

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, Sheatings, Pillow Cottons, Prints, Gingham, Seersuckers, Cravattes, 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 98c.  
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, August 9th, 1889.

Monday Next.

On Monday next, the 12th of August—the "little twelfth," we heard somebody call it—the 20th anniversary of "The Closing of the Gates of Derry" will be celebrated on a grand scale in Fenelon Falls by the True Blues and Orangemen of the district. Yesterday large quantities of evergreens were brought to the village, and to-day work was commenced on the arches, of which there are to be four—one south of the river at Brooks's hotel, another over the swing bridge, the third just north of Francis street, and the fourth near Dr. Wilson's. The orators are to air their eloquence in Fitzgerald's grove, and, as far as speaking is concerned, the celebration is likely to be the best ever held in this village. Much interest is centered in Mr. John Charlton, M. P., who will be one of the orators, and is recognized as a very able man and a first-class speaker. Mr. John White, M. P., of Hastings, will also be present. Though a Conservative, he is talked of as the opponent of Mackenzie Bowell at the next general election, in consequence of Mr. Bowell's sacrifice of Orange principles in the Jesuit question. What Mr. Barron, M. P., can do in the way of a speech is well known to all our readers; but on the coming occasion he may be expected to be of unusual interest, especially since the utterances of his Excellency the Governor-General. Mr. McCarthy, M. P., cannot be present, which is greatly to be regretted, and Col. O'Brien, M. P., has not yet intimated whether he can come or not, but he is still expected. We are informed that, in consequence of the omission of Mr. Barron from the list of speakers at Lindsay on the 12th of July, many of the Orangemen and True Blues objected to inviting Bro. Sam Hughes (who is held responsible for the omission) to speak at the Falls; but Mr. Barron kindly interceded for him, and he was asked to come. We need not say that a big crowd is expected in town on Monday; and, for fear there should be more than the hotels will be able to accommodate, good dinners will be furnished at moderate prices at other places.

Above the Falls.

All who have visited the lakes above Fenelon Falls have been enraptured with the scenery, and if the Grand Trunk Railway Company could be induced to put the long-talked-of swing in their bridge at the head of Fenelon River, and the Government to blast out the ledge of rocks that impedes navigation, there would be a lively traffic through the locks at this village, and Balsam Lake, with its broad expanse of water and numerous lovely little islands, would be as much frequented, by pleasure seekers as the lower lakes now are. The only steamers above the falls are the *Myrtle*, owned by the Pulp Mill Co., and kept constantly busy towing, and Mr. Burgoyne's little *Nobby*, which will carry a dozen or fifteen passengers; but if the swing were made and the channel cleared, the numerous passenger boats that can now come as far as the falls and no farther would be admitted to the upper waters, and excursion parties from Lindsay, Bobcaygeon and this village would have a much wider choice of places of resort than they have at present. Balsam Lake is not only very large, but exceedingly romantic, and as it is well stocked with bass, and its shores, as well as those of its islands, abound in desirable camping spots, it is to be regretted that, in consequence of the obstructions at the head of Fenelon River, nothing but small craft can reach it. In Lindsay three or four fortunate individuals own steam yachts (as they are called) of the *Nobby* class, which draw very little water; and one of these, the *Mispah*, went up through the locks

here with a pleasure party on Tuesday morning and came back in the evening, and "duplicated" the trip on Wednesday. All were delighted with the scenery, which is so enchanting that a few years ago a travelled tourist pronounced it equal to that of the far-famed lakes of Killarney in the Emerald Isle.

**The Authorship Question.**

Whether Leslie Pogue, of Little Britain, is or is not the author of "Thoth" and "A Dreamer of Dreams" is still an open question; but we cannot help thinking that it will finally be decided in the negative. The *Toronto Mail*, it appears, has received several letters on the subject; and, after quoting the paragraph from the *Lindsay Watchman*, it says:—

"It would be gratifying to learn on trustworthy authority that this story is true, and that a Canadian is the author of the two remarkable works in question. There is good reason to believe, however, that the *Watchman* is misinformed. In the first place the two novels were originally published by Blackwood & Sons, Edinburgh, with whom the Appletons arranged for their publication in America. The earlier of the two, "Thoth," first came from the press not less than a year ago, and is now in its third edition. We learn on good authority that young Pogue is only fifteen years of age, and that up to the beginning of the present year he was a student at the Lindsay Collegiate Institute. If it be true that he is the author of "Thoth," he must have written the book when he was only thirteen years of age, which is, to say the least, most improbable. We are informed by Messrs. Appleton & Co., moreover, that they have just received a letter from the Edinburgh publishers asking that all American press notices of the two books should be sent to them for the author, who is evidently, therefore, a resident of the United Kingdom. These and other circumstances afford good ground for the belief that the anonymous author is not Mr. Leslie Pogue.

Still, until the name of the writer of the two novels is made public, it is impossible to say positively that young Pogue is not the author. If—as we heard stated in Lindsay—the manuscript of "Thoth," or even part of it, was actually found in his room after he had gone to the States, it would be strong presumptive evidence that he, notwithstanding his youth, is the author of the very remarkable book; but the statement was not made in either of the *Lindsay* papers, and possibly has no foundation. But time will soon tell, and honour or obloquy awaits Gerald Leslie Marsden Pogue.

