

Returning What Was His.

"Maud," he said, brokenly, "we have been engaged three years, and now you throw me over. Well, so be it. I would not wish for a wife who did not care for me. You have returned to me the ring; you have given me back the books and bracelets and pins and photographs I gave you, but—"

"Ah! Mr. Puddifoot," said the girl, with a sneer, "I know what you are going to say. You are going to tell me that you have spent \$60 taking me to the opera, \$25 on the theatres, \$140 on afternoon drives, and \$28 on flowers. In short, you want a cheque for these?"

"Miss Binkleton," he replied proudly, "you wrong me. I was amply paid for all these by the pleasure I derived in witnessing your delight. No, Miss Binkleton, I desire no dress, but one thing ere we part you must return to me, and I must return to you."

Here he took a memorandum book from his pocket. "I find," he said, a quaver in his voice, "that in four years I have given you 14,677,621 kisses, and you have given me 12,466,823. These must be returned ere I leave you—mine to me, yours to you—as I shall need mine at least in an engagement I propose to initiate before a week has passed. Nay, I shall not take no for an answer. Are you prepared for a return of these?"

"Yes, George," she faltered.

And then before the restoration was a quarter made the broken engagement was mended, and all was as it should be.

A Lover's Predicament.

The Saintfield correspondent of the *Whitby Chronicle* says: "Early one morning as old Mrs. Grundy was hobbling along the town line she heard a mighty noise behind her, as if all the bulls in Bushan were tearing down the road. Stepping aside as quickly as her shaly old bones would permit, to her great surprise she saw a very young man, with a baby-face, red, round and rosy, bounding along for all he was worth, and a dozen razor-back hogs at his heels. Just as the old lady had offered up a secret prayer for the poor boy's safety—and he was a nice boy—the foremost hog seized the hind end of his coat, which fortunately parted, thus giving the poor fellow a chance to escape. The old lady, as in duty bound, set to work to find out the cause of this remarkable phenomenon. It appears that the young man had been sitting up with the lady of his love, that both had fallen asleep on the lounge and slept the sleep of the innocent until early morning, when the heavy tread of the old man on the stairs roused the pair from their balmy slumbers, and in his hurry to get out the poor young man fell into the swill barrel and the hogs got scent of the swill as he crossed the barnyard. Hence the chase. There's a moral here if any one can find it."

The Colossal Passenger.

An account is given in the *Daily Telegraph* of a cattle dealer from the department of the Seine et Marne, a phenomenally stout man, who had driven into Paris, and as his horse was taken ill during his stay in the metropolis, resolved to leave the animal and return home by rail. He bought a ticket at the Vincennes station, but all his efforts to effect an entrance into a compartment proved abortive. The company's employees went to his assistance, and he was pushed and squeezed, almost denuded of his garments, but all to no purpose. The train was soon to start, and the scene had been watched with no little amusement by a number of passengers. "Well," said the cattle dealer to the station master, "the regulations have not settled the dimensions of the travellers. I have my ticket and you must take me." The distracted official now proposed that the colossal passenger should make the journey in a luggage van. The offer was accepted, and soon afterward the train was speeding on its way with the cattle dealer seated on a big box in the van, which had been covered for his special behoof with a comfortable cushion.

A Heavy Responsibility.

"Have you got any family?" asked MacAnderson, a San Antonio lawyer, of a colored man whom he was appointed by the Court to defend, the latter being charged with having stolen a horse.

"I've got no family yit. I looks to you for dat."

"Look to me to supply you with a family?" exclaimed the astonished advocate.

"Looks to you as' de jury, boss, I des for a fac'."

"What kind of stuff is that you are taking?"

"Hit's jus what I says. Miss Matidy Snowball says if I only gets one year in de penitentiary she'll wait for me, but ef I gets moah, den she is gwine ter marry de berry fust nigger what cum s along. So yer sees, boss, what a 'responsibility dar am restin' on yer."

Texas Siftings.

MILLINERY

— AT —

REDUCED PRICES
For Cash.

ART SILKS, BERLIN WOOLS,

AND ALL KINDS OF

FANCY GOODS.

MRS. HEELEY.

J. Neelands, Dentist.

Beautiful sets of Artificial Teeth inserted for \$10, \$12 and \$14, according to quality of teeth and kind of plate. Imitation gold filling inserted in artificial teeth free of charge. Gas (vitalized air) and local anaesthetics used with great success for painless extraction. Visits the McArthur House, Fenelon Falls, the third Tuesday of every month. Call in the forenoon, if possible. Office in Lindsay nearly opposite the Simpson House.

