

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

F. Kean, Son & Company.

FIRST PRIZE AGAIN.

HAVE A DOLLAR DO THE WORK OF TWO.

Buy your season's supply now. Never before were the Bed-rock Prices at which we are selling all lines of Fall and Winter Goods heard of in Fenelon Falls.

The Wide Awake People

are taking advantage of our Prices to buy their winter supply. Why not you. We have

The Largest, the Cheapest, the Best

Stock of Fall and Winter Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats, Caps and Fur Goods, Crockery, Glassware and Groceries there is in Fenelon Falls to-day. Our Prices speak for themselves, and our customers speak for us.

JOIN THE CROWD.

The anxious crowd of close cash buyers and bargain seekers can always be found at our store. We sell no goods on credit and handle only

First-class Bankrupt Stocks.

F. KEAN, SON & CO.,

THE GREAT BARGAIN HOUSE AND WIDE-AWAKE BANKRUPT STOCK MEN.

Corner Store, Jordan's Block, 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 23c.
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 McDUGALL.

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

THOMAS ROBSON,
IRON FOUNDER & MACHINIST,
MANUFACTURER OF
AGRICULTURAL
IMPLEMENTS.

Engine and Mill Work
AND REPAIRS OF ALL KINDS
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Bridge Bolts Made to Order.

Horse Powers, Straw Cutters,
2 and 3-furrow Gang Ploughs
and a good variety of General
Purpose Ploughs. A good as-
sortment of Spring-tooth Har-
rows, Steel Harrows, Iron
Harrows and Wood Harrows

ALL OF WHICH WILL BE SOLD AT
LOW PRICES TO MEET THE TIMES.

THOMAS ROBSON.

Fenelon Falls, Ont.

The Fenelon Falls Gazette.

Friday, November 15th, 1889.

A Live Member.

Years ago, when the electors of North Victoria met their M. P. so rarely that they almost forgot what he looked like, and scarcely ever saw his name mentioned in the parliamentary proceedings, they frequently expressed the wish that they were proprietors of "a live member," and now they have to admit (even the Tory ones) that when Mr. John A. Barron was elected to represent them in the House of Commons the "long felt want" was felt no longer. There is just one inconvenience about having a representative like J. A. B., and that is, you hardly ever know where to find him. The fact that he was in Lindsay yesterday is no proof that he isn't at one extremity of the riding to-day and will not be at the other extremity to-morrow; and this uncertainty as to his whereabouts is rather annoying when you want to see him personally or send him a letter. However, it can't be helped; for, as Sir Boyle Roche once observed, "a man can't be in two places at once, unless he's a bird"; and Mr. Barron has so much to do and so many places to visit in the interests of his constituents that he is not to blame if—to quote the words of a countryman of Sir Boyle's—"when you go where he is he isn't there." But it's a comfort to know that he's alive—in fact, very much so; and that, wherever he is, he is up to his eyes in business. We think we remarked some time ago that it was one of our M. P.'s peculiarities to have happy thoughts, (may he never have unhappy ones); and it lately occurred to him that it would be a good idea to take a few visitors of distinction to the back country. Having given the idea careful consideration, and made up his mind that it really was a good one, he proceeded to act upon it; and on Thursday of last week, accompanied by the Hon. Charles Drury, Minister of Agriculture for Ontario, Professor Robertson, of the Dairying and Live Stock Departments at the Ontario Agricultural College, and a select party of other gentlemen, of whom John Fell, M. P., was one, Mr. Barron left Lindsay for Kilmount. After narrowly escaping detention at the Falls, they reached their destination, and in the evening a meeting was held in Scott's hall, where Mr. Drury and Prof. Robertson delivered addresses on dairying, for which the neighbourhood is well adapted, and a good deal of valuable information was given to the farmers and others who were present. On Friday morning the visitors drove to Minden, where a deputa-tion was waiting to receive them, and at a very numerously attended meeting in the afternoon, at which Mr. Fell was elected chairman, addresses were delivered by Mr. Barron, Hon. Charles Drury and Prof. Robertson, on subjects of paramount importance to all their auditors. Mr. Drury was presented with an address from the joint agricultural society of the surrounding townships, thanking him for his visit and hoping that he would afford such assistance as might be within the sphere of his official position to advance the best interests of the country and its inhabitants. In reply Mr. Drury said that the same grant ought to be given to their district societies as was given to an electoral district society, and promised to consider whether the law could be so changed as to enable him to give them farther assistance. The proceedings terminated about 4 o'clock, and, on the return of the party to Kilmount, the Hon. Charles Drury addressed an assemblage of school children and their friends. The people of

the north country need not be told that they have to thank Mr. Barron for the visit of Mr. Drury and Prof. Robertson, and for any benefit they may reap therefrom, and they are not likely to forget it when voting time comes again.

