

Prices are Tumbling right and left all over our Store, all for a reason. We want to get



STILL AT THE HEAD.

A Larger Stock to choose from than all the others put together.

CLARK & SON.

Our Cheap Sale is a Success!

THE PUBLIC ARE NOW SATISFIED

WITH THE PRICES AT WHICH THEY GET DRY GOODS AT THE OLD STAND.

THEY SAY THAT GOODS ARE NOT SOLD CHEAPER ANYWHERE.

Please Continue Calling, for there is always Something New turning up.

WM. CAMPBELL.

MERCHANT TAILORING.

A New Stock of FALL GOODS AT S. PENHALE'S.

Having purchased a good line of Worsteds, Scotch Tweeds, Serges, Cheviots, Corduroy, etc., I can supply your wants in the Suit line, and in Overcoats I have Beavers, Venetians, Meltons, Naps, etc., and always a stock of good black Worsted on hand. Don't forget my \$16 Black Worsted Suit. People remark it looks as good as they paid \$20 for. A boy's slick navy serge suit to order, \$7. Good fit and satisfaction guaranteed, and rock-bottom prices at S. Penhale's Fashionable Shop, Opposite Jos. Heard's Hardware Store.

Furniture, Doors, Sash,

—AND—

UNDERTAKING,

—AT—

W. M'Keown's,

FRANCIS ST. WEST,

FENELON FALLS.

HEADQUARTERS

IN VICTORIA COUNTY FOR

Room Paper and Picture Frames

—IS AT—

W. A. GOODWIN'S,

Baker's Block, Kent-st., Lindsay.

Artists' Goods a Specialty.

Machine Needles, Alabastine and Dye Works Agency.

Please call and see my 5c. Paper.

JOB PRINTING.

Neat. Cheap. Prompt. The Gazette Office

HOUSE, SIGN AND DECORATIVE

PAINTING

PAPER-HANGING, ETC.

The undersigned respectfully informs the residents of the village and its vicinity that he has returned to Fenelon Falls after several years' experience in the States as well as in Canada, and is prepared to execute, in the best style and at moderate prices, all work in the above lines with which he may be favored.

Orders left at S. Nevison's store on Colborne street will receive prompt attention.

Chas. H. Nevison.

Fenelon Falls, Aug. 7th, 1895.—26tf

Subscribe for 'The Gazette.'

FARMERS

IN NEED OF A GOOD NEW

STUMPING MACHINE

WOULD DO WELL TO SEE THOS. ROBSON BEFORE BUYING.

THOS. ROBSON,

FENELON FALLS.

The Fenelon Falls Gazette.

Friday, August 23rd, 1895.

The Value of Good Roads.

Mr. John G. Speed in an article in Lippincott's Magazine says:—

"Property owners between Moorestown, N. J., and Philadelphia invested \$40,000 in putting their wretched highways in the best possible condition. Afterwards two horses were able to do the work for which four had been required. On the old roads two men and four horses, with a waggon weighing 1,900 pounds, could take two and a half tons of produce to market and make one trip a day, bringing back an equal weight of fertilizer. Now one man on the good roads with two horses and a waggon weighing 2,300 pounds takes four tons to market, brings back an equal weight and makes two trips a day. The land that was once a drug is now in steady demand."

Good roads are of such paramount importance to farmers that such "object lessons" as the above should be brought to the notice of all who live where there is urgent need for improving the highways, as is the case in this locality. If there is a bill up which, or a swamp through which, a team can only draw a ton, that is the maximum load that can be put behind the team, no matter how good the rest of the road they have to travel may be, unless two trips are made up the hill or through the swamp every time the road has to be travelled. Improving roads is so frightfully costly that people in poor localities think they cannot undertake it; but, on the other hand, bad roads are so frightfully expensive, through the loss of time and labor they cause, that it will, in most cases, pay to borrow money at the present low rates of interest, especially as the borrowing can be done by the municipality and the payment be extended over many years; and there are many localities in Ontario and some of them near here in which, were the farmers alive to their own interests, money would be borrowed and road improvements commenced without a day's unnecessary delay.

Cruelty to Animals.

