

# The Fenelon Falls Gazette.

VOL. XXIX.

FENELON FALLS, ONTARIO, FRIDAY, MARCH 20TH, 1891.

No. 4.

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Dr. Kendall's Condition Powder for Horses and Cattle.

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to Loan at 6 per cent. Office, Wil-  
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One of the firm will be at their office  
in Jordan's Block, Fenelon Falls, regu-  
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DR. H. H. GRAHAM,  
(GRADUATE of the University of Trinity  
College, Fellow of Trinity Medical  
School, Member of the Royal College of  
Surgeons of England, Member of the Col-  
lege of Physicians & Surgeons of Ontario.  
Office and residence on Francis-St. West  
Fenelon Falls, opposite the Gazette office.

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a specialty.  
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### STUDY ECONOMY

and serve your best interests by buying your goods where you can get the best value for your money. We will sell you

### BOOTS and SHOES

for less money than any one in the trade. We have the new-est, the best and most complete assorted stock in town. Don't buy until you

### SEE OUR GOODS AND GET OUR PRICES.

This store retains its well earned reputation for keeping  
**THE BEST QUALITY of GROCERIES.**

You will always find our stock complete and our prices sat-  
isfactory. Remember the place—H. Austin's old stand.

## R. J. FROST,

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### Watches, Clocks & Jewellery.

### REPAIRING WATCHES A SPECIALTY.

## FENELON FALLS,

OPPOSITE THE POST-OFFICE.

### CHRISTMAS GOODS.

## S. NEVISON

has just received the largest stock of Christmas Goods ever offered in Fenelon Falls, consisting of

CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR'S CARDS,  
Stationery, Perfumery and Toilet Articles,

DOLLS OF ALL SORTS AND SIZES,  
Toys, Vases, Fancy China ware,

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS,

such as Violins, Accordeons, Concertinas and Mouth Organs, a large stock of

PICTURES & PICTURE FRAMES,  
a very fine assortment of

GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES, RINGS, BROOCHES,  
and other Jewelry, Plated Ware, Pipes, Cigars, Tobacco,

WALL PAPERS AND WINDOW BLINDS,  
all of which will be sold

At the Very Lowest Living Prices.

Call and inspect the Stock, two doors south of Heard's Hardware Store, and you can hardly fail to find something to suit you.

Fenelon Falls, December 18th, 1890.

S. NEVISON.

## Millinery & Mantle Cloth.

Hats, Bonnets, Ribbons, Feathers, Plumes,  
Birds and Wings, perfect in every detail.

New Mantle goods have just arrived, which embrace nothing but the latest styles and shades, all of which will be sold at the most reasonable prices. Dress-making done to order. All work guaranteed.

### Mrs. R. McDOUGALL,

Two doors North of the Post-office.  
Fenelon Falls, October 8th, 1890.

### ITALIANS SHOT.

#### New Orleans Citizens Revenge the Outraged Law.

#### Eleven Alleged Murderers of Chief Hennessy Die.

NEW ORLEANS, March 15th.—An armed mob of prominent citizens last night went to the jail, broke open the doors and shot down the eleven Italians who were lying under the charge of the murder of Chief of Police Hennessy. The evidence which had been adduced at the trial was strong against the prisoners; but the jury acquitted six, and did not agree in regard to three others. The whole city was aroused by the failure of justice, and it was freely stated that the jury had been tampered with. Yesterday morning's paper contained a call for a mass meeting to be held in Clay square at 10 o'clock at night. At that hour the square was packed with prominent citizens. The crowd was orderly and quiet, but determined upon the punishment of the prisoners.

There were three addresses, short and pithy and business-like. Each of the speakers said there had been a great mass meeting months before, which had met quietly and dispersed peacefully, so that the law might take its course. The law had failed. The time to act had come. W. S. Parkerson, the leader, is a prominent lawyer here, the president of the Southern Athletic Club. Walter D. Deneger, another of the speakers, is one of the leaders of the New Orleans bar; John C. Wickliffe, also a prominent attorney, and James D. Houston, one of the foremost men of the State.

Some one yelled, "Shall we get guns?" "Yes, get your guns," said Parkerson. Amid cheers the crowd tramped toward the prison along Canal and Rampart streets, many arming themselves on the way. The crowd meantime was added to by hundreds of merchants and others. When the jail was reached the wooden door was broken in. Two men at the door prevented anyone from entering but those who carried guns, and the intruders rushed into the lobby and demanded of the custodian the keys of the gates, which were quickly given up.

