

*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.

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.

Staple Dry Goods.
Shirting, Cottonados, 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.

*** 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 23rd, 1889.

Shooting Accident.

A serious accident, which it was at first feared would have a fatal result, occurred on Saturday evening near Rosedale, the victim being Arthur Gordon, son of Capt. Gordon, of the Royal navy, whose home is in Toronto, but who was away with his wife coasting at Prince Edward Island. Some time during Friday two of the captain's sons, aged respectively about fourteen and sixteen years, went to Rosedale, accompanied by their uncle, for the purpose of shooting and fishing, and put their camping outfit into a building that was erected for a boarding house when the locks were being repaired last year. Next day all three and a boy named Revell, from Cobocok, were out on the river in a skiff, and the younger of the Gordon boys, seeing some birds approaching, seized a gun by the muzzle and drew it towards him. The hammer, almost as a matter of course, caught on some part of the boat, the charge exploded, and the load of buckshot went through the boy's right arm above the elbow, mangling the flesh terribly and shattering the bone, but fortunately missing the main artery. The accident happened nearly three quarters of a mile below the village; but Mr. Brokenshire, who owns the boarding-house, happened to be there, and he immediately ran to his stable, harnessed his horse, and drove full speed to the Falls for medical assistance. Drs. A. & E. S. Wilson returned with him as quickly as possible; but by the time they reached the patient he had become so weak from loss of blood and the shock to his system that his pulse could scarcely be felt, and there did not appear to be much hope of saving him. Chloroform having been administered, the splintered fragments of bone were removed, the ghastly wound dressed, the arm bound up, and everything possible done to stimulate and revive him. He laid, cold and almost pulseless, and vomiting occasionally, until Sunday afternoon, when he began to rally, and has since progressed so favorably that he is not only likely to recover, but to keep his arm as well. On Monday he was taken to Cobocok on the steamer *Myrtle*, and next morning Dr. A. Wilson, who was in constant attendance, took him by train to Toronto. By this time he is no doubt under the care of his mother, who was telegraphed to at Prince Edward Island on Monday, and sent word back that she would be home on Thursday. The accident is one of thousands that have happened in precisely the same manner; and similar ones will continue to happen as long as persons who go out shooting are guilty of the suicidal folly of dragging guns towards them by the wrong end.

Taking His Outing.

This is what lawyers call the "Long Vacation," and Mr. Barron—like the majority of the members of the legal fraternity—is taking an outing. But our M. P.'s outings generally include innings, as he is a great hand at cricket, and has conspicuously posted in his humble dwelling sundry trophies won in his younger days—before he got fat. The other day at Peterborough he represented this county in a cricket match between the United Counties vs. The Victoria Rifles, of Montreal; and from Peterborough he goes to Quebec, where he will take part in some matches to be played against the Governor-General's cricket club and the city club, from the 26th to the 29th inst. His holiday, however, will not be of long duration, as he is expected at Cobocok on the 31st, though how he is to get there from Quebec in two days is not easy to understand. Owing to the multiplicity of his engagements, it is impossible for Mr. Barron to be at Fenelon Falls to-night at the meeting called by Bro. Sam. Hughes to discuss the following

resolution passed on the 12th inst. in the Orange hall in this village:
"We, the members of L. O. L. No. 996, present at this meeting, desire to express our indignation at the course pursued by Bro. S. Hughes of 557, L. O. L. Lindsay, against Bro. John A. Barron, a member of this lodge, and hereby request Bro. Hughes to publish the same."
L. DEYMAN, Rec-Sec."

A Manitoba Letter.

The following letter, received a few days ago by Mr. Andrew McFarland and kindly handed to us for publication, will no doubt prove interesting to the many friends of the writer:—
Neepeawa, Aug. 17th, 1889.

DEAR ANDY,—As I promised to write you a few lines when I got settled out here, I now fulfil my promise with pleasure. I have been here now over two weeks, and can say that, so far, I like the country very well. I am not doing anything yet, but expect to before long, if nothing happens. Neepeawa is only about half as large as the Falls, but has nearly as many business places, and does as much business. This is one of Manitoba's worst years. On account of continued dry weather the crops will be short, but the farmers on an average will pull through all right. Harry Gerhardt, who was clerk for McDougall last winter, lives here and is going into business with a partner on Sept. 1st. They bought out a man here by the name of R. C. Ennis, who was doing a big business, but sold out on account of the shortage in the crops, which he thinks will seriously affect trade. Business here and in Fenelon Falls are two different things. On general groceries the merchant has a profit of from seventy-five to one hundred per cent., sugars excepted of course; twenty cents a can for tomatoes, peas and beans, which were sold three for twenty-five when I left the Falls. The country around here is well settled and this place is growing fast, it having doubled itself fully in the last two years. I am not in love with it yet, and may not stay here, although, as I said before, I like the look of the country and like the climate as well. There is no lake here that you can go for a sail on when you wish to, and that is one thing I do not like it for. I have met quite a number of the people, and find them very friendly and nice. I stayed two days in Winnipeg coming out, and like it, as a city, first-rate. Now, Andy, I want you to write me a good long letter in answer to this, which may not interest you very much; but I will try to make the next one better. I have been spending a good deal of my time out on the prairie shooting gophers and prairie dogs. It is great sport, and gives a fellow a good appetite for dinner. When you write let me know how business is and what the prospects are for the fall trade; also how things are going on across the road from you. Anything you can think of will be news to me. Hoping this will find you well,
I remain, your friend,
JAMES JACKSON.

Our Hero.

