

# 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.

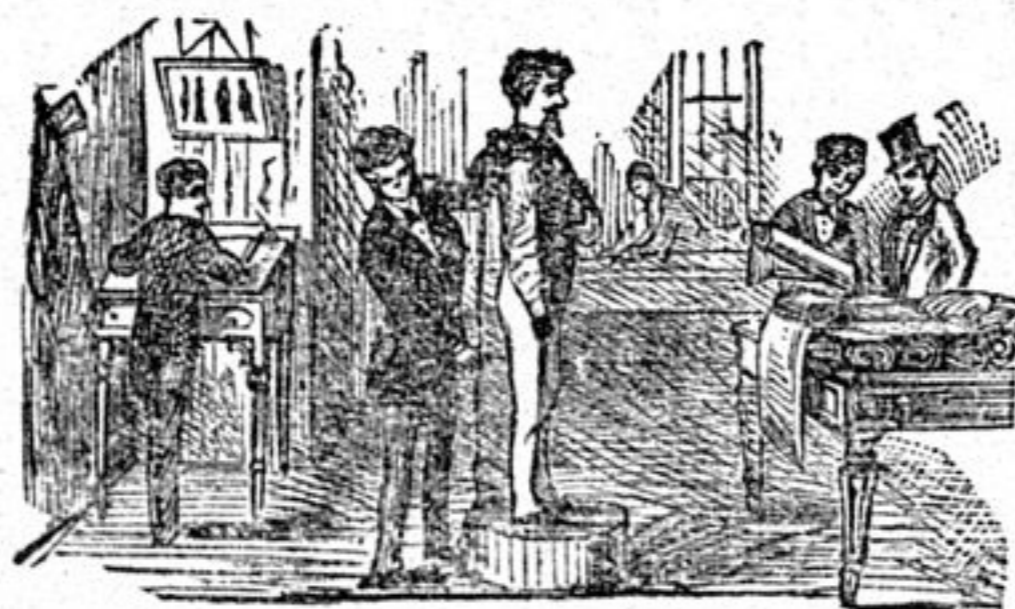
We embrace this opportunity of most sincerely thanking our  
numerous customers for the very liberal support accorded  
to us during a quarter of a century.

# 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 else-  
where. 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 out.

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 custom-  
ers 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, May 4th, 1894.

#### The T. V. C. Meeting.

In response to a circular sent by the  
Mayor of Peterborough a short time ago  
to the municipalities along the route of  
the Trent Valley Canal, a meeting of  
a very large number of delegates was  
held on Wednesday afternoon in the  
Peterborough council chamber, Fenelon  
Falls being represented by Reeve Mc-  
Farland and Councillor Golden. The  
meeting was addressed by several gentle-  
men, prominent amongst whom were  
Mr. Murphy of Trenton, Mr. R. G.  
Strickland of Peterborough and Mr.  
Thompson of Orillia, the first named  
gentleman taking the platform several  
times, and in the course of one of his  
addresses he read an extract from an  
American paper of a recent speech by a  
member of Congress, who expressed a  
wish that his Government would join  
the Government of Canada in pushing  
the completion of a canal (meaning the  
Trent Valley) that would shorten the  
route from Chicago to the west by about  
500 miles. Several resolutions were  
passed, the principle one being to the  
effect that the interested municipalities  
be sounded as to the propriety of send-  
ing a delegation a thousand strong to  
Ottawa to learn definitely whether the  
Government intend to go on with the  
construction of the canal, and, if not,  
whether they will turn it over, on the  
terms to be agreed upon, to a private,  
but properly chartered, company. We  
doubt whether a thousand delegates at  
Ottawa would do any more good (except  
to hotel-keepers) than a reasonable num-  
ber of representative men from each  
municipality, whose assertions as to the  
state of public feeling along the line  
will surely be believed by the Govern-  
ment. What is necessary is to convince  
Thompson & Co. that they must either  
complete the canal or turn it over to  
a company who will; and that if they  
again promise to go on with it and  
again break their word, every Conserva-  
tive as well as every Reformer along  
the route will vote against them at the  
next general election. At the conclusion  
of the meeting, the town council of Pe-  
terborough kindly invited the visiting  
delegates to take a ride around the  
future city on the street cars, and those  
who had time accepted the invitation,  
but the representatives of Fenelon Falls  
narrowly escaped the necessity of com-  
promising their dignity by running to  
catch the train.