When apprised of the approaching mob the prison officials transferred the Italians to the female department upstairs. The crowd proceeded thither. As they reached the landing the assassins fled down at the other end and their pursuers followed. In fear and trembling they screamed for mercy. But the avengers were merciless, and a deadly rain of bullets poured into the crouching figures. The bloody executioners did their work well, and beneath the continuing fire Cometex and Trabinia, two of the men who had not been tried, but who were charged jointly with the other accused, fell together. Their bodies were literally riddled with buckshot, and they were stone dead almost before the fusillade was over. Pollize was shot in his cell, and carried out and hanged to the gateway, where the mob riddled the body with bullets. Bagnetto was caught in the first rush upstairs and the first volley of bullets pierced his brain. He was pulled out by a number of stalwart men through the main entrance to the prison, and from the limb of a tree his body was suspended, although life was already gone.

The victims are: James Caruso, leaves wife; Frank Romero, leaves wife and family; Loretto Comitez, leaves wife and family; Sareto Conits; Antonio Scoffedi; Antonio Bagnetto; Antonio Marchesi, died from his injuries during the evening; Rocco Geracci; Peitro Monasterio; Louis Trahina; Charles Irenni.

O'Malley, the detective, who would have shared the fate of the assassins if he had been caught, has disappeared and is not expected to return, and members of the jury are in hiding. The atmosphere has been considerably purged, and though there is a big crowd on Canal street, the trouble seems all over. Seligman, the foreman of the jury, has been arrested. An inquest is to be held.

Earthquake shocks were felt in Washington State on Saturday.

Old weather prophets predict that navigation will be opened at Sault Ste. Marie early in April.

Neville H. Pickthall, who was given some prominence in the Birchall case, is now a member of "C" School of Infantry at the New Fort.

### Minority Rule.

"The result of the elections," said Sir Charles Tupper at Anhurst the other day, "is to place the balance of power in the House of the outlying Provinces," so that "these Provinces are not only in a position to demand justice, but to obtain the highest consideration at the hands of the party for the noble support given by them." This is a point to which the attention of the Ontario and Quebec people, who pay over three-fifths of the annual burden of taxation, cannot be too closely directed. According to the Government press the Tory Majority in Nova Scotia and New Brunswick is 23. Any thirteen of these 23 will be able to place Sir John in the dilemma of framing the appropriations to suit their interests or of being voted out of office. The fourteen Ministerial supporters from Manitoba, the Territories and British Columbia are in a position to exercise the self-same power of life and death over the Cabinet. Yet New Brunswick and Nova Scotia contain only 800,000 people, whilst the other three localities do not contain over 350,000, including half-breeds, Indians and Chinese. It is a clear case of the tail wagging the dog. Sir John cannot feel secure in the support of a majority from the smaller Provinces. It was the defection of his Maritime supporters that brought about his downfall, under the pressure of the Pacific Scandal, in 1873, when Tupper proposed that he should be thrown to the wolves. On this occasion the Maritime majority will unquestionably be used to exalt Tupper's authority and push him into the Premiership. These are minor considerations, of course, beside the fact that the Federal treasury is at the mercy of a small minority of the population, which, it is not unjust to say, regards politics more as a game of grab than as a business involving vital consequences to the Dominion. The demands which this handful chooses to prefer must be acceded to, no matter at what cost to the rest of us. As no sections of the country are more injured by the policy of commercial isolation, and as, speaking particularly of the Maritime Provinces, none have had so much experience in organizing raids and trumping up claims upon the public chest, the outlook for the taxpayers of Old Canada is not a comfortable one. —Globe.

Over 500 lives were lost through a collision between two ships near Gibraltar on the 17th inst.

In the southwestern part of England the railways are still blocked up by snow, and extreme hardship has been caused in many places by the severity of the weather.

Herman Lawson, fireman on the fireboat at Seattle, Washington territory, during the regular weekly practice, lost his hold on the nozzle and the stream struck him in the side, knocking him down. Before he could be rescued he was rolled by the force of the stream for 30 yards along the wharf over the six-inch spikes, which caught him, tearing open the stomach and lower part of the body.

At a fruit social in Parliament street Methodist church a few nights ago, while the young ladies were unpacking bananas a well-developed, long-legged tarantula stepped boldly forth from his hiding place into the full glare of the gas light. The way the ladies scrambled for high seats so startled the spider that it was captured and safely tied up in a candy box before it recovered from its surprise.

A man named Karner, a horse trader, of St. Catharines, living near the jail, was washing a horse with coal oil to remove some vermin, and during the process he stopped to light his pipe, forgetting about the coal oil on his hands. The match set fire to the oil and the fire was communicated to the horse standing by, which immediately laid down in the water and put out the blaze. Karner was not so fortunate, and had his face badly burned by the flames.

Walter Munroe, a colored man, died at his home in Germantown, Philadelphia, from blood poisoning produced in a singular manner. Not long ago he fell into a doze at the saloon of John A. Smith, 4840 Germantown-road, and some of the habitués of the place, thinking to have some fun at his expense, dropped a red-hot copper cent into his shoe. His foot was badly burned and the wound rapidly developed into blood poisoning. Just before he died he informed the police of the way he received his injury and several arrests followed.