, the end of the stick striking the child on the eye. When he came into the house, it was noticed that the eyeball was penetrated and the fluid matter in the ball was escaping. He was taken to the General and Marine Hospital here and an operation was performed by Dr. Burt. Although the injury to the eye is of a very serious nature, the eyesight will be saved.

Wanted to Buy Shoes At Saugeen Junction

Conductor Scanlon of the Walkerton, Durham branch of the C.P.R., is famous for other things besides being an official on the railway and having sufficient powers of endurance and patience to outlast a wait twice daily at the Saugeen Junction end of the line, where he is afforded a splendid opportunity of surveying the annual grain and hay crops. He is also noted for being a principal in many amusing little episodes which take place at the junction while he and his crew are waiting for the Toronto train.

Listen. Here is a fresh one that just happened last Friday. A lady whose destination was Walkerton boarded the train at Markdale. She had a baby with her but that did not bar her from that pleasant four hours wait between trains. Evidently she had left home hurriedly without taking time to properly dress the youngster and it was also manifest that she was not aware of the possibilities of the Junction. When Conductor Scanlon informed her that she was in for a four hours wait she radiantly looked up and replied, "Oh, isn't that dandy, I'll have time to go out and buy a pair of shoes and stockings for baby." With a smile, the official gently broke the news to her that for the present "baby" would have to do without his footgear.—Durham Review.

On Tuesday morning while driving into town with her friends, Mrs. George Short, of Feversham, met with a painful accident. When passing the steam roller which was working on Hurontario street south of Eighth street, their horses became frightened and upset the rig. Mrs. Short was thrown out and suffered very painful injuries. She was removed to the G. & M. Hospital where it was found, upon examination, that no bones were broken, but that she was badly bruised and had suffered a severe strain. Mrs. Short will have to remain in the hospital for a few days.—Collingwood Bulletin.

Talk about the financial stringency and the difficulty in selling municipal debentures! The Clerk of Osprey township, Mr. Thos. Scott, does not put much faith in the argument. He had $3,600 worth of municipal telephone debentures to sell and they were not to be sacrificed. As a result of his negotiations the sale was made last week to an Artemesia gentleman of the full amount at par. The debentures, too, only draw 4 5-8 per cent. interest. A recent sale of five per cent. county debentures only brought 96, and this was considered extra good, about 94 being the average. With the sale in question the Clerk has saved the township of Osprey some $200, which is an item worth paying attention to.—Advance.

Rev. Dr. McLaren Writes Entertainingly

Letter from a Former Pastor at Temple Hill, Now In California.

Crow's Landing, California.

Dear Editor,—

Here are a few items that may be of interest to yourself and readers of the Standard.

On account of having retired from the active work of the Ministry, I expect to close my pastorate here on Sunday, 5th October next. After that date my address will be 655 South 11th St., San Jose, California. You will see that the label on my Standard is changed accordingly and any of your readers who have correspondence with me will please note the change of address. San Jose (pronounced San Yo-Lay with accent on last syllable) is a city of about 60,000 population mostly a residential city with splendid schools, High School, Normal College, with three Universities in its neighborhood. It is a beautiful city, situated in the famous Santa Clara valley, one of the most beautiful valleys in the wide world. The city is only 40 miles from San Francisco, where the great exhibition is to be held 1915. Any former Canadian friends coming to the exhibition will be heartily welcomed by us to the Manse in San Jose.

We greatly regret retiring from the active work of the ministry but, although my general health has greatly improved in the climate of the San Joaquin valley, my throat continues to trouble me most of the year and hence retirement from the pastorate was imperative.

Through the kindness of members of the Crow's Landing church who gave Mrs. McLaren and myself $150.00 we were enabled to spend our vacation in Canada. Mrs. McLaren preceded me on the trip by two months, reaching Victoria, B.C., on 24th of May, where the first thing that gladdened her eyes was the sight of the Old Union Jack floating gaily everywhere. After she had spent 2 months with her mother and sister, I arrived in Victoria by boat, from San Francisco. Victoria impressed me as a beautiful city, with great possibilities in the near future. Hitherto it has had a sort of Rip Van Winkle sleep, but it is now waking up to greater commercial activity. One of the first who spoke to me just as I was going ashore was the son of Mr. Jno. MacDonald, banker, Chatsworth. We had only about ten minutes for conversation, but we made good use of the time to get the news of Chatsworth and Crow's Landing. I heard with great regret of the calamity that had befallen Mrs. Thomas McGill, of Chatsworth. On Sunday morning I was greatly surprised when accosted by Mr. Frank Graham, formerly of Markdale. He is now transacting a profitable real estate business in Victoria. Accompanied by Mrs. Graham, he gave us a splendid drive in his automobile through the city. In that way we saw the chief points of Victoria to most advantage. We left Victoria for Vancouver, where we met many of the Temple Hill "boys" and heard of others. Fraser Dunlop, in his constable's uniform, not expecting to meet us there looked like one petrified with astonishment. We learned through him of Euphrasia boys doing well in the Customs office and in different lines of business. Fraser himself looks every inch of him a Bobby and must be a visible terror to evil doers in Vancouver. Mrs. McLaren had the pleasure in Victoria of a visit from Fraser's sister, Mabel, the new mistress of Temple Hill Manse, with her husband, Mr. Beveridge, who were visiting the Pacific Coast during the honey moon. Although I had not the pleasure of meeting them, I trust they will have as long, as happy and, as profitable a ministry at Temple Hill as I had during my 31 years there. We had also the pleasure of meeting Mrs. Woodleigh, formerly Tilley Curry, of Euphrasia, who was just then getting ready to make a visit to her old home. We visited Mrs. Innis, formerly Maggie Breadner, at her home in New Westminster, and Mrs. MacTavish, formerly Bessie McLaren, of Port Elgin, now at Pitt Meadows. We greatly regretted not having the address of Miss Mary Smith, of Harkaway, who was spending the summer with her uncle at Vancouver. We left that city greatly impressed with its business enterprise and believing that it is destined some day to be the greatest city on the Pacific Coast.

