

Tariff of Wives.

In the earliest times of purchase, a woman was bartered for useful goods or for services rendered to her father. In this latter way Jacob purchased Rachel and her sister Leah. This was a Beena marriage, where a man, as in Genesis, leaves his father and his mother and cleaves unto his wife, and they become one flesh or kin—the woman's. The price of a bride in British Columbia and Vancouver Island varies from £20 to £40 worth of articles. In Oregon, an Indian gives for her horses, blankets or buffalo robes; in California, shell-money or horses; in Africa, cattle.

A poor Damara will sell a daughter for a cow; a richer Kaffir expects from three to thirty. With the Banyal, if nothing be given, her family claim her children. In Uganda, where no marriage recently existed, she may be obtained for half a dozen needles, or a coat, or a pair of shoes. An ordinary price is a box of percussion caps. In other parts a goat or a couple of buckskins will buy a girl. Passing to Asia, we find her price is sometimes five to fifty roubles, or at others a cart-load of wood or hay. A princess may be purchased for 3,000 roubles.

In Tartary, a woman can be obtained for a few pounds of butter, or where a rich man gives twenty small oxen, a poor man may succeed with a pig. In Fiji her equivalent is a whale's tooth or a musket. These, and similar prices elsewhere, are eloquent testimony to the little value a savage sets on his wife. Her charms vanish with her girlhood. She is usually married while a child, and through her cruel slavery and bitter life she often becomes old and repulsive at twenty-five.—*The Westminster Review.*

An Odd Remedy for Dyspepsia.

A new remedy for dyspepsia and stomach trouble has made its appearance in southern Oregon. It is nothing less than a spoonful of common, everyday, river-bottom sand, taken wet, just after meals. William Bybee, a well-known citizen, is supposed to be the originator of this queer remedy in southern Oregon, but quite a number of voracious gentlemen testify to its curative properties, which are supposed to take the form of a mechanical action by carrying off impurities from the mucous lining of the walls of the stomach. "Take sand" is quite a popular piece of advice around Ashland when any one complains of chronic stomach trouble. As there is no patent on sand, that commodity being within reach of the poorest of us, this article cannot be called a patent-medicine advertisement.—*Grant's Pass, Oregon, Courier.*

Birds That Can Sew.

Sewing seems so ingenious an art that it must be reserved for the human species alone. Yet the tailorbird, the *Orthotomus longicauda*, and other species possess the elements of it. They place their nests in a large leaf which they prepare to this end. With their beaks they pierce two rows of holes along the two edges of the leaf; they then pass a stout thread from one side to the other alternately. With this leaf, at first flat, they form a horn in which they weave their nest with cotton or hair. These labors of weaving and sewing are preceded by the spinning of the thread. The bird makes it itself by twisting in its beak spiders' webs, bits of cotton, and little ends of wool. The naturalist, Sykes, found that the threads used for sewing were knotted at the ends.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

Artificial Sugar.

For many years the artificial production of sugar has been the occasion of numerous experiments. The hope of obtaining by the union of certain chemical elements this valuable substance has led to efforts that have resulted in producing glucose, what is called "invert sugar" and many other exceedingly sweet elements, but in no case has the pure, normal sugar been found as the consequence of the many efforts in this direction. But little reliance is placed on the claims of an Italian scientist who asserts that he has actually produced sugar from gases and vapor. The world will wait with no little interest for the still further development of the Italian's ideas, for to have made a single ounce of sugar is an achievement that will win fame and fortune for the indefatigable toiler in the chemical fields of the world.—*New York Ledger.*

A peck of fresh lime in a damp cellar absorbs moisture and prevents malarious troubles.

Stand a wet umbrella on the handle to drain, otherwise the water collecting at the centre will rot the silk.

Half a teaspoonful of sugar scattered over a dying fire is better than kerosene, and has no element of danger.

Ivory knife handles that have grown yellow with age or careless usage may be restored by rubbing with sandpaper.

