

Every Day is Bargain Day at Thompson's

Special Sale of Men's Work Clothes

- Men's Cotton Work Socks. Special 15¢
Work Socks. Wool and cotton union 19¢
Men's Woollen Work Socks 25¢
Heavy All Wool Work Socks. Very special 35¢
Men's Mule Work Gloves 25¢
Men's Mule Gauntlets 49¢
Horseshide Work Gauntlets 75¢
Navy Drill Work Shirts, full cut 69¢
Blue Covert Work Shirts, zipper front \$1.00
Work Pants. Blue drill, rivet pockets \$1.00
Blue Work Pant. Empire denim \$1.29
Overalls. Full Engineer Cut \$1.29
Work Boots. Panco sole. Storm welt \$1.98
Men's Work Boots. Full grain, outside counter \$2.95
Rubber Boots, knee length \$1.49
Penman's Merino Underwear 89¢
Men's Balbriggan Underwear 50¢
Men's Windbreakers. Heavy blue twill, corduroy collar and trim, dome fasteners, bellows pockets. A real bargain \$1.95

P. J. THOMPSON "THE STORE FOR MEN"

The Royal Visit

(Continued from page 1.)

On the platform before the train left Ottawa was Mr. S. J. Hungerford, President of the Canadian National Railways, and a number of the Directors. They were there to bid an official adieu to Their Majesties.

For many miles out of Ottawa there were crowds along the railway right-of-way and all had a cheer for the train. The Royal Train, I am informed, was given a splendid send-off. Arriving at Kingston, we had five minutes to view the arrival of Their Majesties before the Pilot train had to move on. This old and charming city had most elaborate arrangements made for the reception but owing to the unavoidable delay on the Atlantic, Kingston had to have its program revised. The restricted plans called for thirty-five minutes' drive, following the presentation of certain citizens. Here, by the way, there was an amusing situation, amusing to me but not to those who were effected; whoever was to make the presentations after His Worship the Mayor and his wife had been presented, failed to do their job and my, oh my, there were some red faces. Kingston stole a march on all the rest of Canada for they detained Their Majesties one hour longer than had been planned, with the result the Pilot train was halted in order to keep "the block". On the outskirts of Cobourg the both trains were sidetracked for the night, and one minute after the pilot train was stopped, I tested the train telephone and called my good friend, Clarence Charters, at Brampton, to consult with him.

Arriving in Toronto, the Queen City, the reception was yet another triumphal entry of Canada's King and Queen, to one of the principal cities of the Dominion, and the welcome was a real emotional affair. The press separated on arrival, some going to the Parliament Buildings, there to a reserved seat over but to the right of the two Throne chairs. I had a splendid view of this historic occasion and enjoyed having many distinguished citizens of the province pointed out to me, as they occupied reserved seats on the floor of the Chamber. I was quick to find Mr. and Mrs. C. V. Charters, of Brampton; Mr. and Mrs. James, of Bowmanville, and Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Hebb, of Newmarket, seated convenient to the Hon. George Howard Ferguson and Mrs. Ferguson. The proceedings in the Chamber were very dignified but loyal Ontario citizens, for there were many from out of the city of Toronto, cast dignity aside and a wild burst of applause greeted their beloved Sovereigns.

The Dionne Quintuplets, who had been enjoying a private presentation to Their Majesties, were brought through the Legislative Chamber and all those present enjoyed a very lovely sight. I do not care to enlarge on this story of the Quints as it will be played up by the daily writers. Hart House Luncheon was another glorious function. This writer was honored with an invitation to this event, also to Woodbine Park for the running of the King's Plate Race. H. E. Rice, Vice-president of the C.W.N.A., and Mrs. Rice, also represented the Ontario Weeklies at the Hart House Luncheon.

Another history making day is about to end. Shortly Their Majesties will be given a loyal send-off by Toronto, the city of beauty with a grand future.