Libel Suits.

It will be remembered that some considerable time ago Brother Sam. Hughes, of the Lindsay *Warder*, was sued for libel by a railroad employee whom he had malignantly attacked, and had to pay a considerable sum in damages and costs. This tamed him for a time; but gradually he forgot the lesson, and now it is probable that he will shortly receive another in the same school. We all know what Sam can do in the way of vituperation and abuse, but last week he fairly "out-Heroded Herod" in an attack on Mr. Cooper, the former proprietor of the *Warder* and now owner of the *Watchman*, who—we have it upon the best authority—has already commenced an action against him. With the exception of a brief paragraph regarding Mr. Barr of the *Post*, which was so outrageous that the whole town condemned it and Sam had to disown and apologize for it, he has never penned a more slanderous, insulting and unjustifiable tirade than the one which is about to get him into trouble. Upon Mr. Cooper's body, mind and soul the vials of Sam's wrath are emptied, and he is even requested to tell the public "how he escaped a term in the provincial penitentiary." The article is fairly reeking with libel from beginning to end, and if it be taken into court—as it almost certainly will be—no one can doubt the result. Suits brought by newspaper proprietors against their rivals in business are apt to be regarded with a certain amount of disfavour; but in this case it is admitted by all that Mr. Cooper has either to appeal to the law for protection or submit to numberless repetitions of the foul and degrading abuse.

But the action for libel by the proprietor of the *Watchman* against the proprietor of the *Warder* is not the only one likely to come off at the next court of competent jurisdiction. Bro. Hughes has a friend and coadjutor in a person who writes over the signature of Swipes, and it is an open question which of the two possesses the greater vituperative powers and the more concentrated venom. Every male adult in Lindsay knows, or believes he knows, who Swipes is; but we decline to mention the real name of the person upon whom they all unite, for fear of a mistake. Swipes is probably proud of his productions; but to accuse an innocent person (who had the least self respect) of having written them would justify an action for libel in which the damages might reasonably be laid at \$50,000. In last week's *Warder*, side by side with Sam. Hughes's libel upon Mr. Cooper, there is a frightfully malignant and slanderous attack by Swipes upon the writer of a letter referring to him (Swipes) in the *Watchman* of the previous week. Swipes assumes that the letter and the editorials were written by the same person, and goes for the assumed author of them in a style calculated to make Bro. Hughes turn green with envy. No name is mentioned, but Mr. J. D. McMurchy, the able editor of the *Watchman*, is so obviously aimed at that nothing can be gained by omitting his name. The tirade, like Bro. Sam's, is libellous from beginning to end, and Mr. McMurchy is not the kind of a man we think he is if he quietly submits to it. If he take action in the matter there will be two libel suits to talk about, and possibly more, as Dundas & Flavelle Bros. may object to what the *Warder* says about them, and take a hand in.

The Perils of Shantying.

On Friday last a valuable grey mare owned by Mr. W. H. Stevenson, of Fenelon, was killed while working at Mr. Thomas Archer's lumber shanty in the township of Longford. The mares were drawing logs, by means of a chain, to the edge of a dump, and one of the logs, made slippery by the previous night's frost, slewed around and went over, taking the team with it. They fell about twenty-five feet, and the off mare was so badly torn by a snag or stump that she only lived an hour and a half, but her mate escaped without injury. Mr. Joe Donaldson, the teamster, got home on Sunday morning with the surviving animal, and brought with him a note from Mr. Archer stating that he (Donaldson) was not to blame. Mr. Stevenson bought the mares—which were large, well mated and only seven and eight years old—from Boyd & Co., and they were insured for \$100 each in the company represented by Mr. Wm. Waffle. Shantying is a rather perilous occupation to both man and beast, and such accidents as the above are by no means uncom-

mon; but Mr. Stevenson is not discouraged, and intends to send out the surviving mare with another mate to Longford as soon as there is snow enough to make tolerable sleighing.

School Examinations.

