

I AM AHEAD ON THE NEWEST IMPROVED FARM IMPLEMENTS.

Percival & Son's new Steel Harrow. The bulls, clips, teeth and whiffle-trees are all steel, and not a bolt in the whole harrow—the only steel whiffle-tree made.

Peter Hamilton's new Spring-tooth Cultivator, with his new improved Seeder, is ahead of anything in the market. Seeing is believing. Come and have a look.

The Cheapest Store in the County for

ALL KINDS OF BUILDING HARDWARE.

Always on hand, a large and varied stock of

Mixed Paints, Paint Oils & White Lead
all of the best quality.

Stoves, Tinware, &c., Cheap as the Cheapest.

If I can't please you in the above lines, it won't be of much use for anybody else to try.

Joseph Heard.

Fenelon Falls, March 15th, 1893.

Furniture, Doors, Sash, —AND— UNDERTAKING, —AT— W. M'Keown's, FRANCIS ST. WEST, FENELON FALLS.

Having Secured a Stock
of the Latest Fashions in
Dress Goods, Delaines, Prints, Linings, Dress
Trimmings and Ladies' Underwear,
AND ALSO IN MILLINERY,
we have the Latest Fashions in Straw and
Wine Shapes, Ribbons, Flowers, Laces,
Silks, Nets, Tips, etc.
We would invite the Ladies, young
and old, to see them.
Latest styles in Dress and Mantle making.
ALL WORK GUARANTEED.
Eggs taken in exchange.
MRS. R. McDougall,
Fenelon Falls.

HERE YOU ARE!

I have on hand a number of Men's, Boys' and Youths'

OVER-COATS,

which I will sell

AT COST PRICES FOR CASH,

as I do not want to carry them over. Now is your time to get a good Over-coat cheap. These goods are

All New and of the Latest Styles,

and made by one of the best houses in the Dominion.

—ALSO—

A Large Stock of Boots and Shoes

at prices to suit the times.

Groceries, Crockery and Glass-ware.

A full line of the best goods to be had always on hand.

J. M'FARLAND,

Twomey's Block

Fenelon Falls, January 27th, 1893.

Agricultural Implements.

To the Farmers of Fenelon,
Verulam & Somerville.

I am still 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 Wisner Combined Drill.
- The Wisner 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 8th, 1893.

The Fenelon Falls Gazette.

Friday, May 19th, 1893.

Mysterious Drowning.

About 7 o'clock yesterday evening the body of Rev. Mr. Ware, Baptist minister at Lindsay, was found in the water at Cedar Springs, something over a mile west of Sturgeon Point hotel. He went to the Point with Dr. Burrows on Wednesday evening, passed the night at a friend's cottage, got up early in the morning and went for a ramble, and was not afterwards seen alive. As far we can learn at present, the manner in which he got into the water will always remain a mystery. He was about 40 years of age, and leaves a wife and four children to mourn his untimely end.

The Tory Panacea.

On the next page will be found "Anti Humberg's" comments upon a letter from a farmer's wife in last week's *Wardner* and Sam Hughes's reply thereto, the length of which plainly shows how much the worthy woman's well founded complaints disconcerted him. What we wish particularly to draw attention to is the Tory panacea for all the evils with which farmers are afflicted. One of the ingredients is "work harder" and the other is "spend less." The prescription was, as far as we remember, first formulated during the last general Dominion election by a Tory orator who had the ineffable impudence to tell his hearers to "get up earlier" if they found that they couldn't make a living by working during the usual long hours, to wear the cheapest and commonest clothing, and to have nothing in their houses but the most absolutely necessary furniture and utensils. It was a wonder to us then, and it has always been so since, that a speaker who thus insulted an audience of farmers was not hissed off the platform. Farmers and their families are just as much entitled to the comforts and elegancies of life as any other class; and the sad fact that they are not as well able to afford them is owing to the exorbitant taxes indirectly, but none the less really, wrung from them by the murderous policy of which Sam Hughes is one of the apologists.

Athletic Club.