By the way I am in pullman car "Bowmanville" which daily reminds me of my dear friend, George James, our Immediate Past President.

After leaving Toronto we were all deeply impressed with a huge crowd gathered at Midhurst; here it was estimated that 5,000 autos could be seen and the people went wild with delight; there was a profusion of decorations.

Regarding the Woodbine function, where a very disappointing crowd, as far as size, saw the horse of George McCullagh win; there was much regret and decided expression given by the crowd that the Jockey was not presented to His Majesty. The crowd yelled "take the jockey up, take the jockey up" but the gallant jockey was not presented and it was certainly his handling of the horse which brought it in first.

Personal tit-bits. His Majesty attends to matters of state while on the Royal train between stops; Her Majesty spends much time reading and in conversation with her Ladies in Waiting; presumably on matters of dress etc. Their Majesties have expressed a command that the Royal train be stowed up at every place where the engineer of the locomotive sees a large gathering of citizens; this is communicated to the King by a bell in his car which is attached to a button in the locomotive.

There has been a tremendous demand upon the occupants of the Pilot train for letters from the train; this is due to the fact all letters bear the postmark which is composed of the "Royal Train"; I have mailed about a dozen each day, so far.

We are in daily contact with the outside world by means of the radio. Winnipeg citizens augmented by 200,000 from outside the city, many of them from the United States, gave Their Majesties a real western acclaim; the rain which had been falling all the morning did not appear to dampen the enthusiasm. It was noticeable that His Majesty Mayor Queen was the only one of the city father's to wear a silk hat, the rest of the Aldermen wore the regular head wear. The singing of several massed choirs of children in this city left a deep impression on Their Majesties. In fact the first western city to greet the Sovereign did it in a manner which was colossal.

Have just returned to train after driving in Royal procession for 2 1/2 hours amid wild display of loyalty. All records of cheering have been broken in Winnipeg.

Mr. Stanley Hunt and friend of Toronto were week-end visitors here.

WALTERS FALLS

Dr. and Mrs. H. B. Rabb and little Frances of Ft. Ouelonge, Que. spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Laycock. Miss Maude Laycock of Victoria Hospital, London, is spending ten days at her home here.

Mr. Harvey Acheson and two sons of Flint, Mich., are visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. Acheson.

Mrs. Alex. Carmichael and little daughter of Strathroy spent last week with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Speck. Mrs. Speck being on the sick list.

The annual meeting of the W.I. was held last Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Caswell with a good attendance. Very satisfactory annual reports were read and a small balance in the treasury. Miss Alice Frizell of Bognot gave a good address and demonstration for various phases of Institute work. Miss Jessie Wales gave a good report of her recent trip to Guelph. The officers were somewhat changed, Mrs. R. Dixon is President; 1st Vice-president, Mrs. Gardner; 2nd Vice, Mrs. Perry; Sec-Treas., Mrs. Caswell; Scribe, Mrs. Laycock; Dist. Dir., Mrs. Wright; Dist. annual delegates, Mrs. Holmes and Mrs. Gardner. Miss Frizell played a very nice piano solo during the afternoon. Rev. and Mrs. Barry are spending a few days of this week in Toronto.

CEYLON

Miss Agnes Macphail, M.P., has opened her home again after spending the winter in Ottawa and Dundalk. Mr. and Mrs. J. Reany and Jean of Palmerston and Mrs. Hugh Bailey of Dundalk were visitors the latter part of the week with Miss Macphail.

Mr. Harvey Archibald is home having completed a very successful year at the Toronto Normal School.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Stewart of Windsor and Mr. and Mrs. Mark Stewart of Detroit returned to their homes Tuesday after visiting over the week-end at the home of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Stewart.

Mr. Jas. Pattison, Toronto, is visiting his wife. Mr. M. Pattison, Mr. and Mrs. Will Pattison and family, Toronto, were also visitors the first of the week with the former's mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Sinclair spent Sunday at J. R. Sinclair's.