Very soon after Mr. Andrew Sutherland, of this village, at the imminent risk of his own life, saved little Tommy Archer from drowning, Mr. Barron, M. P., was requested to take steps to procure for Mr. Sutherland the Royal Humane Society's medal; and that his efforts have been crowned with success is shown by the following quotation from a paragraph headed "Rewards for Bravery" in the weekly edition of the *London Times* dated Aug. 2nd:—

"On Friday the committee of the Royal Humane Society completed the month's award of medals and other acknowledgments of bravery exhibited in saving life from drowning, the list being greater than has been submitted for a considerable time. No less than 25 medals have been granted. Only one silver medal has been voted, and that to Alexander Sutherland for saving a boy of ten at Fenelon Falls, Canada, on May 11, he being brought insensible out of a rapid current into which he had fallen from a bridge while fishing."

People, even journalists, in England, are seldom quite correct in their statements regarding Canada and its inhabitants; and in this case Mr. Sutherland is called Alexander instead of Andrew, and the boy is said to have fallen from a bridge instead of a wharf. But these little errors don't amount to anything; the medal is coming, sure, and before long will be glistening on the breast of our own hero, who for a week, at least, will have to submit to being stopped every few minutes for somebody to examine and admire it. "Well he deserves it! Long may he wear it!" say we and all who know him and the particulars of his heroic deed.

The Smith Estate.

The mills and village property in Fenelon Falls, and the timber limits belonging to the estate of the late R. C. Smith, are advertised to be sold by auction on Thursday, September 5th, by Oliver, Coate & Co., of Toronto; and everybody here is hoping—almost praying—that the mills, at least, may change hands, and our splendid water power again be utilized. It is stated in the advertisement that, if not sold, they will be leased upon reasonable terms, and it matters little to Fenelon Falls whether they are sold or rented,

if they fall into the hands of somebody who will set them going. The village has been retrograding—as far, at least, as population is concerned—ever since the mills were stopped, and there will be a day—aye, a month—of general rejoicing when we receive the glad news that they are again to be put in motion. The capacious and substantial stone building that was intended for a grist mill is as good as new and suitable for many purposes, and the almost unrivalled water power and excellent shipping facilities ought to bring to the sale a host of eager bidders for the very desirable property. As we have heard said a score of times, "it is a sin and a shame that the mills should be idle"; and we hope the day is at hand when we shall again hear the buzz of their saws and the hum of their machinery, and their bell ringing out the signal for the commencement and cessation of labour.

LINDSAY CENTRAL.—The Lindsay Central Exhibition is to be held on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, the 24th, 25th and 26th of September. "Speeding in the ring" is especially mentioned as one of the leading attractions of the show.

Don't forget to call at Ellis's Drug Store for your school books. A full stock just in.
A RISE—At the semi-monthly sale of cheese at Peterborough on Tuesday last, Mr. F. Sandford, of the Fenelon Falls factory, disposed of about two and a-half tons at 9½ cents per pound—a quarter of a cent more than was obtained at the last preceding sale.

ARRIVED ON TIME.—A full stock of School Books, Slates, Pens, Ink, Pencils, &c., for opening of schools, at Ellis's Store.
OUR SCHOOLS.—Our village schools will re-open on Monday next, the 26th inst. Miss Cooper, of Port Hope, who has a second-class certificate and comes highly recommended, is to teach in the south ward in place of Miss Keith, who resigned in order to go to Toronto.

HOLIDAY AND EXCURSION.—Wednesday, the 5th of September, has been proclaimed a civic holiday in Fenelon Falls, and the Directors of the Mechanics' Institute have decided upon having an excursion to Bobcaygeon on the same day. Posters giving full particulars will be printed to-morrow.

THE CITIZENS' BAND.—The members of the Citizens' Band are making arrangements to go camping out for a week or more early in September, and they intend to take their instruments and a lot of new music, which they will no doubt be able to play perfectly by the time they return.

S. S. EXCURSION.—The union excursion of the Presbyterian, Baptist and Church of England Sunday schools to Sturgeon and Pleasant Points was held on Wednesday, and the receipts amounted to a few dollars more than enough to cover all expenses. Those who went had a good time; but as the morning was wet almost up to the hour at which the *Dominion* and *Paragon* left the Falls, the attendance was much smaller than it would have been under more favorable circumstances.

A FIFTEEN POUNDER.—Yesterday afternoon Mr. Joseph McArthur, while looking down into the canal, saw a big "lunge" that was rising and sinking in the water close to the lock gate, as if it wanted to get through. Picking up a pike-pole, he made a "jab" at the fish, and struck it on the head with sufficient force to stun it. As soon as it was landed the bystanders commenced guessing at its weight, which, when the victim was placed on the scale in Mr. T. Austin's shop, proved to be exactly fifteen pounds.

THE LAST DRIVE.—Monday forenoon Boyd & Co.'s foreman and a number of assistants came up from Bobcaygeon for the purpose of taking down a drive of about 40,000 logs—the last of the season—that have been lying boomed up for several weeks at the mouth of Burnt River, in charge of a man left to watch them. They were left there because the firm could not conveniently find room for them at Cayceon, and would probably have been allowed to remain for some time longer, but for the fact that the water is to be lowered on the first of September, when preparations for deepening the channel this side of the railway bridge are to be commenced.

FIXING A DAM.—During the forepart of this week Mr. George Whittle was busy repairing the dam across the little creek which supplies the boiler of the North Star Roller Mill with water, which runs through a pipe into a receptacle behind the mill, and is pumped up as needed. The creek runs along the west side of Colborne street, under the sidewalk, which has to be raised when the dam wants "fixing." Hitherto it has not worked very satisfactorily in winter, in consequence, Mr. Whittle thinks, of its not being deep enough; so he has lowered it three feet, which he feels confident will keep the water from freezing to the bottom, and thus prevent any further trouble.