

MARCH 25, 1914.
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Markdale Standard.

VOL. 34.—WHOLE NO. 1737.

MARKDALE, ONTARIO, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 1, 1914.

\$1.00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

Local and General

The roads are dirty. March went out like a lamb. Read Standard Want Ads. on Page 5.

Mercer & Son sell the best good shoes in Markdale.

We regret to report Mrs. A. Ferguson is critically ill with little hope of recovery.

Coulter Bros. have issued bills for a horse fair in Markdale on Thursday, April 2nd.

Mr. J. A. Nesbitt left for Bassano, Alta., on Wednesday morning. Mr. Walter Nesbitt accompanied him.

A liston Presbyterians have unanimously decided to build a new Union church and school room this year.

Rich Maria, the Montreal horse which will be there again on Tuesday, April 7th, to buy all kinds of sound horses.

If you have a farm to sell list it with the Western Real Estate Co., London, Ont.—Jas. Gillette, agent, Berkeley.

The electrical and surveyors are on the line. The staff which had their quarters in Markdale for years, located on to Bognor on Tuesday.

Mr. Hugh Fitch builder and contractor of this place, has been engaged to contract for the erection of a brick school for section 5, Prospect East of Etobicoke.

The Standard is delayed half a day this week owing to the non arrival of our bundles of paper from Toronto. This is evidently due to the C.P.R.'s April Fool joke.

In Part, Specialist in diseases of Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, will be at the Revived House, Markdale, for consultation on Thursday, April 10th. Eye tested and glass supplied.

A meeting of the congregation of Kemble Presbyterian church, held recently, it was decided to extend a call to Rev. Wallace Johnson, of Shallow Lake Presbyterian church.

Six hundred new rural mail routes were established in Canada last year. Verily the lot of the rural postmaster is being shorn of its glitter. Chance for reading the post cards, are getting slimmer every year.

The High School hockey team defeated the D.D.U.'s in the last game of the season at the rink on Saturday night by a score of 5—4.

The ice was in a very sloppy condition, but the game was interesting throughout. Walfred Burnside, referee.

It is regretted that Mr. H. Holman learned death at Teeswater few years ago Mr. H. is our C.P.R. agent here where they made many

Pattison has been quite well with rheumatism, of Owen Sound, is

now on hand.

Markdale

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Twenty-three drill halls and armories have been constructed in Ontario during 1912 and 1913, and fifteen are now under construction.

Following is a list of some of those constructed or under construction and the cost of each:

Kincardine, Ont. \$8,394.00

Mount Forest, Ont. 3,000.00

Wingham, Ont. 11,503.00

Watford, Ont. 12,154.00

Port Elgin, Ont. 2,916.00

Oshawa, Ont. 53,450.00

Meaford, Ont. 17,720.00

Markdale, Ont. 14,278.00

Simcoe, Ont. 30,336.80

Brampton, Ont. 17,765.00

Orillia, Ont. 24,957.60

Gananoque, Ont. 15,456.00

Omemeet, Ont. 11,434.54

Norwood, Ont. 10,006.50

Picton, Ont. 65,570.00

Millbrook, Ont. 11,931.00

Maddoc, Ont. 20,861.00

Orono, Ont. 12,758.50

Blackstock, Ont. 13,041.00

Alexandria, Ont. 18,235.50

Kemptville, Ont. 12,154.00

Renfrew, Ont. 39,502.00

Lindsay, Ont. 46,946.00

The cause which excited a great deal of interest in the southern portion of the county, was tried on Wednesday afternoon before His Honour Judge Widdifield, at the Court House, Owen Sound.

Roy Lever, a son of a wealthy farmer of Artesia, was charged with indecent assault on a young woman or widow owned a piece of real estate she has the right to vote at municipal elections, but she should take unto herself to stand and she automatically votes for that right, though the voter stands in her name. A bill was introduced in Ontario Legislature to remove this anomaly.

On Sunday evening, Tommy Noble, a brother of Mr. Beck Noble, was going down the street a bound belonging to Dickie Washington leaped from an old car and jumped on the little boy, knocking him down and biting him on the cheek.

The fangs did not penetrate deeply, and it is not likely any serious results will follow. Constable McGehee immediately despatched the coroner.

The greatest deposition Ottawa has ever seen, composed of depositions from all parts of the Province, took Parliament Hill by storm last Thursday. Fifteen hundred men assembled to petition the government to assist in the building of Hydro-Electric radials in Ontario, by granting them a subsidy of \$2,000 per mile, and to hasten the work of deepening the St. Lawrence River. Hon. Adam Beck, was the principal speaker, consideration of the proposals presented. "Anything that Adam Beck suggests to the Government of Canada is regarded as prima facie rights and I am sure that that in regard the people of Canada are at one with the public opinion in the Province of Ontario," said Premier Borden. Most of the delegates from this vicinity returned home on Friday.

