



**Paint
is to a
Building**

what clothing is to the body. It is just as important. You should take as much care in selecting the paint to clothe your property, as you do in selecting the material to clothe your person. Paint preserves the building. Paint gives beauty to the building. In painting the labor costs more than the paint. There will be a large waste if the right paint is not used.

**THE
SHERWIN-WILLIAMS
PAINT**

is made for painting buildings. It is not a low-priced paint, but it is cheap because the best. It is made of the purest materials—that wear the longest. The colors are bright and handsome.

SEASONABLE GOODS.

After looking around for a considerable time to find out the best Separator, I have succeeded in obtaining the agency for the

AMERICAN CREAM SEPARATOR

as without doubt the best machine on the market for the following reasons:

1. It is all in one.
2. There are no loose parts whatever.
3. It can be easily cleaned, as the hand can be inserted in the bowl.
4. In no case during the past year was its superiority more manifested than by its being awarded, amidst strong competition at the St. Louis exhibition, the first premium and diploma for best separator for farm use. **Come in and see it.**

Cheese Factory Cans. That's where we shine. No better can offered in the country than the make we sell. Can undersell any other maker, having bought the material before the great advance.

JOS. HEARD.

H. MCDUGALL,

AGENT FOR

McCormick Right Hand Open Binder Vertical Lift Mower.
All Steel Rake, and Corn Harvester.

COULTHARD SCOTT CO., OSHAWA, Champion Seeder and Cultivator.

Cockshutt Plows, Bell's Tread Power.

Chatham Waggon.

ALL UP TO DATE.

FURNITURE, DOORS, SASH,

—AND—

UNDERTAKING,

—AT—

W. M'Keown's,

FRANCIS ST. WEST,

FENELON FALLS.

THE HIGHEST PRICE

paid for old iron, copper, brass etc

Dealer in
**IRON and COAL,
IRON PIPE, and
PIPE FITTINGS.**

Thos. Robson,

Fenelon Falls.

The Fenelon Falls Gazette.

Friday, May 25th, 1900.

The Transvaal War.

Making was relieved on Friday last, after a siege of nearly seven months. The British are advancing from different points, but occasionally meet with strong opposition, and on Tuesday last the Boers trapped a squadron of Bethune's mounted infantry near Vryheid and captured 66 of them. A few days ago it was stated that the Boers were suing for peace and would surrender upon any terms; but the latest report from Pretoria says that the Transvaalers are determined to continue the fight. Lord Roberts's immediate command has crossed the Vaal River at Vereeniging, and it was expected that he would reach Johannesburg by the Queen's birthday.

An Unfortunate Failing.

Whether it is the effect of that atmosphere of scandal and general political crookedness in which the Tory party lived and moved and had its being for many years prior to its loss of power, or whether there is some other cause, it appears to be a fact that Conservatives are never so happy as when they are mixed up in some kind of an unsavory transaction, either engaged in it in their own interests or concocting one with which to discredit their opponents. Each session since the present Government took office some stupendous sensation has been carefully prepared for the delectation of the public, and paraded in Parliament, in the press, or on the platform, with all the appropriate accompaniments of a brass band and fire-works. At one time it was the Drummond County Railway "deal," at another it was the Yukon "steal," now it is "boodling" in connection with the Intercolonial, and now "trafficking" in mining leases and liquor permits in the frozen north; but in every single instance, and without even one exception, investigations have shown that there has been absolutely nothing in any way reprehensible in the policy of the Government or in the actions of its members or subordinates, and in more than one case those who have been most active in making the disturbance have been compelled to specifically retract the charges that they have so recklessly made. We have just experienced a particularly glaring instance of this unfortunate failing. Twelve months ago last February a bye election was held in West Huron, and Mr. Robert Holmes was elected as a Government supporter. By the middle of March, the Conservative party became possessed of certain information upon which they professed to believe that a great deal of crookedness had contributed to Mr. Holmes' success. It was nearly four months later, however, or within a month of the close of a very long and wearisome session, before the matter was brought to the attention of the House in any way, shape or form. Then Mr. Borden of Halifax brought the matter up and demanded an enquiry before the Committee on Privileges and Elections. Although this was the least satisfactory method of dealing with the charges, it appeared to be the only one available at that late date, and the Government at once granted the request, and gave every facility to the Opposition to prosecute their inquiry, placing no limit upon the money expended, and summoning scores