Dr. G. H. and Mrs. Holmes, Owen Sound, spent Sunday with the latter's sister and brother, Mrs. Anna McMillan and Mr. Fred Chislett.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross McMullen and Mr. and Mrs. Clark Wyville, Toronto, visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Archie McMullen, on Sunday.

Mr. Percy Hunt, Mr. Stanley Hunt and Mr. Charlie Blum, Toronto, were Sunday visitors at Mr. Geo. Arrow-smith's. Mr. Blum is remaining for a longer visit.

Mrs. Harvey Griffin and Misses Bessie Cairns and Catharine Cairns, Toronto and Weston, visited Mrs. Wilcock and Mr. and Mrs. Cairns last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Piper were callers Monday at Lauriston.

(Intended for last week.)

Donald and Sandy McLeod went to Toronto on Saturday to visit relatives for the week-end.

Miss Mary Muir of Toronto spent the week-end at the home of her brother, Mr. A. S. Muir.

The many friends in this community of Mr. Alex. McDonald, Weston, will be pleased to know that his condition is more satisfactory. Alex. was operated on for mastoid and spinal meningitis developed following the operation.

Those from this locality who were in Toronto for the visit of our Sovereigns were Mrs. A. S. Muir and Grant, Misses Margaret Smillie, Barbara and Edna Marshall, Nancy McWilliams, Isabel and Janet Cameron, Mr. and Mrs. Percy Hemphill, Mr. John Kennedy, Mr. Elmer Muir, Helen and Hilda Duckett, Emerson Beaton, Virginia Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. J. Oliver, Misses Sadie and Emma Jasser, Mr. Wm. Meads and family, Miss Blanche Hamilton, Toronto, was a visitor on Friday at the home of Mrs. John Stewart.

The Women's Institute met Wednesday evening at Mrs. J. R. Sinclair's for their May meeting and election of officers for 1939-40. Mrs. Cameron Smillie presided, fifteen members and visitors being present. Reports were read for the year's work; the Auditor's report showing a balance of twenty-nine dollars and seventeen cents on hand. Mrs. Melville Hogarth presided for the election of officers, which resulted as follows: president, Mrs. Cameron Smillie; 1st vice-president, Mrs. J. McWilliams; 2nd vice-president, Mrs. Geo. Jaynes; sec-treas., Mrs. J. F. Collinson; dis. dir., Mrs. Melville Hogarth; branch director, Miss Mary Mather; district representatives, Mrs. Smillie, Miss Mary Mather, Mrs. Collinson; program committee, Mes-ses Muir, Jaynes, McWilliams, Smillie; auditors, Mrs. Anna McMillan, Mrs. Fred Marshall. The draw for the quilt was made by Mrs. Hargrave, No. 7, Mrs. Brandon of Toronto, being the lucky winner. A lovely social hour was enjoyed at the close of the meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Wharin and Miss Mildred Whittaker were home from Toronto for the week-end. Miss Whittaker is remaining for a longer visit.

Mr. Stanley Hunt and friend of Toronto were week-end visitors here.

Miss Macphail's Letter

(Continued from page 1.)

Very fine view of the proceedings. It was a simple ceremony. Mr. Mackenzie King handed Her Majesty a trowel, which the press called both gold and silver but which looked silver to me, with which she spread cement over the base on to which the great foundation stone was lowered by a workman operating from above, after which the Queen tapped the foundation stone with her trowel and declared it well and truly laid.

Then, escorted by the Prime Minister, Her Majesty walked to the speaking desk, where a microphone was concealed, and made her brief but beautifully phrased and clearly enunciated speech. It is said that after the speech was handed to her she wrote in with pen the sentence: "Perhaps it is not inappropriate that this task should be performed by a woman; for woman's position in civilized society has depended upon the growth of law." By that brief sentence she made herself one with all womankind.

