

*The Best
Of Friends
Must Part.*



And though this parting will cost us hundreds of dollars, it has to be. However, we derive much comfort from the circumstances which will leave not our enemies but our friends the beneficiaries.

It is not the lack of business, (for we are always busy) but the lack of room in our new stand which compels us to make this

GREAT SLAUGHTER

of our former very low prices. We find we will be unable to get more than two-thirds of our present large stock, which consists of

FROM \$30,000 TO \$35,000,

into our new premises, so we are storing all the surplus stock at the old stand, which we have rented until the first of August.

IN THE MEANTIME

we must get rid of at least \$10,000 worth of goods, so as to be able to vacate the old premises by that date.

PRICES OF A FEW WEEKS AGO SPLIT TO SPLINTERS,

and if the prices we are offering goods at do not move them quick enough we will Give Them Away, but don't wait for that---
COME NOW to the Great Bankrupt Store of

F. KEAN, SON & COMPANY,

AT THEIR NEW STAND—GRAHAM & LEE'S,
NEARLY OPP. NEW POST-OFFICE, LINDSAY.

THE PALACE

Dry Goods and Clothing House.

1889.

1889.

Dress Goods and Trimmings

For Spring and Summer.

My stock is complete in everything that is new and stylish for this season, Trimmings, Linings, Buttons, etc., etc., to match in every case. A beautiful line of Black and Coloured Henrietta Cloths, (double width) beginning at 25 cents a yard—the cheapest goods ever shown in the county. Colored Muslins, fast colors, at 5 cents. A big line of Fancy Dress Goods at 12 and 15 cents.

Staple Dry Goods.

Shirting, Cottonades, Denims, Grey and White Cottons, Sheetings, Pillow Cottons, Prints, Ginghams, Seersuckers, Cretonnes, etc., etc., at less than last year's prices. Do not believe all you hear about Cottons being advanced in price, perhaps they are, but my prices are less than were last year. Come and see them and be your own judges. No trouble to us to show our goods.

Ordered Clothing.

The Spring, I am fully equipped with full lines of fine Canadian Tweeds, Scotch Tweed Suitings, Black and Colored Worsteds, and the finest range of Pantings in the county, and an expert at cutting and managing the manufacture at the helm. Nothing but good Linings and Trimmings used. Good fits guaranteed in every case.

A SPECIALTY: 25 new patterns of Canadian Tweed for \$14, worth \$18, a suit made to order.

* BOYS' CLOTHING *

For Spring and Summer.

Fathers and mothers who are interested in the appearance of their boys should remember the fact that Hugh McDougall keeps the largest and best assorted stock of Boys' Clothing in the county, at astonishingly low prices.

Note the following:
Boy's School Suit, sizes 2, 3 & 4, at 95c.
Boy's Jersey Suit at\$1.25.
Boy's Tweed Suit\$2.00.

HUGH McDOUGALL,

THE ACKNOWLEDGED LEADER OF THE DRY GOODS and CLOTHING TRADE OF NORTH VICTORIA.

NOW IS YOUR TIME,

GENTLEMEN.

Farmers in want of Harvesting Machinery

BINDERS,

REAPERS,

MOWERS

And **RAKES**

would do well to call on

THOS. ROBSON, FENELON FALLS,

as he is agent for

THE TORONTO LIGHT BINDER,

THE MASSEY HARVESTER,

THE TORONTO MOWER,

THE MASSEY MOWER

AND SHARP'S RAKE,

— all at —

PRICES TO MEET THE TIMES.

The Fenelon Falls Gazette.

Friday, July 19th, 1889.

The Law Must be Sustained.

On Friday last, the 12th inst., Mr. George Jeffrey, of Fenelon, and Mr. Frank Dewell of this village, got into an altercation about something or another, and—as in the case of the travellers who couldn't agree as to the colour of the chameleon—

“So high at last the contest rose,
From words they almost came to blows;”
and the probability is that there would have been a lively fight, but for the appearance upon the scene of Constable Nevison, a few words of remonstrance from whom at once had a sedative effect upon Mr. Dewell, who put on his coat and went into the hotel. But Mr. Jeffrey is made of sterner stuff, or stands in less terror of the majesty of the Law, or had imbibed more “tangle leg,” and at last the constable had either to arrest him or to walk away and leave him master of the situation. As the latter alternative was not to be thought of, Mr. Nevison grabbed him by the shoulder, and, with the assistance of county constable, commenced to push him off to the lock-up. Though an old man, Mr. Jeffrey is a strong one, and he resisted propulsion as well as he was able until he and his captors reached Mr. Craig's, where he suddenly grabbed the fence, and, (it is said,) defied the constables to pull him away. In the struggle that ensued the prisoner fell or was thrown down, and when he arose there was a little blood on the left side of his face; at sight of which his friends in the crowd that had gathered commenced to protest against the necessary violence that was being used, and two of them, Councillor Deyman and Mr. John Thomson, were foolish enough to interfere with the constables in the discharge of their duty. Councillor Deyman, fortunately for himself, only swore and gesticulated a good deal; but Mr. Thomson went so far as to attempt to rescue the prisoner, though he did not actually strike either of the constables. To avoid the free fight that seemed inevitable, Constable Nevison accepted the assurances of Councillor Deyman and Mr. Thomson that they would be responsible for the appearance of the prisoner next morning, and let him go. Since then Jeffrey, Dewell and Deyman have each been fined a dollar and costs; but Mr. Thomson's offence is so serious a one in the eye of the Law that it cannot be disposed of at a rural magistrate's court, and he will have to answer for it before a higher tribunal.

