

Dundas & Flavelle Brothers, Dealers in Dry Goods, Clothing, Millinery,

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 Cretonnes 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, September 6th, 1889.

Found.

We are glad to be able to state that the body of Mr. W. E. Ellis's little son Percy, who was drowned on the forenoon of Thursday of last week, was found after an anxious search which lasted, with occasional necessary intermissions, rather more than three days from the time of the accident. Mr. Andrew Reid, the diver mentioned in last week's Gazette, arrived about 2 p. m. on Saturday from Bobcaygeon, accompanied by his two assistants, Mr. Edward Blewitt, who manages the supply hose and guide line, and Mr. Lathan Garlick, who works the air-pump. There is no other occupation on earth in which strict attention to the business in hand is of more vital importance, as the least carelessness on the part of either man would have placed the diver's life in imminent jeopardy. Within about an hour after his arrival Mr. Reid, encased in his hideous looking suit, made his first descent from the raft prepared for him, and until half past 5—after which he could no longer see to work—made a careful search in the vicinity of the point at which the little boy fell into the water, the raft being moved every time he had gone on each side of it as far as his hose would allow. On Sunday about 9 a. m.—by which time the sun was throwing a strong light upon the river—the search was resumed, and at 11.30, when Mr. Reid was released from his diving suit to go to dinner, the raft was close to the north shore and directly opposite the curl or eddy of the current, at which point there is a large and deep basin or hollow at the bottom, with a mound of slabs and other rubbish in the centre. After dinner the searching party went back to the raft, which was pushed out into the stream almost as far as the eddy and anchored, and Mr. Reid was made ready for what proved to be his last descent. Going down the ladder, he commenced to explore the far side of the pile of slabs, which he had not previously been able to reach, and about fifteen minutes later, at half-past one o'clock, he found the body, which was in an upright position, leaning against the slabs, with the arms and one foot raised, as if in the act of starting to run. It was about 40 feet from shore, and in nearly 25 feet of water. After being brought to the surface it was carried to the old mill and then to Mr. Sandford's carriage factory, from which all but a few persons were excluded. Although the body had been under water upwards of three days, it was so little changed that, after the scum that had gathered upon it had been washed off, the deceased's features were easily recognized by all who had known him in life. Immediate preparations were made for the funeral, which took place at 5 o'clock, and was attended by a very large number of persons from both town and country.

Took a Bath.

On Sunday evening, a little after five o'clock, Mr. Paul Sovo, engineer at the North Star Roller Mill, while standing near the McArthur House corner, had his attention attracted by the peculiar actions of James Lockhart, a lad of feeble intellect, who was on the bank of the canal just above the upper lock, and seemed to be preparing to throw himself into the water. Mr. Sovo, with whom he has always been on friendly terms, called him by name, and, saying he wanted to speak to him, advanced towards him; but, before he could reach him, the boy sprang into the canal. As two or three other persons were near at hand, he was soon got out by means of a plank and a pike-pole, and was none the worse from his immersion; but he said he was sorry he had not drowned himself, and it appears that he has lately threatened more than once to do so. The unfortunate young

fellow, who is in his 17th year, was a fine healthy child until he was about 8 years old, when his spine was injured by an accident, since when he has been subject to epileptic fits, of which he occasionally has three or four in a day. After recovering from them he is apt to show an ugly temper, and we have heard three or four persons express a fear that he will sooner or later do an injury, either to himself or somebody else. There were two funerals on Sunday afternoon, one very soon after the other, and he was very much offended because his father would not allow him to attend the second as well as the first. We do not, however, feel quite sure that he meant to commit suicide, as he might have only intended to create a sensation and get himself talked about, which, from his disposition, would be likely to afford him a great deal of gratification. The water above the locks is quite deep enough to drown him; but there is no current, and as Mr. Sovo was within a few feet of him and other persons not far off, he must have known, if he gave it a thought, that he would certainly be rescued. It is unnecessary to say that the afflicted lad is a source of constant anxiety to his parents, who keep as close a watch on him as possible; and if, as is probable, he becomes more unruly and headstrong as he grows older and stronger, the lapse of time will increase rather than decrease their already heavy burden.

A Rather Costly Collision.

Last Sunday afternoon Mr. Lewis Deyman's hearse and Mr. John H. Brandon's buggy came to grief while returning from the village cemetery. At the cemetery gate, after the funeral, Mrs. Fountain asked Mr. Brandon to give her little grandson a ride as far as the main street, as he was very tired, and the request was of course granted. On the way home Mr. Brandon saw Mrs. Edward Chambers, who is the child's aunt, going into Mr. Edward Haw's, and thought it would be better to leave him with her than to set him down on Colborne street. He accordingly drew his horse to the right side of the road, and while Mr. Wm. Heaslip, who was with him, was lifting the little boy out of the buggy, Mr. Peter Deyman, who was in charge of the hearse, turned his horses to the left and attempted to pass. Exactly how the collision happened, or whether anyone was to blame or not, we cannot say; but a wheel of the hearse caught a wheel of the buggy, which was thrown over, breaking one of the lamps and part of the top and bending the hind axle, while the large pane of plate glass in the side of the hearse was smashed into so many pieces that a 7 x 9 cannot be got out of any one of them. Mr. Deyman's loss is rather serious, as the glass in the hearse cannot be replaced for less than about \$25. Neither Mr. Brandon, Mr. Heaslip, nor the child was hurt, though how they all escaped is a wonder.

Personals.