MONEY TO LOAN.

I have recently had a considerable, though limited, sum of money placed with me for loaning on farms at

Five and a-half per cent.

Parties wishing to borrow on these terms should not delay to make application. Large amounts of funds, at slightly higher rates, according to security. In most cases solicitor work is done at my office, insuring speed and moderate expenses.

Allan S. Macdonell,
Barrister &c., Lindsay.

BACK AGAIN.

HENRY PEARCE

respectfully informs his numerous old customers and the public generally that he has returned to Fenelon Falls and resumed

The Boot and Shoe Business in the store lately occupied by Mr. S. Neverson on the east side of Colborne street, and hopes by turning out

GOOD WORK AT LOW PRICES to obtain a fair share of patronage.

Drop in, leave your measure and be convinced that he can do as well for you as any boot or shoemaker in the county.

REPAIRS EXECUTED with neatness and despatch.

Fifty World's Fair Views Free.

The **POULTRY KEEPER** has reached the front as the leading authority on poultry. Sixteen large pages, monthly, fifty cents per annum. "Farm and Fireside" is a 16-page paper coming twice a month, fifty cents per annum. We will send both papers one year and fifty photographic views of the World's Fair, to new subscribers only, all for fifty cents. Sample copy of the **POULTRY KEEPER**, with particulars free. Send five cents for either of the following back numbers, equal to a 25-cent book: **Poultry Houses, July 1891**, has 50 views; **Brooders and Incubators, August 1889** and **August 1891**. Address, **THE POULTRY KEEPER CO., PARKERSBURG, PA., U. S.**

A Great Offer.

The **Globe** of Toronto is offering great inducements in connection with their weekly for 1894. To all subscribers who forward them one dollar by the end of December inst., they will send **The Weekly Globe** for 1894, and, in addition, present them with a copy of "Hints for the Million," published by Messrs Rand, McNally & Co., the celebrated publishers of Chicago and New York.

This work is an invaluable book of reference and handy for the household, being a compendium of thousands of new and valuable recipes and suggestions on hygiene, medicine, business affairs, travelling, the workshop, laboratory, house, kitchen, garden, stable, etc. The regular selling price is 35c.; it is worth one dollar.

PRESS NOTICES.

Useful to an inquisitive and economical housekeeper.—*New York Sun*.

A book which will be found useful by everybody.—*Boston Traveller*.

A very useful thing for a handy person.—*New Orleans Picayune*.

The "Hints" are comprehensive enough, and the wonder is they aren't called a "Household Encyclopedia."—*Cincinnati Commercial Gazette*.

More useful information could not well be crowded in the same space.—*San Francisco Bulletin*.

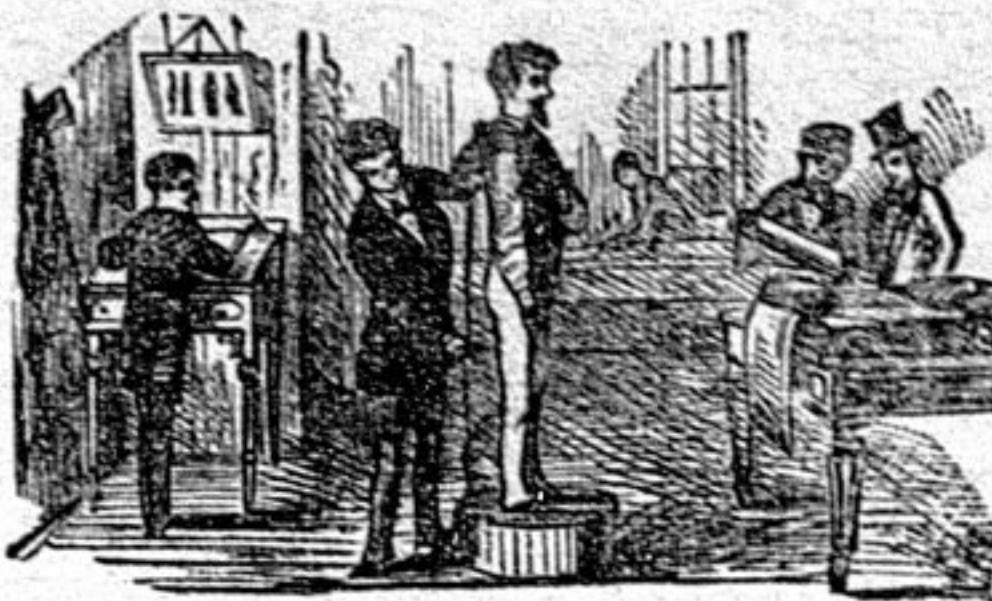
No well regulated household should be without a copy of "Hints for the Million."—*Spirit of the Times*.

