

Just Arrived. School Books, Slates, Copy Books, Scribblers, Crayons, Pens, Ink, and everything necessary for schools, just arrived at W. E. ELLIS'S DRUG STORE.

Harvest Tools. It is now generally admitted that there is no Grain Cradle in the market equal to ENGLISH'S, OF OMEMEE, and this is not so much by the number of first prizes awarded it as by its being tested in actual use. I have a large stock of English's Grain Cradles, Seythes, Snaths, Forks, Rakes, &c., for sale at lowest prices.

LEGAL &c. A. P. DEVLIN, Barrister, Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery, Kent street, Lindsay.

MARTIN & HOPKINS, Barristers, Solicitors, &c. Money to Loan at 6 per cent. Office, Kent street, Lindsay.

F. D. MOORE, Barrister, Attorney, & Solicitor and Notary Public, Money to Loan, Office, Kent street, Lindsay.

HUDESPEATH & JACKSON, Barristers, Solicitors, &c. Office, William street, Lindsay.

O'LEARY & O'LEARY, Barristers, Attorneys-at-Law, Solicitors in Chancery, &c. Office, Dalrymple street, Lindsay.

McINTYRE & STEWART, Barristers, Attorneys-at-Law, Solicitors in Chancery, &c. Office, Ontario Bank, Kent street. Money to Loan at 8 per cent. on real estate securities.

MONEY TO LEND on security of mortgage on Real and Personal Property and Promissory Notes, at reasonable rates of interest.

MEDICAL. A. W. J. DEGRASSI, M. D., Coroner, Physician, Surgeon, &c. &c. Residence, Brick Cottage, Wellington street, Lindsay.

DRS. WILSON & WILSON, Physicians, Surgeons & Accoucheurs. Office, Francis Street East, Fenelon Falls.

DRS. BURROWS & GRAHAM, Physicians, Surgeons, &c. Office and residence directly opposite Carr's hotel, William St., Lindsay. Calls from the country promptly attended to.

SURVEYORS. JAMES DICKSON, P. L. Surveyor, Commission in the Q. B., Conveyancer, &c. Residence, and address, Fenelon Falls.

MISCELLANEOUS. BARGAINS. Five good Building Lots for sale cheap in Fenelon Falls West.

J. NEELANDS, DENTIST, LINDSAY. One of the firm will be at the McARTHUR HOUSE, FENELON FALLS, on the third Monday of each month.

THE CITY OF LONDON FIRE INSURANCE CO. Capital £2,000,000 sterling. Deposited with the Dominion Government, \$100,000.

INSURANCE. GEORGE CUNNINGHAM, General Insurance and Loan Agent, FENELON FALLS, ONT., represents the following first class companies.

C. Anderson. I will not be undersold.

The Fenelon Falls Gazette Saturday, Oct'r 18th, 1884.

A Terrible Peril.

All the residents of Fenelon Falls and the majority of the persons who live in its vicinity know that the refuse-kin at Smith's mill is like, and the dreadful and inevitable fate of anyone who happened to fall into it; but a brief description of it, in connection with what is to follow, may not prove uninteresting to those of our readers who have never visited the Falls. The kiln, then, is an immense circular structure over a hundred feet high, and composed of strong iron plates lapped and riveted as boiler plates are. The bottom third is lined with fire-brick eighteen inches thick, and is about thirty feet in diameter.

Thrift From a Waggon.

Last Saturday night, between nine and ten o'clock, Mr. John A. Ellis's son George, and James Jackson, the junior clerk, left the store for home, having with them a basket containing \$2 87 worth of groceries which had been ordered by Mr. Oakes, of Redner's Point. When they stopped at Mr. Oakes's and turned around to get the basket, it was not to be found in the wagon, some person having stolen it, probably while the horse was walking across the bridge. The lads then drove back to the store and reported what had happened, and Mr. Oakes's order having been duplicated, again started for home, taking with them Mr. John Jordan, who lives on the next farm to Mr. Ellis's. The night was so dark that the horse, while crossing the bridge, collided with a team coming from the opposite direction, but no harm was done, as the animals were all walking. Mr. Jordan jumped out in order to get the vehicles safely past each other, and happening to look around, saw a man standing close to Mr. Ellis's wagon. He disappeared so quickly that he was not recognized, but the supposition is that he was the individual who stole the first lot of groceries, and that he had returned for the second consignment when he felt sure would come along. If he had got them he would almost have deserved them for his audacity, and would have raised a tremendous laugh at the expense of the trio who had them in charge.