A few weeks ago a number of our enterprising young men decided to make an effort to organize an athletic association in this village. The directors of the skating rink kindly consented to allow them the use of that spacious building for a gymnasium. A meeting was held in the dressing room on May 1st. R. DeLury was appointed president of the association, J. Clark secretary, H. Robson treasurer and J. Clark, D. Twomey, H. Austin and H. Robson, committee. Rules and regulations were drawn up, and the price of admission set at \$1. A list of ten members was soon obtained, and the necessary instruments of torture, including boxing gloves, Indian clubs, dumb-bells, shots, quoits etc. have been procured. A trapeze, acting bar and tight rope are to be erected, and the Fenelon Falls Athletic Association will commence their muscle-making exercises as soon as the floor of the rink is in a suitable condition.

Accidents.

On Friday last Mr. Wm. Magee, who is employed in Ellis's mill, got his right hand badly cut by the saw he was tending, and, as both our doctors were away from home, Mr. W. T. Junkin dressed and bandaged the wound, and did it well, too. None of the bones being injured, the hand will soon be as useful as ever; but, of course, a scar will remain as a memento of the accident.

On last Saturday evening Mr. John Austin came home with a rag around his left thumb, which on the morning of the same day got caught between two cog wheels in his mill at Kilmount. Mr. Austin was down stairs doing something to the gearing, and a man on the upper floor started the machinery. The accident, though not very serious, was exceedingly painful, as the point of the thumb, including the nail, was split open.

"An Old Time Performance."

The stage has experienced such a change from 20 years ago that it is impossible to find a trace of the old comedy or drama: everything runs to the sensational. "Uncle Tom's Cabin," when first produced, was considered to be the finest stage picture ever presented. Since then, however, cheap and inferior companies have produced the play, disregarding the original idea of the piece and giving a poor performance. Mr. Burtch has this season organized a company of unusual strength, and has surrounded them with a wealth of excellent effects, scenery, &c. We do not advertise and we do not produce a double "Uncle Tom's Cabin," but faithfully present the play as it was written and played years ago. The bloodhounds are not poor, half starved creatures, but fine specimens of the ferocious man-cating canine race. The allegory scene in the last act is one of the principle features of the performance, requiring 1,500 feet of canvas and the services of 12 people for its complete representation. This company will give one complete performance at Fenelon Falls on Tuesday, May 23rd, at 8 p. m.—*Adv.*

Powles's Corners.

Correspondence of the Gazette.

Farmers in this section are not getting along very fast with their work owing to the wet state of the land. There have been great discoveries in science and art since the ground has been what we would call dry. Not much wheat has been sown in this part compared with other years.

There have been quite a number of tramps on the road this spring and they all seem anxious for work.

Mr. E. W. Glaspell lost a young cow lately. Mr. G. consulted Dr. Mason of Fenelon Falls but it was too late. Mr. John Byers also lost one; such losses at this time of the year are heavy and can hardly be estimated.

Mr. W. A. Gillis's Holstien bull made a bold attempt a few days ago to do bodily injury to him, but he luckily escaped.

Dr. Mason performed a very skillful operation with a cow owned by Mr. Jas. Miller. Since then Mr. M. speaks very highly of the doctor's ability. There are two gentlemen in Fenelon Falls that we could not spare very well—Dr. Mason and Joseph Heard.

School Board Meetings.

The regular monthly meeting of the village school board was held in Jordan's hall on the evening of Wednesday, the 17th inst.; the chairman in the chair and all the members present except Mr. Austin. The proceedings of last meeting having been read and confirmed, it was

Moved by Dr. Wilson and seconded by Mr. Nevison, That the accounts paid by order of the chairman be adopted as follows:—Charles Wise, cleaning houses, \$5; E. D. Hand, advertising auditors' report, \$10; Samuel McCutcheon, work done on school premises \$4 75; Wm. Church, for widow blinds, \$23.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Sandford, seconded by Dr. Wilson, That the resignation of Mr. D. McDougall as head master of the Fenelon Falls schools be accepted.—Carried.

CROM-A-BOO.—Where was our village constable on Monday night, when the General headed his forces up street armed with a garden rake?—RATEPAYER.

THE ARMY MEETING.—The musical and welcome meeting given in the S. A. Barracks last Thursday evening was much enjoyed by all present. As Mrs. Ensigen Mitchell spoke, good attention was given; her tone and manner would convince one at once that she really meant all she said. The music, vocal and instrumental, was well rendered, and the audience left satisfied that the entertainment had been well worth attending.

Personals.

