

(Continued from first page.)

confessions! Now, the Rev. Mr. Logan says that infant baptism is taught in the New Testament, whilst the ablest scholars of America, Germany, and Great Britain state unhesitatingly that it is not to be found. Which are we to accept? Remember, my friend, that there is a very serious danger in one getting behind the times, and thus naturally forget that there is such a motion as progress theologically, philosophically, and historically. Natural science deals with the finite; theology, with the Infinite and the Eternal. There is, even according to the agnostic, Matthew Arnold, "a stream of tendency which makes for righteousness." We call that "stream" the Person, the Providence, the Spirit—God. Creation is a cosmos: revelation a unity in the Person of Emmanuel. Here is both the centre and the circumference. Have we explored it? Has the Infinite no secrets? My brother, to-day may be the day of mystery, but to-morrow, REVELATION! Look up and forward!

Ought not parents to do the best for their little innocent ones? Ethically, relation produces obligation, and, therefore, ought. Both revelation and nature demand this. The parent ought, by prayer and conversation, to lead the child to God, but he cannot profess faith for it, except in word only. The child learns experimentally to perceive this very soon. Belief in God, to be of any real service, must be personal. Parents are never instructed to profess faith in the name of their children, though all are expected to bring up their children in the fear of God, which is a different and a much higher thing than to bring an unconscious babe to the font and there say what you believe in its name. Parents, above all things, bring your little ones to Jesus like the mothers of old, to be blessed by Him, and being blessed by Him, and living in His love and fear, they will soon be led to seek baptism, by their own personal faith in Him and not by yours.

I have not touched on my second main division. Time, as well as space, will not permit, but in the next number I hope to do so. I purpose then to deal with certain prominent texts quoted by the Rev. Mr. Logan, and also endeavour to demonstrate that Baptism is not a substitute for Circumcision.

Very Sincerely Yours,  
JAMES FRASER,  
BAPTIST PASTOR.

To the Editor of the Fenelon Falls Gazette.

Sir,—

It is extremely hard for me to begin to answer the last letter of Mr. St. George, for the simple reason that it is so weak, shallow and wishy-washy in its nature that there is nothing in it to arouse any faculty of mind whatever, except a feeling of nausea and sick head-ache. However, as I proceed I may feel better: I almost think I'm better already. Mr. St. G., in his mode of raking up arguments or trying to make wrong right, or injustice, justice, or impossibility possible, reminds me of the old nursery rhymes which told of wonderful things done in a most remarkable, astonishing, supernatural and incomprehensible manner; so that children really believed it, and were asking questions how it happened. Grown up persons of course can read those things with amusement and pleasure, but they know better than to believe as literal truth those harmless little stories. Note the following:—

"Hi, diddi-diddle, the cat and the fiddle,  
The cow jumped over the moon!"

There is something extraordinary in this to the undeveloped minds of children: they see it stated in large print that the cow jumped over the moon: they see perhaps a highly coloured picture with a cat and a fiddle on the surface of this terrestrial ball, and a great big, wild-eyed, red cow actually leaping, squarely right over the moon! It can hardly be wondered at that little innocent-minded children should believe it; because they are not old enough to know better. Here is another:—

"Froggy would a-woooing go; Heigh Ho!  
says Rolly.

Whether his mother would let him or no;  
Heigh Ho! says Anthony Rolly."

It used to seem strange to me that Froggy should be so determined to do this wicked thing, go a-woooing; and then he had such an odd way with him of eternally saying "Heigh Ho!" at everything imaginable. There are several incidents in the life of Froggy of a striking and alarming character, but the worst of all is that:—

"As he was crossing over a brook,  
A little white duck came and gobbled him up;  
Heigh Ho! says Anthony Rolly."

Now what I am driving at is this; that when we are hunting for proof to confirm our arguments we should be careful not to rely too much on every bit of newspaper twaddle that seems to help us. Nor confide altogether to every Will, Jack and Tom politician that happens to talk our way of thinking. We ought to know history: we ought to be well acquainted with the British constitution: in short, we ought to be conversant with the subject on which we write, and have a mind of penetration and logic sufficient to master the greatest and most complex themes. Mr. St. George should, according to the laws of common sense, know that nine-tenths of the political newspaper matter which is sown broadcast amongst the community is bosh; and the same sweeping declaration may be made in regard to the party politicians who stomp the country and declare that their principles are right, their mottoes are Equal Rights: they are everything angelic, perfect, heavenly. O yes! but the poor French must go to the wall. They must not settle anywhere in Ontario; they must not talk their own language; they must not breed very fast, for if they do they will "outstrip the British at the polls"; they have no right to have "Equal Rights" because our ancestors conquered them on the Heights of Abraham; they are not to have their own way once in a while in their own province because they were here before us, and therefore we have a prior claim to have everything our own way at their expense in order that we may enjoy "Equal Rights" with them and all the "Privileges" to ourselves! I tell you, Mr. Editor, I do not think I am too strong in my language in regard to this movement. I admit, the principle of "equal rights to all and special privileges to none" is a most excellent one; but what looks sus-

picious to me is that the cry is on the wrong side: if the French had raised the cry, I candidly must confess that I should have considered it more fitting from their point of view. But it is as easy for a party politician, or a biased mind to understand true justice, as it is for St. George to go through the eye of a needle. When we read a newspaper article on a political subject we may rest assured that the writer tries hard to make a case, or a fine theme of truth and veracity; the same may be said of political speakers: they all want to make the thing look wonderful and fine their own way, just like the nursery rhymes; but there are many who are not to be deceived, just as a grown person can read a nursery song without being deceived.

