

## NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the matter of the estate of WILLIAM BREADNER, late of the Township of Euphrasia, in the County of Grey, farmer, deceased.

Notice is hereby given, pursuant to Section 51 of the Trustees Act, R.S.O. 1927, Chapter 150, that all creditors and others having claims or demands against the estate of the said William Breadner, who died on or about the 16th day of October, A.D., 1934, at the Township of Euphrasia, in the County of Grey, are required on or before the 23rd day of February, 1935, to send by post, prepaid, or deliver to W. E. Harris, Solicitor for the Administrator of the estate of the said deceased, their christian names and surnames, addresses and descriptions, the full particulars in writing of their claims, a statement of their accounts, and the nature of the security, if any, held by them.

And take notice that after such last mentioned date the said Administrator will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which he shall then have notice, and that the said Administrator will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claim notice shall not have been received by him at the time of such distribution.

Dated at Markdale this 4th day of February, A. D., 1935.

W. E. HARRIS,  
Solicitor for the said Administrator.

**SAUGEN LODGE NO. 327**  
Markdale, Ont.

Monday, February 18th—Regular Meeting for General Business.

GEO. WHITNEY, Noble Grand.  
HARRY SEAW, Rec.-Sec.,  
R.R. No. 4, Markdale.

## BUSINESS DIRECTORY

### LEGAL

WALTER E. HARRIS, Barrister and Solicitor, Etc. Office over Stephen's Drug Store, Markdale.

### DENTISTRY

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. Appointments made by phone.

DR. J. A. McARTHUR, Dentist, Office in the Arley Block, over Ferns, hardware store. Entrance at south-west corner of building, Toronto Street.

### AUCTIONEER

H. WALDEN, Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Grey. All sales promptly attended to. Farm sales a specialty. Arrangements for sale dates may be made at the Standard Office or with H. Walden, Markdale.

### FRATERNAL

L. O. L.—Markdale L.O.L. No. 1045 meets in the Orange Hall, Markdale at 8 o'clock p.m. the first Thursday in each month. Visiting brethren cordially invited. Jas. Semple, W. M.; A. E. Scott, Rec.-Sec.

A. F. & A. M.—Hiram Lodge, No. 490, G. R. C. Markdale, meets in the Masonic Hall, Reburn Block, at 8 o'clock p.m. the second Thursday in each month. Visiting brethren cordially invited. W. J. Messenger, W.M.; A. E. Colgan, Secretary.

R. B. K.—Victoria Preceptory No. 282 meets in the Orange Hall, Markdale at 8 o'clock p.m. the third Thursday in each month. Visiting brethren always cordially welcome. H. E. Parker, W.P.; A. E. Colgan, Registrar.

### JAMES E. MATSON

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## TEA TIME TALK

(BY WILMA J. MARCH)

Well, well here it is another week and every one files by faster than the one before. One lives in a regular merry go round down here. I may catch my breath next summer if the chance does not come till then. The Orange Festival is in full swing now. The queen was chosen the night before the opening and she was crowned the first evening at a very elaborate coronation ball. The festival site is located on beautiful Lake Silver in the centre of Winter Haven, the city of 100 lakes. That city is a picture. The surrounding country is lovely indeed. Lakes by the score are like jewels in a setting of green gold. The first day of the festival is the opening ceremony. Wednesday was Tourist day, with a baby show thrown in. Thursday (today) was the big day of the festival. Gov. Sholtz was the guest of honour, with a reception for him to-night. To-morrow is Fair day when agricultural associations meet. Then at midnight the famous press breakfast begins and ends goodness knows when. I leave at noon to-morrow for the big event, as I shall go to my trundle bed early this evening. Then when I return I'll have lots to relate regarding the big affair.

Everything is all set for the State Fair which opens on Tuesday. Plans are made for a bigger and better fair than ever before. At the Pinellas Fair which closed recently the tourist attendance showed a big increase over last year. It is hoped the weather will be fair too.

Then the really big day of the Fair is Gasparilla day. Capt. Hanson has announced that 317 members are on the roster of the Krewe. It will take a big boat to hold all of them on the deck. One may read about this colorful pageant but it's impossible to picture without really seeing it. The candidates for court honours of the Krewe for 1935 have been announced. The king and queen will be crowned the night of the big ball after the pageant.