MILLINERY MILLINERY

Mrs. Heeley has a splendid stock of Millinery for the Spring trade, to which the attention of intending purchasers is invited.

WALL PAPER WALL PAPER

At the Lowest Prices.

WINDOW PAPER FANCY GOODS

MATERIALS FOR FANCY WORK

TOYS IN GREAT VARIETY

STAMPING DONE

Eggs Taken in Exchange.

MRS. HEELEY.

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.

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.

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David Chambers,

General Blacksmith,

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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.

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

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GO TO LINDSAY WHEN YOU CAN DO BETTER BY DEALING AT HOME

I AM OFFERING A FIRST-CLASS

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GUARANTEED BEST GRADE THROUGHOUT, WITH THE LATEST IMPROVEMENTS, FOR THE LOW PRICE OF

\$7.00.

ITS DURABILITY TURNS INFERIOR MAKES "ABOUT FACE" TO THE REAR. INSPECTION INVITED.

The Improved "BUCK-EYE" Phaeton Cart **\$30.00.**

NEXT DOOR TO KNOX'S BLACKSMITH SHOP, FENELON FALLS.

S. S. GAINER.

KERR & Co. NEW CASH STORE,

OPPOSITE BENSON HOUSE, LINDSAY.

New Fall and Winter Jackets,

New Dress Goods,

New Underwear for Ladies and Children,

New Trimming Braids,

New Corsets and Gloves,

New Frillings and Ties,

New Handkerchiefs,

New Flannels and Flannelettes,

New Towellings,

Cottons and Shirtings,

Gentlemen's Furnishings Complete.

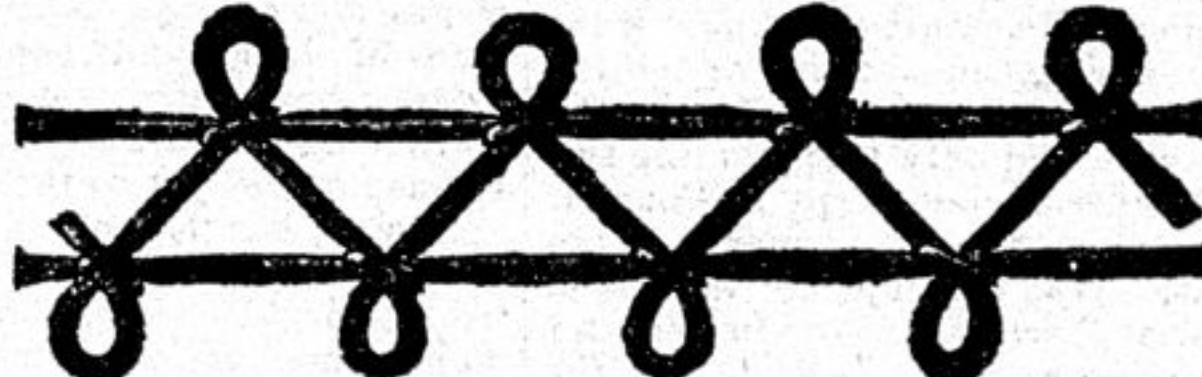
We cordially invite you to call and examine our new Fall Stock. One price to everybody.

33 KENT-ST., LINDSAY. Opposite the Benson House.

KERR & CO.

SEASONABLE SPRING GOODS.

Pat. Nov. 19, 1899.



More Cut is One-half Actual Size.

THE HATHAWAY PATENT FENCE WIRE,

Most Attractive in Design, and will stand a Test Breakage of 2,500 lbs.

SHOVELS, PICKS, FORKS,

FULL STOCK BUILDING HARDWARE, PAINTS, OILS, AND WHITE LEAD,

A FULL ASSORTMENT OF TINWARE,

ALL OF WHICH WILL BE SOLD AT ROCK BOTTOM PRICES FOR CASH.

