

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

Hardware, Tinware & Stoves.

Lowest Prices in the County for

Shovels, Hay and Manure Forks,

Nails, Building Paper, Paints, Oils &c.

COMMON SENSE BINDER TWINE,

Agent for P. Hamilton's Farm Implements and McColl Bros.' Lardine Machine Oil.

THE PATRONS WILL BE STARTLED

at the small profits at which I will sell for spot cash.

JOS. HEARD.

Fenelon Falls, May 4th, 192.

To the Ladies.

Millinery and Millinery Requisites.

New Shapes! Correct Styles! Right Prices!

We make it a point to have everything in the Millinery line that may be asked for, and to have a stock sufficient for all demands, and to maintain that stock complete throughout the season. Soliciting the favor of an early call from you, we assure you that it will be a pleasure to us to make it to your interest to give us a liberal share of your patronage.

Mrs. R. McDOUGALL,

Two doors North of the Post-office.

Fenelon Falls, April 14th, 1892.

HERE YOU ARE!

I have on hand a number of Men's, Boys' and Youths'

OVER-COATS,

which I will sell

AT COST PRICES FOR CASH,

as I do not want to carry them over. Now is your time to get a good Over-coat cheap. These goods are

All New and of the Latest Styles,

and made by one of the best houses in the Dominion.

—ALSO—

A Large Stock of Boots and Shoes at prices to suit the times.

Groceries, Crockery and Glass-ware.

A full line of the best goods to be had always on hand.

J. M'FARLAND,

Twomey's Block.

Fenelon Falls, January 27th, 1892.

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.

A Great Change

has come over the

FARM MACHINES

—AND—

IMPLEMENTS

this year. Call and examine the

New Binders and New Mowers

set up for your inspection at

Robson's Show Room.

Nothing but the best Machines kept.

PRICES LOWER THAN EVER.

Come and examine the

New Fanning Mill

and get the prices before leaving the Falls.

The best brands of

BINDER TWINE

kept in stock at the lowest prices.

Brantford Repairs Always on Hand.

Thanking my numerous customers for their liberal patronage in the past, I beg to assure them that no effort will be spared to deserve a continuance of it in the future.

THOMAS ROBSON.

Fenelon Falls, April 27th, 1892.

The Fenelon Falls Gazette.

Friday, October 14th, 1892.

What's The Matter With Canada?

A little while ago the Toronto News hit upon the excellent idea of inviting expressions of opinion in its columns as to the cause or causes of and the remedy or remedies for the admittedly unsatisfactory state of affairs in this Canada of ours. Some few (presumably Tories) seem inclined to quote Lady Bowley's lines in The Chimes:

"O let us love our occupations,
Bless the squire and his relations,
Live upon our daily rations,
And always know our proper stations,"

maintaining that the general dissatisfaction and unrest pervading nearly all classes spring from natural causes over which nobody has any control, and that everything will come all right of itself if we only wait long enough. The News says that lack of population is what is the matter with Canada, and all sorts of remedies are recommended by the writers who have responded to the invitation to express their views, but the great majority look upon free trade as the only sure cure; and that is our view. The want of free trade is the cause of the want of population, as tens of thousands of the choicest of Canada's sons have gone across the lakes to make the living they cannot make here. Pull down the tariff wall between Canada and the States, and we shall not only have the population of the latter to buy from and sell to on even terms, but our own population will, by natural increase and immigration, increase by "leaps and bounds." Mistaken trade relations are the cause of all the trouble, but the Tories of course will not admit it, as, to do so, would be to condemn the Government. One of the News's correspondents, an Englishman only a year in this country, lays part of the blame upon the high wages paid to young women, "who," he says, "while they can earn their \$300 to \$500 per annum, cannot see the force of giving up that to take a husband earning perhaps \$600 or \$800, and if the girls are so independent you may rest assured that the boys will not be attracted." There may be something in that, though not much, as Canadian girls are no more opposed to marriage than those of other countries, and there are but few of them who would not resign their positions and salaries to accept an offer of partnership made by an eligible young man. But the trouble is that the eligible young men are forced to go to the States, and the daughters of old men who have large families and small incomes are under the necessity of earning their own living.

