

GOING OUT OF BUSINESS.

Well, the first of April is here, and so are we, and now, according to promise, we have

REDUCED THE PRICE OF EVERYTHING

in our store, to prices lower than is even required by the stringency of the times, as

**OUR OBJECT IS TO SELL OFF
OUR STOCK,**

NOT WITH THE VIEW OF MAKING IT PAY,

— BUT TO —

MAKE THE GOODS GO,

AS WE MUST RETIRE FROM BUSINESS.

We embrace this opportunity of most sincerely thanking our numerous customers for the very liberal support accorded to us during a quarter of a century.

WM. CAMPBELL.

Fenelon Falls, April 3rd, 1894.

Just

Lovely!



WHAT?

THOSE \$10 SUITS

AT CLARK & SON'S.
MADE UP IN THE LATEST FASHION.

BLACK PANTS \$3.

Furniture,

Doors, Sash,

— AND —

UNDERTAKING,

— AT —

W. M'Keown's,

FRANCIS ST. WEST,

FENELON FALLS.

Agricultural Implements.

To the Farmers of Fenelon, Verulam & Somerville.

I am agent in this locality for

The Massey-Harris Co.,

and farmers will do well to call and see my line of goods before purchasing elsewhere. These goods need no comment on my part, as they have been in use for over 25 years and are this year fully abreast of the times in improvements.

Call and See Them

and be convinced for yourselves. My stock consists of

The Massey-Harris New Wide Open Binder, 5 and 6 feet cut.
The Toronto Mower.

The Brantford Front and Rear Cut Mower.

The Massey Combined Drill.

The Massey Single Drill.

The Massey-Harris Cultivator in four sections, the best on wheels, with or without seed box and grass seed sower.

The Sharp's Rake.

Spring Tooth Harrows.

Ploughs etc. of my own make.

Thanking my numerous customers for past favors, I beg to assure them that I shall do my utmost to merit a continuance of their patronage.

THOS. ROBSON.

Fenelon Falls, March 19th, 1894.

The Fenelon Falls Gazette.

Friday, April 6th, 1894.

The Tinkered Tariff.

We this week give an extra containing a synopsis of Mr. Foster's budget speech and a list of the changes that have been made in the patched-up tariff. The speech was applauded by the Tories, from a sense of duty if not from genuine admiration, but such of them as want a reduction of the burden under which the people of the Dominion groan, are kicking like Liberals against the "new" tariff, in which some of the reductions are so small as to be an insult to the suffering public, while the increases are numerous and in many cases very considerable. But what could have been expected? *Vox Populi* forced the Finance Minister to undertake the revision of the tariff, but the petted manufacturers threatened vengeance if he touched their pockets, and the consequence is that between the opposing influences the result of his labor is but a delusion and a snare and will make the Cerberus for whom it was intended as a sop growl worse than ever. The *Globe* gives the following three samples (amongst many others) of the sort of changes that have been made in the tariff:

"In one the duty on a lot of goods under the new law is \$305.50; under the old it would have been only \$291.82. In another the effect of the change has been to raise the impost on an invoice of \$273 from \$75.07 to \$81.90. And in the third case the reduction of duties under the new scale, on an importation valued at \$4,000, was just 70c."

A Trip to the Coast.

Mr. W. E. Ellis, who returned last Saturday from the North-west and British Columbia, where he was representing a couple of Toronto houses, speaks in the highest terms of the pleasures of the trip and the accommodation on the C. P. R. trains. He says that from North Bay to near Winnipeg you pass through the most barren, rocky and useless looking country he ever saw; then for about a thousand miles the very opposite—a level and apparently almost boundless prairie, with enough choice land to supply farms to all the people who may go there for a hundred, or perhaps a thousand, years to come; but when you reach the Rockies you reach the other extreme and are lost in amazement and admiration at the size and height of some of the mountains, or "sky scrapers," he thinks they might be called, as none of the clouds ever seem to pass over them without getting broken up. Among the hundreds of wonderful sights to be seen from the train going through the mountains he mentioned two or three in particular. One was Stony Creek Bridge, where the train passes over an immense gorge 295 feet below the rails. Another was at Glacier House, an elevation of at least 5,000 feet, where the only way out is to descend into the valley below, which has to be done in about a mile, the train tacking back and forth and forming what they call "the Loop," and every time you come back to within a stone's throw of where you were before you look up and see the former tracks, each hundreds of feet above the other. In other places

the only way out was to cut tunnels right through solid mountains, some of them a quarter of a mile long; and in some places the grades are so steep that they reverse the powerful engines built expressly for that work, put on all the brakes, and the train then slides down the track at the rate of twelve miles an hour.

