

*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, first 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, Gingham, 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 98c.
Boy's Jersey Suit at \$1.25.
Boy's Tweed Suit at \$2.00.

HUGH McDOUGALL,
THE A KNOWLEDGED 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 16th, 1889.

The Gates of Derry.

Monday last, the 12th of August, was a gala day in Fenelon Falls, the occasion being the celebration, by the Orangemen and True Blues of the district, of the 201st anniversary of the memorable closing of the Gates of Derry. The first celebration, in Canada, of that historical event was at Napanee in 1886, and was nearly a dead failure; the second, at Fenelon Falls, the third, at Lindsay, and the fourth, in this village again, were all fairly successful; but as it comes only a month after the great demonstration on the 12th of July, a very large gathering of people cannot be expected. The Jesuit's Estates Act has, however, given a great impetus to Orangeism, both full grown and juvenile, large numbers of mere children are being enrolled in the ranks, and it is probable that in a few years the 12th of August will be celebrated all over this province. Monday morning, unfortunately, set in wet and cloudy, which no doubt had the effect of keeping at home many who would otherwise have come; but early in the forenoon the clouds dispersed and the rain ceased, no more falling throughout the day except a short sharp shower about dinner time. At 11 a. m., the hour at which the visitors from Lindsay were expected, a considerable number of villagers assembled on the banks overlooking the wharf, but they had to wait a long time, as the *Alice Ethel* and her scow did not reach the Falls until about half past 12. Long before this Lodges from the back country had arrived, and, altogether, there were seven or eight present besides those belonging to the village. As soon as those who came by water had disembarked, all formed in procession and paraded the principal streets, and then went to dinner; after which they again formed and marched to Fitzgerald's grove, where a platform had been erected for the speakers, and a few seats provided for the ladies. Dr. A. Wilson, (a member of L. O. L. 996) was called to the chair, and the orators were Henry O'Brien, Esq., of Toronto, (brother of Col. O'Brien, who was unable to be present) John A. Barron, M. P., John Charlton, M. P., Bro. Sam. Hughes, of the *Warder*, County Master Chas. Fairbairn and Mr. John McSweyn, of Lindsay, who spoke in the order in which they are named. There were also on the platform Mr. Wm. McIntosh, District Master, Thos. Roberts, Past District Master, P. C. Burgess, Marshal of Fenelon Falls True Blues, Colin McDonald and Angus McPherson, of Glenora, Thomas Graham, of Silver Lake, C. D. Barr, of the *Lindsay Post*, a *Mail* reporter, and "we." The "Jesuit Bill" was the subject of all the speeches, which were listened to attentively and elicited frequent applause, and a fair synopsis of which appeared in the next day's *Mail*. At the close of Mr. Fairbairn's brief address there was a little passage at arms between him and Mr. St. George on a subject that is discussed in a communication to be found in another column. Cheers for Mr. Barron, Mr. Charlton, the *Mail* and the Queen terminated the proceedings. Late last week the village True Blues, assisted by some Orange brethren, erected three handsome arches of evergreens surmounted by flags, and each arch bore two inscriptions, one on each side; the six readings as follows: "Welcome," "Relief of Derry," "The Noble Thirteen," Bro. John A. Barron, M. P., "Welcome Brethren," "God is Our Guide."

DENTAL NOTICE.—Mr. J. Neelands, dentist, of Lindsay, will be at the McArthur House, Fenelon Falls, on Tuesday next, the 20th inst., and will have with him a complete gas apparatus for extracting teeth wit out pain. Persons whose teeth require attending to are requested to call early.

More Fighting.

On a day of such general Protestant rejoicing as Monday last, and with the Scott Act dead and buried, a good deal of liquor was drunk, and not a few inebriated men were seen on our streets, especially towards nightfall; but the only two who were so far overcome as to commit a breach of the peace and fall into the clutches of the law were Ernest Smith, of this village, and John Lambert, of somewhere out back. As far as we can learn there is a feud between them that had its origin when they were shantying together in the long ago; and, as everybody knows, a little whisky is to an old feud what a lighted match is to a bundle of shavings. On Monday afternoon they met outside Twomey's hotel, where they exchanged observations of an exasperating tendency, and afterwards, in the bar-room, Mr. Smith did something to Mr. Lambert's right eye, which presented a bleared, bloated and obfuscated appearance when he took it with him into the court room next morning before John Austin, J. P., on a pressing invitation, presented to him by Constable Nevison. Being the first arraigned, he pleaded not guilty and brought a companion with him to prove that he was not drunk on Monday; but how to reconcile his perfect sobriety with the fact that he struck Smith before Smith struck him (which, from the evidence, he appears to have done) we do not know. Mr. Smith pleaded guilty, and was surprised and grieved when the magistrate fined him \$3 and costs, \$3.50, giving him the alternative of paying the \$6.50 "forthwith" or going to jail for thirty days at hard labour; while Mr. Lambert was let off with a fine of \$1 and costs, which he paid at once. But Mr. Austin gave reasons for making so great a difference in the penalties imposed. Mr. Lambert, he said, had not only received considerable punishment at the hands of Mr. Smith, but he was a visitor, and consequently ought to have been treated with forbearance and courtesy; while Mr. Smith had come out of the fight uninjured, and, being a villager, ought to have assisted in preserving the peace instead of breaking it, *et cetera* and so forth.

Towed by a "Lunge."