of witnesses at the request of the Opposition, although events proved that it was money thrown away, inasmuch as they had no material evidence to give. Surely this was sufficient to satisfy any reasonable man of the Government's anxiety to unearth and punish any wrongdoing that might have occurred; but they went further, and consented to allow the matter to stand over until another session, in case developments might occur in the meantime. Again Parliament met, but it was weeks before anything was heard of the matter, and when it was again brought before the House, it was done in such a way that it was a foregone conclusion that the Government would be compelled to refuse the demand for an inquiry. The Opposition having, by their own neglect, intentional or otherwise, lost all reasonable opportunity of having the matter disposed of during the session, demanded all kinds of special departures from the recognized modes of procedure, which the Government very properly declined to concede. Then all the new evidence they should produce—and such evidence was understood to be a *sine qua non* of further proceedings—was a number of extraordinary affidavits from an alleged agent of the Liberal party in the riding, a man who had been convicted of various offences, who was a self-confessed liar and perjurer, and whose word under oath would not be accepted in any court in the land. There was no attempt to offer corroboration of this man's affidavits, but on the other hand the Government had a score of affidavits from well-known and reputable citizens in answer thereto. In spite of all this the Opposition, with great show of sincerity, demanded the continuance of the investigation, ignoring the fact that they had neglected to have that investigation before the properly constituted law courts of the land, although they were in possession of all the evidence they now profess to have; and it was most interesting and edifying to notice the fine paroxysms of holy indignation into which Oppositionists worked themselves when the Government very properly declined to consent to any further waste of time and money. The session is now nearly four months old. When will the Opposition stop talking balderdash and get down to business? They are making a huge mistake in supposing that this sort of nonsense is benefiting them in the country. The people are not the fools they take them for.

Anxious to Find Fault.

In this community, as in all others, there are persons who are always on the look-out for something to find fault with, and the Fenelon Falls correspondent of the *Lindsay Post* is among the number. In its evening edition of the inst. he says:

"When dead animals are found within the corporation limits, and no owner in evidence, the corporation fathers order a burial and pay for the same and no person complains. But when a human being dies with enough goods and money in sight to inter the body in humane form, and the council steps in and takes charge of the burial and has the body dumped in a hole in the Potter's field a few hours after death, without either hearse, rough coffin or pall-bearers, people naturally enquire is it either humane or christian-like? Such was the burial of N. M. Keith in the Fenelon Falls cemetery last week. N. M. Keith was a man of little notoriety—'little good or little ill,'—but if his life did not display even mediocre qualities, it would have redounded to the credit of those who buried him if they had inquired whether or not he owned a lot in the cemetery (report says he did.) Then why bury him in the Potter's field and pay for the room to do so to the cemetery fund? Why not bury him beside his wife? Wouldn't that be christian like? Mr. Keith attended the special meetings in the Methodist church during the early spring, and at those revivals stood up and testified to having found salvation at the meetings. We find those who also profess christianity, and hold seats at the village council board, no doubt, but in the revivals they would refer to the deceased as Bro. Keith. Ah, brother! What kind of a brother is he who hath not brotherly love? At death we all come to one common level. Why not take your brother by the hand when living and say 'I will see that you will have the same burial meted out to ordinary mankind and no cold clods will be thrown in on your naked coffin.' Remember the eyes of the public are on you, men."