#### The Old and the New.

At least once a week, the year thro',  
we see in print a more or less severe  
criticism of some feature of our school  
system, and the latest is from the pen  
of a resident of Kingston, who, in a  
letter to the *Whig*, complains of the  
cost of all kinds of education, particu-  
larly of that obtained in high schools,  
and denounces kindergartens, which he  
says are being abolished in Germany,  
where they originated. In all parts of  
the province similar complaints are  
heard, and we fancy that the time is  
not far distant when public opinion will  
force a complete revision and correction  
of Ontario's school system, which is not  
only costly and unjust to the masses,

but in some respects is glaringly absurd.  
It is unjust to force parents who are  
compelled by circumstances to take their  
children from school at an early age to  
pay for the protracted education of  
children whose parents are quite able  
to pay for it themselves, and it is absurd  
to put all the pupils through the same  
course of study, without the slightest  
regard to their abilities, inclinations or  
prospects in life. The last number of  
the *Atlantic Monthly*, in an article  
headed "Primitive methods the best,"  
says:—"The old-fashioned country  
schools had many points of merit.  
They had no curriculum, no notions of  
'time allotments' and 'harmonious de-  
velopment' and 'logical sequence,' and  
the rest of it, but only a simple and  
direct way of getting children to read,  
write and cipher at a very early age,  
and to be ashamed if they did it badly.  
Then—and here was the great uncon-  
scious principle that the country school  
was demonstrating—wherever any pupil  
had a point of individuality to work  
upon, some taste or some talent, there  
the teacher found his opportunity. The  
college youth, himself just waking up  
to the charm of literature or the fascina-  
tion of scientific experiment, was led  
instinctively to pass on to his inquiring  
pupil some spark of the divine fire of  
original study. The close personality  
of the relation gave a power to the  
teaching which no mechanical system  
could ever attain. It was the method  
which the experience of the world, from  
Socrates down, has shown to be the only  
effective one—the method of direct  
impact of one mind on another.

"Then there was a change. All this  
was found to be unscientific. The  
method must be made conscious of itself.  
There arose a being whose shadow has  
since darkened all the land, the 'edu-  
cator.' To be simply a teacher was no  
longer enough; we must have educators,  
and that quickly. This hodge podge of  
pupils of different ages must be broken  
up into 'grades.' Every pupil belong-  
ing in a grade, and there he must go and  
stay; if at the given time there was no  
grade into which he precisely fitted so  
much the worse for him; away with  
him into the outer darkness!"

#### Runaway Accident.

Last Friday afternoon Mrs. Moses  
McNeil of Rosedale came to the Falls  
with Mr. Charles Smithson who lives  
near that village, and about 7 p. m. they  
left here for home, having with them a  
bundle of young trees, the presence of  
which in the buggy caused Mr. Smith-  
son to sit partly on the edge of the seat.  
Just after they had crossed the iron  
bridge and were turning on to Helen  
street, a dog rushed barking from the  
sidewalk toward the horse, which shied  
so suddenly and violently that Mr.  
Smithson was thrown from his insecure  
seat to the road, and the frightened ani-  
mal ran away. About a hundred rods  
further on, near a turn in the road, an  
attempt was made to stop the horse by  
some persons who saw it approaching,  
and the jump it made sideways to avoid  
them threw Mrs. McNeil from the buggy,  
and she fell face downwards on a heap  
of stones. She was picked up and car-  
ried back as far as the residence of Mrs.  
Samuel Swanton, near the railway track,  
and Drs. Wilson and Graham, both of  
whom happened to be at home, reached  
the house almost as soon as she did. At  
first it was feared that the venerable  
lady, who is in her 76th year, had re-  
ceived fatal injuries, and it was reported  
that her skull was fractured, but such,  
happily, proved not to be the case,  
though there was a dreadful looking  
wound near the middle of her forehead  
and her face was literally covered with  
cuts and scratches. But no bones were  
broken nor was she injured internally,  
and, under the treatment of Dr. Wilson  
and the care she received from Mrs.  
Swanton and others, she was well enough  
on Tuesday to bear the short drive to  
Rosedale, and Mr. Joseph McFarland  
took her home in his buggy. Mr. Smith-  
son escaped with a few slight bruises,  
and the horse, which had turned down  
a bye road, was found quietly drinking  
at Cameron lake. There are conflicting  
accounts as to what happened to the buggy,  
and it is not worth while spending a lot  
of time to find out which statement is  
correct.