Mr. Ellis spent several days down in the Okanagan district, British Columbia, with George Cunningham, Sr., who lives in the city of Vernon, the capital, where he holds a good position. The S. & O. railway runs in there about fifty miles from the C. P. R., through the finest farming, ranching and fruit growing district in the Province. It is there that Lord Aberdeen's estate is situated, and land is held at \$60 an acre. Some of the farmers there raise 20,000 bushels of wheat every year, besides owning ranches with thousands of cattle and horses thereon. Immediately south of this lies the famous gold mining region, which is proving very rich in minerals. As an instance of this Mr. Ellis tells us that one morning he was at the station when a young fellow stepped off the train with a small saddle bag in his hand, from one side of which protruded a big seven shooter and from the other a solid gold brick worth over \$3,000. He made a bee line for the bank, where Mr. Ellis had the pleasure of handling the mass of gold a little later in the day. The owner and his two partners turn out a similar chunk about every fortnight from a mine they discovered a little over a year ago. On account of the failure of crops last year and the very low price of wheat business men are complaining very much of hard times and scarcity of money, especially in Manitoba and the Northwest.

Accidents.

On Tuesday morning a board in the flooring of the first story of the red mill broke beneath the feet of Mr. Wm. Deyman and he fell through to the rocks below. He alighted fair on his feet, and would have suffered nothing worse than a severe shock, but, in going through the hole, his left elbow caught on a sound board which forced his shoulder out of joint. As both our doctors were away and Dr. Graham, the first to return, did not get home until the afternoon, Mr. Deyman had to wait seven hours before he could obtain medical assistance, and during part of that time he suffered so severely that, though a strong, rugged and determined man, he could scarcely help shouting with pain.

About a quarter past 8 o'clock on Wednesday night, which was very dark, a number of little boys, who ought to have been at home and in bed, were playing on the main street just south of Bond street; and one of them, Alexander Campbell, aged about 6 years, son of the late John S. Campbell, ran right under the feet of a horse that was being driven by Mr. Fred. Metcalfe, was knocked down and had his left leg broken about half way between the knee and hip. Mr. Edward Chambers, who was passing at the time, picked the poor little fellow up and carried him to his home, where Dr. Wilson administered chloroform and set the broken bone, and the patient, we are glad to hear, is doing well. While in Mr. Chambers's arms he said he was dazzled by the light from the stores, and did not see the horse until it struck him. Not the slightest blame can be attached to Mr. Metcalfe, as he was driving carefully at a slow walking pace when the accident occurred.

Skating Carnival.

The carnival held in the Fenelon Falls skating rink last Friday evening for the benefit of Mr. Edward Chambers, the caretaker, was well attended and the ice was in first class condition. The masqueraders were not as numerous as at previous carnivals this season, but there were a great many spectators who were allowed to skate after 8.30, and as all present paid for admission the affair was a success financially. There were two half mile races, one for boys under 12 years and the other for boys over that age. In the first Cecil Deyman was first and Charles Corbett second; and in the other Fred McClelland was first and Edward Beto second. The following is a list of the maskers and their costumes:—

Miss Hattie Archer	Starry Night.
"Ada McKeown	Mary Queen of Scots.
"Nellie Nevison	Caller Herring.
"Maggie McFarland	Italian Girl.
"Alice McDonald	Red, White and Blue.
"Laura McKeown	Flora.
"Popsy Rutherford	Queen of Diamonds.
"Mary Nevison	White Wings.
"Sabina Martin	Italian Girl.
"Mabel Nevison	Vanity.
"Maria Spears	Bride.
"Mable Sandford	Japanese Lady.
"Annie Martin	Flower Girl.
"Emma Junkin	Forget-me-not.
Thos. Fell	Bill-head.
Fred Chambers	Clown.
Fred McClelland	Name it.
Charlie Corbett	Prentice Boy.