I heard a great many people talking of the deep emotion they felt on seeing Their Majesties - lump in the throat sort of thing. I thought that the Scotch granite in my nature must be the cause of my lack of emotion. But now a little scene was enacted which touched the wells of my being. The Queen came to talk with the three workmen, there to assist in the laying of the corner stone; the one aloft, of whom I spoke a moment ago, and two others who stood beside her. The latter were Scots; ruddy, red-headed, obvious Scots. She shook hands with them an chatted away for a few minutes, with complete friendliness and no touch of condescension; then half turned toward the King, who was nearby, and he came to shake hands and enter into the conversation. All this time the workman up above, a French Canadian, was looking down sadly. The Queen caught the look and beckoned him to come down, and when he started down the ladder the crowd chorused: "Hurry up; hurry up." They didn't want him to miss his great moment. But there was no danger; the King and Queen were waiting for him and when he came, greeted him warmly and talked with him in his native language. It was the democracy and humanity of the scene that touched me.

Five thousand people attended the garden party and five thousand more could have, so far as room in the grounds was concerned. It was a pretty sight; the stretches of lawn, broken by shrubberies, rockeries and stately trees, with the ladies' dresses making splashes of colour. The men were sombre and correct in morning dress with silk toppers. Food was served in three large marquees, with a birthday cake - the King's birthday cake - in each. I was very interested in the birthday cakes and asked a lot of questions about them. Each weighed 300 pounds, was three stories high, topped by a replica of the Imperial crown, and was decorated with the rose, the thistle, the shamrock, the leek and the maple leaf in white icing. On the huge bottom layer of each cake was a white model of the "Camperdown," the ship on which King George trained as a naval cadet. To my delight, one of the tiny ships, about 14 inches long, a lovely thing, was given to me.

Their Majesties walked about the grounds, first together and then separately, meeting some and being seen by all. Part of my pleasure was spoiled by the unthinking people who tramped over flower beds and broke off hyacinths and tulips about to bloom. Such ill manners and lack of respect for other people's property I cannot understand. Other than the garden damage it was a perfect party.

We reluctantly got ourselves away from it with just time enough to dash home and get ourselves ready for the dinner; in my case, hardly time enough; couldn't find enough hairpins, taxi waiting, fingers all thumbs getting acquainted with the new dress, putting on "yards" of new gloves. But I arrived in time, almost too excited to see at that moment the beauty of the great ballroom in which the dinner was held.

Everybody was in a flutter, finding their place at the table, even though the elaborate plan was handed to us in book form on entering. Eight hundred is a big dinner. But at last I find I am sitting between Joe Eradette, M.P. of Cochrane, and Dave Spence, M.P. of Toronto, while across are Sir Eugene and Lady Fiset and Mr. and Mrs. Poultot. It was a friendly group and we fell into happy conversation. The half hour which we waited for the Royal party passed quickly. It was an unbelievable experience to be eating in the same room with the King and Queen, but it certainly did nothing to dampen the gaiety of the dinner.

When Mr. Mackenzie King arose and said that His Majesty wished us to be presented we cheered lustily and sang with vigour "God Save the King." There was a real family feeling at that great dinner. The Royal party left the ballroom to have their coffee in the drawing-room, and then the presentations took place.

I was thankful that my turn didn't come until at least halfway through. It was an awful moment when I heard Mr. Perrele call my name and I knew that the next moment I must hurry to the King and shake hands at the same time, not an easy feat. But

the great moment was made easier by the Prime Minister moving to the King's side and saying: "This is our first woman member." The King said: "Indeed," and smiled. I don't know what I did, but the next moment I was carrying to the Queen and hearing her say: "How many women are there in the Canadian Parliament?" I heard myself answering, in a natural enough voice, and felt that my smile was not so frozen, possibly thawed by the warmth of hers, and I was backing, safely enough, the five required steps.