In a wonderfully compact form a vast amount of information.—*Manchester Union*.

The book will be forwarded free of postage. The offer is a most liberal one, and should secure a large increase in the circulation of that old established and excellent newspaper.

Just

Lovely!



WHAT?

THOSE \$10 SUITS

AT CLARK & SON'S.

MADE UP IN THE LATEST FASHION.

BLACK PANTS \$3.

On the First of April next we shall make a change for the better. Just wait and you will see.

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, COPYRIGHTS.

CAN I OBTAIN A PATENT? For a prompt answer and an honest opinion, write to **MUNN & CO.**, who have had nearly fifty years' experience in the patent business. Communications strictly confidential. A **Handbook of Information** concerning Patents and how to obtain them sent free. Also a catalogue of mechanical and scientific books sent free.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the *Scientific American*, and thus are brought widely before the public without cost to the inventor. This splendid paper, issued weekly, elegantly illustrated, has by far the largest circulation of any scientific work in the world. \$3 a year. Sample copies sent free.

Building Edition, monthly, \$2.50 a year. Single copies, 25 cents. Every number contains beautiful plates, in colors, and photographs of new houses, with plans, enabling builders to show the latest designs and secure contracts. Address **MUNN & CO., NEW YORK, 361 BROADWAY.**

INSURANCE.

Mr. Wm. E. Ellis having transferred his Insurance Business to me, I am prepared to take risks on all classes of property

At Very Lowest Rates

None but first-class British and Canadian Companies represented.

FARM PROPERTY at very low rates.

James Arnold.

SECOND DIVISION COURT

— OF THE —
County of Victoria.

The next sittings of the above Court will be held in Dickson's hall, Fenelon Falls,

ON WEDNESDAY, APRIL 25th, 1894,

commencing at 10 o'clock in the forenoon

Saturday, April 14th, will be the last day of service on defendants residing in this county. Defendants living in other counties must be served on or before April 9th.

S. NEVISON, E. D. HAND,
Bailliff, Clerk
Fenelon Falls, Feb. 22nd, 1894.

NOTICE.

To the residents of Fenelon Falls.

Take notice that any person or persons removing from any village or district infected with diphtheria to Fenelon Falls will be quarantined for a period of 14 days or longer, at the discretion of the Board of Health. The citizens of Fenelon Falls who do not wish to be so inconvenienced will govern themselves accordingly.

By order of the Board of Health.

A. WILSON, M. D.,
Medical Health Officer
Fenelon Falls, Feb'y 22nd, 1893. 1-4. I.

HARNESS

...SADDLES...

...TRUNKS...

...VALISES...

— AT —

JOHN BERRY'S

...KENT-ST.,...

...LINDSAY,...

EVERYTHING BELONGING TO THE SADDLERY AND HARNESS TRADE CONSTANTLY KEPT IN STOCK.

REPAIRING

DONE ON SHORTEST NOTICE.

LINDSAY

Marble Works.

R. CHAMBERS

is prepared to furnish the people of Lindsay and surrounding country with

MONUMENTS AND HEADSTONES, both Marble and Granite.

Estimates promptly given on all kinds of cemetery work.

Marble Table Tops, Wash Tops, Mantel Pieces, etc., a specialty.

WORKS—In rear of the market on Cambridge street, opposite Matthews' parking house.

Being a practical workman all should see his designs and compare prices before purchasing elsewhere.

ROBT. CHAMBERS.

North of the Town Hall.

HEADQUARTERS.

IN VICTORIA COUNTY FOR

Room Paper and Picture Frames

— IS AT —

W. A. GOODWIN'S,

Baker's Block, Kent-st., Lindsay.

Artists' Goods a Specialty.

Machine Needles, Alabastine and Dye Works Agency.

Please call and see my 5c. Paper.

David Chambers,

General Blacksmith,

Francis-st., Fenelon Falls

Blacksmithing in all its different branches done on short notice and at the lowest living prices. Particular attention paid to horse-shoeing. Give me a call and I will guarantee satisfaction. 45-ly.