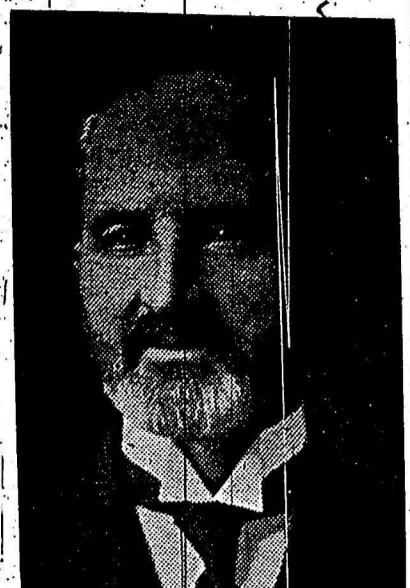
A case which excited a great deal of interest in the southern portion of the county, was tried on Wednesday afternoon before His Honour Judge Widdifield, at the Court House, Owen Sound.

Roy Lever, a son of a wealthy farmer of Artesia, was charged with indecent assault on a young woman or widow.

As an evidence of the interest taken in the outcome of the trial by the people in the vicinity of Flesherton, a large number of people were in O.S. over night for the sole purpose of attending court. The Queens and Comely court.

Hotels were both taxed to their capacity to accommodate the people interested in the case. Mr. H. G. Tucker appeared for the defence and E. C. Spelman, of Midlothian and Spelman, acted for the Crown Attorney.

D. Wilson.



PERSONAL

Mr. Morsell Caesar was in Toronto over Sunday.

Dr. Maitland Cook left last week for Weyburn, Sask.

Mr. Archy Winterburn left a week ago for Lucky Lake, Sask.

Mr. A. Merriam and family left last week for Tyvan, Sask.

Mr. E. Zoll, of Toronto, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Marsh.

Mr. Thos. Mercer was on a business trip to Toronto for a few days last week.

Miss Thelma Wilson, of Flesherton, was the guest of Miss Plewes this week.

Mrs. T. Cook spent a couple of days last week with friends in Orangeville.

Mr. J. H. G. Wallace, of Woodbridge, was in town from Friday until Monday.

Mr. J. G. McDuff visited with his brother, Alex., in Dundalk, during the weekend.

Mrs. W. D. Mercer and children are visiting in Owen Sound for a couple of weeks.

Mr. G. W. Littlejohns, of the N.B.C., Owen Sound, is visiting home friends over Easter.

Mrs. W. A. Neely visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Werry, at Corbett on the past week.

Mr. Leonard Halbert, of Rockton, visited his uncle, Alex. McCutcheon, for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Henry are in Orangeville this week, the former's father, Dr. Henry, being seriously ill.

Mr. W. J. Shortill attended the recent A.O.U.W. Grand Lodge meeting in Toronto, and reports a good meeting.

Mrs. (Rev.) Robinson, of Clarkburg, has been the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lucas, for the past week.

Miss Ettie Devlin, of Menford, and Miss Arlean Devlin, of Lily Oak, spent the weekend with their cousin, Ethel Artley.

Mr. Kendall Haskett and Miss Kathleen are attending Northern Business College, Owen Sound, instead of Orangeville, as stated last week.

Mr. A. J. Chisholm, of Owen Sound, general agent of the Mutual Life of Canada Assurance Co., was in town on Thursday and Friday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex. McDonald, of Shelburne, visited their son, Principal McDonald, of Markdale High School, last week, returning home on Saturday evening.

Mr. R. S. Rae, of Harris, Sask., has been renewing acquaintances hereabouts and visiting a sick relative at Elsinore for some weeks. He left for the West this week.

Mr. Malcolm Wilson, of Toronto, was home for the weekend to see his mother. Mrs. Sandy Wilson, who is critically ill, but now on the mend, we are pleased to learn.

Mrs. Q. C. Thompson, of Brandon, Man., and daughter, Mayme, who have been spending a few months with relatives here, returned on Monday. Mrs. R. G. Noble, and Miss Katie Murdoch, accompanied as far as Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Hale, of Sudbury, attended the funeral of the former's sister, Miss Jennie Hale, at Feversham, on Tuesday last week. Mrs. Hale spent a week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. Burnside, while Mr. Hale returned to Sudbury on Thursday.

Sad Death of Mrs. W. H. Walker

Fell a Victim to Peritonitis—Her Husband Pre-deceased Her Only Six Months.

A wave of sadness passed over

the whole vicinity when it was learned that Mrs. Lillie May Walker, relict of the late Wm. H. Walker, had passed away to the Great Beyond at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Anderson, in the suburbs, on Monday evening about nine o'clock, after but a few days' illness with peritonitis. Her young husband predeceased her only six months, having been instantly killed on Monday, Sept. 29th, 1913, by a kick from a colt. Mr. and Mrs. Walker were highly esteemed residents of Holland, and the double affliction is keenly felt by their many friends and neighbors. Mrs. Walker was a devoted Christian lady, a member of the Methodist church, Berwick, for a number of years, and her sudden and premature demise came as a great shock. Besides her father and mother, she is survived by two sisters and two brothers; Mrs. Henry Summers and Robert J. Anderson, of Owen Sound, and Wm. G. and Mary E. at home. She was in her 28th year. Much sympathy is extended to the bereaved family.

