

The Fenelon Falls Gazette.

VOL. XXI.

FENELON FALLS, ONTARIO, FRIDAY, MAY 5TH, 1893.

No. 11.

Stop that Cough by using Red Spruce and Wild Cherry Balsam. It cures all forms of Coughs and Colds. For sale only by **W. R. MADILL.**

Professional Cards.

LEGAL &c.

A. P. DEVLIN,
BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor
in Chancery, Kent Street, Lindsay.

HOPKINS & CHISHOLM,
(SUCCESSOR TO MARTIN & HOPKINS)
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c Money
to Loan at 6 per cent. Office, Wil-
liam street, next to the Bank of Montreal.
G. H. HOPKINS. D. H. CHISHOLM.

MOORE & JACKSON,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c. Of-
fice, William street, Lindsay.
F. D. MOORE. A. JACKSON.

MCINTYRE & STEWART,
BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Notaries, &c.
Offices over Ontario Bank, Kent street,
Lindsay. Money to loan at 6 per cent. on
easy terms.
D. J. MCINTYRE. T. STEWART.

NOTICE.

All Notes made payable to JAMES BRAY
Agent, will have to be paid to Frank Kerr
post-master here, who holds said notes.
JAS. JOHNSTON & Co.
Fenelon Falls, June 30th, 1891.—19 t.f.

MEDICAL.

A. W. J. DEGRASSI, M. D.,
CORONER, Physician, Surgeon, &c., &c.
Residence, Brick Cottage, Wellington
street, Lindsay.

DR. A. WILSON,
—M. B., M. C. P. & S., Ontario,—
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON & ACCOUCH-
eur. Office, Colborne Street, Fenelon
Falls.

DR. H. H. GRAHAM,
GRADUATE of the University of Trinity
College, Fellow of Trinity Medical
School, Member of the Royal College of
Surgeons of England, Member of the Col-
lege of Physicians & Surgeons of Ontario.
Office and residence on Francis-St. West
Fenelon Falls, opposite the Gazette office.

R. M. MASON,
VETERINARY SURGEON; Honor Grad-
uate Ontario Veterinary College, To-
ronto, 1884; R. M. O. V. M. A.
Residence—Corner Colborne and Louisa
streets, Fenelon Falls.

SURVEYORS.

JAMES DICKSON,
P. L. Surveyor, Commissioner in the Q. B.,
Conveyancer, &c. Residence, and ad-
dress, Fenelon Falls.

DENTAL.

W. H. Gross, Dentist.

The beautiful Crown and Bridge work
practised with success. Gas and all other
anesthetics for extracting teeth without
pain. A set of Artificial Teeth, better than
the average, for \$3 00. Rooms directly
opposite Wood's stove depot, Lindsay.

H. HART, L. D. S.

A SET OF GOOD TEETH FOR \$10. Gas
and local anesthetics for painless ex-
tracting. Satisfaction guaranteed in all
branches of dentistry.
Office over Fairweather & Co's store,
nearly opposite the post-office, Lindsay.

Great Clearing Sale OF BOOTS & SHOES, CROCKERY & GLASSWARE.

We have decided to make

A CHANCE IN OUR BUSINESS,

and we will sell our entire stock of Boots and Shoes, Crockery and Glassware
AT COST FOR CASH. This is a genuine sale; everything must go.

Arnold & Graham,
H. AUSTIN'S OLD STAND.

Fenelon Falls, April 12th, 1893.

S. NEVISON,

—DEALER IN—

Paints, Glass, Oils and Putty, English, Cana-
dian and American

WALL PAPERS.

Latest Designs in Hall, Parlor, Dining-room,
Bedroom and Ceiling Papers,

At Prices to Suit Customers.

from 5c. per roll up to 50. per roll.

OIL-PAINTED SHADES,
Crockery, Glass-ware & Fancy Goods.
Pictures Framed to Order a Specialty.

Paper Hanging and Kalsomining

done in the village or country,
Fenelon Falls, March 20th, 1893.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the Fenelon Falls Gazette.