**"There's Blood on the Moon."**

"When Greek meets Greek then comes the tug of war." Ditto when a Pogue meets a Colmer. Shakespeare tells us that long ago in Verona it was a *casus belli* to bite one's thumb at another man; but in this part of the world at the present day biting the other fellow's thumb, or his fingers either, is the fashion. At least it is with the Pogues, for about a year ago one of them chewed up the thumb of a Colmer; but that the latter would use his teeth on a Pogue under favorable circumstances we are not prepared to say. We hope not, as the fewer anthropophagi there are in this vicinity the better. From some reason or another—probably a very frivolous one, but good enough for want of a better—the younger members of both families are at deadly variance; and as the Colmers appear to have more friends—or, at any rate, more that are pugilistically inclined—than the Pogues, the latter are apt to have a rough time when they come into the village after dark, especially as they appear to be as full of fight as game roosters, and, it is said, generally commence the rumpus. Last Saturday night two rows were going on almost simultaneously; for while Constable Nevison was saving young Charlie Pogue from a number of enemies in front of Twomey's hotel, his (Charlie's) elder brother George was engaged in a lively encounter with one of the Beggs (sympathisers with the Colmers) under the shed at the rear, and grievous bodily harm would probably have been done if the appearance of the constable had not put an end to the fight. Two or three of the Colmers were present; but did not, as far as we can learn, take a hand in. On Wednesday night a Pogue rushed at a Colmer, grabbed him by the collar and made a vigorous attempt to punch his head; but the toes were promptly separated by several peace-loving citizens. "There's blood on the moon" beyond a doubt, and it's got to flow sooner or later. The only advice we can give is that a dozen or so of the enemies of the Pogues be allowed to kill one of them, and then hang the enemies, or else permit a posse of Pogues to massacre one of their enemies and then string up the Rogues. One way would be just as good as the other, and in either case troublesome spirits would be laid at rest.

The town of Lee, Maine, has neither lawyer, doctor nor minister, and yet gets along quite comfortably.

**A Fire Escape.**

Mr. D. M. Leary was at the Falls on Wednesday putting one of his patent fire escapes at a third story window on the south end of the McArthur House. The arrangement consists of a neat and substantial iron balcony, capable of holding about half a dozen persons, and an iron ladder reaching from a short distance above the balcony to within about six feet of the ground. The ladder is made of separate links a foot wide and fifteen inches long; and, in order to prevent a burglar from using it as a means of access to the upper windows, it is turned up a little below the middle and the bottom link is attached to a hook in the wall. The fire escape has been put up, and every room on the third story of the hotel has been provided with a coil of rope, in compliance with the requirements of the new license Act. There are several of Mr. Leary's iron ladders on buildings in this village; but mine host Ingram can boast of possessing the original and only fire escape in Fenelon Falls. The balcony cost \$25, and the ladder, which is thirty feet long, 50 cents per foot; but on dwelling-houses, when the ladder is not attached to the wall, but slopes from the roof or a window to the ground; the price is 40 cents per foot. Mr. Leary patented his apparatus in Canada and the United States about five years ago; but, not thinking it would be anything like as popular as it has proved, he sold the American patent for a mere trifle.

**Personals.**

Mr. Joseph A. Pritchard was at Sturgeon Point on Thursday.

Mr. Irwin Junkin, of Bobcaygeon, was at the Falls for a short time on Saturday last.

Mr. D. G. Smith, of Toronto, was at the Falls from Saturday evening until Monday morning.

Mr. Fred Green returned on Tuesday last from Port Perry, where he has been for about two months.

Mrs. W. T. Junkin, who went to Bobcaygeon on the 30th ult., returned on Saturday afternoon.

Miss Sarah Jordan returned on Saturday from Peterborough, where she has been visiting for about three weeks.

Mr. James Arnold, book-keeper at Mr. Henry Austin's, left last Friday evening for a fortnight's holidays at Aylmer West.

Mr. Rogers, of Peterborough, Superintendent of the Trent Valley Canal works, came to the Falls last Tuesday in the steamer Empire.

Mrs. Goulais and Miss Sarah Goulais, of Bobcaygeon, accompanied by several friends took a pleasure drive, to the Falls on Tuesday last.

Mr. Davis Horton has returned from Toronto to Fenelon Falls, and has the position in Mr. Brandon's store recently vacated by Mr. James Jackson.

Mr. John Austin, reeve of Fenelon Falls, who has an interest in the sawmill at Kinmount, started last Monday morning on a business trip to Rochester.

Messrs. W. Jermyn, John Bowman, Thomas Belch, and Mac. McCallum left on Monday in canoes for a trip to Bob Lake, a few miles from Minden, and will not be back until near the end of the month.

Mr. John St. Lawrence is back at the Falls, and is running off H. Wright & Co.'s stock of goods, recently purchased by F. Kean, Son & Co., of Lindsay. Mrs. St. Lawrence and her little boys came by Tuesday's train, and will remain for a few days.

Mr. Samuel Swanton, for so many years one of our most prominent villagers, of which he was three times elected reeve, is now a resident of Toronto, in which city he bought a handsome dwelling house a short time ago. Mr. Swanton went north on Wednesday, and his children, who are still at the Falls, will accompany him to their new home early next week. Mrs. Swanton left for Toronto on the 30th ult.

Mr. C. J. Smith, of Toronto, and his two sisters, drove up to the Falls from Sturgeon Point on Tuesday and took the train for the north. Mr. Smith is regarded with feelings of admiration and awe by all beholders, as he is a good deal over six feet in height, and weighs not much less than four hundred pounds. We spell his weight instead of putting it in figures, as readers might think that a 4 had got in instead of a 3.

**THE CHEESE FACTORY.**—We are pleased to learn that the Fenelon Falls cheese factory is doing better in this, its second, year than it did in its first, as a much greater quantity of milk is being delivered, and the patrons appear well satisfied with the outlook. The prices paid this season for cheese at the fortnightly sales at Peterborough have varied from 8½ to 9½ cents per pound; 9 cents are offered for the output of the last half of July; and it is to be hoped that the maximum price of last year, 10 cents per pound, will be reached.