As a great deal of nonsense has been talked about the above affair by parties whose sympathies always appear to be with law breakers, we copy the following paragraphs from the Constables' Manual by which it will be seen the Peace Officers have powers and prerogatives far greater than many persons suppose:

Homicide by an officer in the execution of his duty is justifiable in the following cases:

- (1) When the officer or his assistant in the due execution of his office, whether in a civil or criminal case, kills one who is resisting his arrest or attempt at arrest.
 - (2) When the prisoners in Gaol, or going to Gaol, assault the Gaoler or officer, and he in his defence, to prevent an escape, kills any of them.
 - (3) When an officer having legal authority to arrest attempts to do so, and the other flies and is killed in the pursuit. But here the ground for the arrest must either be a felony or the infliction of a dangerous wound.
 - (4) When an officer, in endeavouring to disperse the mob in a riot or rebellious assembly, kills one or more of them, he not being able otherwise to suppress the riot. In this case the homicide is justifiable both at common law and under the Riot Act. 31 Vic. chapt. 70, s. 5.
- When a man is arrested he, so to speak, loses his self possession until it

is restored to him by process of law. He can still call his soul his own, and may keep his temper if he be able; but his body, for the time being, is the property of our Sovereign Lady the Queen, and any one who seeks to deprive her of it does so at his own peril.

Farewell Address and Presentation.

Last Monday evening Mr. Jas. Jackson, who was born in this village about twenty years ago and is an exceedingly amiable and estimable young man, was entertained at Twomey's hotel by from forty to fifty of his friends, who presented him with a handsome and valuable gold watch and gold-headed cane, to take with him to Manitoba as tokens of their regard. The chair was ably filled by Mr. Andrew Sutherland, who made the presentation at the proper moment, and the address, to which Mr. Jackson responded as well as his emotion would permit, was read by Mr. M. W. Brandon, as follows:

DEAR FRIEND,—

It is with feelings of regret that we are assembled together this evening to bid you farewell on the eve of your departure from among us. We feel that in parting with you we lose a good citizen as well as a friend and comrade, and we only hope that what is our loss will be your gain—that is, that you may rise and prosper in your new home. During the period that we have known you, and most of us were boys together, we have never failed to appreciate your many excellent qualities, and we feel that we cannot allow you to leave us without expressing our esteem for you in some tangible manner. We therefore ask you to accept this gold watch and gold-headed cane as souvenirs of your friends in Fenelon Falls.

Again wishing you all prosperity and improved health, we remain your affectionate friends,

Signed on behalf of all present,

M. W. BRANDON,
AND W. SUTHERLAND,
WALTER JORDAN,
JAMES ARNOLD.

“J. J.” had also the honor of a serenade by the village bandsmen, (who unaccountably forgot to play “The girl I left behind me,”) and he will take with him to his far distant home the hearty good wishes of all who know him.

Drowned While in a Fit.

Miss Mary Jane Stevens, sister of Mrs. Thomas Austin and Mr. Alfred Stevens, of this village, and daughter of Mr. Robert Stevens, of the township of Stanhope, was drowned last Sunday under very unusual circumstances. In order to milk the cows owned by the family, it was necessary to make a long journey by land or to cross a bay about a quarter of a mile wide at the end of Lake Kushog, and of course the water route was always taken. On Sunday morning Mrs. Stevens and her daughter had been across, and were on their way home again, the young woman steering and her mother plying the oars. They were not more than three or four rods from the shore, and were talking together, when Miss Stevens, without a moment's warning, was seized with a fit, and fell backward over the stern of the punt into the water, which was about seven feet deep. Mrs. Stevens pulled with all her might and cried for help; and her husband, hearing her, seized a pike-pole, ran down to the bay, and jumped into one of the boats that lay there. With frantic haste he made for the spot and raised his daughter to the surface, but she had been under water about five minutes, and was quite dead. She was buried on Tuesday in Maple Lake cemetery, and there was a large attendance at the funeral. Deceased was 26 years old, and had always been subject to fits, but had not had one for a considerable time before the day of her death.

Personals.

Mr. Nelson Vannier and his son left on Thursday morning for Frank Bay, on Lake Nipissin.

Mr. Thomas Manning, of Peterboro', was at the Falls part of last week and the beginning of this.