Local Papers.

In Printer's Ink, a journal for advertisers, published in New York, a writer says:

"Upon general principles, the smaller the circulation of a paper, the greater is its proportionate advertising value. The paper which cannot sell over 500 copies an issue must have a constituency that cannot be driven away with a club, or it would have no circulation. An advertisement in a local paper has an identity and an air of respectability which it cannot have in the national publications. It strikes hard into the local heart. Advertising appears to be part of the town itself."

The above is quite true as far as it goes, but there are other reasons why a

local paper of small circulation is a much better advertising medium than many people think—or, rather, take for granted without really thinking much about it. In the first place its rates are lower than are charged by more pretentious publications; secondly, nearly everybody wants to see the local paper, and a vast majority of the copies issued weekly go into several houses; and, thirdly, it is a waste of money to pay a high price to have an advertisement inserted in a paper that will spread it many miles in all directions beyond where it is likely to do any good. Again, advertisements are talked about, and the good news that a merchant is offering more sugar for a dollar than his rivals, or any other announcement of interest, is soon known to hundreds who did not see it in print. The charge for space in the columns of country papers is so reasonable, especially to chronic advertisers, that a merchant or anybody else can say a good deal to the public every week at the cost of a few dollars per year; and the fact that so many business men in every town and village refrain from doing so, can only be attributed to a totally erroneous idea as to the value of a local paper as an advertising medium.

A Terrible Crime.

One of the most frightful crimes ever recorded in Canada was perpetrated last Saturday at New Bliss, a little village seven miles from Smith's Falls, the victims being Mr. William Luckey, his wife and his daughter Minnie. During the afternoon the house was seen to be on fire, and the first person who went to it found that both outside doors and all the windows were fastened. Other neighbors quickly arrived, the front door was broken open, and, after a quantity of water had been dashed in, the horrified group saw the half-consumed remains of three bodies which had fallen into the cellar when the upper floor on which they had been lying had burned away. By means of a pole and wire they were got out; but the heads, limbs and most of the flesh had been consumed, and all that could be told was that they were the bodies of a man and two women. There was no room for the shadow of a doubt that they had all been murdered, and that the house had then been set on fire to hide the greater crime. It is believed that the victims were butchered in detail at short intervals, as Mrs. Luckey had been in the house alone all the morning, Mr. Luckey returned from Smith's Falls about 2 p. m., and his daughter, who had been visiting at her brother's, got home a little later. Some false teeth from the mouth of the poor girl were found a short distance from the house, from which it is inferred that she tried to run away, but had been overtaken by the murderer and struck down on the spot, or grasped by the throat to prevent her from screaming, and then hauled back into the house and killed. A man who had been seen in the morning crossing the fields towards Luckey's house was arrested in bed at 2 a. m. on Sunday at the Palace hotel at Smith's Falls, and proved to be Charles Luckey, a son of the murdered man, though he had registered as Charles Kingsley, Ottawa. He was the "black sheep" of the family, and on Friday, the day before the tragedy, he was liberated from the Central prison, where he had been serving a year for stealing a fur coat. It is said that when he was arrested his father refused to help him and that he vowed to have revenge. He denies any knowledge of the murder, though he admits that he was near the house and saw it burning, but there is strong presumptive evidence of his guilt, as \$35 was found upon him when he was searched, the insides of his trouser pockets and other parts of his clothing were stained with blood, and attempts had evidently been made to remove it with a knife. He is about 26 years old, not at all of a criminal appearance, and behaved so well in the Central prison that Warden Massie gave him \$6 when he left Mrs. Luckey, with whom he was constantly quarreling when at home, was his step-mother, but the girl was his full sister. Two axes covered with blood were found at the scene of the crime. As the house dog was killed, it is probable that he attacked the murderer while at his dreadful work.

Acquitted.