Sunday morning I awoke and thought: "I can't go to the unveiling of the National Memorial. I've got to broadcast and the script isn't ready and, anyway, twenty years after a war is a silly time to be putting up a national monument. Better to spend the money caring for the veterans." So, in that frame of mind, I worked two hours at the broadcast. But the crowds poured past my apartment windows, the bands played and I began to think that half a dozen blocks from where I sat working an historic event was about to take place, and I knew that if I could find it there was a reserved place for me. So I set out.

This event drew by far the largest crowd. It is estimated that 100,000 people witnessed the ceremony, from the ground, roofs, window ledges, fire escapes, from every vantage point where a foothold could be secured. It was a solemn, moving service, with the King making the speech. It recalled the awful days of the war, the brave marching away, the thin ranks returning, the sorrow and grief; and the years since, with their trials for all of us, but especially for veterans. An unspoken prayer for peace could almost be heard.

When the King's speech, ending with the sentence: "Without freedom there can be no enduring peace, and without peace no enduring freedom" was concluded and the last hymn sung, followed by "God Save the King." Their Majesties mingled among the veterans for more than half an hour, chatting and shaking hands. It was an event without precedent. The officials were at a loss to know how to handle it. At first they attempted to keep an advance guard ahead of them, and the Governor General and Prime Minister tried to stay nearby, but the pressure of the throng prevented, and the only protection Their Majesties had was the affection in the hearts of those who surrounded them, and they needed none other. Lord Tweedsmuir and Mackenzie King were jostled rather badly getting to their cars but the way opened before George and Elizabeth.

When I came out from the Chateau Laurier, after broadcasting, that same night, into that same square, it was deserted. The royal train had gone.

AGNES C. MACPHAIL, OTTAWA, Wednesday, May 24, 1939.

LIVE STOCK MARKET REPORT

By DUNE & LEVACK, TORONTO

Supplies of cattle on Monday were heavy and the trade was slow, as buyers were bidding lower prices, with the result that salesmen refused to accept drastic cuts and over 1800 cattle were left unsold at the close. Calves and lambs held steady, while hogs were slightly lower.

The demand was very limited for choice heavy steers, which sold at from 6.75 to 7.00; good to choice from 6.50 to 6.75. In the butcher section, bids were fully a quarter lower and choice butcher cattle sold at from 6.50 to 6.75; fair to good from 6.00 to 6.50; common to medium 5.50 to 6.00. Choice baby beefs brought from 7.00 to 7.50. Stockers and feeders were in good demand, best light kind from 5.00 to 5.50, with those of heavier weights, 5.75. The cow trade was active and steady, choice fat cows from 4.75 to 5.00, with some light heifers cows up to 5.50; fair to good from 4.25 to 4.75; common to medium 3.50 to 4.00; canners and cullers 2.75 to 3.25. The bull trade was steady, good heavy bulls 4.75 to 5.00; choice butcher bulls 5.00 to 5.25; light bolognas 4.00 to 4.25.

Choice spring lambs sold readily at from 13 to 13 1/2¢ per pound. Small lambs and those of medium quality were not wanted and sold at sacrifice prices. It will be well not to ship any unfinished lambs to market. Choice butcher sheep brought from 4.00 to 4.50. The calf market was active and strong, choice from 8.50 to 9.00; fair to good from 7.00 to 8.25; common to medium 6.50 to 6.50.

Heavy supplies of hogs at all centres caused prices to work lower and Monday's truck deliveries sold at 8.60. The prospects for the balance of the week looked uncertain, but it was felt generally, that prices would hold steady.