During the late session of the Dominion Parliament a much needed amendment to the Act for the prevention of cruelty to animals was passed, and became law on the 22nd ult. Until that date a person could be punished for ill-using a domestic animal or bird, but all others could be even cruelly tortured with impunity, and the amendment alluded to extends the protection of the law to all living creatures. Unthinking and unfeeling men and boys will, therefore, bear in mind that even vermin are no longer at their mercy, but if they inflict unnecessary pain on any bird, beast, fish or reptile, they can be prosecuted and fined or imprisoned for so doing. Everybody will readily admit that noxious creatures cannot help being what they are, and must get their food the best way they can; yet there is probably not one man in a hundred—even amongst persistent attendants at church and prayer meeting—who has the slightest pity for their sufferings; though, for the credit of humanity, it is to be hoped there are but few such wretches as the one who celebrated the 12th of July at Orangeville by pouring coal oil over a rat and setting it on fire, an act of diabolical cruelty which, if committed a fortnight later, would have rendered the heartless perpetrator liable to a term in jail.

Nearly a Bad Accident.

About 10.30 last Saturday night, as Mr. J. H. Howry's family carriage, which had been to Lindsay, was descending Jordan's hill, less than a mile from the Falls, one of the pole-straps broke and the pole of course fell to the ground. The coachman, Mr. George Hardy, hung on to the lines, and would

probably have been able to stop his team if both of them had been of the same quiet disposition; but while one of them, Gypsy, did her best to hold back, the other, Frank, kept springing forward, though he considerably refrained from kicking. The result was that the carriage, after continuing to descend the hill for a few seconds in a wildly erratic fashion, was thrown over on to its side, and the horses were fortunately at the same instant liberated by the breaking of the bolt that holds the double-tree to the pole; but for which latter circumstance we should probably have had a much more serious accident to narrate. The occupants of the carriage were (besides the coachman) Mrs. J. W. Howry, her sister, Mrs. Clarke, and her son, Mr. J. H. Howry, and we are glad to be able to say that none of the party received any worse injuries than one or two slight bruises. The carriage was badly damaged, but the horses were unhurt, and, after running a few rods, stopped of their own accord and waited at the roadside until they were led away. As the harness was practically new and made of first-class leather, the breaking of the pole-strap could not be accounted for until an examination revealed the startling fact that it had been cut through on both edges until the cuts nearly met in the middle. In any mill or factory in which a great many men are employed there are almost sure to be two or three with a grievance, and such men not infrequently seek to punish the party, whether boss or foreman, who has incurred their ill-will; but to endeavor to do so by a trick that may result in injury to or even the death of innocent persons, is as dastardly an offence as can well be imagined, and it is to be hoped that in this, as in every other similar case, the perpetrator may be discovered and get his deserts.

Civic Holiday.

Last Tuesday was the annual civic holiday in Fenelon Falls, and up to nearly 5 p. m. the weather was as fine as if it had been specially ordered for the occasion. About 1.30 the Columbian arrived from Bridgenorth with a party of excursionists from Peterboro', and the remarks made by many of them as they rambled through the village showed that they had never been here before and thought the Falls well worth visiting. In the afternoon there were races in the park, with the following results:—

Named Race.—Clunan's Duke, 1, 1, 1; Matthews' Parker, 3, 2, 2; Thorndyke's Harry, 2, 3, 3.

Green Race.—P. Johnston's Rubber Neck, 1, 1, 1; W. Roddy's Black Billy, 2, 2, 2.

Men's Foot Race, 100 yards.—R. DeLury 1st, R. Corbett 2nd. There were three other entries.

Boys' Foot Race, 100 yards.—Chas. Corbett 1st, W. Aldous 2nd.

There was a good attendance of spectators, and the receipts exceeded the disbursements by about \$25, which will be expended in improving the grounds between now and fall show time.

Personals.

Mr. E. P. Smith, V. S., of Cambzay, was at the Falls on Tuesday.

Miss Sarah Prescott left for Toronto on Saturday, after a long visit to her parents in Fenelon.

Mr. R. G. Corneil, insurance agent, of Lindsay, drove through the Falls on Wednesday afternoon.

Miss Lily Harry of Lindsay was at the Falls visiting her aunt, Mrs. J. J. Power, from Saturday until Monday.

Mrs. M. H. Cochran and her sister, Miss Elliott, both of Peterborough, were visiting at Mr. Thomas Robson's, Francis street, from Thursday of last week until Monday.

Mr. Nelson Corbett is taking his annual holiday. He left for Peterborough on Wednesday morning, and will be back in Mr. Heard's store about the middle of next week.

Messrs. J. G. Williams and J. D. Smith of Port Hope and G. H. G. McVity of Toronto, executors of the Smith estate, were at the Falls on business last Monday and Tuesday.