Once more the annual Orange Festival is over. This exposition is only in its infancy as regards years in history but its importance and success is far-reaching. It was the outcome of the Polk county Orange Festival which had its birth in 1923. The growth of this first festival was so rapid and extensive that it was deemed wise to broaden out and give it state wide significance. The name was changed to "The Florida Orange Festival." From then till the present, this festival has grown with leaps and bounds. Through all the depression, when similar fairs and larger ones too, were feeling the lack of attendance, this new festival kept on growing and expanding, till now in its eighth year of prominence, it has rightfully become the outstanding event of the month throughout the state. It is the only exclusively citrus fair in Florida. Those folks who are not intimately in touch with the many varieties of citrus fruits in the state, must surely stand amazed at the dozens of less-familiar fruits on display at this festival. It is an extensive lesson to native and tourist alike. Winter Haven is located in the heart of the finest citrus belt in the state. Polk county ships twice as much citrus fruit as any other county in the entire state. Her average is 15-243 carloads annually. That is a record of which to be proud indeed. The finest quality of fruits found in Florida are on exhibition at this fair. Then too, the many by-products which have used up the surplus of fruit and a quality which is not entirely perfect, but which is wholly satisfactory for bottled juices and jams, are shown to the public. This year the festival was bigger and better than other years, and though the weather proved to be a bit cool, there were crowds in attendance.

The queen of the festival was chosen the night before the gates opened. From all over the state beautiful girls came to take part in the selection of the queen. But the honours of 1935 were bestowed upon Miss Betty Runkle, a local girl, who was pretty enough to reign over any court. The opening night, the coronation ceremony was held on the shores of beautiful Lake Silver, with an out-door stage and seating capacity built like an amphitheatre. It was a gala affair, befitting a lovely queen. There were heralds and pages and flower girls too, arrayed in gorgeous costumes. The queen was beautiful—royally beautiful. Her train-bearers, crown-bearer and attendants were dressed in colorful attire. The latter were composed of oranges and their blossoms, dancers and a ballet. The coronation was followed by a ball, later in the evening.

There was a splendid midway with all its variety of attractions. The Royal American Shows, largest amusement company in the country furnished the type of side-shows which the crowds want.

The very air at the festival bespoke of citrus flowers. Orange perfume was sprayed throughout the booths and passages, till one could easily enough believe, that they were in the midst of an orange grove during blossomtime. And it is blossom-time in Florida now. The name "Florida" means flowers—the land of flowers—so it is most appropriate to have the Orange Festival gay with garlands of blossoms. What flower in all the world has a more delicate and mysterious fragrance than the lovely orange? It alone has been given the honour of crowning the bride, with its daintiness and purity.

The first day, School Day, brought thousands of children. A street parade was one of the interesting features. All students and teachers of schools and colleges were admitted free. Next to the children, the

different states and tourists were given the honour of the second day. Roger Don Rae, stunt aviator and parachute jumper, gave splendid performances each afternoon. The first day did honour to the State Governor, David Sholtz, and the growers who made the festival possible. The Governor dedicated the beautiful egress gardens on the shores of Lake Eloise. This lovely spot is four miles from the city proper and holds much charm, especially for those who are unfamiliar with Florida forests, where the beauty of blossoming shrubs and bulbs is seen. Many folks are afraid to wander through the wooded sections of the state but here in the Cypress Gardens fear leaves one entirely, while wandering along the artistic paths lined by large cypress trees, whose "knees" are a peculiar formation. Governor Sholtz planted a tree near the water's edge, as a marker of his official dedication.

Friday the press men of the State gathered for their annual breakfast. Various meetings, of importance to the press association were held during the day. The breakfast began at the stroke of midnight and lasted till the first streaks of dawn appeared. Three hundred guests assembled for that gay affair. The American Shows very graciously furnished many acts which were not only amusing but very entertaining. Announcement of the newly elected officers of the association was made and they were presented to the audience. Mr. R. H. Berg of Melbourne was elected President, the inimitable Russell Kay re-elected Secretary and Mr. McAlpine of Plant City Treasurer. There is a powerful executive for you. Mr. Kay is a very small person but what he lacks in stature, he more than makes up for in dynamic personality. He is a living proof of the old saying that when you want something done properly go to the busiest person you can find. With him it is just a case of squeezing into twenty-four hours, one more thing, than was believed could be accomplished by any human being in that period of time. But he does it in a manner which no one else can—the la Russell Kay mode. In writing his weekly column prior to the opening of the Festival, he said that if he had a mind to lose he'd sure lose it, and if he could rub a magic lamp or wish himself triplets he'd do it also. All he had to do before the gates were thrown back was his regular secretarial duties for the Festival, the State fair and the famous Gasparilla carnival and ball, prepare the program for the annual press breakfast and make all arrangements for it, assist at the Queen Coronation and ball, arrange the details and a radio talk for the National Farm and Home program for the festival and write his column for the syndicate newspapers. Then it's safe to say there were a dozen and one other things thrown in too. But he gets there just the same, maybe better too, because he's small, there is less of him to worry and fret and carry around. Then to cap the climax, a pal of his drops in and asks if he is behaving himself. That did bring a look of disgust across his otherwise happy features. You see Russell Kay has the lucky and happy knack of smiling and joking his way along. He has learned that with humor up your sleeve, one can always rattle along, and get there by and by.