Leather and wax-ends

E. W. Ennis sends

Out of his store;

But they're so well combined

In harness goods you'll find,

You'll come for more.

Lord Tennyson.

Advertise in the Standard.

Thrilling Run of "The Mono" Recalled

Passed Through Markdale About Seventy Miles an Hour—Old Bell-Top Engine Made Record Run to Owen Sound in 1876.

There is no official report of it among the roundhouse papers of the old Toronto, Grey and Bruce Railway, but it is said that the little English-built, bell-top Mono made the fastest trip recorded or unrecorded between Toronto and Owen Sound.

No engine, driver alive to-day would ever attempt to cover the distance—122 miles—in less than three hours with one of the heavy locomotives now used on the line. If he did attempt it, he and his engine would probably throw themselves from one of the curves on this line of extraordinary curvature into the ditch. But the Mono, with her little driving wheels, gripped up and down the grades and "took" the curves, and made a journey that the older railroad men of Ontario talk about to this day.

Now, this story is probably true. I think it is, because an old T. G. and B. man told it; and I am going to repeat, partly in his own words, what he says happened on that record smashing run.

Back In 1876.

"It was in August, 1876," said the old driver, as he shoved his cap back, and scratched his head, reminiscing, "that the superintendent came hurrying over to the roundhouse and said, 'Davy, we've got to get these freight records through to Owen Sound by four o'clock. The Africa (I think that was the vessel he named) salts at four and she has got to have these papers, or there is going to be a mix-up with the freight department can't wait to make sixty miles. The engine rose over the crest of the long, straight down grade through Markdale. The station agent showed back some people who had gathered on the platform, just in time, for the engine hauled herself through the platform, and some people declare, at seven miles an hour. The suction might have drawn the people on the platform under the wheels. Holland, Centre and Chatsworth, little hamlets in 1876, were passed so quickly that only the clatter of the switch-points indicated the astonishing progress. The engineer glared at his watch as St. Vincent crossing flicked past. The time

(Continued on page 8)

darted the speed mountain, labored climb up the grade. Gathering speed, and with exhaust spitting furiously, she hit the horseshoe curve and, as the old engineer said quizzically, "Went around it on two wheels." The run down the slope to Caledon and Orangeville was daring beyond credence. It was the supreme test of courage for a locomotive driver with a duty to perform. The snapping of a piston rod or the loosening of a bolt meant destruction and death. The driver had supreme confidence in the Mono, and for himself he never gave a thought.

North of Orangeville another nasty grade was climbed, but the engine was steaming splendidly, and they pulled up to the wooden shed at Shelburne on time. A dozen men were waiting to load the tender with selected, well-dried maple, and the fireman climbed back into the cab, and waved goodbye. The cheers that came back to them were scarcely audible, because of the noise of the exhaust.

Under Way Again.

The Mono was under way again. David glanced at his watch. It was 2:30 p.m., but the worst half of the road had been covered. He had ninety minutes to make sixty miles, and he believed he could do it. The fireman, stripped to the waist, was wet with perspiration, but his eyes danced with the spirit of the race. Rail fences, poles, and patches of forest flashed by, and some of the curves were swing with a momentum that almost threw the driver from his seat. Men and women, working in the fields, waved their hands and shouted. Cattle and horses, with animal terror in their eyes, ran fast to escape the mysterious monster. At last, the engine rose over the crest of the long, straight down grade through Markdale. The station agent showed back some people who had gathered on the platform, just in time, for the engine hauled herself through the platform, and some people declare, at seven miles an hour. The suction might have drawn the people on the platform under the wheels.

"All right, sir," said Davy. "I'm wound up and she's carrying 180. If I can get through to Shelburne without winding up we'll make it."

In the picturesque language of the "road," the old engineer went on to tell how David climbed into the cab, caught the bundle of manifests tossed to him by the superintendent, opened the throttle wider, and with each motion the Mono leaped ahead with a new speed impulse. As she tore along across the fields and through the forest cuttings, the engine rocked from side to side, threatening every second to throw herself from the forty-pound rails.

The engineer's face became tense and white as he fixed his eyes on the track ahead. Farmers stood in the fields and gazed in open-mouthed amazement, for the locomotive and its driver looked like wild things bent on self-destruction. Near Woodbridge the Mono dashed over the high wooden trestle with a clang and rumble of metal that could be heard for miles. Like a

train, the old engine, registration book is hereby requested to return same forthwith, and if necessary a reward of five dollars will be paid on its recovery in good condition.

By order of the Council.

EXPERT WATCH REPAIRING

at reasonable charges.

J. J. STEPHENSON, — Markdale