Senior 4th Class—History—50.

Susie Belch 47, George Pearce 44, Libbie Hunter 43, Lottie Thomson 40, David Pitcaithly 39, Annie Lockhart 38, Alzena Austin 36, Denis Twomey 36, Libbie Fisk 35, Mabel Tugman 33, Bessie Nie 33, Janet McIntyre 33, Joe McArthur 30, Lily Cameron 15, Sophie Wilson 13, Jenny Graham 12.

Senior 4th—Literature—78.

Libbie Hunter 68, Susie Belch 60, Annie Lockhart 55, Lottie Thomson 54, Bessie Nie 52, Mabel Tugman 48, Joseph McArthur 48, Libbie Fisk 46, George Pearce 46, Alzena Austin 43, Sophie Wilson 41, Fred Parker 41, Lily Cameron 36, Jenny Graham 33, Arthur McClelland 19.

Senior 4th—Spelling—100.

Susie Belch 74, Lily Cameron 72, Alzena Austin 68, Lottie Thomson 68, Annie Lockhart 66, George Pearce 64, Bessie Nie 64, Fred Parker 62, David Pitcaithly 62, Joe McArthur 60, Denis Twomey 60, Libbie Hunter 60, Janet McIntyre 58, Mabel Tugman 56, Libbie Fisk 52, Sophie Wilson 50, Jenny Graham 46, Willie Greene 35, Stella Barr 28, Arthur McClelland 12.

Personals.

Rev. Wm. Logan went to Toronto by Tuesday's train on church business, and will be home to-morrow.

Mrs. Ellery returned home last Monday from Peterborough, where she had been visiting about six weeks.

Mr. Robert Jacket, whose leg was broken on the 1st inst by the kick of a horse, is doing well under the care of Dr. Wilson.

Mr. Charles Wise was up town on Tuesday morning for the first time after his long illness, and looked much better than we expected he would.

Messrs. John D. Smith and G. H. G. McVity, of Port Hope, and Mr. E. D. Orde, of Lindsay, were at the Falls from Tuesday evening until Wednesday morning.

FAMOUS LAURANCE GLASSES, 50c. to \$1 at Ellis's Drug Store.

RE-SHINGLED.—The roof of the Presbyterian church in this village has just been covered with new shingles, and now the congregation don't care how soon the fall rains set in.

KNOCK THEM ALL OUT. Laurance glasses from 50c. up at Ellis's Drug Store.

DENTISTRY.—J. Neelands, Surgeon Dentist, Lindsay, will be at the McArthur House, Fenelon Falls, on Tuesday next, November 19th. Mr. Neelands will have a complete "Gas Apparatus" for extracting teeth. Call early.

JUST HALF PRICE. Laurance Glasses at Ellis's Drug Store.

MORE CATTLE GONE.—About twenty-five head of cattle left the Fenelon Falls station yesterday morning for Port Hope. They were of various ages and sizes, and were purchased in this vicinity by farmers who have plenty of fodder, and who intend to put them up to fatten until spring.

Fur Goods cheaper than the cheapest at Kean's Bankrupt Store on the corner.

INSTITUTE MEETING.—A meeting of the directors of the Mechanic's Institute, to make arrangements for evening classes and for the purchase of new books, was called for last Tuesday evening, but in consequence of the temperance lecture in the Methodist church, very few were present, and the meeting was postponed until Wednesday evening next.

Warner & Perry will sell you an extra large full weight white wool blankets for \$2.50, at the sale of McCrimmon Bros' bankrupt stock, Lindsay.

BUTTERFLIES.—Mr. W. H. Walsh tells us that on Wednesday morning he saw quite a number of butterflies in his garden, and that they were as lively as if it were the middle of June. The weather is extraordinarily mild for the time of year, and insects, which are guided entirely by their feelings, have not the least idea that in six weeks Christmas will be here.

A REACTION has set in, and trade is again active; and no wonder. At the prices we are selling goods you cannot help buying, if you need at all. F. Kean, Son & Co., of the corner store.

THE IRON BRIDGE.—Councillor Dryman and Mr. John Ingram have been busy since Monday morning tearing up the old flooring of the iron bridge and replacing it with good three-inch plank, at the expense, of course, of the county council. The flooring will probably be finished by Saturday night; but it will take a couple of days at the beginning of next week to replace the stringers along the edges of the carriage way, which all have to be bolted down.