Wright's Fine Foods SPECIALS

Surf-Crest Red Salmon 1 lb. then 25c
Para-Sani Wax Paper 50 feet. Special 14c
Fancy Sandwich Cream Filled Cakes 2 doz. 25c
Red Mill Coffee 25c per lb.
"A Lion's House Product"

CERTIFIED SEED CORN FOR SALE
Art. Wright "The Wright Place To Shop" PHONE 1W WE DELIVER

'DIAMOND' The Percheron Stallion will make the season of 1939 as follows:
MONDAY - Will leave his own stable and proceed to Geo. Best's, Spring Hill, for noon; Wm. Gibson's, Cochrane, for night.
TUESDAY - Angus McCormick's, 6th Con., Glenora, for noon; Emerson Peart's, Zion, for night.
WEDNESDAY - Mrs. Wm. Moran's, Con. 12, for noon; Ed. Norris's for night.
THURSDAY - Harold Lever's, Markdale, for noon; Geo. Caswell's, Markdale, for night.
FRIDAY - Wm. Morrison's, "Cheeseville, for noon; Ed. Loucks' for night.
SATURDAY - Wilfred Magee's, 8th Con., Artemesia, for noon; home for night where he will remain until the following Monday morning.

LUTHER LOVE, Prop. PORTLAW

AMATEUR SHOW Rocklyn Hall Fri., June 9th \$25.00 IN PRIZES
1st prize \$8; 2nd \$5; 3rd \$4; 4th \$3; 5th \$2; 6th \$1
SPECIAL PRIZE \$2.00 for Best Act by child 13 years or under living in Euphrasia Twp.
Proceeds for Repairs to Hall
Adm. to Show 25c and 15c Dance after show 10c

F. T. Hill & Co., Limited PHONE 7 MARKDALE
Floor Coverings
LINOLEUM RUGS: Size 3 x 9 \$1.69, Size 4 1/2 x 9 \$2.95, Size 6 x 9 \$4.95, Size 7 1/2 x 9 \$6.25
EXTRA SPECIAL! LINOLEUM RUGS; Dark Patterns: Size 9 x 9 at \$5.00, Size 9 x 10 1/2 at \$6.25
CONGOLEUM RUGS: Size 9 x 9 Reg. \$7.15, at \$6.75, Size 9 x 10 1/2 Reg. \$8.35, at \$7.25, Size 9 x 12 Reg. \$9.50, at \$8.25, Size 9 x 13 1/2 Reg. \$10.75, at \$9.00
OILCLOTH RUGS: Size 6 x 9 at \$2.75
Very Special in 16 1/4 LINOLEUM ENDS: About 2 1/2 yards to the piece at \$2.75 per running yard.
Bathroom Pattern Floor Oilcloth: 2 yards wide. An extra special at 65c a running yard.
LINOLEUM BY THE YARD: 4 yards wide \$3.40, 3 yards wide \$2.40, 2 yards wide \$1.50, 1 yard wide 80c
The Hit of the Season! WASHABLE NUBSPUN DRESSES: Sizes 14 to 44. Assorted pastel patterns. Special \$2.95.
REDUCED TO CLEAR: 15 only, Spring and Summer Coats. All in the latest shades and styles. Specially priced for quick clearance \$5.95 each.
JUST ARRIVED: Smart new styles in Ladies' Felt and Straw Hats. All the newest shades at Hill's popular low price.
Grocery Specials: 4 lb. pails Peanut Butter 49c, Kellogg's All Wheat 2 for 25c with Free Cream or Sugar, Kellogg's Corn Flakes, lge. 2 for 25c with Free Bowl, Rinso, 1 large, 1 small both for 26c, Angier Salmon 10c a tin
Peas and Tomatoes 3 for 23c, Bulk Cocoa 2 lbs. for 23c, Maple Leaf Baking Powder 14c, Pure Lard 10c lb.; 2 for 19c
THIS IS PINEAPPLE WEEK. Secure your supply at present prices.
F. T. HILL & CO., LTD., MARKDALE

TOWNSHIP OF GLENELG NOTICE!
Farmers, School, Church and Cemetery Boards, Railroads, Road Superintendents, according to the Weed Control Act, are required to destroy, prevent seeding or otherwise attempt to control all noxious weeds. Failure to comply with the Act creates a liability for action. All township ratepayers and public property trustees are asked to co-operate.
FRANK BAUGHNER, Weed Inspector, R. R. No. 6, Markdale. 408