In my mind, although much valuable information may be got out of newspaper articles, it is absurd to quote from a few paragraphs that we fall across out of carloads of printed stuff to prove great constitutional principles of justice such as is involved in the present question.

Mr. St. George infers that for the sake of this little diminutive party cry—"third party" cry, I suppose—by the way, I may say there are three too many—even the British Constitution must be broken down! He does not, I am afraid, understand the constitution. Are we, for the sake of a little race and religion squabble, to mutilate the grandest constitution the world has ever seen, the influence of which is permeating the governmental institutions of the civilized world? The governments of continental Europe are proud of imitating it: the great republic to the south of us is an outcome of the liberal principles involved in the constitution of the mother land. I admit it has been altered; but it has taken centuries to do it: it has been a thing of growth, just like the tiny stem that grows from the acorn into the mighty oak. If we took that stem and pulled at it to try and make it grow we should uproot it: but nourish it, and nature, and the creator and preserver of all things, will see that it shall yet be a giant oak. Take a rosebud and tear it open to make a rose, and you destroy the bud without making a rose! The same may be said about mutilating the Constitution, in order to improve it. In the natural and incomprehensible progress achieved in the onward march of national life, we may read the history of the sturdy oak and of the beautiful rose.

Yours truly,  
EQUAL RIGHTS.

Fenelon Falls, Dec. 17th, 1889.



**Christmas Cards**

**Stock Large.**

**Variety Endless**

—AT—

**W. T. Junkin's.**



**BE SURE**

TO CALL AT

**MRS. HEELEY'S**

WHEN SELECTING

**Christmas**

AND NEW YEAR'S

**PRESENTS.**

**LARGE STOCK, LOW PRICES.**

**Goodhand's Livery,**

East Francis Street, Fenelon Falls. I wish to draw the attention of the public to the fact that I have purchased the livery business lately owned by Mr. Wm. Routly, and have made such improvements as will meet the requirements of the travelling public. I am prepared to furnish first-class horses and comfortable rigs at the lowest living prices.

GEORGE GOODHAND

## BIRTHS.



On the 12th inst., the wife of Mr. John R. Time, of Fenelon Falls, of triplet daughters, all girls.

Something less than a year has elapsed since we chronicled the marriage of Mr. John R. Time and Miss Nina Clock. Happy as was that event, we believe it has been eclipsed, as seen from the above notice, by Mrs. Time presenting her husband with three PURE GOLD ALARM CLOCKS.

As a rule there is always a loud sounding of trumpets, beating of drums, clashing of cymbals, hoisting of flags, and a big parade generally, on the advent of the first-born. Now that Mr. Time is the happy father of THREE, a great deal is expected of him in the way of demonstrating to the world at large the precise state of his feelings along this line.

It would be quite natural, although very improper, for him to have a big blow-out with his old bachelor friends; or if he does not wish to show a bad example in his own person to his large family, he might donate \$10,000 to found a home for stray cats, or add another \$5,000 to that amount and present a granite skating rink to Fenelon Falls.

What he really will do, to work off his excess of feeling, remains to be seen, as he has not yet regained consciousness from the effects of the heavy shock, occasioned by the three alarms rousing him from his peaceful slumbers at a very unchristian hour on the 12th inst., nor is it probable he will be in a fit state for some days to concentrate his scattered thoughts on any definite mode of procedure. However, he is in duty bound to do something on a large scale, in fact he can present no excuse that will let him out, since the Times have so improved during the past year.

One thing that Mr. Time should be truly thankful for is that Christmas and New Years are so close at hand that he might "shake" with Santa Claus for old acquaintance's sake, and give hearty greetings to the year that will be younger sister to his beauties three, and he will undoubtedly avail himself of the grandest opportunity of his life to enable his firstlings to form a good opinion of their pa by investing in a gold watch and chain for each of them, and presenting them in the name of the old, old saint who is so dear to every child's heart.

He should also assist the good doctor in bringing his better half along "as well as can be expected" towards her usual state of good health, in raising her spirits, by showing that although married to her he can still buy her as handsome and valuable jewellery as before he took her for B or W. We might remind him that a town clock would prove a boon to the place, and should he decide to show forth his joy in this manner, generations yet unborn will laud him to the skies and speak of him as the happy papa who made all his purchases of watches, clocks, jewellery, silverware, and in fact everything kept in a first-class jewellery establishment from

**R. J. FROST, 'The JEWELLER,'**

Opposite the Post-office,  
**FENELON FALLS.**

**DON'T**

be led away by every puff  
of wind that blows.

