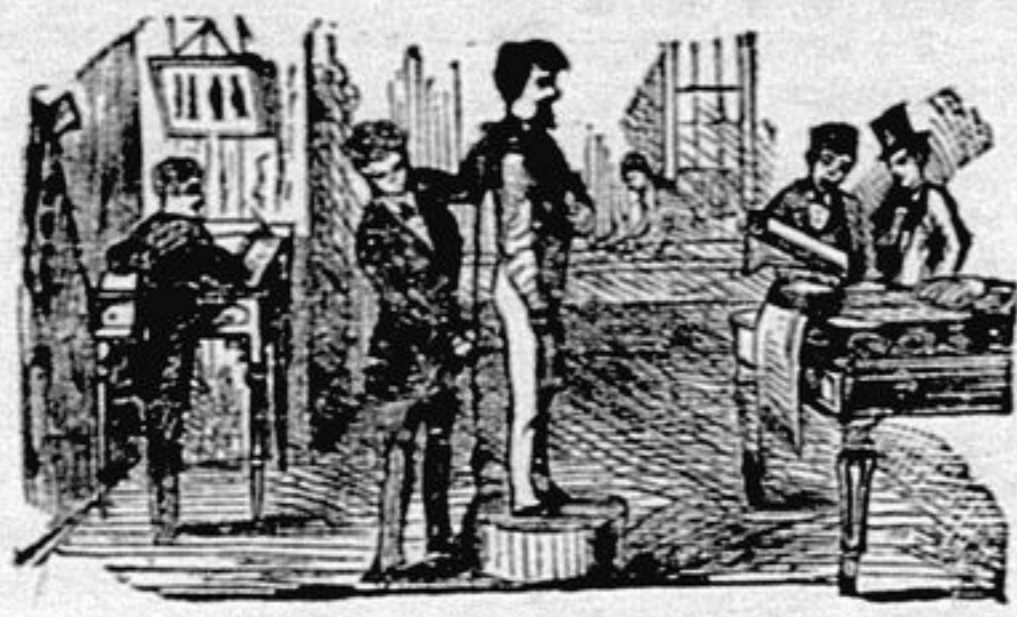


Prices are Tumbling right and left all over our Store, all for a reason. We want to get.



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.

"Never Have Poor Shoes Now,"

Said a gentleman in conversation, referring to the trouble he used to have in this respect. "And I do not have to pay big prices for them either, even if leather has gone up fifty per cent.

The Reason Why

because I buy my Shoes from

W. L. ROBSON."

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, Sept. 27th, 1895.

Good News.

On Wednesday morning we heard with much pleasure the good news that a Government engineer is expected to visit the Falls next week, for the purpose of estimating the cost of cutting a narrow channel from Byrnell's bay on the south side of Cameron lake to some point near the site of Greene & Ellis's mill, in order to enable logs to be taken into Sturgeon lake without passing through and obstructing the Fenelon river—a nuisance which we believe has had a potent effect in preventing our beautiful village from becoming a summer resort for pleasure seekers, as it is a well-known fact that boating and fishing are repeatedly put a stop to every summer, sometimes for three or four successive days, during which excursion steamers have to land their passengers at the mouth of the river, nearly a mile short of their destination. Year after year a cry against the log nuisance has been raised, and the news that at last there is a probability of its being abated—or, rather, entirely done away with—will be received with joy by everybody interested; and steamboat owners, lumbermen and the general public are all interested, more or less. The Fenelon river is so deep at places, as well as narrow, that its division into two channels, one for logs and the other for boats, as often advocated, is almost impossible; but there would be but little difficulty about cutting the channel in contemplation, and the expense would not be very great, as the distance is but little over a mile, there is a natural gully and a slight descent the greater part of the way, and all that is required is a ditch a few feet wide and deep enough for the water to be not less than about three feet at the shallowest parts. At Dorset, we are told, the logs have to go through a channel so narrow that it will not take two large ones side by side, it is not much better at Bobcaygeon, and, therefore, we fancy that a width of a very few feet would be sufficient. The fact that the rock comes very near the surface would make considerable blasting necessary, but, as an offset to this, the miniature canal, once constructed, would cost nothing for repairs, and the benefits that would accrue from the realization of the project would be so great that, now that it has been mooted, we do not think that those interested will allow it to fall through. If we are not mistaken, it is generally believed that the lumbermen are exceeding their legal rights when they blockade our river; but section 9 of the rules and regulations governing these waters empowers them to send down 15,000 in one "bag," as it is called, or even 20,000, if that be the total number in the drive; and, as a quarter that number would—especially with an adverse wind—be amply sufficient to form a jam from bank to bank, it has been always considered advisable to let them come over the slide as quickly as possible, which does not increase the nuisance, but lessens the time of its continuance.