DEAR SIR,—

Permit me to transcribe the last paragraph of an editorial which appeared in the Victoria Warder of the 29th ult.:

"There will be wigs on the green before the Home Rule Bill becomes law. It is meant to be the beginning of the disruption of the British Empire and must be sternly met. A few hundred lives now will save tens of thousands later on."

The above language is only susceptible of one interpretation. Is it any wonder the militia had to quell a riot at the point of the bayonet in Ireland the other day, or that an attempt should have been made on the life of Mr. Gladstone, when ex-ministers of the Crown and other leading lights in the conservative ranks in England are perambulating the country inciting the minds of the rabble to rapine and anarchy, and a leading light in the Canadian House of Commons is openly counselling the sacrifice of a few hundred lives now in order to save tens of thousands later on.

The Gladstone government staked their political existence on Home Rule for Ireland in 1885 and fell. When the appeal was made to the electorate last summer the only mention was Home Rule or no Home Rule. That, and that alone, was the only plank in the platform of both parties. There was not an elector in the length and breadth of Great Britain but knew this, and the verdict of the people was clear and distinct in favor of the measure. What mattered it whether the majority was 43 or 143, the majority of the nation voted in the affirmative. The people of Ireland overwhelmingly so. Both Scotland and Wales also gave a substantial majority in its favor. England alone, of the four divisions of the Empire, declared by a very much reduced majority from the previous election, against it, and it is a well established principle in the British constitution that the majority must rule.

At the earliest possible moment the new Ministry introduced the measure, and it has successfully run the gauntlet of its first and second readings, by as large a majority as its most sanguine supporters anticipated. It is the veriest twaddle for the Tories to say the people did not know what they were voting for. Who ever heard of a statesman having a bill printed, all its clauses and provisions set forth and scattered broadcast over the country before it is first laid on the table of the House? And moreover the people of England had the bill of 1885 on which to base their judgment as to what the new one would be.

The bill has yet to carry in the House of Commons on its third reading. It has then to carry in the House of Lords. It has then to have the sign manual of Her Majesty the Queen attached thereto. It will then be one of the laws of the British Empire. And what is the duty of all loyal subjects? "Honor the Queen and obey her laws."

Who ever heard of a law that was universally approved of? How many laws have we on our statutes that were not opposed by a large minority of the people, and because they had been so opposed have the minority the right to rise in open rebellion and say we shall have none of them. If such were the case, then indeed this self appointed champion of civil and religious liberty might well say the British Empire is on the eve of disruption.

But why all this dread of Home Rule in Ireland by our Canadian Orangemen. Oh! they say, if it becomes law Catholics will rule Ireland. They are careful not to note that one of the clearest and most pertinent clauses sets at rest all danger on that score. They also forget that an enlightened public opinion makes any such class legislation now an impossibility.

But those same gentlemen have no such dread of Roman Catholic domination in Canada, provided always, of course, that those Catholics are good Tory Catholics, while a Grit Roman Catholic is unclean and something to be avoided at all times and in all places. A few years ago when the Reform party elected Mr. Laurier their leader, a shout of exultation went up from the Tory camp, "No fear of the Grits getting into office now with such a leader. The people of Ontario will never tolerate a Roman Catholic Premier. Who have they elected to that office? A man who was neither born nor brought up in the nurture and admonition of the Roman Catholic Church. A man who, when both body and mind had attained the full vigor of manhood, abjured the Protestant faith of his fathers and threw himself into the arms of the Church of Rome in order to save his soul from perdition, and one of the very first newspapers to boom his name was the self same ultra Protestant Victoria Warder.

Mr. Hughes and his brethren oppose Home Rule in Ireland ostensibly for fear of Catholic domination. What is their record here? Who gave to Canada the only Roman Catholic Premier she ever had? The Orange Tories. Who gave the Roman Catholics of Ontario separate schools? The Orange Tories. What are they doing to-day for the Roman Catholics of Manitoba? Fighting the battle for separate schools against their Orange Liberal brethren. Three years ago the legislature of that province passed a public school act, and made provision against the establishing of separate schools. The act was carried before the courts in Manitoba to test its legality, and by whom? Not by the people of Manitoba, not by the Roman Catholics of Manitoba, but by the Dominion Government, of which Mr. Hughes is an unwavering supporter. The judgment of the court sustained the act. The case was then carried to the supreme court. By whom was this done? Not by the people of Manitoba, not by the Roman Catho-

