

HOME TOWN STORE

You Pay Less for More at the Home Town Store

PINEAPPLES

We have our Canning Order of Pines arriving next week. Quality expected. Extra fine price low. Let us have your order early.

Oranges—An extra fine lot for the holiday, large and juicy, per basket 50c.
Special Quality Prunes, per lb. 15c.

We are quoting a special price on the best Sugar by the bag for this week.

Bananas, per doz. 25c.
Asparagus, large bunches, 2 for 25c.

New Cabbage, Lettuce, White Bermuda Onions

Ratcliff & Co.

Lettuce, Celery, Spinnach, and seasonable Fruits
TOWN DELIVERY PHONE 7112

FERTILIZERS

WE HAVE ALL KINDS OF GARDEN AND FIELD FERTILIZERS ON HAND

SEEDS

TURNIP SEED CORN

GARDEN SEEDS MANGOLD

PLACE YOUR ORDER NOW FOR

COAL AND COKE ALWAYS ON HAND

S. W. HASTINGS

PHONE 169

STOUFFVILLE

THE STOUFFVILLE CREAMERY COMPANY

THE LOCAL MARKET FOR

YOUR CREAM

CANNOT BE SURPASSED

We are situated within an average distance of about five miles from all our cream shippers, thereby making it possible to serve our shippers to the best advantage. It is easily understood that your cream will reach our creamery in far better condition than if you had to ship it long distances as some of our competitors would like you to, as far as 80 miles from here, and in making train connections your cream in many instances, be on the road for over 24 hours. Do not forget that the difference between 1st and 2nd grade cream is 3 cents per lb. butterfat. Our prices for cream since the beginning of the year per lb. butterfat:

For January special grade 44c.	1st grade 43c.
For February, special grade 45c.	1st grade 44c.
For March, special grade 48c.	1st grade 47c.
Most of April, special grade 48c.	1st grade 47c.
Balance of Apl., special grade 45c.	1st grade 44c.
Month of May starting with special 43c.,	1st 42c.
and the lowest we have paid so far in May is special 40 cents,	1st 39 cents.

Compare our prices and you will note that you would also pay the express charges indirectly.

A Creamery Service second to none by one of Ontario's best creameries, not only for the summer months or on special occasions but at all times and the year around, since 1918.

Stouffville Creamery Co.

Stouffville, Ontario

An unequalled Creamery Service since 1918.
Open Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday Evenings.

"I DON'T WANT TO BE A VICOUNT"

(Special to The Tribune)
London, England, May—4th "I don't want to be called Viscount. I don't want people to call me Viscount."

This is the plaintive refrain of the Hon. Frederick Peneval, 14-year old son of the tenth Earl of Egmont, the "Rancher Earl," who came from Alberta to succeed to the title, and incidentally to find that being a nobleman has its troubles.

Avon Castle, the new home of the Earl and his son, is approached by a private driveway one mile long which follows the course of the River Avon. The drive is lined on either side with rhododendron bushes already in bud, with behind them, a profusion of evergreen trees. There are hemlocks, pine and a variety of cedar. It might be Stanley Park Vancouver, or a typical bit of northern Ontario.

As the drive winds on one catches tantalizing glimpses of the castle in the distance. Surely the Earl, as he drove up for the first time, must have thought it allegorical. For years he had been catching glimpses of this, his castle of dreams—mental pictures which had suddenly materialized, just as the road takes an unexpected turn at the end and the castle stands revealed before you.

It is a beautiful spot. Back of the castle—a forest of evergreens, and to one side lies the river, where on a small dock the Earl and Viscount stand fishing.

But they had not yet taken possession when the writer talked to them both early one morning at the White Hart hotel in sleepy Ringwood. Rain was drizzling from the window panes. There was nobody about.

"This is the most miserable place I ever saw," drawled the boy. "Are you the young Canadian?" I asked. He sidled away with half a nod.

"Shake on it—so am I." For two minutes he looked suspiciously at me. Was this another ruse to corner him and make him say what he did not mean?

Then his hand shot out in a firm Calgary grip and he grinned on open, frank Canadian smile.

He reminded me of a small cowboy sheriff standing there, hands in pockets, with a soft gray hat pulled low over his keen blue eyes. I wondered about the hat until I heard its history.

The Earl had bought it for him the day before, discarding the old farm cap. Ten minutes afterwards, he was bargaining with the boots in the hotel corridor.

"How much will you give me for this hat? I don't like it." But the Earl was in the office and transaction had to be abandoned.

The young viscount is surely the most miserable mortal in England. Everybody stares at him. All day long people are pestering him for interviews. The small boys of the town cluster round and try to get him to speak, while school children greet each other with, "Have you seen him yet?"

He has the look of a hunted deer in his eyes.

It may be a case of "dreams come true" as the father has said, but a young and healthy westerner does not want to be quartered in dreamland. He sighs for wide open realities where "men are men" and his animals his dearest friends.

He has made one pal in Ringwood the small hotel kitten which wears a bell around its neck and is called Nigger. Nigger doesn't love him just because he has joined the ranks of the aristocracy, and he can trust Nigger not to jump up suddenly and exclaim, "I say, what do you think of our country?"

And so the two wander round the hotel together, speaking to no one and looking for an unmolested spot.

Before anyone was around that morning father and son departed in a taxicab, destination and probable return unknown.

It would not be surprising if they went off to spend the day in the loneliest and most deserted corner of the countryside, where they might enjoy a large piece of bread and a "hunk of cheese" their first good meal in England.

For they do not yet relish castle fare, where "they keep throwing bouquets on the table and nothing to eat."

THE HOME TELEPHONE CO.

