

Have You Bought Your Spring Hat?

# We Sell Hats

20 shapes in Soft Hats.  
12 shapes in Derbys.

We want to find the man we cannot Suit or Fit in a Hat.

We have a stock which embraces every fashionable shape in Soft and Stiff goods in all sizes.

SPECIAL HATS FOR LARGE HEADS  
Neat Blocks for Small Faces

In fact everything that is necessary to a fully equipped hat stock is here.

If you want to appear well dressed buy your Hat here.

Ask Those Who Wear Our Hats.  
THEY KNOW.

## H. H. MOCKLER

### JUMBLED JOSTLINGS.

The Owen Sound Rifle Association's new ranges are completed, and it is expected they will be in use this week. The Government Inspector will be up to inspect them in the near future.

The Municipal Council of Markdale are thinking of erecting a combination grand and band stand on King Edward park this summer, and the plan was before the Council at its last meeting.

The Mount Forest Rep. man is raising a fuss because some fellow drove a wagon of dynamite through the main streets of that place. He says a jolt over a rock would start the stuff going and "it's enough to give one the chills to think about it." Mount Forest is a sort of a chilly place, and as we all know it's "on the rocks," must admit the man with the explosives was somewhat careless, though how he'd kill anybody in a dead place is more than we can figure out.

The Walkerton hotelkeepers have decided they can't dole out booze any more for five and ten cents per glass. If you get feeling that way in Bruce's County capital now it will cost you a dime or fifteen cents according to the kind of juice you use.

The Clifford Express tells of a man down that way who marketed sixty-five dozen eggs from eighteen hens and had abundance for home use as well. Cut it out, Brer. Aitchison. How large are the fish in your locality? Leave the hens till next winter.

The Journal says Hepworth is just the right size town to settle down in and enjoy life and that \$10 will go as far as \$25 in larger places. But then, who wants to save money—and be forced to live in Hepworth.

The Toronto baseball team can beat the world—at sticking to last place.

Since the Local Option By-law Shut off their mountain dew, Owen Sound's wet population Are in an awful stew— They stand around the corners As the water cart goes by, And murmur sadly, one and all "Great thunder, aint it dry?"

"Andy" Carnegie was in Toronto a week or so ago. 'Tis said he's worried nigh to death because he can't give his money away as fast as it accumulates, but we don't believe it. Perhaps it bothers him to think of the amount of work he got out of his white slaves around Pittsburg, Johnstown and Connellsville at 95c per day.

Some of the business officials who two months ago were the high mucky mucks in Toronto, and with whom it was deemed a favor for a few minutes interview don't seem so cocky since these investigators came in style. They've got more excuses than a school boy would have to keep out of a trouncing he knew he deserved.

### LACROSSE.

The Mount Forest Rep's sporting editor, under the heading "Intermediate or Junior Lacrosse?" has the following to say:—

"The C. L. A. District Committee issued their first draft of groups last Thursday, placing the Lornes in Intermediate series No. 3, with Arthur, Grand Valley, Fergus and Durham. It is not sure at time of writing, however, that the Lornes will stay where they are put, as an opening in the Junior series with Fergus, Orangeville and perhaps, Elora, is being considered. It will be remembered that the Lornes played in the junior series last year, and held the championship not only of their district, but of North Western Ontario in that series. This title they are inclined to try to hold with a home-brew team. Of course the junior series this year differs from that of last year in being compassed about with an age limit which prevents players over 20 years of age from entering, and all that is causing hesitation in coming to a decision is the fact that a few older players in the town will be shut out if the Lornes decide to play junior. On the other hand the greater number of players here are eligible as junior players, and, it is believed, a winning team of juniors could be placed in the field, whereas an intermediate team would have a hard struggle to keep a place against Durham, which is defying the C. L. A. amateur clause and hiring professionals wherever they can get them; or against Fergus, the intermediate team of which place will be a combination of the older players of that town and Elora."

We'd like to know where he gets his information regarding his last statement. To us, it sounds very much like a sick man's moanings, just before the medics start in with the knife. Since McCaffery and Jones went west the town to the south of us

has had the dumps in lacrosse matters and it gets worse as the season advances. Cheer up, Mount Forest, don't get blue. Durham has lost many a good player but is always turning out a few good ones to make up for it. We've certainly got our eyes open for good men, and at present our line-up is as good as in our lacrosse history. We expect to make things hum this season, and go into the field with our ambitions turned to the highest pitch. Just come out of it. Don't sag. And if you find you can't put a team in the field, for goodness sake don't fire bouquets of sour grapes this way and say we're hiring professionals for we're not.

Here's what the Owen Sound Sun says: "It is reported that Durham lacrosse club is going to resurrect the famous long distance thrower, Barney Quinn. Con. Marrin is bartending in Durham all ready for the season to open. Watch out for the Cement Town."