So, knowing the congenial gentleman in this light, you can readily understand how graciously he received a struggling fellow reporter. It happened this way. After I arrived in Winter Haven, I went direct to the Fair to find Dr. Roland Nicholls, supply pastor here for the Christian church. The Sunday before he had told me where to find him at the State experimental booth, as he was showing his prize lime tree, which he has found through extensive study and experimentation to be able to withstand frost and which rates 20% higher in sugar content. There I found him greeting the people in his usual kind manner. As I knew no one in the city except himself, I asked if he knew of someone, who would be so very kind, as to allow me to dress at their home for the big affair. I did not wish to pay four or five dollars for a room at the hotel just for the privilege of using it for an hour. Of course he knew of someone, the dearest little old lady and her daughter, who were his wife's mother and sister. Then after that lovely reception at their home, I proceeded on my way to the Press headquarters. There I met Russell Kay almost immediately, receiving my passes for the festival and the breakfast. That night the doors were opened to the spacious dining hall at midnight. The hotel lobby was alive with people. Gorgeous evening gowns, elaborate dinner frocks and afternoon dresses were seen in profusion of gay colorings. Some of the gentlemen were in evening attire but most of them were not. Three hundred happy folks enjoyed a splendid breakfast of typically southern style. Want to know what we had? Very well. To start with there was a sparkling fruit cocktail drink (non-alcoholic). Then came a plate to satisfy the most fastidious epicure. Delicious southern ham, egg omelet, and the familiar grits which only a Southern knows how to make for a dish other than as a cereal, then wheat cakes and syrup, hot biscuits and orange marmalade, then doughnuts and coffee. How's that for a meal? A midnight one, at that. Well, I had no sooner finished my coffee, which was good to the last drop, when everyone started turning their chairs around for the balance of the program. There had been snatches of humor and etc. in between courses, but the main attractions (which were movable) from the American

Shows at the midway were to be presented for the pleasure and amusement of the guests—along with several others. I had no sooner become settled comfortably in my new position facing the stage, when to my surprise, I heard the master of ceremonies call out my name and ask me to go to the stage. I knew why he did it but wasn't expecting it, so naturally felt a bit excited. But poise gradually came as Mr. Kay graciously came to the steps to meet me. He introduced me to his State press friends and placed the microphone by my side, telling me to say what I wished. Being the only Canadian reporter in that vast assembly, they applauded with true international courtesy. I extended greetings from my two Canadian papers and on behalf of the Canadian National Exhibition gave a welcome to those present to visit our fair and to send a state exhibit to us this year. Owing to the marvellous exhibit which Florida sent to the Century of Progress the last two years, there was no exhibit sent from that state to the C.N.E. during those years. But California has continued to send along her fine exhibits each year. To-day, the 29th, the Florida State Fair opened in Tampa. The original Florida exhibit which went to Chicago last spring, is to be there in all its lovely setting. Next week I shall tell you about that fair in greater detail. The only part of the midway at the festival which I did not see, which appeared to me to be the Florida exhibit did not belong to the American Shows so I did not have a pass for it. But they are to be at the State Fair and I expect to see them there. At the motorhome Marjorie Kemp raced a small high speed car around those sloping walls at a speed which made one almost hold their breath. But that was not the only part of her stunt which was thrilling. On the right side of her car, the portion where a front seat passenger sits, there was a division and a section like a table leaf turned upwards. This divided the right hand section from the driver's section. Could you guess what that right section held during the race? No? Well I'll tell you a great big massive lion. Yes a real live one too. When the little lady speeded her car at sixty per, mister lion couldn't do anything but just sit there and like it. Several times she reached over and patted him. The terrific speed kept him in place and he knew better than to attempt to jump out. Of course she had a revolver in her belt and no doubt some one in the gallery had too. But it really did give one a peculiar sensation to see the king of the jungle sitting placidly by the side of a little lady of the ring.