St. James's Church.—We are requested to give notice that the Rev. Mr. Farncombe, of Bobcaygeon, will preach in St. James's church, Fenelon Falls, morning and evening on Sunday next.

DENTAL NOTICE.—All persons whose teeth need attending to will please take notice that Mr. Neelands, dentist, Lindsay, or his assistant, will be at the McArthur House, Fenelon Falls, on Monday and Tuesday next, the 20th and 21st inst.

The Pulp Mill.

The chemical pulp mill at the foot of Francis street in Fenelon Falls has now been in operation nearly eight months, and has ceased to be the subject of curiosity or comment among the residents of the village, though it is one of the sights strangers and visitors are anxious to see, and is well worth a visit. Owing to the quantity of machinery and the variety of appliances, and the numerous processes through which a stick of basswood or poplar has to go before it is converted into pulp, it takes a couple of hours to "do" the mill thoroughly; but the time is well spent and a good deal of interesting information that may subsequently prove useful is acquired. Lately the force employed has been somewhat increased, and at present about seventy-five men are employed. They are divided into two gangs, one working at night and the other during the day, changing their hours of labour every week; but the day gang is somewhat the larger, as no wood peeling or chip cutting is done during the night.

The amount of wood used to keep the engine going and furnish "raw material" must be very great, as a carload of pulp leaves the mill every alternate day, the average weekly output being about thirty-five tons. Until quite lately the pulp—which looks like coarse paper and is made up into round bales—was simply rolled out of a doorway on the second floor into a wooden spout which reached to the cars; but, as this proved inconvenient and unpleasant in stormy weather, a neat storehouse, capable of holding two carloads, has been built on posts and fills in the space between the mill and the track. Another improvement is in the switch or side track, which formerly terminated near the mill, but which has lately been extended to near the railway bridge, so that cars can run on to it from either end. The other of the Pulp Mill Co.'s ventures, the lime-kiln, is in steady operation and turns out about two hundred bushels per day; one-fourth of which quantity is used in the manufacture of pulp, and the remainder is sold to local consumers or shipped to the front.

Shot on Suspicion.

Last Tuesday a medium-sized fat and sleek black dog, owned by Mrs. Keith, south of the river, came across the bridge, and when near the post-office commenced to act in a manner totally at variance with the usual gravity of his demeanour and calculated to give rise to a suspicion that he was not in his right mind. After a while he commenced to froth at the mouth, which is the most unwise thing any dog can do, unless he wishes to "shuffle off this mortal coil" without committing suicide. A dog may cut up all sorts of ridiculous capers—he may even sit up at night and insanely bay at the moon—without causing a panic; but if he froths at the mouth all who see him are convinced that he is going mad and instantly become anxious to kill him. To be sure, Mrs. Keith's dog lay down and had the spasmodic jerks in his legs, which some thought were a sign of fits, but Mr. George Whistle knew better. Mr. Whistle has been used to mad dogs all his life—that is to say, he has seen a good many of them; and what he doesn't know about hydrophobia could be written on a postage stamp. He at once decided that the animal had the symptoms all right enough, and ought not to be allowed to live; so he borrowed Mr. Cunningham's rifle, and, mounting a pile of canal stones close to which the dog lay wriggling, pointed the weapon downward and sent a bullet through his head. Genuine rabies is by no means so common a disease as many suppose; but the mere suspicion of a dog being mad excites such fear and horror that probably no one will blame Mr. Whistle for acting so promptly, especially as his victim was of a morose, unseizable disposition and anything but a popular canine character.

Minden Notes.

The Latest Joke.—A gentleman in conversation with a young lady at the picnic on Friday last remarked upon the large number of children present, saying, "I think Minden must be the cradle of the human race," whereupon the young lady answered, "Well, if so, it is pretty well rocked."

A Wonderful Yield.—Mr. David Oggleston, lot 16, con. A. Snowden, had the largest yield of potatoes we have heard of this year. From one half acre he dug no less than 200 bushels of fine potatoes. He purchased his farm from Mr. D. C. Hartle, now of Dakota, and he says that in three years he expects to produce enough from this half acre to pay for the whole farm. Hurrah for Snowden.—Echo.

A Singular Case.

About two weeks a red spot made its appearance on the cheek of Mrs. Wood, a lady who resides on a short street off Cherry street. She paid no attention to it, thinking it would soon disappear. On Friday, however, it commenced to bleed, and all efforts to stop it proved unavailing. Dr. Pickering was called in. He found that the blood proceeded from an artery, and spent about two hours in trying to stop the flow. At noon he had succeeded in reducing it very much, though not in stopping it altogether. Mrs. Wood lost a very large amount of blood, and her medical adviser says that unless she keeps very quiet her life will be in danger. The case is the only one of the kind that has ever come under his notice.—Toronto News.