Fred McKeown	Piute Squaw.
Willie Sandford	Knight of the Maltese Cross.
John Wilson	Irish Washerwoman.
Mac Clark	Cavalier.
Thos. Edwards	Travelling Advertisement.
Lewis Deyman Jr.	Jack the Ripper.
Thos. Archer	The Johnston Family at the World's Fair.
Cecil Deyman	
Clare McArthur	Rushing the Season.
Herbie Deyman	
Thos. Austin	Irish Washerwoman.
John Denny	Little Lord Fawcetter.
Charlie Fox	Darkey Waiter.
Percy Aldous	Muckatoo.
Charlie Heard	

A Fearful Fall.

The Peterborough *Examiner* of March 31st says:—

"Yesterday afternoon Mr. W. Tripp, tinsmith, who resides on McDonnell street, and is employed by Messrs. Micks & Co., hardware dealers, met with a very painful accident in which he nearly lost his life. He was engaged in erecting eavetroughs on the new brick house of Mr. George Curtis, situated on Manning Avenue, when the scaffold on which he was working, not being sufficiently strengthened or supported, gave way, precipitating Mr. Tripp to the ground, a distance of some fifteen feet or over. One of the heavy planks fell on the unhappy victim. The hapless man was picked up and taken to the Nicholls Hospital, where he is now confined. This morning inquiry at that institution revealed the fact that he was getting along as well as could be expected, although his injuries are very severe. The wrist of his left arm was broken, his ankle is sprained and his legs badly bruised, while over one of his eyes is a deep and painful cut. Mr. Tripp is a man of family."

Mr. Tripp was formerly a resident of Fenelon Falls, and his many friends in the village and its vicinity will be sorry to hear of his accident.

COUNCIL MEETING.—The village council ought to have met on Monday evening, but, as there were not enough members present to form a quorum, the meeting was postponed until this (Friday) evening.

ST. JAMES'S CHURCH.—The annual Easter vestry meeting, postponed owing to the illness of Mr. S. Nevison, churchwarden, will be held on Tuesday, April 10th, at 8 o'clock p. m. A good attendance is requested.

CAPT. SWERNY, U. S. A., San Diego, Cal., says: "Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy is the first medicine I have ever found that would do me any good." Price 50 cents. Sold by W. T. Junkin.

RETIRING.—After a successful career of about a quarter of a century, Mr. Wm. Campbell has at last decided to retire from business, and, in order to dispose of his large and valuable stock of dry goods as soon as possible, has already commenced to sell off at greatly reduced prices. See new advertisement in this week's *Gazette*.

THE COLUMBIAN.—Navigation on our local waters has not yet opened, but the owners of the steamer *Columbian* are "taking time by the forelock" and their advertisement appears in this issue of the *Gazette*. She is a large, fast and well appointed boat, and we hope to see her as frequent a visitor at the Falls during the coming summer as any of her older rivals.

SHILOH'S CURE is sold on a guarantee. It cures incipient consumption. It is the best cough cure. Only one cent a dose; 25 cents, 50 cents and \$1 per bottle. Sold by W. T. Junkin.

THE RED MILL.—Mr. John Thomson has over a dozen men, carpenters and others, working at the Red Mill, which will be ready for the new machinery by the beginning of June, and sawing will be commenced about the first of July. The old machinery is the property of the Smith estate, and two of the executors were here yesterday giving instructions for its removal and storage.

THE SIDEWALKS.—Our genteel hint last week as to the condition of the sidewalks has been disregarded, the dangerous holes spoken of remain uncovered and are growing larger, and new several planks in the sidewalk east of the *Gazette* office are working loose, owing to the sinking of the sleepers, which will be down to the ground before long if the supports beneath them are not attended to.

Daniel Ritz, proprietor and publisher of the *Hamburg, Ont., Independent*, says: "I was suffering from dyspepsia and liver trouble. I took a few bottles of Shiloh's Vitalizer and it cured me. I can heartily recommend it."

WELCOME SOUNDS.—Last Monday morning the bell on the red mill was rung for the first time in many years (except in cases of fire); on Wednesday the sound of picks in the Pulp Mill Co's quarry on Francis street east was heard after a long intermission, and on Monday morning the pulp mill whistle will be blown, as on that day the machinery in the mill is to be once more set going. The old familiar sounds of bell and whistle will be welcomed with joy, as they mean business, and business means prosperity to the village.