

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 Trouserings, 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 HEARD.

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 Ploughs, 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 29th, 1890.

State Education.

Last Friday's issue of *The Week*, published at Toronto, has a communication signed "W" from a correspondent who holds the same views as the *Gazette* on the subject of education, which views are also shared by *The Week* and *The By-stander*, both of which take the ground that "the free education of all classes in the high schools is not merely unjust to those who make no use of them, but is frequently injurious to those who are induced to use them, when they might be better employed in manual labor." "W" says, as the *Gazette* has always said, that "It is not right that boys should receive at the public expense an education which unfits them for manual labor"; and "education at the public expense should apply to such subjects as will be of use to them in such callings and employments as they may reasonably be supposed likely to engage in." To illustrate the effects of misplaced education in England, "W" gives the following extract from *London Punch* of July 12th:—

TOO CLEVER BY HALF.

Being questions and answers cut on the straight. Question.—So you have finished your education?

Answer.—Yes, thanks to the liberality of the School Board.

Q.—Do you know more than your parents?

A.—Certainly, as my father was a sweep and my mother a charwoman.

Q.—Would either occupation suit you?

A.—Certainly not; my aspirations soar above such pursuits, and my health, impaired by excessive study, unfits me for a life of manual labour.

Q.—Kindly mention what occupation would suit you?

A.—I think I could, with a little cramming, pass the examinations for the Army, the Navy, or the Bar.

Q.—Then why not become an officer in either branch of the United Service, or a member of one of the Inns of Court?

A.—Because I fear, that as a man of neither birth nor breeding, I should be regarded with contempt in either the Camp or the Forum.

Q.—Would you take a clerkship in the city?

A.—Not willingly, as I have enjoyed something better than a commercial education; besides, city clerkships are not to be had for the asking.

Q.—Well, would you become a shop-boy or a counter-jumper?

A.—Certainly not; I should deem it a sin to waste my accomplishments (which are many) in filling a situation suggestive of the servant's hall rather than of the library.

Q.—Well, then, how are you to make an honest livelihood?

A.—Those who are responsible for my education must answer that question.

Q.—And if they can't?

A.—Then I must accept an alternative and seek inspiration and precedents from the records of success in another walk of life, beginning with the pages of the *Newgate Calendar*!

Sudden Death.

We record, with much regret, the sudden death of our old and esteemed friend, Mr. John Stewart, of Verulam, who on Friday last was out looking for men to assist him at threshing, and next morning was found dead in his bed. He had been in delicate health for a long time, and, we now hear, complained at intervals of some slight trouble at his heart, but it was not thought that anything was seriously wrong with that organ. He was a man of good education and abilities, and occasionally wrote for both the *Bobcaygeon Independent* and the *Gazette*, his last contributions to our columns having been the letters signed "Layman" during the recent controversy on baptism. We do not know his exact age, but it was not far from 70 years, and all his children are grown up. His funeral on Monday was very numerous and attended.

Unwelcome Visitors.

Some time last week a porcupine wandered into the village, and about noon on Friday Mr. Alex. Lamb and Richard Mitchell saw it peeping over a large stone in the quarry opposite Mrs. Cullon's, on Francis street east. They chased it into the little swamp adjoining, where it climbed to the top of an ash tree about forty feet high. While they were pelting—or, rather, vainly trying to pelt—it with stones, Mr. James Cullon appeared upon the scene, and he, after procuring an axe, climbed up the tree and proceeded to chop off the limb on which the animal had roosted. Before he had finished his contract the axe flew of the helve, and he then grasped the bough with his hands and managed to break it, nearly losing his balance when the bough snapped. By the time he got to the ground the porcupine, which did not appear to be in the least hurt by its fall, had dodged the stones thrown at it by the other two and taken refuge in an opening in the rock, but Mr. Cullon quickly poked it out with a long stick and then killed it with a blow on the head. It was said by all good judges of porcupines to be an unusually large one, and, from its appearance, would weigh about 25 lbs. A day or two earlier in the week Mr. Cullon missed two fine pullets for which he says he would not have taken a dollar each, and about the same time a favorite and highly meritorious hen owned by Mr. Mitchell also mysteriously disappeared.

On Tuesday evening, about 8 o'clock the perfume of a skunk suddenly pervaded the village atmosphere, and was so strong up Cameron Lake way that it was evident the animal was not far off, though no one saw it. Some joker remarked that perhaps it had come to the Falls to try odoriferous conclusions with the "chemical process" in the pulp mill; but, if so, it was too late, as the sickening nuisance was abated long ago, it is to be hoped forever. Fenelon Falls is losing its population rapidly, but it is not yet given over to owls and bats, or to skunks or porcupines either; and any of those animals that invade its precincts will do so "at the peril of their own hazard, individually"—as the late lamented Artemus Ward used to say.

Personals.

Mrs. G. C. Read, of Gelert, was at the Falls on Saturday last.

Mr. J. B. Campbell, of Lutterworth, was at the Falls on Monday and Tuesday last.

Mr. James Naylor, son of Mr. John D. Naylor, of Fenelon, is home from Chicago on a visit.

Mr. George A. Metherell, of the Lindsay Book & Music Emporium, was at the Falls last Wednesday.

Mr. Roderick McDougall returned last Tuesday from Midland, where he has been engaged shipping ice since the 1st of May.

Mrs. Richard Cooper, accompanied by her two children, left on Monday for a fortnight's visit to her aunt, Mrs. Alex. McArthur, of Ops.