A Break in Oil.

PITTSBURG, Oct. 14.—The wonderful flow of the Christie well has completely unsettled the oil market. When the exchanges opened this morning there was a stampede to sell. Such intense excitement has been rarely witnessed. As the values fell under the heavy weight of large bundles of certificates thrown out by the brokers, who in times past have stepped in and saved the market, stood with blanching faces, powerless to check the decline. The market opened at 66, and declined steadily to 61 1/2, rallied to 62, but fell to 61 1/2. The Christie well put two hundred and fifty-three barrels in the tank between seven and eight o'clock this morning. The largest gusher shows two hundred and twenty-five an hour. The Phillips well is doing eighty-five barrels an hour.

A Georgia man shut a green snake up in a glass bottle thirteen weeks ago. The snake is still alive and doing well.

Dynamite in Quebec. AN ATTEMPT TO BLOW UP THE NEW PARLIAMENT BUILDINGS.

QUEBEC, Oct. 11.—About 12:30 to-day an explosion occurred at the new Parliament Buildings, destroying a considerable portion of the masonry and windows of the new building, which is just being roofed in. The explosion was at first supposed to have been the boiler of the engine used for hoisting material, but this proved not to be the case, neither can it be attributed to gas. The general impression appears to be that the explosion was caused by dynamite. The workmen all being away at dinner, only one man was injured, and he escaped with a slight cut from a piece of stone. The shock was very severe and was felt all over the city. Numerous windows of houses in the vicinity of the explosion were badly shattered. At 3 p. m. a second explosion occurred at the Parliament House, but no damage of any consequence has been done to the buildings. The carpenters working at the buildings say they saw a box lying all morning close to the wall where the first explosion took place, but they supposed it was placed there by the plumbers. After the explosion no trace of the box could be found, and it is thought to have contained dynamite and an infernal machine. The second explosion was about thirty feet from the place where the first one took place. The new building is said to be so badly cracked from the first shock that it is feared half of it will have to be taken down and rebuilt. After the first explosion men were sent all through the buildings to look for any more suspicious boxes, but found nothing. The cause of the second explosion is as great a mystery as that of the first.

Later.—Though nearly a week has elapsed and a large reward has been offered,—\$4,000 by the authorities and \$500 by the contractors,—no clue to the perpetrator of the crime has been discovered. There is no longer any doubt that the explosions were caused by dynamite, but the reasons for the attempt to destroy the buildings are shrouded in mystery. The damage done to them is estimated at \$25,000.

Twenty-one Cars Smashed.

TWO FREIGHT TRAINS COLLIDE NEAR LONDON EAST.

LONDON, Oct. 12th.—A collision involving great loss of property occurred about half way between Wauwona bridge and London East shortly after 1 o'clock yesterday morning, between No. 39 west-bound freight and a special in charge of Conductor Fulford. The atmosphere was exceedingly foggy, and it is said that the headlights could not be seen fifty yards ahead. The special was going at a moderate speed, but the two trains came together with a terrible crash. Most of the flat cars were shattered into splinters and the remains tossed down a twenty-foot embankment on one side. Some six or eight box cars were also demolished, four or five of them rolling down the bank. The two engines reared up on end, and were only kept from falling back by the pressure from behind. The wreck was most complete, about twenty-one cars being shattered. Two train hands were injured, one having several ribs broken, but it is confidently expected that he will recover.

News from Japan.

A TYPHOON DESTROYS THREE THOUSAND HOUSES.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 13.—Yokohama advices of the 27th ult. say that Degroot, Belgian minister to Japan, died on September 16th. The French Catholic mission refused to bury him because he was a Mason. On September 15th Yokohama and Tokio were visited by a terrible typhoon. In the latter city three thousand houses were destroyed and twenty people killed. The loss of life at sea is appalling and no estimate could be made of the number. The typhoon was followed by one of great force on the 17th. It is believed that the Franco-Chinese war will not interfere with the revision of Japanese treaties. A conference will be opened, as soon as the foreign minister receives instructions.

Life in Arkansas.