Miss Maud Hazleton, of Lindsay, is at the Falls on a visit to her aunt, Mrs. Jackson.
Miss Esther Heseltine, of Rothsay, Ont., is on a visit to her sister at Mr. J. F. Gamble's.
Mr. M. W. Minthorne, of Toronto, was at the Falls from Tuesday afternoon until Wednesday morning.
Mr. Davis Horton left the Falls yesterday for Toronto, to take the position he resigned a few weeks ago.
Mr. Henry T. Campbell, of Bellwood, Wellington County, is at the Falls on a visit to his brother, Mr. J. F. Campbell.
Mr. Jas. Dickson left for Toronto on Monday on professional business, and expected to be home by the end of the week.
Mr. G. G. Keith came to the Falls from Toronto (now his home) on Monday last, and will remain until his stock of goods is sold.
Mr. D. G. Smith was at the Falls twice within the last few days going to and returning from Kilmount, where he has been measuring some timber for Mr. S. Swanton.
Mr. A. H. Fenwick and F. Oakley, of Toronto, came to the Falls by Tuesday's train, and next morning went north on a shooting and fishing expedition.
Mr. Wm. Ingram, who is in the third year of his apprenticeship to the drug business, returned home from Brantford on Monday last, and is to succeed Mr. Harry Meldrum at Mr. W. E. Ellis's.
Mr. A. Clark, Jr., who went to Toronto on the 28th ult., got home on Wednesday by the Dominion from Bobcaygeon. The goods he purchased arrived at the Falls ahead of him, and they comprise the largest and choicest lot of tweeds and other cloths ever opened by the firm of Clark & Son since they commenced the merchant tailoring business here nearly five years ago.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Mason got home on Wednesday last, after an absence of three weeks. Mr. Mason had business affairs, that took him longer than he expected, to wind up at Mono Mills, and friends to visit in other localities.

Mr. Harry Meldrum, who has been with his uncle, Mr. W. E. Ellis, for upwards of five years, is about to leave the Falls and attend the Ontario Pharmaceutical College at Toronto, to prepare for the examinations that have to be passed before a druggist's diploma can be obtained.

Mr. Angus Fountain, the well-known bar-tender of the McArthur House, left the Falls last Saturday for Sarnia. He was offered very liberal terms to go to Vancouver Island, where Mr. John Simpson, Jr., is in the hotel-keeping business, but decided to remain in his native Province for the present.

Mr. John Hall, of British Columbia, came to the Falls yesterday week on a visit to his cousin, Mr. W. H. Stevenson, and will probably stay for some considerable time. Since he and his elder brother Archibald left here between three and four years ago, soon after their arrival from England, they have been at Chicago, along the Western Coast, at Utah and other places, and have seen life in a good many of its various phases.

AT WORK AGAIN.—The rollers of the North Star Roller Mill, that were sent to Toronto over a fortnight ago to be reconditioned, were placed in position on Tuesday evening, and the mill is now in full blast again, trying to make up for lost time.

Girls' Straw Hats at half price; Men's Braces, good, for 15c.—H. McDougall's.

A HARDY OLD GENTLEMAN.—On Thursday of last week Mr. Henry Fisher, who is in his 87th year, walked all the way from his home at Little Britain to Fenelon Falls, a distance of fully 24 miles, to visit his niece, Mrs. Wm. Deyman, and other relatives. Notwithstanding the length of his journey and the extreme heat of the day, the old gentleman appeared quite fresh when he arrived. Considering his great age, the feat was certainly a most remarkable one.

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

ELECTRIC LIGHT.—Mr. L'Esperance, one of the travelling agents of the Montreal Branch of the Edison Incandescent Light Co., was at the Falls all last week interviewing the leading residents, in the hope of inducing them to illuminate the streets, churches, stores and private dwellings by means of electricity; but whether he will succeed or not is yet to be seen. The necessary plant would cost \$2,800, and Mr. L'Esperance told us that about half the stock was taken. He has been at the Falls three or four times already at irregular intervals, and is to come again before long, when possibly he may get a sufficient number of shareholders in the enterprise to insure its success.

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

BURGERS FEASTING.—The house of Mr. S. Swanton, on Victor avenue, Toronto, was burglarized last Tuesday night, and besides \$50 worth of jewelry the thieves got away with \$5 in cash and a few other articles. At three o'clock in the morning Mrs. Swanton was awakened by a noise in her room, and distinctly saw the form of a man going towards the door. The family were aroused, and on going down stairs they found that the burglars had just about finished preparations for a feast. The table was set and all the good things within reach were sampled and spread on the table. The burglary has been reported to the police. The house-stands away from other habitations, and is an ideal location for bold burglars.

40 Ends of Dress Goods—Remnants of fine goods—at less than half price at HUGH McDOUGALL'S.

STEAMERS IN TROUBLE.—On Saturday Crandell & Ellis's Eva and Capt. Bottom's Zetta Bruce were both in the dry dock into which the lower lock at this village can at any time be converted. The Eva had to have her shaft straightened and a new propeller put in by Mr. Robson, of the Cameron Lake foundry; and the Bruce, while being steered by a lady, ran against a rock, which punched such a big hole in her that the pump had to be kept going and two or three men constantly employed baling while she was brought from Bobcaygeon to the Falls.

A genuine blue lobster of good size has been captured at Marshfield, Mass. It is a pure ultramarine blue of handsome shade.

North China and Japan have been visited by a series of typhoons of unprecedented severity. At the lowest estimate 5,000 persons have been drowned.