On Tuesday afternoon John McArthur, Frank Rutherford and Clare McArthur, the eldest about 13 years old, went down the river in a small punt, and, it is hardly necessary to add, took a trolling line with them. After fishing for a short time near the Government piers, the bait was grabbed by a "lunge" so big and strong that it actually towed the punt a considerable distance before it began to get exhausted. Even then the boys were in something the same predicament as the man who won an elephant at a raffle—they did not know what to do with it; and while two of them were standing up trying to lift the monster so that his tail would clear the gunwale of the punt, the line broke and Mr. Lunge dropped back into his native element, taking with him the spoon and hooks, which will no doubt be found in his mouth if he is ever caught again. If the boys had been older or more experienced they would probably have been able to boast of having captured the biggest fish of the season—at any rate in this vicinity—as, from their description of him, he could not have weighed much if anything less than 20 pounds. While they were lifting him he gave a squirm, and with his tail hit little Frank Rutherford a whack in the ear that nearly knocked him out of the punt.

A Horned Horse.

Mr. Wm. McArthur's black horse, which has been distinguishing himself by drawing loads of bricks and stone heavy enough for an ordinary team, is likely to acquire additional celebrity as the possessor of a pair of horns, which have lately commenced to sprout from his forehead, about three inches apart, slightly above the level of the tops of his eyes. Mr. McArthur assures us that he has repeatedly been told that his horse's sire, a black Percheron, had a pair of veritable horns about four inches long that did not make their appearance until he was seven years old. Percheron junior (whose Christian name is Fred) is now just that age; and while a short time ago his forehead was as smooth as any muley horse's in the province, there are now two bony protuberances large enough to be seen almost from one side of the road to the other, and slowly but steadily growing. A horse with *bona fide* horns is a decided novelty, and it is to be hoped that Fenelon Falls will soon be able to boast of possessing one.

ARRIVED ON TIME—A full stock of School Books, Slates, Pens, Ink, Pencils, &c., for opening of schools, at Ellis's Drug Store.

Personals.

Mr. Alex. McLeod, formerly of this village and now of Toronto, was at the Falls early this week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Masow have gone to Mono Mills, their late home, and will be away for about a fortnight.

Mr. Samuel Irwin, of Lindsay, came to the Falls with the Orangemen on Monday and remained until Wednesday morning.

Miss Ruby Ingram is visiting her grandparents and other relatives in the township of Fenelon, and will be home next week.

Mrs. C. W. Bunt and Miss Jeunie Bunt, of Toronto, have been at the Falls for some days past, and Mr. Bunt arrived yesterday evening.

Mr. Thomas Archer left on Thursday morning for the township of Longford, where he expects to be employed for the next ten months; but he intends to spend Christmas at home if circumstances permit.

Miss Johanna Sullivan, who has been home during her holidays, left on Wednesday morning to spend a day or two in Lindsay before resuming charge of her school near Bobcaygeon, which will re-open on Monday next.

On Tuesday Mr. Samuel Swanton took his family to Toronto, where they will henceforth reside. A number of Miss Swanton's friends went to the station to see her off, and her departure is generally regretted. Mr. Swanton will be at the Falls regularly every fortnight.

Mr. & Mrs. George G. Keith and all the family except Miss Keith (who followed next day) left Fenelon Falls for Toronto on Wednesday last. General regret is expressed at their departure, as they are old residents of the village, and are respected and esteemed by the entire community, whose best wishes will follow them to their new home.

Coboconk.

(Correspondence of the Gazette.)

The lime kiln commenced here about a month ago was finished on Tuesday, is already filled with stone of a very fine quality, and will be turning out lime next week.

Mr. C. Bowins has moved to his new residence on Main street, and will be prepared to supply the villagers with bread as well as meat in a very few days.

Dr. Broad has moved into the house vacated by Mr. Bowins. He is working up a good practice and is very popular.

Mr. Joseph E. Gould and a party of nearly fifty from Uxbridge are camping on the shore of Little Mudturtle Lake about two miles from the village.

Mrs. Findley Curry, of this village, died on Thursday, the 6th inst., aged 51 years, much regretted by all who knew her.

A BIG BASS.—On Tuesday last Mr. Disette, of Toronto, one of the guests at the Sturgeon Point Hotel, caught a bass that weighed 5 lbs. 14 oz., while fishing in Sturgeon Lake.

Don't forget to call at Ellis's Drug Store for your school books. A full stock just in.

THE SHALLOWS.—We hear, just in time to announce it in this issue, that it is the intention of the Government to commence almost immediately the work of blasting out the ridge of rock near the railway bridge across the Fenelon River. If this be true, and we hope it is, the G. T. R. Co. will have to put a swing in the bridge, or build a new one elsewhere, without delay, and the steamers that at present can only come as far as the falls will then have access to the upper waters.

HANSARD.—Mr. Barron, M. P., has again presented to the Mechanics' Institute a handsomely bound copy of the Hansard of last session of Parliament. The two volumes form a useful and instructive addition to our village library, and, by-the-way, furnish a means, supplied by Mr. Barron himself, for the public to ascertain just how little truth there is in the abusive charges everlastingly made from a certain quarter against our member.

A PEACEFUL PAIR.—Mr. Nathan Day was at Fenelon Falls last Saturday with his two well known Percheron stallions "Champagne" and "Paulus" hitched to a lumber waggon, which probably felt no heavier to them than a buggy would to an ordinary team. The first named horse is seven or eight years old and nearly pure white; the other is three years old and coal black. Mr. Day says they have never shown the least inclination to attack each other, and are such good friends that he intends to turn them out to pasture together next spring.

COMMUNICATIONS.

To the Editor of the Fenelon Falls Gazette.

Sir,—It will be remembered by most of the community, but more especially by my Orange brethren present in Fitzgerald's