#### An Alligator.

Last Tuesday there arrived by train  
from the south, the little steam tug of  
the kind known as alligators, which—  
as was stated some time ago in the *Ga-  
zette*—the Howry firm had purchased  
to tow their logs from different points  
along our local waters to their mill at  
Fenelon Falls. The tug, which is nearly  
new, is thirty-five feet long and nine  
feet wide and will draw about two feet  
of water. The hull is black and the  
upper parts white, the two colors being  
separated by a broad band of red, and  
the name "Hamilton H." is painted in  
red letters around the front of the paddle  
boxes. The paddles are made of thick

boiler plate, a foot wide and twenty-  
eight inches long, bolted to heavy wood-  
en arms, which are kept in position by  
strong iron braces. The name "alliga-  
tor" has been given to this class of  
tugs from the fact that they can travel  
on either land or water, as the flat bot-  
toms are fitted with two heavily shod  
runners, four inches high and six inches  
wide, and, when she reaches a portage,  
the rope or chain is unwound from the  
roller at her bows, carried ashore and  
fastened to a tree, the engine is set go-  
ing and she slowly crawls ashore, like  
the great American saurian or its Euro-  
pean cousin, which a showman described  
as "the celebrated amphibious animal  
the crocodile, what can't live on land  
and what always dies in the water." The  
tugs are furnished with very powerful en-  
gines and in rivers are hitched to a tree  
and draw their loads towards them, but  
of course have to tow it behind them  
when crossing a lake. The Hamilton  
H. is now (Thursday) sidetracked on a  
flat car just above the pulp mill and will  
no doubt soon be transferred to the  
water of Cameron lake, but when it will  
be done we have not been able to learn.

Come and see our \$9, \$10 and \$12  
Suits. R. TAGGART.

M. MEETING.—We are requested to  
give notice that the annual meeting of  
the Mechanics' Institute will be held on  
Tuesday next, May 8th, commencing  
at 8 p. m., for the purpose of receiving  
the report of the directors and the audi-  
tors' report and electing officers for the  
ensuing year.

If you want a well-fitting suit of  
clothes, in the latest style, go to R. TAG-  
GART'S new tailor shop.

PERSONALS.—Mrs. Spencer and her  
daughter, of Tweed, Ont., were at the  
Falls from Monday until Wednesday,  
visiting Mrs. Philip Burgess... Mr. Wm.  
Needler, of Lindsay, was at the Falls on  
Monday and Tuesday... Mr. Richard  
Holland of Lindsay spent an hour or  
two at the Falls yesterday afternoon.

R. Taggart's is the place to get  
your new spring suit. "Good fit. Good ma-  
terial. Good workmanship. Prices low."

HOUSE PAINTING.—The outside of  
Mr. James Dickson's house is being  
painted white with green trimmings by  
Mr. Wm. Avery, and Messrs. Chambers  
and Fell are putting a pure white over-  
coat on Mr. Nie's. Both houses were  
somewhat dingy a few days ago, but in  
a few more they will look as good as  
new.

CAPT. SWEENEY, 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.

"Big Bugs."—Soon after the electric  
lights were put up on our streets, dead  
bugs or beetles about two inches long  
by an inch wide were found lying at the  
foot of the posts, but whether they killed  
themselves by flying against the lamp  
or were simply scared to death is not  
known. Their large size makes them  
easily noticed, and we do not remember  
ever having seen the same kind of insect  
alive.

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.

EXCURSION TO HALIBURTON.—The  
Y. M. C. A. of Lindsay intend to run  
an excursion to Haliburton on the  
Queen's birthday (Thursday, the 24th  
inst.) and preparations are being made  
to render the trip enjoyable to all. A  
return ticket from Fenelon Falls will be  
80 cents, children under 12 years old  
40 cents. The train will leave the Falls  
at 10 25 and will remain five hours at  
Haliburton.

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."

THE PUBLIC HEALTH.—Mr. P. Kelly,  
re-appointed Sanitary Inspector by  
this year's council, is now making a tour  
of the village to see that no back yards  
or outbuildings are in a condition likely  
to be dangerous to the public health  
when the hot weather sets in. Those  
whose premises he has not yet inspected  
should prepare for his visits by fulfilling  
the requirements of the law, or other-  
wise he will report them and then some-  
thing unpleasant will happen.

GOOD PROSPECTS.—The farmers,  
without a single exception, say that the  
present spring has been so far as favor-  
able a one as even the oldest of them  
ever saw—dry and mild all through  
ploughing time, with a little rain just  
when it was needed. As a natural  
consequence farm work is well ad-  
vanced, what fall wheat there is looks  
remarkably well, the cattle are getting  
a good bite of grass considerably earlier  
than usual, and hopes are entertained—  
and will, we hope, be realized—that  
1894 will prove one of the very best  
years on record.