BABY CARRIAGES \$5.00 AND UP.

To the Patrons: Land Plaster \$6.00 and \$7.00 Per Ton IN CAR LOTS.

JOS. HEARD.

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. Nevison 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. All kinds of

REPAIRS EXECUTED

with neatness and despatch.

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.

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. f.

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.

Making Folks Happy.

THEY HAD PASSED THEIR FIRST YOUTH, BUT THEY LOVED JUST THE SAME.

There were only two of us in the stage coach, and though I had asked my companion no questions I pretty well knew that he was a prospector. We had left the station only two miles behind when we were stopped by a man and a woman standing hand in hand in the road. The man was all of 60 and lame in both legs, and the woman was at least 50 and had lost an eye and most of her teeth. As the stage stopped the couple came forward and the man asked:

"Ar' either of you in thar a preacher?"

"What's wanted?" asked my companion as he got down.

"Want to be spliced?"

"Do you love this woman, sir—do you love her with a love which all the waters of the great Pacific Ocean could not quench?"

"As high as I can figger it out I do."

"And you, woman, will your love for this man continue to the brink of the grave and beyond?"

"Well, I sartainly dote on Sam," she cheerfully replied.

"What property have you got?" was asked the bridegroom.

"Ten acres of land, a horse and a dug-out."

"And you, madam?"

"Ten acres of land, a cow and a sod-house."

"And you both love?"

"We do."

"All right. Stand over there. Clasp hands. Now, then, Sam, if you don't use this woman right I'll hunt you up and make your heels crack; and, woman, if you don't do your level best to make Sam happy I'll divorce you and forbid you to marry again. I pronounce you man and wife. No kissing the bride and nothing to pay. Dig out for your dugouts and be happy."

"But you are not a preacher!" I said to the man as the stage rolled on with us again.

"Of course not."

"Then why—why—"

"To make 'em happy, of course. That's about the fifteenth couple I've married within two years, and I expect to marry about fifteen more."

"But—"

"No buts about it. When a man can make two of his fellow beings happy by jumping out of a stage and joining them in the holy bonds of wedlock, then he's a blamed mean critter to hold back on it!"

Repatee of the Bicycle.

A bicycle had collided with a coal peddler's cart and lay a tangled mass of ruins upon the pavement. The various parts of the machine soon began an animated discussion as to what particular part was to blame for the disaster.

"You lost your bearings," grumbled the handle bar to the wheel.

"And you are not fit to be pedaled," retorted the wheel.

"I'm sorry I spoke," was the courteous reply.

"You two tire me to death," put in the chain.

"Well, the handle bar was trying to saddle the affair onto me," remarked the wheel, with a trifle of resentment in its tone.

"Be quiet, you rubberneck," chirped in the handle bar.

"Was your headlight?" responded the wheel, viciously.

"It may have been, but there are no wheels in it."

"May I axle little question?" meekly inquired the chain.

"I'll cogitate upon the matter," replied the handle bar, and the stillness of the night was broken only by the wind as it whistled through the pneumatic tube.

Surely a Mistake.

Poor Mike was very ill—almost as ill as he was short, and what that meant those who know him can best say, for physically he was hardly more than a dwarf.

The doctor was called in, and after investigation informed Mrs. Mike that her husband was suffering from actinomycosis, a name which appeared to strike terror to the soul of the anxious woman.

"Act phwat?" said she.

"Actinomycosis," replied the doctor.

"Him?" cried Mrs. Mike. "Ah, doo-ther, how can yez say that? A little man loike Moikel couldn't hould the name of ut, much less th' disaze thot goes wit ut!"

The worst of the family tree is that it requires too much whitewashing to keep the insects off.

Tommy—Did you do much fighting during the war, pa?

Pa—I did my share of it, Tommy.

Tommy—Did you make the enemy run?

Pa—You're right I did, Tommy.

Tommy—Did they catch you, pa?