Fatal Railway Accident.

About half a mile north of the sand-pit on the Lindsay side of the dividing line between the corporation and the township of Ops, is a railway crossing that is a terror to all who have to enter the town from that side, as it is so situated with regard to the surrounding land that a person journeying from Lindsay cannot see an approaching train until it is across the road in front of him; and a person journeying in the opposite direction can see only a few rods of the track to the left, while to the right, where the view is entirely obstructed, a train is on a down grade and runs with a minimum of noise on account of the steam being shut off. From this combination of circumstances the crossing is about as bad a one as can well be imagined, but its known

danger caused almost everybody who travelled that road to use such extreme caution that, although there have been several narrow escapes, no accident happened until last Monday evening, about 6.30, when a train that had just left Lindsay, and was on the up grade, ran into a waggon on its way home from town, smashing it to pieces, killing one of the horses and so mangling the lad who was driving them, and who was the only occupant of the waggon, that he died soon afterwards. The victim was Obadiah Campbell, aged about fifteen years, son of Mr. Archibald Campbell, of Somerville, who, while working next morning at Mr. Thomas Shaukland's, in that township, received a telegram from Dr. Simpson of Lindsay, informing him of the accident. The unfortunate boy had been in the employ, since April last, of Mr. James Hopkins, on the old Logie farm, not far from the fatal crossing; but, instead of being taken there, he was put upon the train, which backed up to Lindsay with him, and immediately placed under medical treatment. Willie Golden, of this village, had been to Lindsay with one of his father's livery buggies, and reached the crossing just after the accident occurred, but had not noticed the waggon ahead of him. He says that when he drove up there was a little knot of excited passengers on the track, and some of them told him that the boy had a leg cut off and an arm broken and gave him other particulars, but he saw nothing except some parts of the broken waggon at the roadside. Just as he was crossing the railway track at the county jail, he heard the whistle of an engine off in the direction of the junction, and, as he was driving at a lively rate, it did not take him many minutes to reach the scene of the accident. The mangled victim was taken to the Central House, where his right leg was amputated and everything that was possible done for him, but he had lost so much blood that he gradually sank and died about 2.30 a. m. on Tuesday. An inquest was commenced later in the day in the hotel parlor, and, after a number of witnesses had been examined, was adjourned until Monday next.

Farmers, Beware.

A Belleville paper says:—
"Some sharks are fishing for suckers among the farmers of this district, and judging by reports they already have a very nice string. The bait this time is stoves, and the game is worked something after this fashion. A couple of agents of a Toronto stove firm will go to a farmer and try to sell him a kitchen range for \$60. The farmer don't want it. But the agent has a mighty fine thing; he will take the farmer's old stove and allow him \$12 for it, and the agents will board at his place for two weeks and pay him \$10 a week for themselves and horse; now that's \$32 off the price of the stove. The farmer thinks he'll take it. Then the wily agents persuade him to sign a note for the full price of the range, \$60. This is all they want, and they never take the stove or wait to board at \$10 a week. Occasionally they vary this programme by going to a farmer of good standing and offering to give him a range in exchange for his services at \$2 a day, these services to consist in simply driving about the country with them to the best men to deal with. But they get his note, not to send to headquarters, of course, but just to hold as security for the stove. The note goes in, and after a time he finds that he cannot even collect wages for the time he has wasted, as the agents are no good."

A Costly Spree.

On Thursday of last week Charles Riley and Adam Mack, two temporary residents of the Falls, left in a buggy which Riley hired at Edwards's livery stable for the purpose, he stated, of driving to the residence of a farmer in Verulam, but they went to Bobcaygeon, and in the evening about six o'clock had got as far back as the Catholic cemetery, where Riley got out and returned on foot to the Falls, leaving his companion to go north to see a friend. Mack drove a short distance further and then, as the horse, which had been ill-used and not fed, gave out, he abandoned him to his fate and went away, and three or four hours later the animal, left to his own resources, followed a rig into Mr. Wm. Hetherington Sr.'s yard, where he was unharnessed and hospitably entertained until next morning. About the same time Mr. Edwards, who had been informed by a commercial traveller that he had seen two men abusing one of his horses at Bobcaygeon, procured a warrant from Mr. John Austin, J. P., and placed it in the hands of Constable Nevison, who arrested Riley about 8 o'clock next morning, and soon afterwards Mr. P. Barker came in from Verulam and told Mr. Edwards where his horse and buggy were. At 7 p. m. the same day (Friday) Riley