Going south to Portland by rail, we spent a week at Raineir, Oregon, a town of 2000 inhabitants. It is a very different place from the Rainier I visited 7 years ago; then practically without a church, or Sunday School, with the saloon business in the ascendant, with the consequence that crime and vice were abundant. Now there are six churches with good Sunday Schools, the saloon element partly closed up or curtailed, with great material and moral prosperity. A visit to Rainier is a good cure for Pessimism. Leaving Rainier we proceeded by steamer to San Francisco, where I was joined by my Boy Scouts and went with them into Camp for two weeks at Mt. Hermon. Mt. Hermon is a summer resort in the densely wooded hills near the Pacific Ocean. It is under Presbyterian management, and educational, moral and religious influence surrounded it. No place could be better adapted for a quiet rest to body and soul. All the guests camp out, in tents or extemporized cottages. There is a splendid grocery on the place for those who prefer to do light housekeeping, a dining hall and institution, post office, butcher, baker and almost every convenience required. In the Auditorium they meet for Bible study, lectures, Missionary work, etc., with S. School and two regular services each Sunday. The trees are immense, my own measurement at a height of a man's shoulders from the ground, there were some 65 feet in circumference. The silence of the great forest is broken only in the evening by the hymns sung in different camps, or the cry of some night bird, which was most impressive and gives one a sense of the majesty and glory of God as perhaps nothing else in nature can. The boys had a good time swimming, boating, fishing, hiking and enjoyed the evening camp fire, with its stories and Scout songs. Mrs. McLaren superintended the boys' cooking whilst as Scout Master the rest of the programme was regulated by me. I was not surprised that my Scouts were reluctant to come away whilst they were surprized to find that this outing only cost them $1.50 each, including meals and tents. It was a delightful close to my work with the boys; memories of it will abide through life.

My last item is one that will cause much sorrow in and around Markdale. I have just received word this morning, that Mrs. Hunter, wife of Rev. J. Hunter, former Presbyterian minister in Markdale, passed away at her home in Scotland at 8.30 p.m. on Tuesday the 5th of August. She had been ailing only for a short time, but she suddenly and with little pain passed into the rest of death. Mrs. Hunter was beloved by all who knew her. She was a woman of quiet disposition, gentle, helpful and kind. Her faith in Jesus vanished her great peace in the hour of her departure. Her body now rests in Grand Sable Cemetery in full view of the Forth and the Sea.

J. F. McLaren.

A GOOD SPREADER.

John Deere Plow Co.

Dear Sirs—The Low Down John Deere Spreader that I bought off your dealer, Mr. Madill, of Markdale, and your Representative, Thos. Burnett, has given me good satisfaction. It draws easy. I would recommend it to intending purchasers.

(Signed) James Bell.

8-10 Lauriston.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

COLONIST RATES

(One Way—Second Class)

From all Statipns in Ontario To certain points in

Alberta, California, Oregon, Arizona, British Columbia, Montana, Washington, Idaho, Etc.

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Full Particulars, Rates, etc., from any C.P.R. Agent.

J. Caesar, Agent, Markdale.

A Good Time

To put in a BATH ROOM OUTFIT or FURNACE is

Right Now

We have a full and complete line of Bath Tubs, Basins and Bath Room Fittings from which to select.

A Large Stock of GENERAL HARDWARE, PAINTS, OILS, STOVES and RANGES always on hand.

W. S. PERKINS,

HARDWARE, MARKDALE

TELEGRAPHY

Figure the Difference

ORANGEVILLE Business College

FERGUSON, Principal

Enter Any Day

At the NORTHERN Business College

Which School Shall I Attend?

ELLIOTT Business College TORONTO, ONT.

Markdale Markets.

Corrected each Wednesday.

Fall Wheat	[illegible]
Spring Wheat	[illegible]
Oats	[illegible]
Peas	[illegible]
Butter	[illegible]
Butter, r.o.	[illegible]
Eggs	[illegible]
Beef	[illegible]
Hides	[illegible]
Geese, per lb	[illegible]
Ducks	[illegible]
Chickens	[illegible]
Fowl	[illegible]
Turkeys	[illegible]
Hay	[illegible]
Apples, dried, per lb	[illegible]
Flour, per bbl	[illegible]
Flour, Manitoba	[illegible]
Chop feed, per cwt	[illegible]
Wool, washed	[illegible]
Wool, unwashed	[illegible]
Bran, per cwt	[illegible]
Sheep Skins	[illegible]

An incendiary tried to burn the Queen Hotel block at Stratford. The back door of a store in the block was broken in and the store literally sprinkled with coal oil. A man who was out looking for his horses saw the smoke and gave the alarm.