Miss Frost, of Orillia, arrived at the Falls on Wednesday, for a week's visit to her brother, Mr. R. J. Frost.

Mr. W. P. Herron is home for a holiday, before going to college to continue his studies for the Methodist ministry.

Mr. John St. Lawrence and two of his little boys were at the Falls from last Tuesday evening until Thursday morning.

Mr. David Green is spending his holidays at his home in Verulam, but is not neglecting his many old friends at Fenelon Falls.

On Tuesday morning Mrs. Joseph McArthur and her little son left in a covered buggy drawn by “Paddy Bain” for a two or three weeks' visit to relatives at Orono and Bethany.

Mr. E. Fitzgerald, called up from Sturgeon Point on Wednesday evening, and went back next morning. He says that there are a good many guests at the hotel, and that the fishing is excellent. The other day an 18 lb. lunge was captured.

Mr. D. R. Weir, so long head master of our public schools, is at the Falls on a visit to his many friends. He came on Monday and will remain until the end of the week, it not longer. He is teaching this year near his home at Sydenham, and his native air must agree with him, for we never saw him looking better.

Mr. Richard Rook, of Newburg, who has been spending a few days with his friends at the Falls, went home on Tuesday morning. Mr. Rook, who was crippled in his boyhood by bathing while heated, is drawn around in a light two-wheeled cart by a large dog, and his unique equipage attracts much notice wherever he goes.

Mr. Jas. Jackson and his sister Minnie will in a few days be on their way to Manitoba. Mr. Jackson left the Falls on Tuesday, to spend a week with his uncle and aunt in Fenelon, with whom Miss Jackson is living. The young folks' destination is Neepawa, near Minnedosa, where their father, Mr. Richard Jackson, has been located for the last few years.

Mr. James Dickson, of Fenelon Falls, has been appointed by the Hon. the Commissioner of Crown Lands a commissioner to go to the township of Kennebec, in the county of Frontenac, to inquire into the matter of the old survey, and to adjust any difficulties that may have arisen among the settlers. He will leave home on Monday morning, and the length of his absence will of course depend upon the amount of work there is for him to do.

Mr. & Mrs. Didace Grise, Mr. & Mrs. Robert Cain and Mr. Peter Tyler, of Midland, arrived last Friday at the Falls, of which village they were all, except Mrs. Cain, formerly residents. Mr. & Mrs. Grise and Mr. Tyler left on Saturday, but Mr. & Mrs. Cain were the guests of Mr. E. R. Edwards (Mr. Cain's cousin) until Tuesday, when they went to visit some relatives in Fenelon, with the intention of returning to spend a few more days at the Falls before going home.

On Friday last E. P. Smith, Vernon Smith, J. R. Hand and George Cunningham, Jr., left the Falls in two canoes on an expedition against the salmon-trout in Hall's Lake, in the township of Stanhope. A post-card by Monday morning's mail said that they had reached Minden all right on Saturday, and had fallen in with a party bound for Hollow Lake, but the names of the persons comprising it were not given. The “boys” from the Falls expect to be home next Thursday evening.

Prof. Alfred Trevor, accompanied by Mr. S. Rickaby, of Glenora, and his son, William attended service in the Methodist church here last Sunday evening. Will Rickaby presided at the organ, of which, although only 17 years old, he is perfect master, as he is of almost all musical instruments; and Prof. Trevor, besides assisting the choir with the usual hymns, sang a solo—one of Mendelssohn's fine religious compositions—with great effect, his rich and powerful tenor voice filling the spacious edifice to its farthest corner. The Professor speaks in the most eulogistic terms of Mr. William Rickaby's musical abilities, which he says are of the highest order, and confidently predicts for him a brilliant future.

Baddow.

(Correspondence of the Gazette.)

My statement last week regarding Mr. W. S. Dowson's mare was incorrect, as she was not tied down, but got cast rolling in a hollow.

Mr. James Butler has purchased a new top buggy of Sandford & Puley, and a new harness of Mr. J. J. Nevison, of Fenelon Falls. The articles are well finished, and a credit to the makers and the purchaser.

MILL ACCIDENT.—On Wednesday of last week Chas. A. Ellis, one of the employees in Greene & Ellis's mill, had the middle finger of his left hand cut off by a saw, with which it by some means came in contact. The stump was dressed at Dr. Wilson's office, and is healing so rapidly that Mr. Ellis will soon be able to go to work again.

CATTLE POISONED.—Last week a young cow owned by Mr. Wilkinson, of lot 21 in con. 1 of Verulam, and a colt rising two years old, and a spring calf belonging to Mr. Samuel Campbell, near Cameron, were poisoned by Paris green, which they all licked from paper parcels carelessly left where they could get at them. When Paris green was first used as an “antidote” to potato bugs, a great many animals were killed by it; but we thought that by this time experience had taught farmers and others to keep it out of their reach.