Mr. Alex. McArthur of Lindsay was at the Falls on Monday last.

Mr. Fred. Cullon left the Falls on Monday morning for Huntsville.

Miss Sarah Jordan has been at Lindsay since Tuesday visiting friends.

Mr. W. R. Madill of Toronto was at the Falls on Wednesday and Thursday.

Mr. Thomas Austin has been laid up since Tuesday with a slight attack of inflammation of the lungs.

Mr. Herbert Savage, of Saginaw, Michigan, was at the Falls last week, and went north by Monday's train.

Mr. Henry Graham Jr. of Kilmount was at the Falls yesterday, and called in to see how the *Gazette* was prospering.

Mr. Lewis Manning returned home last Saturday from Muskoka, and will probably remain until the end of June.

Rev. D. N. McCamus and Mr. Joseph McFarland were at the Methodist District Meeting at Lindsay this week. Mr. E. J. Bell and Dr. Yelland of Peterborough were visiting at Dr. Graham's yesterday and left for home this morning.

Rev. Mr. Nicholls, from Victoria University, Toronto, was at the Falls from Saturday until Monday, visiting his uncle, Mr. L. B. Quigg.

Mr. Andrew McFarland got home on Tuesday, after spending upwards of a fortnight in Toronto, where Mrs. McFarland will remain for a while longer.

Burtch's Mammoth Pavilion Uncle Tom's Cabin Company will exhibit in Fenelon Falls on Tuesday, May 23rd, at 8 p. m.

THE 24TH.—Wednesday next will be the Queen's birthday and a general holiday throughout her Dominions. This year there will be no necessity for the residents of Fenelon Falls to go away from home for amusements, as there will be lots of fun in the driving park south of the river. For particulars see whole sheet posters scattered throughout the town.

The largest blood-hound in the world is with Burtch's Uncle Tom's Cabin Show. He weighs 178 pounds and cost \$700.

HIGH WATER.—Mr. John Jordan, lock-master, told us yesterday morning that he had just measured the water above the locks, and found it 7 ft. 5 in. deep—7½ inches deeper than on Wednesday morning, and one inch deeper than any time he measured it this spring. The rainfall during the past few days has been something remarkable, and anything but welcome to farmers, to whose work it has of course put a stop.

Burtch's Uncle Tom's Cabin Show carries one of the finest bands on the road. All who enjoy good music should hear it, Fenelon Falls, Tuesday, May 23rd.

A NEW FIRM.—The Syndicate has rented the space on our first page recently occupied by Arnold & Graham, and its advertisement will be found therein this week. The fronts of the stores they occupy are as attractive as plate glass, fresh paint and handsome gold-lettered signs can make them, and inside will be found a choice selection of the goods in which the Syndicate deals. The members of the new firm are Messrs. McDougall, Brandon, Arnold & Graham, all or whom are already well known to the people of Fenelon Falls and the surrounding country.

One of the biggest amusement enterprises ever attempted in late years, is the production of Uncle Tom's Cabin, on an elaborate scale, with special scenery, their own special stage, and all produced under canvas. You will see it played in full, without being out short on account of small halls and no scenery. Don't miss seeing it at Fenelon Falls on Tuesday, May 23rd, at 8 p. m.

One of the richest gold strikes ever made in Oregon is reported near Baker City, Oregon, three miles south of the White Swan and Virtue mines.

Eleven of the thirteen distilleries at Peoria, Ill., will be shut down on the first of next month by order of the whiskey trust officials, because of too much stock on hand. By this move 35 Government men and 150 employees will be out of work.

Early in April there was landed at Stromness, Orkney, a halibut of extraordinary dimensions, measuring 6 feet 10 inches in length, and weighing no less than 245 pounds. It was a splendid specimen of the halibut, and was in first rate condition. In its stomach was found a variety of small fish, which weighed upwards of six pounds.

Some days ago a young man in Glasgow wrote to a friend in Stirlingshire that he would pay him a long promised visit at the approaching holiday time. On the following Saturday afternoon he reached the nearest contiguous station, and, not being familiar with the district, he entered the little post-office in the adjoining village to ask his way thither. The lady in charge directed him at once, and added—"Ye nicht tak' this letter wi' ye when ye're gaun. It's lair for a day or twa." It was his own, and he delivered the letter which announced his own arrival.