A little Rock letter in the Cincinnati Enquirer thus describes life in Arkansas: "Long days of doing nothing, boggy little energy. Little food is needed, and less new clothing. In the fall and winter the crops are gathered and turned over to the merchant, who holds a mortgage. To sum up the labour of years I was on the place yesterday, and found an old double log house so nearly rotted down that it is propped up all around, the windows were without glass, the door-frames without doors; the children could pass out between the logs in any direction; the lady and friend were sitting in the 'gallery,' a space between the two cabins, on split chairs, contentedly 'dipping' snuff, while the lord and master, in dirty, begrimed clothes, sat under a tree doing nothing, but looking happy as the day is long. Fences rotted down, and lean pigs with 'pokes' on them, two sorry-looking horses trying to pick a living from short grass, and little children, half a dozen or more, with but a single garment on, were listlessly playing in the sheds. The lands, originally poor, with but two or three inches of soil on the prairie, were worn out and abandoned."

Effect of Cholera on Paper.

It seems strange that the cholera in Europe can have any effect upon the price of paper in America, but it is true nevertheless. As there was great danger of cholera being imported by means of rags, the governments of Canada and the United States prohibited the importation of rags. That seems a small matter to people generally; but the paper manufacturers thought differently. They depended upon Europe for a supply of old rags for making paper, and

when the supply was cut off the business became demoralized. The paper manufacturers of the United States will hold a convention at Cleveland on October 25th, to discuss the question of raising prices. This would seem to be a good time to go into the business of collecting rags in this country. The cholera insures a protection more certain than the highest customs tariff could, and the anti-protection organs will now have an opportunity to talk about those bloated monopolists, the Canadian and American rag-pickers.

A Snake-Bitten Farmer's Nerve.

The Pittsburg Dispatch says:—The other morning while Jacob Feyler, a farmer living on the Washington pike, about a mile below Temperanceville, was in his field cutting corn he was bitten on the second finger of his left hand by a rattlesnake. The finger began to swell rapidly, and in order to save his life Mr. Feyler laid the finger on a rail, and grasping his corn knife, brought it down with all his force, severing the member near the knuckle. The action was so prompt that the poison had not time to permeate his system. Mr. Feyler, without assistance, tied up the wound, and walked to his home near by and sent for a physician. The injured man became very weak after the operation, but it is thought he will soon be able to be about.

Fight Over a Coffin.

A Columbus, Ga., dispatch says:—Nancy Morton, colored, died in Pike county, where her funeral was attended. The brother and husband of the dead woman have been life-long enemies. While the funeral sermon was in progress the brother whipped out his knife, and rushing upon Morton, laid his left leg open from the knee to the thigh, inflicting a wound which is apt to result fatally. Both men began a hand-to-hand encounter, and several of their friends rushed in to separate them. During the encounter the coffin, a pine box, was thrown from its props and fell to the floor with a crash. One of the dead woman's sisters had a large piece of flesh carved out of her hand while attempting to disarm her brother, and several others were more or less seriously hurt. The congregation stampeded in a panic, but no one was seriously hurt. Both men were placed under arrest and the obsequies proceeded.

A Barrie druggist has been fined \$20 for illegal whisky selling.

A Toronto tradesman has been fined for running the button guessing business.

The latest details gave a majority of 1,134 in favour of the Scott Act in Simcoe.

Kentucky brags of an intelligent cow that digs potatoes with her horns, and then eats as she winks with her eye.

A skeleton was recently found in Savannah twenty feet under ground, with a thirty-two pound ball and chain encircling the bones.

A committee of Scotch farmers report in favour of the application of the principles of the Irish land act and land tenure in Scotland.

Eleven pupils of the school of agriculture at Bordeaux have died from the effects of eating mushrooms gathered in the woods near the school.

The university at Kiev, Russia, has been closed on account of the Nihilist inclinations of the students, and 168 students are to be placed on trial.

The whisky men will feel somewhat discouraged after the great Scott act victory in Simcoe, and E. King Dadds and the Week will probably have to suspend business.

Elijah Emery, a veteran of the war of 1812, a respectable citizen, and ninety-four years of age, is confined in goal at Portland, Maine, for a debt of \$13, which he claims to have once paid.

The wages of the Canadian contingent amount to six thousand dollars per month. It is worthy of note that nearly all of the party arranged to have the greater part of their wages paid to friends at home.

Sixteen hundred head of Montana cattle passed through Brandon during the week for the Chicago markets. They were put on the cars at Maple Creek. Ninety more car-loads are likely to pass next week.

Forty years ago a woman opened a market stall in Philadelphia. To-day she is worth \$250,000. There is nothing like pluck, enterprise, shrewdness and selling blue paper and meat bones at thirty cents a pound.

