

Christy's Hats

HATS

for men and boys.

If it's style you want, we have it. A visit to our Hat Department will convince you that for Style, Quality, Assortment and Price, we should be called

THE HATTERS of FENELON FALLS

We have an exceptionally fine line of Men's and Boys' fine quality Newest Style Suits, every suit guaranteed and prices to suit everybody.

A visit to our Gents' Furnishing Department will convince you that Burgoyne's is the right place to go for new and up-to-date Furnishings. See our display on Saturday.

W. BURGOYNE.

Three Stores.

FALL SUPPLIES.

We are receiving our annual supply of Stoves, which will be found of the best designs and makes and as cheap as anyone sells them.

Received a stock of Fairbank's Scales; considered ahead of any other make.

Appointed agent for the celebrated White Sewing Machine.

A full stock of Sporting Rifles, Guns, Ammunition etc.

Try one of Heard's own Hot Air Drums. The price is low and they are great savers of fuel; besides thoroughly heating your whole house.

JOS. HEARD.

REMOVED.

I have removed my Dressmaking business to the rooms over Miss Washburn's millinery establishment.

Street Entrance—door between the two red stores.

APPRENTICES WANTED.

MRS. M. E. CALDER.

ARE YOU DEAF? ANY HEAD NOISES?

ALL CASES OF DEAFNESS OR HARD HEARING ARE NOW CURABLE

by our new invention. Only those born deaf are incurable.

HEAD NOISES CEASE IMMEDIATELY.

F. A. WERMAN, OF BALTIMORE, SAYS:

BALTIMORE, Md., March 30, 1902.
Gentlemen:—Being entirely cured of deafness, thanks to your treatment, I will now give you a full history of my case, to be used at your discretion.

About five years ago my right ear began to ring, and this kept on getting worse, until I lost my hearing in this ear entirely.

I underwent a treatment for catarrh, for three months, without any success, consulted a number of physicians, among others, the most eminent ear specialist of this city, who told me that only an operation could help me, and even that only temporarily, that the head noises would then cease, but the hearing in the affected ear would be lost forever.

I then saw your advertisement accidentally in a New York paper, and ordered your treatment. After I had used it only a few days according to your directions, the noises ceased, and today, after five weeks, my hearing in the diseased ear has been entirely restored. I thank you heartily and beg to remain Very truly yours,

F. A. WERMAN, 730 S. Broadway, Baltimore, Md.

Our treatment does not interfere with your usual occupation. Examination and advice free. **YOU CAN CURE YOURSELF AT HOME** at a nominal cost. INTERNATIONAL AURAL CLINIC, 596 LA SALLE AVE., CHICAGO, ILL.

Subscribe for the "Gazette," \$1 a year.

Harrows.

Any farmer in want of a good harrow should call and see Robson's.

Flexible All Steel Harrow,
Empire All Steel Harrow,
Gananoque Patent
Spring Tooth Harrow.

These harrows are among the best on the market, and will be sold at prices that will defy competition.

Thos. Robson,

Fenelon Falls.

The Fenelon Falls Gazette.

Friday, April 18th, 1902.

The Boer War.

The war is now well on its third year, and the latest estimated cost is \$850,000,000, or about a million dollars a day since hostilities commenced. To meet the enormous outlay, duties are to be put upon imports that have hitherto been admitted into England free, and the Tory papers assert that "Britain's hope lies in Protection." It is not an adoption of the principle of Protection, but a temporary device to raise money that must be had, and the duties will be abolished as soon as possible. As to the probable duration of the war, there are various opinions. A month ago some pessimist said that it would last for another four years; but the latest despatches tell us that the Government promises to restock Boer farms, and that a speedy issue of the peace negotiations now in progress is expected. There are not enough Boers left in the field for the struggle to last for years, but that it may be prolonged for some months yet is not at all unlikely; and that the British Government does not think that "the end is in sight," may be inferred from the fact that fresh troops are continually being shipped from the Old Country to South Africa, and that another contingent is going from Canada. Still, what does it matter how many lives are lost or how much money is spent, if we can only succeed in "Saving the Empire?" The following extract from a despatch sent from Pretoria on the 13th inst. is encouraging:

"The comparatively brief duration of the conferences at Klerksdorp is regarded as an indication that the Boer leaders found little difficulty in agreeing upon some basis of negotiation. The transfer of negotiations to Pretoria, where both Lord Kitchener and Lord Milner, the British High Commissioner in South Africa, are at present, is interpreted by the morning papers as meaning that the Boers are prepared to name formal peace proposals. The latest reports received here from the Boer headquarters at Brussels and the Hague declare that the delegates will raise no objection if honorable terms are granted, and that the Boer leaders in South Africa have agreed to accept the maximum obtainable."