On my way back from the festival I stopped off in Lakeland for the New York Finger-Lake district dinner, an annual affair. I had hated to miss it, as I had always attended for the past four or five years. There were 85 at the dinner and 50 of those were from Zephyrhills. I had not had any sleep from early Friday morning and it was supper-time on Saturday when I reached home. I spent an hour or two at the typewriter and then gladly crawled into bed. Morning came all too soon. It was the day of Dr. Roland Nicholls' forty-fifth anniversary in the pulpit. Many friends were coming from Lakeland and Winter Haven, where he had been pastor previously. He was so beloved by everyone, that his friends would go miles and miles to do homage to their friend. A lovely covered dish dinner was held in the dining hall after the morning service. It may seem strange to those who are not used to having community dinners on Sunday. But after all, we have to eat somewhere and is it any different to make a pot of coffee at the church than at home? Everyone had a very happy time and a real feast of spiritual up-lifting. Col. Hopper of Lakeland spoke at some length, about the man whom he had learned many years ago to love and respect. He gave an outline of the life which had been so useful and full of help for others. In the morning Dr. Nicholls spoke on the same topic which he had chosen forty-five years ago, "Whatever thy hand findeth to do, do it with all thy might." And Dr. Nicholls has lived up to that text all these years. As Col. Hopper said, there is not a lazy bone in the pastor's body, for every minute of his waking hours he is creating some form of beauty, be it doing something for someone or flower or tree or shrub that he is planting or saving from destruction. To his unflinching efforts are credited the saving of six thousand souls. Not every person, nor indeed every pastor is blessed with the opportunities and privileges of being able to accomplish such a tremendous task for his Master. Dr. Nicholls sought a field where there was much need for his service. Then, too, as life went on he was given the great opportunity to do Chautauqua lecturing. He was a first-nighter which means that his lecture was one of the big attractions. It was placed on the first night's program to draw the crowds for the remainder of the chautauqua. His magnetic personality is one of his greatest assets. To know him is to love him and to love him is forever. He is your friend though all others should fail you. Remember the splendid poem which I printed last spring about a friend? It was Dr. Nicholls who gave that poem to me and whom I heard preach on that topic. Just how any one person can be such a pillar of human understanding, is unusual. But life has shown him the need for it and he has stepped deeply from the cup of salvation. No less than three people who spoke at the program held in his honor, chose the very same piece of poetry

to convey their thoughts of his building for others, who shall follow in his train. Those three all unknown to each other, chose "The Bridge-Builders" by Will Allen Dromgoolle. Some of you are most likely familiar with it. I read it not long before leaving the north, at our Young People's Society one evening.

### Either Side the Border Line

(By Wilma J. March)

Two Yale men landed their seaplane in the Bay of Biscayne near Miami recently after a round the world trip of 30,000 miles. They encountered no trouble either in the air or on the sea, and thoroughly enjoyed the trip. One of the men is Dr. Richard Light, instructor in surgery at Yale, the other is an electrical engineer. They started their adventure at New Haven going to Labrador, Greenland, Iceland, The Orkneys, Scotland, England, Holland, Denmark, Germany, Switzerland, the Alps, Rome, Athens, Cyprus, Bagdad, India, Burma, Malay, Bali, Borneo, and Manila.

Recently there was held in Washington the first National Crime Convention in the United States. The meeting was called by the Attorney General and took in every unit of law-enforcement in the country. Many eminent authorities throughout the entire Union were speakers voicing their opinions as to how crime in general could be lessened. Sixteen hundred attended the conference. Many recommendations were put on record. Each state in the Union showed an interest and gave its co-operation in backing the Federal legislatures.

Since September 1st to Jan. 1st the Florida Emergency Relief Administration spent \$1,297,555.55 on its meat-packing project. But a halt was called. During the mid-west drought 126,710 head of cattle were purchased by the state. Less than three thousand of them remain to be slaughtered. Most of the nine packing plants were closed last month. Over two thousand people were employed in the plants. The problem now which faces the government is what to do with the closed plants which cost the government many thousands of dollars. The temporary relief and meat project proved to be a costly affair but of course, it did some good to unemployed men for the time being and saved cattle which would otherwise have died or been a big expense to feed. The Mid-West ranchers were glad to get rid of their burdens in a drought area.

A man in Buenos Aires begged till he was ordered deported. Then the government refused to pay his transportation so he kept on begging and in 27 years he has accumulated a sum amounting to \$50,000.

The tag sales for the State of Florida are nearing the two million dollar mark. The tags sold are almost to the 100,000 in number.