Hanover isn't satisfied with the drafting of the C. L. A. and the Post man thinks being put in with Southampton, Walkerton, Tara and Harriston is n. g. He claims Walkerton won't play C. L. A., and Harriston isn't likely to, and he evidently is not satisfied with the remaining teams, Southampton and Tara. So far as Tara is concerned we would think it about right, though Southampton is a little out of the way. However, if it's any more out of the way to Hanover than Grand Valley is to Durham, we fail to see it. We have advocated having teams consisting of Hanover, Walkerton, Chesley, Tara and Durham organizing and getting into a district together and would have done our best to forward the idea, but the other fellows didn't take hold, and we can't blame the C. L. A. for not looking out for us when we didn't do it ourselves. But then, that's only one side of the question. Perhaps Hanover doesn't want to play with Durham even at that.

Alex. Graham has gone to Markdale to fight for the Aberdeens this season, and they have secured a good man—if he wants to be. Though he could have found a place with the Durhams this summer, he wasn't satisfied, and packed his box. Good-bye, old sport, and good luck. We've got others, and our team isn't gone up yet.

### A TRAMP'S DINNER.

Fared Sumptuously, and Invited a Caller to Have a Bite.

When Gibson saw the smoke curling up above the underbrush that borders the road from the railway station he deemed it his duty to find out what kind of fire it was that caused the smoke. As he crushed his way through alders and sumac, an agreeable smell of broiling ham met his nostrils; and on the other side of the wall an unshaven person, who was also rather ragged and not scrupulously clean, was tending a large slice of ham, which was nicely balanced over some coals on two black twigs. A blackened tomato can adjusted on the edge of two bricks evidently contained coffee, and on an open newspaper some sliced potatoes were waiting their turn. A loaf of bread and a quart box of fine strawberries reposed beside the potatoes.

Gibson cleared the wall with a bound. "Hello!" said he.

The tramp dropped the ham on the coals and seemed to meditate flight.

"It's all right," said Gibson. "Pick up your ham or you'll burn it."

The tramp rescued the meat and looked distinctly relieved. Gibson sat down on a log.

"You seem to be fixing for an early dinner," he remarked.

"You're off there," said the tramp, genially. "It's a late breakfast. I don't ever eat lunch—unless I can get it."

"Well, your making up for it today. There must be a pound and a half of that ham."

"I wish there was two?" said the tramp, fervently. "There, I guess it's about done now. Will you set up and have a bite?"

"Much obliged," said Gibson, "but my dinner's waiting for me at home. It looks good though. Who's your butcher?"

"I smoke my hams myself on my model farm," replied the tramp, indistinctly, between bites. "I don't know but what it costs me more than it would to buy 'em; still I don't grudge the extra expense."

"I see," said Gibson. Do you raise your own potatoes, too?"

"I raised these," replied the tramp, dexterously spearing half a dozen slices on the point of his clasp knife and conveying them to his mouth.

Gibson smiled. "Strawberries from your own garden?" he continued in the same jocular vein.

"Well, as to them berries. I wouldn't exactly say I grewed 'em myself. I picked 'em though." He winked over his can of coffee. "It's a good meal," he continued, appreciatively. "There ain't nothin' lackin' only a smoke."

Gibson had in his waistcoat pocket a cigar which he regarded as particularly fine. It was the only one, and he had ment to smoke it after his

own dinner, but he was seized with a generous impulse, and presented it to the tramp.

The thought of the tramp's enjoyment of that meal was with Gibson all through his own dinner, which happened to be boiled mutton. He almost wished he had accepted the tramp's hospitable invitation.

"My dear," he said to Mrs Gibson, "do you know what I'd like? Some broiled ham, my dear—nicely broiled—with warmed-over potatoes; and I should like to top off with some strawberries."

"That's just exactly what you will have for breakfast to-morrow morning!" cried Mrs Gibson, delightedly. "I'm so glad I've got something that you will enjoy. There's a nice slice —"

At this instant the cook burst excitedly into the room. "Mrs. Gibson, ma'am," she said, "the ham's gone out of the refrigerator! It couldn't have been cats, because the strawberries is gone, too, and the cold potatoes I'd sliced to fry for breakfast!"

### Reduction in Carpets.

All our carpets must be sold at once, as we do not intend to keep in stock: Brussels reg. price \$1.40 selling for \$1.00  
Tapestry, " " 60c. " " 45c.  
And balance stock at big reductions.  
ED. KRESS, SALESMAN.

### Tenders Wanted.

THE undersigned will receive Sealed Tenders up to 5 p. m., on

Tuesday, the 15th day of May next, for a competent person to run a Road Grader during the season of road-making in Glenelg. Applicants to state pay per day without board. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted unless otherwise satisfactory.  
J. S. BLACK, Tp. Clerk,  
POMONA.

Clerk's Office, Glenelg, Apr. 16th, 1906.