The ten children of Joseph Pettijohn, of Prescott, W. T., are marvels of height and weight. A seventeen-year-old son is 7 feet high and weighs 245 pounds. The average height of the whole is 6 1/2 feet, and average weight 224 pounds.

A quarrist made of a newly-invented preparation of steel seems to be bullet proof, or nearly so. It is three-fifths of an inch thick, is lined with wool, and weighs but two pounds. Of eleven ball cartridges fired at 175 yards, only two penetrated as far as the lining.

The Conservative leaders in England have decided to refuse a compromise on the Redistribution bill, and to fight against the Franchise bill. The Liberal leaders are making Democratic speeches, and it seems as if the House of Lords will get much the worst of it.

The crater of an extinct volcano has been discovered in the Orange mountains, New Jersey. There would be some excitement on the eastern coast of the United States if it should flare up again some day after one of the little earthquakes that occasionally astonish the people of that section.

BIRTHS. LOGAN.—At the Rectory, Fenelon Falls, on Sunday, October 12th, the wife of Mr. C. J. Logan of a son.

FLUID LIGHTNING. There are but few who have never suffered almost intolerably from Toothache, Neuralgia, or like acute pains. To them such an instant relief as Fluid Lightning is a most untold blessing in time of trouble. No disgusting offensive medicine to be taken for cures. One application of Fluid Lightning cures. Sold at Wm. E. Ellis's Drug Store, Fenelon Falls.

WHEAT TO DO. If troubled with an unhealthy, slow-healing sore, use McGregor & Parker's Carbolic Cerate. You will find it invaluable for healing, cleansing, and completely removing your trouble. If the Blood is out of order, take with it a few doses of McGregor's Speedy Cure, from W. E. Ellis's Drug Store.

MERIT PROVEN. Dollar upon dollar is frequently spent on the faith of recommendations for articles entirely worthless. Not so with McGregor's Speedy Cure. You are not asked to purchase it until its merits are proven. Call at Wm. E. Ellis's Drug Store, Fenelon Falls, and get a free bottle, and if not convinced that it will cure you of the worst form of Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, etc., no matter of how long standing, it costs you nothing. Sold in 50c. and \$1 bottles. See testimonials from persons in your own town.

FENELON FALLS MARKETS. Reported by McDonnell & Brandon. Fenelon Falls, Friday, Oct. 17th, 1884.

New Advertisements. RAM LAMBS FOR SALE. The undersigned has a few thorough-bred Cotswold Ram Lambs which he wishes to dispose of, and will sell cheap for cash.

AUCTION SALE. Notice is hereby given that under the authority of a resolution passed at a meeting of the Fenelon Falls congregation of the Presbyterian Church, held on the 24th of September, 1884, I will sell by public auction, on the premises, at 9 a. m. On Monday, the 3rd of Nov'r next, Lot No. 10 west of Colborne St. and north of Louisa St. in the village of Fenelon Falls.

NOTICE. All persons indebted to the undersigned personally will take notice that their accounts must be settled in full, by note or otherwise, on or before the 15th of November next, or costs will be incurred.

McDOUGALL & BRANDON are again in the market, PREPARED TO PURCHASE all kinds of GRAIN & BUTTER, for which they will pay The Highest Market Prices. A large quantity of good Hardwood for sale cheap.

You Will Find a complete assortment of first-class CARRIAGE & HEAVY HARNESS, Trunks, Snaps, Currycombs, Brushes, TRUNKS & VALISES, and various other articles, at Jos. Neilson's Harness Shop, Colborne Street, Fenelon Falls.

DAN. SCULLY HAS 92 LOTS South of the River FOR SALE. Plans can be seen at the McArthur House.

NOT BLOTTED OUT. W. W. BLOTT Respectfully informs his friends and the public generally that, having been unceremoniously hustled out of his late premises by the fire on the 20th ult., he has resumed business in one of Mr. Jordan's new stores on Colborne St., where, with better facilities than ever, he hopes to gain many new customers. He has a choice stock of Family Groceries, consisting of TEAS, COFFEES, SUGARS, SYRUPS, RAISINS, CURRANTS, RICE, DRIED APPLES, Soap, Starch, &c. &c., and his business expenses are very small.

He Cannot Possibly be Undersold by any person in the village. Fruits and Canned Goods of all kinds a specialty. Tobaccos of the Best Brands always in stock. The highest prices paid for Butter, Eggs and other farm produce. An assortment of Glass Preserve Jars for sale cheap. Candles in great variety. Give him a call, and you will be convinced that the above statements are true in every particular.

W. W. BLOTT. Fenelon Falls, July 24th, 1884.