

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

SELLING OFF AT COST
—AND—
GOING OUT OF BUSINESS

S. S. RITCHIE
is retiring from the Dry Goods trade in Lindsay, and is offering the whole of his stock of

Staple & Fancy Dry Goods,
Hats, Caps, Ready-Made Clothing, Gents' Furnishings & Small Wares at Wholesale Prices for Cash. The Stock is well assorted in every department, and everything will be sold without reserve, from a needle to an over coat. Remember, this is no humbug or catch trade affair, but a genuine selling out and retiring from business sale. Now is the time for the shrewd, wide-awake citizens of the town and country to purchase first-class goods at from 25 to 35 per cent. less than they can buy the same quality elsewhere.

The Whole Stock Must be Sold
in a short time, so make hay while the sun shines.
P. S.—The store that I occupy is to let, and I have two houses for sale at a bargain.

S. S. RITCHIE,
Kent St., Lindsay

SOMETHING NEW.

GENTLEMEN, ATTENTION!
WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A BEAUTIFUL STOCK OF
NEW SPRING TAILORING GOODS,
composed of French and English Suitings and Trousersings, Scotch, Irish and Canadian Tweeds, which were bought early and at a low price from a large assortment of goods.
Come early and choose your Spring Clothing while the stock is new, and get a Nobby Suit, well made and trimmed.

A NEAT FIT GUARANTEED.
Prices Away Down for Cash.
CATHRO & Co.
Opposite McLennan's Hardware Store, Lindsay.

W. McKEOWN
Is Selling His Entire Stock of
FURNITURE
at and
Below Wholesale Cost
of manufacture, in order to make room for new designs and patterns. Call early and secure bargains, as I am selling cheaper than any dealer in the County.

DOORS, SASH, MOULDINGS ETC.
KEPT IN STOCK AND MADE TO ORDER. ALL WORK WARRANTED.
UNDERTAKING ATTENDED TO IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

W. McKeown,
FRANCIS STREET WEST, FENELON FALLS.

I have now on hand full supplies of

SPRING GOODS.

SHOVELS, SPADES, PICKS,
AND A FULL ASSORTMENT OF
AGRICULTURAL * TOOLS *

Johnston's Celebrated MIXED PAINTS and White Lead.
All Brands of Machine Oils.
A New Lot of Daisy Barrel Churns, the Best Churn in the Market.

Too Much Stock and Too Little Money!

WILL SELL AWAY DOWN FOR SPOT CASH.

Rags Taken in Exchange for Tinware Only.

JOSEPH BEARD

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 assortment of Spring-tooth Harrows, 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, August 15th, 1890.

Fire Protection.

The occurrence, in less than a week, of two fires, by which five houses were destroyed, has revived talk about protective measures, and the authorities have gone so far as to order the engines and hose to be overhauled and put in good working condition. There the matter will end, we suppose, until another fire gives rise to more talk; for "talk is cheap," and the fact that fire-fighting appliances of all kinds are exceedingly dear is why the village is so poorly provided with them. The plain truth—and everybody knows it—is, that we cannot afford either a steam fire engine or underground pipes to convey water any considerable distance, or the number of stationary tanks that would be needed to supply even Colborne and Francis streets; but we can afford the cost of a few small tanks—each to hold about a hundred pailfuls—on wheels, that could be drawn to any part of the village. These, with a shed to cover them and a good force pump to fill them, would not cost much, and, with reliable hose, any fire that had not made much headway could be extinguished. The engine we have is hard to work, but it throws a good stream a considerable distance, and if some inexpensive means of supplying it with water can be devised, it will do better service in the future than it has done in the past. The tanks or carts spoken of above were advocated by the *Gazette* some two or three years ago, but nothing was done towards procuring them, although Mr. Wm. Campbell had one built at his own expense. The great arguments in their favour are that they are cheap and cannot well get out of order, and can be taken to any house in the village that may happen to be on fire. The large tanks or underground pipes that have been occasionally spoken of would not protect much more than the main street, and, as they would cost a great deal of money, would inevitably be voted against by the ratepayers who would not be benefited by them.

Good Fishing.