### NOTICE

All accounts owing to the undersigned must be settled by cash or note on or before the 20th day of May, 1906, or they will be placed in other hands for collection.  
GEO. LAWRENCE.

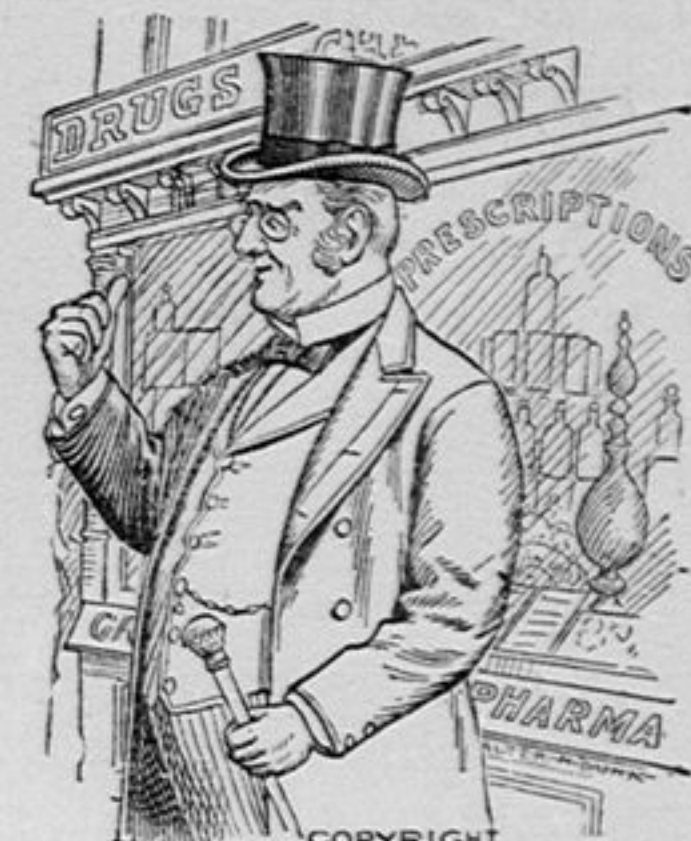
May 7.—2t

### FOR SALE

One good driving mare, in foal Also buggy and harness. Must be sold as the proprietor is going west. Quick purchaser gets a bargain. Apply to  
GEO. LAWRENCE.

May 7.—1f.

## Darling's DRUG STORE



BUY YOUR

## Seeds

FROM

## DARLING

The People's Druggist

## HARDWARE

Customers say it is a pleasure to deal in the store where you can get anything you require from a clay pick to a piano.

Our show cases are always filled with Silverware of superior quality. In Knives, Forks, Spoons, etc., we lead. Every article stamped W. BLACK is guaranteed.

Our shelves on one side of the store is filled with very useful articles of Granite-ware and Tinware. No home is complete without some of them.

There is no paint manufactured equal to Sherwin-Williams' Ready-mixed. Suitable for every purpose, for house, buggy, waggon, furniture, floors, etc. We also sell Liquid Veneer, suitable for pianos, organs and furniture.

For lawns and gardens we sell Rubber Hoes, Lawn Mowers, Hedge and Grass Shears, Flower Bed Scratchers, Trowels and Forks, Garden Barrows, Spading Forks, Rakes, Hoes.

We can supply you with any kind of a Washing Machine or Churn you require. Our Rocker Churns are selling fast.

## W. BLACK

## Kress ...

### The Undertaker

Has a complete Stock of

CURTAIN POLES, WINDOW SHADES, PICTURES, PICTURE FRAMES, FRAMES TO ORDER, ETC., ETC.

A PRACTICAL UPHOLSTERER will be present the first week in each month when refitting of upholstered goods will be properly and promptly attend to.

UNDERTAKING & EMBALMING a specialty, and night calls or day calls may be made at our residence and showrooms, next door south of the Post Office.

ED. KRESS, Undertaker.

## NEW Dress Goods

We have our New Dress Goods in now.

In grey, the leading color, we have a good assortment from 50c to \$1 25 yard.

We also have a nice line of Mohair, which we are selling at 37c yard.

We have a nice line of CRUM'S PRINTS

These are the best goods made.

## C. L. GRANT

DURHAM.

We are headquarters for Cream Separators Oil and Brushes.

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Rum	Insect Powder
Ammonia	
Moth Camphor	
Copperas	
Castile Soap	

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did see FOOTWEAR like This Spring's PEEL Line. . . . .

ill take care of our trade both and quality. The Peel line ring is simply all style and Step in and examine them.

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x Calf or Dongola Bluchers bring sales quickly. When all think be's a man.

S Box Calfs—Vici Kids and Patents—both in Bals, ment Any lady or gentleman quality can't help but ac-

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**RAITH**

exchange for Goods.