A special cable to the *Globe* on the 16th says:

"The *Daily Mail* understands that a serious hitch has arisen in connection with the peace negotiations. The Boers asked Great Britain to supply sufficient funds for the rebuilding and restocking of farms destroyed in the course of the war, to grant complete amnesty to all burghers and Cape rebels, to withdraw the banishment proclamation, and to take over the liabilities of both republics. They also sent a strong request for an armistice during the negotiations. The Cabinet at its meeting yesterday refused this demand, and also declined to withdraw the banishment proclamation or to place the later Cape rebels on the same footing as burghers as regards amnesty."

Death of Dr. Talmage.

The well-known sensational preacher, Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, who was born at Bond Brook, New Jersey, on January 7th, 1832, died at his home in Washington at 9 o'clock last Saturday

night. He was educated in New York for the law, but gave it up for theology at his parents' desire, as well as, probably, at his own. He was not only a man of exceptional ability, but resorted to all sorts of tricks of manner and speech to get himself talked about, in which, of course, he succeeded, and in his early days as a preacher was caricatured from one end of the country to the other. His success "financially" was phenomenal for a clergyman; he was supposed, at one time, to be worth \$1,000,000, and it is said that he boasted that he could make \$1,000 a day. But, somehow, we never admired—or perhaps we had better say esteemed—the Rev. Talmage, the flippancy of whose sermons, and his habit of talking, as somebody said many years ago, "as if he had a ground plan of heaven," offended many of his hearers' and readers' sense of propriety. He appeared to make a business of religion, and we have always had an idea that he was a preacher for revenue only, and that if he thought he could have made more money at some other occupation, he would have adopted it. At a town in England in which he delivered a lecture a violent storm prevented the attendance of nearly all the people who would otherwise have been present, but the Rev. DeWitt refused to abate one penny of his customary charge, which showed that, though a first-class business man, he was a long way off being a first-class Christian. When about to go to Europe and the Holy Land he wrote a lot of sermons and sold them before he left New York, and two or three of them, when they appeared in print, were said to have been delivered in places which, it was afterwards discovered, he had never visited. For these and other reasons we "took no stock" in the Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, and we know several people who didn't either.

Another Fire.

In our last issue we recorded two fires, one in the township of Fenelon and one at the Falls, and since then another has occurred. A few days ago Mrs. Roderick Docharty bought from Mr. John A. Ellis a small story-and-a-half frame house on Greene street, for which she paid \$150 cash. It had been empty a long time, some say for two or three years, and on Tuesday last Mrs. Docharty went in to clean it, intending to move her furniture into it next day. She took a box stove and some pipes, but, as there were not enough of them, they were not put up and no fire was kindled. At what hour she left we do not know; but at about 9.30 p. m. the house was discovered to be in flames. The alarm was rung and a crowd soon assembled, but they could do nothing, as there were no fire-fighting appliances except pails, and the burning building was soon a heap of smouldering ruins. Miss Hopkins's neat dwelling, only a few yards distant, was badly scorched and had a narrow escape; but some men kept the roof and side nearest the fire drenched with water until the arrival, after the danger was nearly over, of one of the little engines derisively called "squirts," which was in active operation a minute or two after it appeared upon the scene. The prevailing impression is that the fire was the work of an incendiary, and, if there be any clue to the perpetrator of the crime, it should be followed up as eagerly and persistently as it would be if the house destroyed were worth many thousands instead of two or three hundred dollars. There was no insurance, and a great deal of sympathy is felt for Mrs. Docharty, whose husband was killed last summer by a fall in a mill at Midland, and who has herself and two children to support.

How Long Do Mules Live?