appeared before Mr. Austin, and the total amount he had to pay for his little outing was \$26.50, divided as follows: Fine, \$5; costs, \$8; damages \$13.50. The buggy was badly broken, the horse was driven almost to the point of exhaustion, and Mr. Edwards and Constable Nevison took a trip to Bobcaygeon in search of the missing property before they knew where it was. Mr. Edwards is informed that the Bobcaygeon constable saw the horse being abused and did nothing to put a stop to it, and thinks that, if such were the case, the official was guilty of a gross neglect of duty.

Personals.

Mr. Daniel Gilchrist of Glenarm was at the Falls on Tuesday.
Mr. Samuel Irwin of Lindsay spent Tuesday and Wednesday at the Falls.
Mrs. Dr. Bigham of Brooklin, Ont., is visiting at Mr. W. L. Robson's at the Falls.
Messrs. J. D. Smith of Port Hope and G. H. G. McVity of Toronto were at the Falls on Wednesday.
Mr. Robert DeLury cycled from Manilla to the Falls on Monday afternoon and returned on Wednesday.
Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ellison of Garden Hill, Ont., were at the Falls from Friday of last week until Wednesday, visiting their son, Mr. W. J. Ellison.
Miss Mary Cameron left on Wednesday morning to join her sister-in-law, Mrs. R. J. Cameron, in Toronto, and accompany her to her home at Orillia, Washington, U. S.
Mr. James A. Gillogly of Lindsay, agent for the Sun Life Insurance Co., and Mr. Alfred Lisle, proprietor of the Lindsay tannery, were at the Falls on Monday and Tuesday.
Mrs. Jones Sr. left on Tuesday for Peterborough, in consequence of the death of that town of the infant child of her youngest son, Mr. Robert Jones. She will probably remain in Peterborough for about a fortnight.

Powles's Corners.

(Correspondence of the Gazette.)
Mr. Wm. Hamilton is very busy at present building a stone foundation for a new house for Mr. John Copeland, near Cameron, to replace the one that got burnt a few months ago.
Mr. James Wagar has a job of carpenter work near Cameron for Mr. G. Townsend.
Harvest home festivals can come off any time now, as the harvesting is all done in this section, and by the end of this month very little harvesting will remain to be done.
There are good prospects for a large exhibit of roots and vegetables at the coming fall show at Fenelon Falls.
Miss Wildred Perrin of Lindsay spent a week with relatives in this locality.

Produce taken in exchange at Mrs. R. McDougall's.

A SQUALL.—About 5.30 p. m. yesterday a violent storm of wind passed over the village and its vicinity. The Government steamer *Empire*, which was coming across Cameron lake, was so nearly upset that all hands on board turned quite pale with excitement, and it is reported that one of them seized a stick of cordwood in one hand and a chunk of iron in the other to keep him afloat until help came in case the boat went down. The squall, which lasted but a very few minutes, was succeeded by as glorious a rainbow as we ever beheld.

The same price to every one at the leading Tailor's, one door below the barber shop, Fenelon Falls.—24.

HARVEST HOME.—The annual harvest home services, entertainment, etc., in connection with the Methodist Church of this village, will be held this year on Sunday and Tuesday, October 6th and 8th. Rev. S. McCauley, of Oakwood, will preach morning and evening on Sunday. On Tuesday Rev. C. O. Johnston, of Toronto, will deliver his famous lecture on "Wisdom and Folly in Home Life." Revs. James Fraser, M. McKinnon and F. J. Anderson (of Cambray) will also be present. Posters giving full particulars will be issued to-morrow.

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

Mrs. R. McDougall has returned home with a well selected stock of fall and winter millinery, and is now prepared to meet the requirements of her customers.

GUN ACCIDENT.—On Tuesday last Mr. Wm. Davey, of Bobcaygeon, was driving near Nogey's Creek, when he saw some partridges by the roadside. He had a gun in the waggon, and was pulling it towards him by the muzzle, when the trigger caught on something and the contents of the weapon were discharged and struck Mr. Davey on the upper part of the left arm, inflicting a wound the exact extent and seriousness of which our informant was unable to ascertain. It is certain, however,