lics of Manitoba, but by the Dominion Government, of which Mr. Hughes is an unwavering supporter. The supreme court reversed the decision of the court in Manitoba, and the government of that province appealed the case to the judicial committee of the Privy Council in England. Who defended that appeal? Not the people of Manitoba, not the Roman Catholics of Manitoba, but the Dominion Government, of which Mr. Hughes is an unwavering supporter. The Privy Council reversed the decision of the supreme court and declared the Act to be within the jurisdiction of the Manitoba Legislature.

This decision, one would naturally suppose, would have ended the matter, and caused the curtain to drop on the last act of the drama. But no, what is the Dominion Government now doing? With the advice and consent of Mr. Hughes and the other awfully ultra-Protestant Orangemen of Canada they are constituting themselves into a court to see if they can by any manner of means devise some scheme for setting aside this Privy Council decision and impose separate schools on that province in spite of both government and people.

This is, we believe, the first instance in our colonial history where a government has attempted to set aside a judgment of the Judicial Committee of Her Majesty's Privy Council, the highest court in the British Empire. And in whose behalf is the attempt being made? In behalf of the Roman Catholics of Manitoba. By whom is the attempt being made? By those awfully Protestant, those awfully loyal Orange Tories, Major Sam Hughes and Controller N. C. Wallace, the very men who are openly inciting the people of Ireland to war and bloodshed for fear of Roman Catholic domination there, and telling them that the sacrifice "of a few hundred lives now will save tens of thousands later on."

Yours,
ANTI-HUMBUG.

Fenelon Falls, May 2nd, 1893.

The New Cunarder.

New York, April 29.—The Cunard steamer *Campania*, which arrived to-day from Liverpool, is the largest passenger vessel afloat, her dimensions being: Length over all, 625 feet; breadth, 65 feet; depth, 41 feet. Her measurement is nearly 13,000 tons. The engines are said to be the most powerful and perfect of the kind ever constructed, developing 25,000 horse power, by steam generated from 13 boilers, heated by 100 furnaces. The masts and funnels rake at the same angle, giving the vessel a yacht-like appearance. The two funnels are each 26 feet in diameter, and an idea of their immense size may be realized when it is said that more than 20 people took lunch in one of the sections when it was lying in the ship yard on the Clyde. The *Campania* has accommodation for 450 first cabin, 250 second cabin and 600 steerage passengers.

The Japs at Chicago.

The Chicago correspondent of the *Orillia Packet* says:

"The floor of this great building is covered with booths built by almost every country representing manufacture, and all of the most elegant designs. But the quaintest of all is that of Japan, pagoda-shaped, and there are dozens of Japanese workmen engaged in it—funny looking little fellows, with bandy legs, encased in skin-tight blue cloth pants, cork sandals on their feet, held in place by a strap over the second toe, loose at the heel, loose at the heel something after the fashion of the Canadian snow-shoe, blue fore and aft cap, with peak and earlap, and a blouse, also blue, reaching to their knees, and with a great white cross inside a circle in the middle of the back and the balance of coat covered with strange devices of the ten-box variety. Their carpenter tools are funnier yet. They saw the dead image of a butcher's cleaver, only thin of course, and made on directly opposite lines to the ordinary saw, as it cuts on the "draw back" instead of the "push ahead." They rip or cut off with the same weapon, and can walk through a board as quickly as the next one. Their hammer is also a diminutive affair, and they will hammer industriously at a nail for five minutes that our big spike hammers would knock out of sight in one skelp. They are very quiet, and instead of gathering together like our Canadian workmen do, especially when the boss is absent, they appear to get as far apart as possible, and as fast as a workman puts up one piece he will proceed to paint it red, blue or yellow, as the case requires. They are a great mark for the newspaper sketchists and a constant source of wonder and amusement to the visitor."

Terrible drought is reported in many parts of Europe. In England and Germany, especially, serious apprehensions are felt.