

BOOMING!

SEE the PRICES at KEAN'S.

The Birthplace of All Bargains.

Heavy Table Linen at 15c. worth 25c.
 Good Factory Cotton at 3c. worth 5c.
 Good wide White Cotton at 5c. worth 8c.
 Beautiful Cretomes at 8c. worth 12½c.
 Heavy Hemp Carpet at 10c. worth 15c.
 200 doz. Ladies' Kid, Silk or Toffata Gloves at 25c. worth 50c.
 Big drives in Summer Dress Goods. Special Values in Prints and Gingham. Clearing all lines of Hats and Caps.
 The Best Value in Boots and Shoes in Canada.

Boys' Tweed Caps for 10c. worth 50c.
 Men's Heavy Overalls for 45c. worth 75c.
 Boys' Odd Vests for 25c. worth \$1.
 Men's Odd Vests for 50c. worth \$2.
 A Man's heavy Tweed Suit for \$3.75 worth \$8.
 Smoking or Chewing Tobacco at 37½c. per lb.
 Silver Gloss Starch at 5c. per lb.
 Pure Gold fresh Baking Powder 25c. a lb. Fresh Hops 12½c. a lb.
 3 Cans of Mackerel for 25c. 3 Cans of Corn for 25c.
 3 Cans of Beans for 25c. 3 Cans of Peas for 25c.
 3 Cans of Apples for 25c. 3 Cans of Tomatoes for 25c.
 25 lbs. of Dried Apples for \$1. 25 lbs. of Barley for \$1.
 25 lbs. of Prunes for \$1. 55 Bars of Soap for \$1.
 5 lbs. of choice Japan or Black Tea for \$1.
 5 doz. Clothes Pins for 5c. 3 good Corn Brooms for 25c.
 A 10c. Scrubbing Brush for 5c.
 15 lbs. Sugar \$1; 4 lbs. Tea \$1; both for \$2.

We are clearing all lines of Crockery & Glassware at half prices.

COME AND SEE FOR YOURSELF.

F. KEAN, SON & CO.,

THE GREAT BANKRUPT STOCK MEN AND TERRORS TO HIGH PRICES,

GRAHAM & LEE'S OLD STAND,
 NEARLY OPP. NEW POST-OFFICE, LINDSAY,

AND
 Fenelon Falls.

McDougall's Dry Goods Report.

Ripe Bargains

DURING THE LAST OF AUGUST AND SEPTEMBER.

Odd Lines of Goods Marked Away Down to Clear Them Out.



All Wool Dress Goods worth 25c. for 10c.
 Good White Muslin at 2½c.
 Parasols for 20c. and 25c.
 All wool Tweeds, 10 different patterns, for 40c., worth from 60 to 80c.
 Black and Colored Gloves 5c. and 10c. per Pair.

A Good Suit of Clothes for \$2.90, men's sizes.
 Gent's Ties, Shirts, &c., at a sacrifice.
 30 Ends of Carpet at less than cost to clear.
 Shirtings, Cottonades, &c., &c., the biggest assortment in the County.

COME ALONG IF YOU WANT BARGAINS.

They will not last long. Remember, this is no chronic selling out, but a

GENUINE CLEARING SALE.
 TERMS, "SPOT CASH."

HUGH McDOUGALL.

NOTE: Boys' and Girls' Cotton Hose for 5 and 10c., all sizes.

A Good Second-hand THRESHING MACHINE -AND- HORSE POWER FOR SALE.

Apply to
THOS. ROBSON,
 Fenelon Falls Foundry.

The Fenelon Falls Gazette.

Friday, August 30th, 1889.

A Child Drowned.

About half past 11 yesterday forenoon a painful sensation was caused throughout the village by a report that Percy Ellis, eldest child of Mr. Wm. E. Ellis, was drowned, and, unfortunately, it proved to be too true. The news, though it elicited expressions of regret from all who heard it, did not cause a great deal of surprise; as the poor little fellow was so unusually tall and strong for his age, only 4½ years, of such a roving and enterprising disposition, and so fearless, that there was no keeping him out of danger of some kind or another without confining him closely to the house, which would have been downright cruelty, or employing some person to constantly watch him. It appears that he and a little boy named Wallace McCrearie, not much over 6 years old, were amusing themselves on the point between the entrance to the lower lock and the river pulling bark out of the water, and that Percy at last stepped on to a floating log, which rolled over and threw him off. When he arose he called to his play-fellow to pull him out; but the latter ran, crying, away, and it was not until he got home in a terrible right that anyone but himself knew of the accident. A crowd soon assembled on the wharf and locks and a search for the body was commenced; but, though it was continued indefatigably until nearly midnight, it was without success. But by the time the *Gazette* is printed, or perhaps earlier, a diver, for whom Mr. Ellis sent this morning, will have arrived from Bobcaygeon with his professional dress, and it is hoped that he will soon find the body of the poor little boy. It is needless to say that Mr. and Mrs. Ellis have the earnest sympathy of the whole community in their deep affliction.