The late N. M. Keith was a tall, strong man, but a few years ago he met with an accident by which one of his legs was permanently injured, and as he was never, afterwards, able to do more than an occasional day or two's light work, he supported himself chiefly by peddling small articles, and lived rent free. He was a widower, whose three children left the Falls as they grew up, and his wife, who died many years ago, was buried in a half lot transferred to him by the late John Ludeo, the original purchaser. On the evening of Thursday, the 3rd inst., Keith had a stroke of paralysis while walking along Colborne street, and died the following Monday morning, having in the meantime been provided with everything his medical attendant, Dr. Gould, thought

necessary. As soon as his death was reported two members of the council went to Mr. Lewis Deyman and, "knowing that the eyes of the public were upon them," told him to bury the deceased as cheaply as he could consistently with decency, and their instructions were carried out. The body was washed and placed in a shroud, and the coffin was factory made and stained, and Mr. Deyman put white metal handles on it. He had a cheaper one in stock, but it was not long enough for the deceased, who was over six feet tall. A light spring waggon was hired at one of the livery stables to take the coffin to the cemetery, about twenty persons attended the funeral, and the religious services at the house and the grave were performed by Rev. Mr. Leitch, of whose congregation N. M. Keith was a member. The council "stepped in and took charge of the burial" because the deceased had no relatives in or near the village, and the rough box which is generally, but not always, lowered in to a grave to receive the coffin, was dispensed with because it would have cost \$1.50 and was considered unnecessary, and the usual charge for a hearse is, we believe, \$4, including the team that draws it. Keith, though not a pauper, was certainly in very indigent circumstances, and the "money and goods in sight" were as follows: Cash, \$1.68, which Mr. Stoddard, who took care of him, handed to Constable Nevison, three old badly cracked stoves, a few articles of cheap clothing and furniture, two or three cords of driftwood, and two stereoscopes and some views; the whole of them, probably, not worth half the \$32 his illness and death cost the municipality. He was buried the day he died because his rooms were so offensive that no one would stay in them without being paid to do so; and his interment in the Potter's field—the only circumstance that can reasonably be complained of—was because the present sexton, like a good many other persons, did not know that he had a plot in the cemetery, a fact which nobody appears to have remembered until the funeral was over. The *Post's* correspondent, in his eagerness to find fault, has cast a totally undeserved slur upon our village council.

Now A Full Fledged Doctor.

The following paragraph, under the above heading, appeared in the Toronto World of Friday last:

"The many friends in Toronto, Peterborough, Fenelon Falls and Cambray will be pleased to hear that Officer George H. Burleigh, of No. 4 Division of the police force in this city has just passed his final examination and taken his degree in medicine in Trinity University, after four years' successive study, at the same time attending to his duties on night patrol. The young officer, who is not yet 30, was born in Cambray, attended the public school up till 10 years of age, then followed the trade of carpenter till 20, when he joined the Toronto Police Force. The clever officer, who is well known in Masonic and Oddfellow circles, is just now receiving the congratulations of his many friends, who are delighted at hearing of his success after so great an effort."

Dr. Burleigh was in his boyhood a resident of Fenelon Falls, where his father, Mr. William Burleigh, blacksmith, died some twelve or fourteen years ago, after which the family moved to Peterborough. His many acquaintances here will be glad to hear of the success he has achieved by hard work and perseverance, combined, of course, with considerable ability.

Women's Institute for East Victoria.

As will be noticed by an advertisement in this issue, the annual meeting of the East Victoria Farmers' Institute will be held in Dickson's hall on Saturday, June 2nd, to which meeting the Superintendent has seen fit to delegate Miss Laura Rose, lady instructor in the dairy department at the Agricultural College, Guelph, who will address the meeting at 2:30 p. m., and we learn that the Executive, taking advantage of Miss Rose's presence and assistance, intend to attempt to carry out the wishes of Superintendent Creelman and organize a Women's Institute for East Victoria, to be affiliated and work in conjunction with the Farmers' Institute. That such an organization would be of great value to the homes of this district there is not the slightest doubt. The work to be done will be along similar lines to that carried on by the Farmers' Institute. One point of difference, however, is that while the Farmers' Institute is essentially a farmers' organization, the Women's Institute is intended to embrace all classes, the townswomen equally with the country women. Those who listened with so much pleasure to Miss Rose on the occasion of her former visit in connection with Institute work some three years ago, will need no second invitation to be at the hall at 2.30