The trial of Frank Wilson for the murder of his wife took place this week and the jury, after deliberating nearly three hours, brought in a verdict of "not guilty." Wilson was then liberated on \$2000 bail to stand his trial at next assizes for the murder of his child, but his acquittal is almost certain unless new evidence is forthcoming, which is not at all likely. The accused and his family lived with his father and mother at a little village called Keswick, on the Maskinonge river—a mere creek

that empties into Lake Simcoe. On Sunday, August 14th, he took his wife and little girl, a deaf mute three years old, down the river in a small skiff 15 feet long, and while on their way home the boat was by some means upset and the woman and child were drowned. Wilson alleged the accident was caused by "Cricket," as the little one was called, reaching for something floating in the water and her mother suddenly grabbing at her. The body of the child was found in about six feet of water, while the mother lay in only four and a half feet, within two feet of a log that projected into the stream and not more than six feet from the shore. As Wilson is an excellent swimmer and it was known that he had been paying attention to a handsome young lady named Clara Kellman, there at once arose a dark suspicion that he had deliberately murdered his wife and child, and he was promptly arrested. The evidence adduced at the trial, even that given by the medical men, was somewhat conflicting, and the jury, as in duty bound, gave the accused the benefit of the doubt. He, and he alone, knows the truth of the matter; but admitting that the boat was, as he alleges, upset by accident, it will always be suspected that he could have saved his wife and little daughter if he had tried, and that he deliberately let them drown.

Personals.

Mr. Fred. Gainer, of Minden, and his sister Nelly are at the Falls visiting their brother, Mr. Sidney Gainer.

Mrs. Baur of Albany, N. Y., who has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. J. Twomey Jr., since about the first of September, left for home yesterday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Hooper left the Falls on Tuesday last. During their residence here they made many friends, by whom their departure will be regretted.

Mr. John Finn and family, who have been living at Rettie's station in Somerville for several months, have moved back to the Falls, and are now in their own house on Bond street east.

Messrs. E. R. Edwards and George Whissle left last Saturday for a fortnight's trout fishing and partridge shooting in and around Senora Lake, in the township of Stanhope.

Mr. Andrew Sutherland, our genial and popular station master, got home last Monday from a fortnight's holiday, the greater part of which was spent in the stirring city of Chicago.

Mr. John Ingram went to Ottawa last Monday as a witness in Boyd & Co's suits against E. T. Smith and the Dominion Government for damages arising from the seizure of the firm's logs for slide dues at Fenelon Falls, and the consequent disarrangement of their business.

Mr. Wm. Scott, book-keeper at the Pulp mill, and eldest son of Mr. J. R. Scott, one of the proprietors, was at Newburgh this week attending the funeral of his grandfather, D. B. Stickle, who was thrown from his wagon, in consequence of his horse running away, while going home from Napanee on Saturday morning, and received injuries from which he died two hours later.

Powles's Corners.

Correspondence of the Gazette.

On the 30th and 31st of this month the church will be opened, and no pains will be spared to make this church dedication a grand success. Tickets, 25 cents all round; no special inducement to children, as a tea will be given for them some time in the near future. Proceeds in aid of the building fund. A good time is expected.

We are glad to see that there is some opposition in the grain market at Fenelon Falls; the benefit Mr. Sandford has been to the farmers deserves comment. Mr. S. has our best wishes for his success in the future, and we are mindful of the proprietors of the North Star mill for their enterprise and the money they circulated amongst their employees, which makes them a boon to Fenelon Falls and the surrounding country.

DENTAL—Don't fail to call on J. Neelands, the dentist, at the McArthur House on Tuesday, Oct. 18th. He will have a complete gas apparatus for extracting teeth.

KEY LOST.—On Wednesday afternoon a door key, with a hinge or joint in it, was lost on Francis street west or in the grove east of Maryboro' Lodge. The finder will confer a favor on us by leaving it at this office.

THE W. C. T. U.—The annual meeting of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union will (D. V.) be held at the residence of Mrs. Burgess, on Bond street, on Wednesday the 19th inst. at 8 o'clock p. m. All who are in sympathy with the cause are cordially invited.