Ensilage-Corn.

Last Wednesday Mr. Geo. Manning brought to the *Gazette* office four stalks of corn, two of which measured 12 feet 6 inches *each* and the others not quite 11 feet. They were grown on his quarter acre lot (on which the tannery formerly stood) on Louisa street, and Mr. Manning says he has no doubt that there are some taller still; but the growth is so dense that it is almost impossible to go amongst the corn without trampling a lot of it down. The seed was bought of Messrs. McDougall & Brandon at \$1.40 per bushel, and would have been cheap at a still higher price, as it yields an immense crop. It is sold as "ensilage corn," but no doubt has some other name. After showing us the stalks, Mr. Manning gave the longest two to some stranger, who wanted to take them away with him; but the other two are on exhibition at this office. How many cattle an acre of such corn would feed through the winter we do not know, but all authorities say that it is by far the cheapest fodder that can be grown, and it is surprising that farmers do not raise more of it than they do. The produce of a very small piece of land would feed half a dozen cows from the time the grass fails until winter sets in, and it would be more acceptable to them than hay at that time of year, as well as more economical. Mr. John D. Naylor, whose farm is just outside the village, is not only raising several acres of ensilage corn, but is building a silo (the first, we believe, in this county) to store it in, and his example will, no doubt, soon be followed by others. He can hardly be said to be trying an experiment, as silos passed the experimental stage long ago, and their contents are eaten eagerly, not only by cattle and horses, but by pigs and poultry also.

Men's and Boys' Shirts for 25c.; Men's Tweed Pants \$1; Men's all-wool Socks 25c. McDougall's August and September Sale.

SHUT DOWN.—The North Star Roller Mill was shut down—as far, at least, as flouring is concerned—at the beginning of last week, as it was necessary to have eight pairs of the steel rollers recorrugated, for which purpose they were sent to Toronto, and are expected back tomorrow. Every part of the machinery has been closely inspected, and by Tuesday next, if there is no delay in the arrival of the rollers, the mill will be in full operation, and doing us good work as when it was first started nearly five years ago.

FIVE CENTS EACH: Ladies' Belts, Ladies' Gloves, Children's Hose, at McDougall's Cheap Sale.

THE SWING BRIDGE.—On attempting to open the swing bridge last Wednesday it was found impossible to do so, in consequence of the approach at the south end having given way; but next morning Mr. McArthur, the lock-master, managed, with the assistance of two or three others, to make it work, though rather imperfectly. As soon as the bridge was found to be out of order, Mr. McArthur telegraphed to Mr. Rodgers, superintendent engineer of the Trent Valley works, at Peterborough, who is to be here on Tuesday next, and will give instructions for whatever is necessary to be done.

At McDougall's Dress Goods, Muslins, Gloves and Hosiery are less than half the usual price. See them.

BIG FISH.—In our last issue we noticed that Mr. J. McArthur had caught a 15-lb. lunge in the canal, and now we have to record the capture of two more nearly as large, both in Cameron Lake; for on Friday morning Mr. Heeley caught one weighing 13½ lbs., and in the afternoon of the same day Messrs. Wright & Gamble got one four ounces heavier than Mr. Heeley's. When three such fish—to say nothing of a few fair sized ones—can be taken within thirty-six hours, it is pretty fair evidence that our inland waters are well stocked with them yet. What sport the Indians must have had forty or fifty years ago!

ONTARIO RIFLEMEN.—The members of the Ontario Rifle Association held their annual meeting in Toronto this week, commencing on Monday and ending on Thursday. On the first day Mr. J. H. Brandon, of Fenelon Falls, was one of the six members of the 45th battalion who competed for the battalion team prizes, and Major Hughes, of Lindsay, was a competitor in the Macdonald match. They did good work, though both have made better scores on less momentous occasions; but Private Brandon was perhaps a little nervous, and Major Hughes was probably somewhat rattled at his meeting in this village last Friday evening and had not quite recovered.

DUCK SHOOTING.—The season during which wild ducks can be legally shot does not commence until the 1st of September, which many sportsmen think is too late, as long before that the young birds are nearly as big, and can fly as swiftly, as the old ones. They are said to be rather scarce this year, and we feel pretty sure that they are not quite as numerous as they were a week ago, having good reason to believe that some few have been shot within the past three or four days. Illegal shooting, like smuggling, is looked upon by many as a very venial offence, but those who persistently indulge in either are generally caught sooner or later, and then they wish they hadn't. A word to the wise is, or ought to be, sufficient.

ANOTHER YACHT.—The Pulp Mill Co. now own a steam yacht, which they bought in Peterborough, and which arrived by train last week. She is somewhat larger than Mr. Burgoyne's *Nobby*, as she is 32 feet long, 6 feet wide and four feet deep. Though not new, she is in good condition and fit for immediate service; but we hear that she is not to be launched on Cameron Lake until next spring, before which time she will be painted and undergo some slight necessary repairs. The new purchase is called the *Eva*, which may cause some little confusion, as one of Crandell & Ellis's steamers bears the same name; and as the yacht underwent inspection at Brockville, and is chartered to carry a few passengers, her name cannot be changed.