**STILL ALIVE**

and able to compete in my own line of business and thank my numerous patrons for their kind support for the last ten years. I have withstood opposition five times in the last ten years in Fenelon Falls, and will still be able to give satisfaction, as in the past, after having had thirty years' experience.

**J. SLATER,**

Watchmaker & Jeweller,  
**FENELON FALLS.**

2 Doors South of Mechanics' Institute.

**BUSINESS NOTICE.**

Notice is hereby given that the business hitherto carried on by Samuel Swanton as a dealer in

Railway Ties, Cordwood, Telegraph Poles, Cedar and all kinds of Timber, Lumber and Shingles.

will be continued on a much larger scale than formerly by the undersigned, who will pay, as hitherto,

**THE HIGHEST CASH PRICES,** and payments will be promptly made on the 15th of every month for all materials delivered.

One of the firm will be regularly on the road.

For particulars apply to Samuel Swanton, No. 52 Victor Avenue, Toronto, or to J. H. Brandon, Fenelon Falls.

SWANTON, BRANDON & Co.

N. E.—Mr. Swanton thanks his numerous customers for their liberal patronage during the past ten years, and begs to solicit a continuance of the same for the new firm.

Fenelon Falls, Aug. 7th, 1889—26-1f.

# GOODNESS GRACIOUS!

## WHAT DOES THIS MEAN?

## F. KEAN, SON & CO.

are going to leave Fenelon Falls.

## IT MEANS THIS:

**FOR THE NEXT SIXTY DAYS WE WILL SELL ALL GOODS AT PRICES THAT WILL KNOCK ALL FORMER PRICES INTO OBLIVION.**

Our special effort made during the month of November was fully realized in our business, having sold more goods than in any other month this year, despite the low prices and the "keen" competition in our town, etc. We were kept booming right along, and why should it not be so?

We guarantee to save you from 25 to 50 per cent. on every dollar you spend with us.

**CLEARING OUT.**

Dress Goods 7½, 10, 12, 15c., worth 15 to 30c.  
Plushes in all colors, 35c., worth 65c.  
Cretonne 7½c., worth 12½c.  
Sheeting, two yards wide, for 18c., worth 25c.  
In Gent's all-wool Underwear we show the best value in town, and at prices you cannot touch elsewhere.  
Heavy Top Shirts for 50c., worth 75c.  
Heavy Cardigan Jackets 75c., worth \$1.  
Terrible Slaughter in Men's, Boys' and Youths' Overcoats.  
See these goods if you want good value for your money.  
In all lines of clothing we will make a great reduction, now that we intend clearing.  
Towels, Towelling, grey and white Cottons, at less than you can buy them for where they are manufactured.  
Lot of Christmas Goods in Plush, Satins and Velvets, will be placed in our window and cleared out at half price.

**GROCERY DEPARTMENT.**

All staple lines reduced to cost, and all fancy goods at less than cost.  
16 lbs. good bright Sugar for \$1; 4 lbs. for 25c.  
12 lbs. A 1 Granulated Sugar for \$1; 3 lbs. for 25c.  
16 lbs. new Currants for \$1; 4 lbs. for 25c.  
16 lbs. new Raisins for \$1; 4 lbs. for 25c.  
25 lbs. Dried Apples for \$1; and everything else at equally low prices.  
Gold Dollars for 50c.! Well, you come pretty near it when you buy your Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Groceries, &c., at

**F. KEAN, SON & CO.'S "FAMOUS"**

**BANKRUPT STOCK MEN,**

**CORNER STORE, - - - FENELON FALLS.**



BEFORE. AFTER.

**W. E. ELLIS, AGENT, FENELON FALLS.**

**Old English Condition Powder,**

used by such well known horsemen as Joseph Staples, Manvers; Geo. Werry Fenelon; Albert Ware, Fenelon; Wm Hancock, Mariposa; Geo. Skuce, Ops etc., etc. TESTED AND TRIED. Rats or shine, it won't hurt any animal.

25c. EACH, OR FIVE FOR \$1.

# Novelties

IN Boots and Shoes AT

## BRANDON'S.

'Puritan Calf' cork-soled Boots—waterproof, sensible; 'Walkenplast' and 'Common Sense' Boots; 'Cardigan' Overshoes, something new and something good. German Felt Slippers from 25c. per pair up; see 'em. 'Boss' and 'Climax' seamless laced Boots—nothing to rip—and

**THE 'GREAT MEDICAL DISCOVERY' BOOT,**

curing Corns, Bunions, Tender and Damp Feet. We show samples of the leather of which a number of our fine lines are manufactured. DON'T FAIL TO SEE THE ABOVE NEW STYLES THEY'RE CORKERS. Our stock of Staples is, as usual, unsurpassed. We give with every pair of our celebrated Girls' School Boots, a Beautiful School-bag

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS Choice and Fresh. Eight pounds good Japan Tea for \$1.00. Two good Brooms for 25c. A good Scrubbing Brush for 5c.

CROCKERY & GLASSWARE AT COST.

**J. J. BRANDON.**