We ask the question because, like young Barnacle, we "want to know, you know," and shall be glad if any of our readers can and will answer it. Happening to be standing at the tank opposite the McArthur House, a few days ago, when Mr. Hughes, the "ashman," drove up to water his mule, we asked him how old it was, and he said "she's sixteen." We remarked that she would probably be able to work for another sixteen years, whereupon Mr. Hughes informed us that mules lived to be a century old, and that a relative of his in Lindsay had one that had been brought there he didn't know how long ago by a man named Calvert, and that it didn't appear to be any older than the one then "liquoring up" at the tank. If it is the one that the late George Calvert, market gardener, of Ops, bought in Toronto long before we left Lindsay, it cannot be much under forty, even if quite young when he became its owner. The first time we saw it, Mr. Calvert told us that he and two other men had ridden behind it in one day from the Queen City to his home in Ops; and, though they started early and arrived late, he thought it a re-

markable day's work for so small an animal with so heavy a load. Old readers of the *Post* and *Watchman* will remember George Calvert's advertisement commencing "I and the mule," and perhaps one of those papers will ascertain and let us know whether the mule spoken of by Mr. Hughes is the one formerly owned by Mr. Calvert. The question "How long do mules live?" is one of great importance to farmers, some few of whom in this riding own one or two of these hybrids and—we believe without an exception—speak highly of them. They are much stronger in proportion to their size than horses, require much less food, and it is very seldom that anything goes wrong with their feet or limbs. If, in addition to these points of superiority to horses, they live nearly twice as long, it is surprising that so few of them are in use. True, they are not as handsome or speedy as horses, but that does not make them less fit for ordinary farm work. Mr. Thomas Littleton, who lives about a mile from the Falls, has had a pair long enough to be thoroughly acquainted with their merits and demerits, and is glad that he bought them. He says that they are just as good natured and tractable as horses, and can draw over a cord of green wood on ordinary roads without apparent difficulty. Few of the mules we have ever seen were more than fourteen hands high; but in countries in which they are extensively used there are thousands of them that stand from fifteen to sixteen hands and weigh fully half a ton.

Raise Chickens for Export.

Messrs. Dundas & Flavelle Bros.' advertisement under the above heading has appeared in the last four or five issues of the *Gazette*, and is to remain until the end of the year. The firm are well known as large exporters of eggs and chickens, and, wishing to increase the business this season, have put into circulation several thousand hand-bills and folders, and inserted advertisements in all or nearly all the papers published within the sphere of their operations, telling the kinds of fowls they want and the prices they are willing to pay. Last year they distributed about a thousand settings of eggs for hatching, and Mr. Joseph McFarland, their agent at the Falls, tells us that he is prepared to supply eggs of the large breeds of fowls to persons who wish to obtain them. We doubt whether any kind of live stock on a farm pays better than hens, if properly fed, housed and cared for in winter, and years ago, when the prices given for chickens were much lower than they now are, the wife of a farmer who lives not very far from the Falls, paid off a mortgage on her husband's land with the money she made out of poultry, and said that there was no need to fear a mortgage on the farm if there were plenty of hens kept. Therefore every farmer, whether burdened with a mortgage or not, should take Messrs. Dundas & Flavelle Bros.' advice, and raise chickens for export.

School Board.

Fenelon Falls, April 16th, 1902.
Board met at call of the chairman, present, Messrs. F. McDougall, J. L. Arnold, L. Deyman and H. A. McIntosh. Minutes of previous meeting read and approved.

The principal's report of attendance, etc., was laid on the table.

Moved by J. L. Arnold, seconded by L. Deyman, That the chairman sign orders for the following accounts: S. H. Sharpe, taking off windows, \$2.50; R. Magee, drawing ladders, etc. \$1.30.—Carried.

Personals.

Mr. Harry Stoddard was home from Lindsay on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Waffel of Cobocook, were at the Falls on Tuesday.

Mr. John Short, License Inspector, of Lindsay, was at the Falls on Wednesday.

Mr. Arthur Townley and Mr. James Campbell left on Tuesday for Collingwood.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert McCallum left on Thursday morning to visit relatives at Stirling.

Miss Martin, teacher at Fell's school-house, spent Sunday last with friends at the Falls.

Miss Fraser, of Brandon, Man., and her little niece, were visiting at Mr. James Dickson's this week.

To Cure a Cold in one Day.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature on each box 2 c.

WELL SATISFIED.—The London, England, Imperial Moving Picture Co.'s exhibition was well patronized, every seat in Twomey's hall being occupied. As stated on the posters, the pictures were numerous, instructive and interesting, and all present were well satisfied.