NEXT WEDNESDAY.—Our country friends are requested to make a note of the fact that Wednesday next is to be a civic holiday in Fenelon Falls, and that all the stores will be closed. Business is to be ignored from the rising of the sun until the going down thereof, and the day is to be devoted to pleasure, for which it is to be hoped the weather will prove favourable. The village, no doubt, will have a deserted appearance, as there is to be an excursion, for the benefit of the Mechanics' Institute, to Bobcaygeon by the steamer *Dominion* and palace scow *Paragon*, which can carry so large a crowd that there will be plenty of room for as many from the country as may feel disposed to accept the invitation extended to them in another column by one of the members of the Institute.

The Pope has had his large bedroom filled with singing birds.

Carriage horses, fairly well matched, bring \$5,000 a pair in Buenos Ayres. A white kangaroo, the first ever known, is on exhibition at the London aquarium.

The Pope is reported to be in very poor health and speculation as to his successor is largely indulged in.

England has accepted an invitation to participate in a maritime conference at Washington.

The three-year-old son of John Love, of Port Arthur, has been missing some days, and there is an awful fear that he may have been carried off by bears.

California fruit growers, who used to throw away their peach pits, are now getting \$6 a ton for them. They are worth this for fuel. They make a hot and aromatic fire.

The oldest Admiral in England is Sir Provo Wallage, aged 98. He was in the fight in 1812 between the Shannon and the Chesapeake, but he never commanded a steam vessel.

Four men boarded a train at Wadsworth, Ill., on Thursday night. They had no tickets and were put off, when one attempted to climb back and, being resisted, struck Conductor Parkin with the butt end of a revolver. The conductor shot him dead.

In a lecture at New York a young convert from Brahminism, Mr. Vishnu, gave the number of Christians now in India, including Protestants and Catholics, as about 3,000,000; and said that if the increase in the number of conversions should continue as in the last ten years, the whole of India, with its population of over 250,000,000, would be Christianised within a century.

Mr. Gladstone's library at Hawarden is one of the finest private libraries in England. It has more than 20,000 volumes. Mr. Gladstone loans his books out to any one in the neighborhood who wants to read them. Formerly people could keep them as long as they liked, but a few years ago the rule was made that a book could be kept for one month only. It is the regular free library of the district.

A combination of eastern capitalists has been formed to purchase all the coal property along the Monongahela River, and control the river coal business. It will require \$13,000,000 to swing the deal. It is said all the heavy operators have given options on their property. It is estimated the combination will save \$250,000 per year in the expenses of shipping and mining coal. Wm. P. Shinn, of New York, is said to be President of the new company, with headquarters in New York.

There is in Ozark, Mo., a remarkable relic of the tornado that devastated Marshfield in 1880. The day after the disaster E. S. Wilson, a blacksmith of Ozark, found a black quart bottle that had been bent so that the neck of the bottle touched the edge of the bottom, and yet the glass was not cracked. Prof. Tice, who visited the scene of the tornado, attributed the bending of the bottle to electricity. It was found in the wreck of one of the Marshfield drug stores.

A curious find has been made at St. James, Neb., by D. I. Brewer, proprietor of a flour mill. While digging to make repairs to his dam he unearthed the remains of a monster that probably roamed the prairies thousands of years ago. About thirty-six feet of the spinal column and ribs, with one shoulder blade and part of the fore-legs, have thus far been brought to light. Sections of the back bone measure six inches across. Some are in a fair state of preservation, while others crumble when exposed to the air. It is estimated that the monster must have stood fifteen feet high.

COMMUNICATIONS.

The Length of Mr. Fairbairn's Orangeism

To the Editor of the Fenelon Falls Gazette.

Sir,— I see by your last issue that Mr. Fairbairn has attempted a reply to my charges. Had he remained silent I would have credited him with wisdom; for Solomon says that even a fool, when he holdeth his peace, is counted wise; but when a man without understanding plunges into print he is sure to make the weakness of his situation more apparent and the untruthfulness of his statements more complete. Mr. Fairbairn asks all your readers now to accept for his reasons for not signing the Equal Rights petition that he would not go against the 150 of the people's representatives. Mr. Moore, in his letter to the *Bobcaygeon Independent*, makes this plainer and gives us the key to Mr. Fairbairn's position, by saying that he (Mr. Fairbairn) said he would not sign the petition because he could not go back on an old veteran like Sir John Macdonald. Now, Mr. Editor, I call your readers' attention to these statements as compared with what Mr. Fairbairn gave for his reasons in the grove for not signing the petition, and see how they agree. Why did not Mr. Fairbairn come out at the True Blue celebration on August 12th and say that he could not go back on Sir John? why did he shirk the issue? Was he afraid of his brethren knowing his true position in Orangeism? or was he afraid of some of the speakers pitching into