Hold Annual Meeting and Re-Elect Old Board of Directors

The annual meeting of the Home Telephone Company was held at Whitevale on Tuesday.

The financial report as submitted by the auditors showed that the Company was making satisfactory progress, and a dividend of seven per cent had been paid to shareholders for the past year. The balance sheet for the year ending Dec. 31st showed assets of \$163,540.50 and liabilities of \$146,729.17, of the latter of which \$98,600.00 was in 6% mortgage bonds and \$36,200.00 capital stock. The net operating profit for 1928 was \$7,483.80.

Following the adoption of the report the old board of directors was re-elected as follows:—R. J. Corson, Alph. Hoover, Frank McKay, John Moore, M. D. and F. H. Reesor.

HIGHWAY FLOOD DAMAGES HEAVY IN MARKHAM

Closer inspection by the engineer and Markham Township Council discloses the fact that the damage to the highways and bridges following the big flood of early spring, and more recent downpours of a fortnight ago, have wrought greater damage than at first thought. A tour of inspection made during the week by the council shows that the new concrete bridge at the eastern boundary of Markham village, built last year, will require extensive repairs, a large culvert at Cedar Grove has gone out, and many other bridges and culverts thought uninjured are seriously menaced. The provincial highway between Sarnia and Ottawa which passes through Markham to Unionville will necessitate further detours, much of the work between Markham and the Industrial Farm being under construction. The water in all the streams is yet too high to begin the work of reconstruction.

A CURE FOR WHAT AILS YOU

I've absorbed a barrel of tonic, and peck or two of pills, for the Doc. remarked laconic that I had a sight of ills. I have taken Codd's Emulsion, and I lay upon the "lunge" and expressed a strong revulsion toward becoming like a sponge. I've had liniments and potions, by the bottle, by the case, till I scarcely had the courage to regard them in the face. They have rubbed me and they've tubbed me and they've cuddled me in wool, and they held me under water in a medicated pool. They've exhausted all their science, prehistoric, up-to-date, to discover some new method for to tinker up my fate. So I'm done with all the experts, with their powder pink and blue, and I've hit upon a treatment that I think will see me through. It does not come in tablets, nor in bottles, nor in pills, but it's proved out most effective for the bulk of human ills. So, I give you this prescription. No, it's free just keep your five. I'll be brief in my description, but it works as I am alive if you rise an hour early, eat your ration with a vim, then don't overload your schooner till you have to sink or swim; but do an honest piece of toil, and when the day is done, take off your working togs and just be good to number one.

ALTONA

On Friday evening of this week the populace of this locality and Glasgow moved out in a body—just for a few hours. The occasion was a visit to the new home of our old citizens Mr. and Mrs. James Slack of Stouffville, who were taken by surprise when the big throng invaded their residence to give them a real farewell party. While the citizens in general represented one body, the Altona Institute was also on hand. The evening proved one round of enjoyment being further enjoyed by a dainty luncheon. Mrs. Floyd Fairless called on Mrs. Slack when an address was read and a handsome sandwich plate was presented to her by Mrs. Crosier. Then Mr. and Mrs. Slack were required to stand together when Mr. Crosier read them an address and Mr. Wm. Reesor presented an electric iron and toaster. Mr. Slack offered a hearty thanks for the good will and neighborly spirit expressed in such fine manner. The Slacks who retired to Stouffville some months ago had been life long residents of this district. The addresses read were as follows:—

Dear Mrs. Slack,—
We the members of the Altona Womens Institute have gathered here to-night to express our appreciation to you, as a loyal member of the branch. As you have moved from our community you no doubt will not always be able to be present with us, so as a very small token of remembrance, we ask you to accept this sandwich plate. Hoping to still have you remain as a member though it may be impossible to be a regular attendant. From Altona Womens Institute Signed by Mrs. D. Crosier, Pres. Mrs. E. Lehman, Sec.

To Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Slack—
We your neighbors during your long residence at Glasgow have met at your home to give expression to the regret that your removal from our neighborhood has caused us. The friendliness of your spirit and generousness of your disposition has been an inspiration to all of us. You have been one of the foremost in promoting the prosperity and well being of the community of which you have been a prominent member and we feel that we have lost a generous noble minded neighbor and friend. As a slight expression of the esteem in which you are held we ask you to accept this Electric Iron and toaster. Trusting that we shall share in your affectionate remembrance. We at the same time wish you many happy years together in your new home. Signed D. W. Crosier, F. Wagg, Wm. Reesor.

DR. PATTERSON
Dentist
Best Work Lowest Fees
Stouffville

FORD AND FORDSON



The New Town Sedan

The New Town Sedan now on display at our show rooms. If you are contemplating buying one and would like a demonstration, just give us a call by Phone and we will be glad to give you a demonstration. Fordson back again, here are a few of the specifications. (1) 30 Brake Horse Power, 4 1/2 ins. base, 5 ins. stroke. (2) Easy starting high tension magneto with enclosed impulse starter. (3) Improved cooling by means of water pump. (4) Improved lubrication system, transmission re-designed for heavier duty, multiple disc plate. Order your cars and tractors now as we have orders ahead now for some models that we cannot fill for one month yet.

D. HOLDEN

FORD DEALER, STOUFFVILLE, PHONE 184



4 feet 6" x 7 feet 6"

SPECIAL

\$14.95

Wilton Rugs

6' 9" x 9', Special \$30.00
27in. x 54in. Special \$ 5.00



Linoleum Rugs

SPECIAL while they last, in one pattern only

9'x10 1/2'	-	\$ 9.50
9'x12'	-	\$11.50
9'x13 1/2'	-	\$13.50
9'x15	-	\$15.50

W. H. SHAW

Open Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday Evenings
Close each Wednesday at noon during the summer months.