Governor David Sholtz of Florida is at present in the Capital of U.S. arranging for Public Works projects. The State is hoping for large appropriations for public benefits. A cross state canal is one of the projects under discussion.

There is much talk of speed highways, one across the continent and another connecting the north with the south. In time of defense and when rapid transit is necessary, these proposed highways would be of inestimable value.

A new highway along the western coast of Georgia is being planned. It will be called the "Georgia-Florida Military Highway."

A fish strike is a new type of strike. Florida Fish Producers Association has gone on strike for three and a half cents per pound for mullet. Large wholesale dealers refuse to pay more than three cents.

During 1934 there were 15 lynchings, all in the Southern States. According to numbers they are as follows: Florida 2; Alabama 1; Georgia 1; Kentucky 1; Louisiana 2; Mississippi 2; Tennessee 1; and Texas 1. In the south officers of the law prevented 44 more, while in the north and west seven were prevented. Those saved from this violent form of death in U.S. were 74 in all, 14 of whom were white men, 57 negro men and 3 colored women. All of those who were lynched were colored men. 1933 had 28 lynchings. None of these numbers are anything of which to be proud. In the north and especially in Canada this problem does not arise to any extent. Reasons for this are, the colored people in those districts are living under somewhat different circumstances—the old slave memories are not present in the north—then too, there are not the numbers of negroes to create an under-lying disturbance, and also, things are not done that way in the north. In the south years ago it was common for people to take the law in their own hands.

### The Treasure Chest

(Conducted by Wilma J. March)

I Am Still Rich  
I am still rich.  
The morning comes with old-time cheer;  
The sun breaks through the blurring mist;  
And all the sorrows of the night  
By new-born rays of hope are blessed.  
Up and rejoice! A spirit cries,  
What is your loss, with morning's skies!

Manhood, not scholarship, is the first aim of education.  
—Ernest Thompson Seton.

The Florida Orange Festival is over but its seventh annual occurrence has and will mean something to the famous Canadian Dionne quintuplets. Governor Sholtz and the officials of the festival very thoughtfully and graciously remembered the babies when thinking of the fine display of citrus fruit from a standpoint of health. Arrangements have been made by these gentlemen and various packing

houses in the Polk county district, to furnish the quintuplets with an abundance of the golden fruit. Governor told at the banquet held in his honour, the evening after he dedicated the Cypress Gardens, that the State of California had offered to build a hospital for the babies and contribute \$150,000 if the Dionne family would move to that western state and reside here permanently. But the Canadian government would not allow such a move. So the Florida legislature considered that there was no use making any such offer. The next best thing, they thought, would be to make a gift to the babies which would help them to grow more healthy each day. At the same time the State would be gaining a great deal of publicity through its act of courtesy.

Die when I may, I want it said of me by those who knew me best, that I always plucked a thistle and planted a flower where I thought a flower would grow.—Abraham Lincoln.

Bad will be the day for every man when he becomes absolutely contented with the life he is living, with the thoughts he is thinking, with the deeds he is doing, when there is not forever beating at the doors of his soul some great desire to do something larger, which he knows that he was meant for and made to do because he is still, in spite of all, the child of God.—Phillips Brooks.

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I am still rich.  
I have done my work, with constant calls;  
I could not loiter, if I would;  
Each moment has some task to speed,  
Some work to do. How kind, how good.  
Is life that God now grants to me a segment of Eternity!  
—Thomas Curtis Clarke.

### How lovely common things must seem to you

Who have such lovely eyes to see them through.  
—Sherry King.

If anyone tell thee he has searched for knowledge and not attained it, believe him not; if anyone tell thee he has attained knowledge without searching for it, believe him not; but if he tell thee he has searched for knowledge and attained it, thou mayest believe him.  
—The Talmud.

### Twelve things to remember: 1st.

The value of Time; 2nd. The success of perseverance; 3rd. The pleasure of working; 4th. The dignity of simplicity; 5th. The worth of character; 6th. The power of kindness; 7th. The influence of example; 8th. The obligation of duty; 9th. The wisdom of economy; 10th. The virtue of patience; 11th. The improvement of talent; 12th. The joy of originating.  
—Marshall Field.

### The Happiest Heart

Who drives the horses of the sun  
Shall lord it but a day;  
Better the lowly deed were done,  
And kept the humble way.  
The rust will find the sword of fame,  
The dust will hide the crown;  
Ay, none shall nail so high his name  
Time will not tear it down.  
The happiest heart that ever beat  
Was in some quiet breast  
That found the common daylight  
sweet,  
And left to Heaven the rest.  
John Vance Cheney.

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