Mr. Duncan Clark, who came home for his holidays about a month ago, and has been camping out for a few days at lake Simcoe, left for Cobden yesterday morning.

Mr. & Mrs. P. R. Randall, of Port Hope, left for home on Wednesday, after a visit of over a fortnight to Mr. Robert Webster, of Fenelon, who is Mrs. Randall's brother.

Mr. David Green, who is employed in Kean & Son's store at Orillia, arrived at the Falls on Saturday, and was accompanied by little Johnny St. Lawrence who came all the way from Orillia to Lindsay by himself, and has, we verily believe, sufficient confidence in himself to start for a trip to Europe if supplied with the necessary funds.

Mr. Fred Wild, who left the Falls about 16 years ago to return to England, arrived in the village on Thursday of last week, having come to Canada for the benefit of his health. He intends to remain three weeks or a month longer, and, having considerable artistic ability, is devoting part of his leisure to taking sketches of the attractive scenery in this vicinity.

REMOVAL.—Mr. Joseph McFarland, who is greatly cramped for room in the premises he now occupies, has rented the large store in Twomey's block, and will move as soon as it is ready for him.

HARVEST HOME.—A harvest home dinner is to be held in the grove adjoining the Methodist church, Rosedale, on Wednesday next, the 3rd inst. Tickets 25 cents. Proceeds in aid of the building fund of the new parsonage at Bobcaygeon.

UNUSUAL.—On Monday last we were shown a nearly ripe crab-apple and a fully developed bud, both of which had that day been plucked from a tree growing in Mr. Wm. Campbell's garden. Such an occurrence is very unusual, but not unprecedented.

Powles' Corners.

Correspondence of the Gazette.

The first threshing done this season in this locality was by Mr. H. Evers for Mr. N. Day, with a new "Wideawake" machine Mr. Evers has purchased. He is a wideawake man and has bought the best machine in the market. We wish him every success.

Mr. Norman Fyke, fourth son of Mr. F. Fyke, started for the North-west on Tuesday, the 5th of August. He has our best wishes for the future.

We heartily congratulate Mr. Fred Gillis, who passed the recent third-class examinations.

The temperance entertainment that was held in Wilcock's hall was a grand success. One of the many good features on the programme was a short temperance address by the Rev. Mr. Parker, and a soul-stirring one it was. Mr. Parker can't be beaten in the pulpit or on the temperance platform, and many young and old left the hall that night remembering the grand opening. An address was also given by Mrs. John Parrish. The programme was a lengthy one, and drew the attention of the crowd until a late hour.

Mrs. Bert Bennet, of Midland City, has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. James Powles.

FOOTBALL.—We are requested to announce that a match at football, between Lindsay and Fenelon Falls kickers, will be held next Wednesday afternoon in the agricultural park south of the river, if nothing happens in the meantime to prevent it.

A BIG EGG.—Mr. Henry Pearce, of this village, shewed us, on Wednesday last, a mammoth egg laid by one of his hens—a black Biddy of no particular breed. It (the egg) weighs within a grain or two of four ounces, and is about as large a one as we ever saw.

WHO CAN BEAT IT?—A few days ago Mr. Edward Wright, who lives near the cemetery, told us that he then had in his garden a tomato vine on which there were no fewer than 81 tomatoes, 27 of which were on a single stalk 18 inches long. If anybody can beat this, Mr. Wright would like to hear from him.

FINED.—A stranger in the village who is very anxious to have his name suppressed, got under the influence of liquor on Wednesday evening and disturbed the Salvation Army meeting, for which he was promptly arrested by Constable Nevison and taken before Mr. Dickson, who fined him a dollar and costs.

GET OUT YOUR GUNS.—On Monday next, the 1st of September, partridge and duck shooting will commence. The last named birds appear to be very numerous this year, as large flocks pass over the village every evening; but regarding the crop of partridges we have no information.

CARD OF THANKS.—Mrs. Andrew Torrance, whose husband has been laid up for more than ten weeks with rheumatism and sciatica, wishes to return her sincere thanks for the timely assistance she received on Tuesday last from Mr. Heard, who, accompanied by Mr. Joseph Nevison, went around the village with a subscription list, and collected enough money to keep her family for at least a month. Mr. Torrance, we are glad to see, has so far recovered that he is able to be out.

CIVIC HOLIDAY.—In compliance with a petition signed by thirty-six merchants and others, the reeve has issued his proclamation appointing Friday next, the 5th prox., a civic holiday in Fenelon Falls. Many of our villagers intend to go to Kinmount, as the civic holiday is to be held there on the same day, and all sorts of attractions are advertised.

TOO BAD.—The announcement in last week's *Gazette* that the Catholic picnic was to be held here on the 3rd of September was premature, and we regret to learn that if the picnic is held at all this year it will probably be at Bobcaygeon, as Father O'Connell is unwilling to pay \$20—the sum demanded by Mr. John A. Ellis—for the use of the agricultural park. It's too bad, as the picnic would bring a large crowd to the village, and they would of course spend a good deal of money.

RE-BUILDING.—Mr. F. Sandford is making preparations to erect a terrace on the site of the building destroyed by fire on the morning of the 31st ult. It is to be of wood, but will be well finished, and, as it is to measure 30 x 40 feet, will afford room for two comfortable dwellings. It is not to be built by contract, and the estimated cost is \$1,000. Mr. Barker is already laying the stone foundation, and the carpenters will be at work as soon as possible, as both the houses are already rented by parties who will take possession directly they are fit to live in.

Cholera has appeared on a vessel from Madras at Durban, South Africa.