It has always been maintained, by some of our patriotic villagers that there is just as good fishing in the vicinity of Fenelon Falls as there is around Bobcaygeon, and the catches that have been made in Cameron Lake and Gull River within the past few days certainly go far to bear out their contention. Bobcaygeon being a summer resort, there are always numerous visitors who, having nothing to do but to amuse themselves, can go fishing whenever the weather is favourable; but as Fenelon Falls is not a summer resort, though it certainly ought to be, there are comparatively few fish caught, because there is no one to go after them except the villagers, the great majority of whom have no time, and the others but very little, to devote to sport. On Saturday last Messrs. John Thompson and Wm. Warren caught twenty-two bass, ten of which weighed about 4½ lbs each, and one "lunge," and on Tuesday of this week the same two villagers caught fourteen bass, all big ones. On the same day, when—perhaps to celebrate the closing of the gates of Derry—the fish bit freely, Messrs. Jas. Cullon and Frank Magee also caught fourteen; Mr. Healey got eleven, weighing 26 lbs in the aggregate, one of them turning the scale at a little over 4½ lbs. Also on Tuesday Mr. Alex. Clark caught two fine maskinonge and Miss E. J. McDermid, who was out with her children, caught one. All the day the fishing was good, and none

of the parties were out more than a few hours. While returning on Tuesday, Messrs. Thompson and Warren were met, not far from the mouth of the river, by Mr. McClellan's new steam yacht, the *Ellu Fenton*, and the skipper offered to carry them and tow their canoe across the lake, an offer which was of course gladly accepted. They got on board, and in turning the steamer to come back, her punt somehow collided with the canoe, which was upset and all the "portable property" it contained was spilt into the water. Some of the men at once jumped into the punt, cast it loose, and endeavored to save the floating articles, but it was so dark that they only got Mr. Warren's coat and a tin pail containing four of the bass that had been cleaned, and which floated on account of having a tight lid. The other ten bass, Mr. Thompson's coat, a large granite kettle, some knives and forks and trolling lines, and a curry comb that was used for cleaning the bass, all disappeared—and there was no insurance on any of them.

Another Fire.

About 2 o'clock on the morning of Wednesday, the 6th inst., fire broke out in the kitchen of Mr. Thomas Smith's house on Francis street west, just below Clifton street, and the building was totally consumed, together with some of its contents. The village engine was on the spot within a reasonable time, and if it could have been got to work at once the main house would probably have been saved; but those in charge of the engine did not think it worth while to draw water from Mr. Smith's well and took it to the river, which proved too far off for a stream to play upon the burning building. Why the engine was not brought back and taken to the well or to the gully behind the house, in which there is said to have been a good deal of water, we do not know. It was said, at the time, to be almost immovably wedged amongst the rocks on the river's bank; but a few men drew it up, apparently without much trouble, when the fire was almost over. The house was insured for \$350, a good deal less than it was worth; but part of the furniture was saved, and the \$200 insurance on it will probably pay for what was destroyed. It is not known how the fire originated. Mr. Smith tells us that he intends to build again as soon as he can make the necessary preparations.

Serious Accident.

Mr. Wm. Smitheram, of Fenelon, met with a serious accident while coming to the Falls on the morning of the 6th inst. On the previous evening a wagon laden with posts broke down near McCormick's creek, and the teamster threw part of the load on one side of the track and part on the other. Mr. Smitheram tried to drive between the two piles, but his horse took fright, jumped into the ditch and upset the buggy, throwing him with such violence against the fence that three ribs were broken in his left side, his left lung bruised and his heart somewhat injured. He was soon found and taken home, and a messenger was sent for Dr. Wilson, who was in attendance as soon as possible. Mr. Smitheram was for some days in a rather critical condition, as there was inflammation of the left lung and pleura, with effusion about the heart; but lately he has been improving steadily, and the doctor thinks he is now out of danger.

VOTE OF THANKS.

At a meeting of True Blue Lodge No. 42, held in their hall on Monday evening last, it was unanimously resolved that a hearty vote of thanks be tendered the Rev. Mr. Parker for the eloquent sermon preached to them on Sunday morning last, Aug. 10th, and also to the stewards of the church.

IN THE NICK OF TIME.

A full supply of School Books, for opening of schools, at Ellis's drug store.

ILLEGAL SPORT.—Some of our villagers tell us that on Tuesday evening last a couple of sportsmen, whom, unfortunately, they did not know, were at the mouth of Burnt River, blazing away at ducks as openly as if it had been the 1st of September instead of the 12th of August. These gentry ought to be taught that they cannot break the law with impunity, and it is to be hoped that the Lindsay Game Protection Society will attend to them.

A GENTLE REMINDER.—Call early and often for your School Books or anything in that line. A big stock just in at Ellis's drug store.

AMPUTATED.—At 5.30 last Monday morning Dr. Wilson left the Falls for Irondale, to assist Dr. Frost, of Kinmount, in amputating the leg of a man named Doolittle, who was run over two or three weeks ago by a car that was being shunted on the track of the Bancroft & Irondale Railway. His

right leg was so terribly crushed below the knee that Dr. Frost wanted to take it off at once, but the patient would not consent until he found that any further delay would endanger his life, and Dr. Wilson does not feel at all sure that he will recover. Mr. Doolittle's home is in Monmouth, but he had been working at Irondale, and the operation was performed at Hancock's boarding-house.