Miss Annie Power has resigned her school at Deer Lake, and on Monday last took charge of the Swamp Lake school in the township of Galway, the teachership of which she has accepted at a considerably higher salary than she has hitherto been paid.

Mr. Allan Gillis and Mr. Albert Forbert, of Lindsay, who are spending their holidays at Sturgeon Point, were at the Falls on Wednesday and favored the Gazette with a call. Mr. Gillis, who has been for some time foreman in the Watchman office, is a nephew of Mr. Peter Moffat of Verulam.

Call and see our hats in dark shades for fall wear. Mrs. R. McDougall.

You can save money by calling on McCallum for your Fall Suits.

Railway Accident.

The train from the south on Tuesday afternoon had some flat cars to be run into Howry's yard, and the engine and one box car ran ahead to the siding to see that the track was clear before running the flats in, but found that there was not room, and went into the siding to shove some trucks that were on it out of the way. When the brakeman attempted to cut off the flats from the train, the pin would not come out; but all at once it came through the backward movement of the "slack," and, as this was unexpected, it threw him off his balance, and he would in all probability have been thrown under the wheels and ground to pieces, had he not saved himself by grabbing the brake on the next car. As there is a grade just at this spot running down towards Howry's switch, the released flat cars at once started down hill; and, as the hind portion of the train had by this time come to a dead stand-still, the brakeman, on recovering himself, found he could not overtake the runaway cars; and the result was that they dashed down the grade and crashed into the end of the box car attached to the engine, one flat telescoping it and converting its body into an utter wreck; but the first flat car fared better than the second, which was broken clean in two. Neither of the cars sustained much injury as far as the gearing and wheels were concerned. With the assistance of Messrs. Howry & Sons' yard engine, the disabled cars were drawn into that firm's yard and side-tracked. The train was delayed about two hours in consequence of the accident. On Thursday the auxiliary and wrecking gang came out, loaded up the available assets of the three cars and conveyed them to Lindsay.

Balsam Grove.

(Correspondence of the Gazette.)

Mr. John Copp has gone north to buy two car-loads of cattle for H. Austin. Cattle are looking up a little.

I see that our townspeople make a practice of bringing horses to pasture on Sunday. "Six days shalt thou labor," and on the seventh bring horses to pasture. Our town fathers should look after this.

Miss Boud is spending a few days with her grandmother, Mrs. Imrie. The two Miss Bennetts of Toronto are spending their holidays with Mrs. Knight. Balsam Grove is the place for pleasure. I see that Kirkfield man around very often. Look out for a wedding soon.

Mr. Everson has seven acres of fine roots, turnips, mangles and potatoes, and at the north end of the field stands a patch of corn ten feet high.

GARDEN PARTY.—A garden party will be held at St. James's rectory on Friday next, August 30th. Ice cream, cake, coffee etc. will be served and music and other amusements provided. All cordially invited. Gate open at 7 p. m. Admission 10c.

Now is the time to get a cheap hat at Mrs. McDougall's. The summer stock must go to make room for the fall stock.

SHIPMENTS OF LIVE STOCK.—Mr. Henry Austin left on Tuesday with two carloads of live stock, consisting of 37 steers, 60 sheep and 22 hogs, on which we hope he will make a satisfactory profit instead of dropping a few dollars, as occasionally happens. His destination was Montreal.

Call and see Mac's stock of fall Overcoats, the largest and best selected stock ever sold in Fenelon Falls.

THE SCHOOLS.—On Monday next the village schools will re-open, after a holiday so long that teachers and pupils will probably feel it quite a hardship to go to work again. The staff of teachers will be the same as before, except that—in consequence of the retirement of Miss Macneven, who is studying for a higher certificate—Mr. Wagar will take charge of the first division of the south ward school during the remainder of the year. The rural schools re-opened on Monday last.

TRIMMED HATS 50c. and upwards; untrimmed hats from 20c. and upwards. Mrs. R. McDougall.

IN UNIFORM.—A few days ago Constable Nevison made his appearance in the new uniform the council authorized him to order at the Syndicate clothing store, and which fits his tall form to perfection and makes him a credit to the corporation. A constable in plain clothes isn't half as awe-inspiring as when clad in an official suit, the very cut of which (to say nothing of the braid and buttons) imparts additional authority to the glance of his eye, increases the persuasive eloquence of his tongue, and is strongly suggestive of handcuffs and batons.

EGYPTIAN OATS.—On Monday evening Mr. Edwin Brock showed us, in the Syndicate grocery, some oats of the above-named variety which he had pulled on the old Smith farm (now