The "Fenelon Falls Gazette"

is printed every Friday at the office, on the corner of May and Francis streets.

SUBSCRIPTION \$1 A YEAR IN ADVANCE, or one cent per week will be added as long as it remains unpaid.

Advertising Rates.

Professional or business cards, 50 cents per line per annum. Casual advertisements, 8 cents per line for the first insertion, and 2 cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Contracts by the year, half year or less, upon reasonable terms.

JOB PRINTING

of all ordinary kinds executed neatly, correctly and at moderate prices.

E. D. HAND,
Proprietor.

Firing Big Guns at Sea

It is not a very pleasant experience for a civilian to be upon a line-of-battle ship at sea, when the big guns are being fired with full charges of powder and shot. At the conclusion of the annual manoeuvres this practice takes place, and most newspaper men, having undergone this trial to their nerves, take care to leave the ship before she steams to the latitude where her huge shots cannot do the slightest harm.

Before the guns are discharged the decks are cleared for action, and all the chairs in the cabins are laid down and tied together, whilst every bit of movable furniture is secured. The doctor goes round, and makes sure that every man has his ears stopped with cotton wool. The concussion when the charges are fired is tremendous, and the iron-clad quivers from stem to stern with the vibration. In fact, the shock of the explosion is so great that every pane of glass in the skylights is invariably shattered, and much of the ornamental wood-work is splintered. After a few hours of this play, the carpenters have a busy time in making things look presentable once more, for the ship resembles a wreck when she has finished her practice. Nobody likes it. The sailors standing by the big guns sometimes find themselves thrown all of a heap across the deck, and after an hour or two officers and men become as black as sweeps.

"Where can I get to be out of the way?" asked I of a naval officer on one such occasion.

"As high as you can," said he; "only take care to grip tight hold of something, or you may get jerked overboard."

Perhaps the one place in the vessel where guns trouble the crew least is down in the engine room, which is below the level of the deck upon which most of the armament is put. Once it happened that a big gun was fired from a spot right over the captain's cabin, which was liberally adorned with pictures. When the concussion came, down went the pictures, much to their owner's annoyance. The captain was determined not to see his pretty cabin spoiled.

"How many times have we to fire that gun?" he asked of an officer.

"The regulations say eight, sir."

"Well, I won't have it fired again."

"Very well, sir; what are we to do with the charges?"

"Throw them overboard."

And overboard the shot went, some of them costing the nation probably £60 apiece, which the captain dared not take back with him to port. It is not merely the noise and the shaking which are objectionable, for the smell of gun-powder pervades everything, and soup and all kinds of food reek of sulphur.

Fight Between a Bull and a Stallion.

A farmer at Bush Creek, Illinois, owned a fine Durham bull and a stallion of good breed. He had always turned his bull and stallion into the same lot, and there was apparently the best of feeling between them. Suddenly, however, one day the bull began frantically cavorting around the barnyard, and finally turned and made for the stallion. The new tactics of the bull took the horse by surprise, and it was only after his flank had been severely gored that he realised the situation, and then began a battle that would have thrilled the heart of a Spanish bullfighter. The stallion made no attempt to kick, but struck viciously with his fore-feet and tore great chunks of quivering flesh out of the bull with his teeth. At last, after struggling all over the yard, the bull made one grand rush, catching a horn in the horse's groin and disembowelling it. The noble animal sank to the ground with a groan and expired. The bull staggered away a short distance and fell. The farmer then ventured in. The bull was still living, and wrapped closely around one of its hind legs he discovered the cause of all the trouble. It was a little black snake, about two feet long, which had coiled about the animal's leg and caused it such frantic terror that it completely lost its head. The bull was so badly wounded that it was shot.

The End of a Miser.

James Heathers, an eccentric character, in East Garrafraxa, died on Thursday, eighty three years old. For fifty years he and his brother Benjamin had lived in a little shack, which has for many years been in a condition scarcely fit for hogs. They were bachelors and lived in a state of squalor and filth inconceivable, their only aim and object in life being to amass money. James had accumulated about \$50,000. As he died without a will Benjamin and a sister's children living in Toronto will share the old man's money. Benjamin, who is about ninety years old, had dragged his brother from the bed over the earthen floor, and propped him up on some wood before the open fireplace, where he died. His clothing was a mass of rags and dirt, and was fastened on him with binder twine.