THE 12TH OF AUGUST.—On Tuesday last a considerable number of our villagers went by the steamer *Beauvoisine* and barge *Paloma*, or by private conveyance, to Bobcaygeon, to take part in or witness the commemoration of the closing of the Gates of Derry. As the weather was very fine, Cayceon was crowded with visitors, and the celebration, though of course not equal to that of the 12th of July at the Falls, was a credit to all concerned and well worth witnessing.

BENGOUGH.—We are pleased to be able to announce that Mr. J. W. Bengough, Grip's famous cartoonist, will give a sketching entertainment in Ingram's Hall on the evening of Thursday next, under the auspices of the Fenelon Falls Lodge of Freemasons. No one need be told that the entertainment will be well worth attending, and, as the price of admission will be only 25 cents, the hall ought to be crowded. On the evening of Friday, the 22nd, Mr. Bengough will give an entertainment in Oddfellow's hall, Cobocouk.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Another Letter from Mr. Teague.

Kansas City, Mo.,
July 27th, 1890.

To the Editor of the Fenelon Falls Gazette.

Sir,—
I have received all your papers, with thanks. It does my heart good to read some local news from the old place. I feel more attached to Canada after five years residence there than even to old England, where I spent twenty-two years. The conditions of life are far different here, in Kansas City, from what they are in Fenelon Falls; everybody seems busy and full of action here. I am working for a contractor, building a basement for a Catholic cathedral. The wages are not so high as they were a few years ago. I am getting three dollars per day of ten hours. I have to get up every morning at about half-past 4 to get to my work at 7 o'clock. I have to take, first, the mule cars that pass my door, and ride to the centre of the city, get a transfer ticket to the cable cars, and proceed to my destination to work, which is several miles from my house. I ride to my work for five cents, and come home for the same, which is pretty cheap riding; but it takes me an hour and a quarter each way. I was getting rusty in Canada for the want of friction or work, and the process of rubbing the rust off has been rather a painful one. I have good health, but am minus 20 pounds of fat with hard work and hot weather since coming here. Since I wrote last the census of this city has been taken, and the number I gave was too much. The census returns show that Kansas City has a population of 175,000 instead of 300,000, as I was given to understand at first. This city seems pre-eminently a place of business rather than a favourite residence city. There are immense packing houses here, employing thousands of men. They gather up all the cattle and hogs they can muster in the west, bring them here, and slaughter thousands each day, utilising everything belonging to the animals; and the stench pervading the atmosphere in that part of the city where the packing houses are, is far worse in my opinion than that arising from your village pulp mill. But the people here know it is better to have a little unpleasant odour to the nostrils than an unpleasant gnawing at the pit of the stomach caused by a vacuum known by the name of hunger. I cannot say that I like it here; in fact, I don't; but now I am here I suppose I shall have to grin and bear it, for a while, at least. It's only a matter of a few dollars to be waded away out of here again, and I don't think of settling here. It is just possible I may get away before winter to Pennsylvania, where my brother is getting steady work at good wages. The rough, rugged, reckless, ramoral jolt, jar and bang of city life don't suit my poetic temperament at all. Give me the peaceful country village or quiet and steady town, rather than this. I am not a theological aspirant, but I have enough natural religion to make me hate and abhor immorality, intemperance and vice, all of which rage here, unchecked and unrepented. I narrowly escaped being discharged from a job here for not joining in a "hill fellow well met" drinking spree with the rest.

For the time, good bye! More anon.
Yours truly,
JAMES TEAGUE.

BIRTHS.

ARKWRIGHT.—In the township of Verulam on Tuesday, the 29th of July, the wife of Mr. Richard Arkwright of a son.

COOPER.—At Fenelon Falls, on Monday, the 4th of August, the wife of Mr. Richard Cooper of a son.

MARRIED.

CAMERON—FRASER.—At Kingston, on Tuesday, Aug. 12th, by the Rev. Mr. Carson, Mr. Robert J. Cameron, of Orillia, State of Washington, to May, third daughter of the late Alexander Fraser, Esq., of Kingston.

DIED.

MARSH.—In the township of Fenelon on Friday, August 1st, Rachel, youngest daughter of Mr. Wm. Marsh, Sr., aged 14 years and 3 days.

GILLES.—In the township of Verulam on Monday, the 11th of August, Andrew Gilles, Jr., aged 18 years, 6 months and 4 days.