

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



## 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, Chevots, 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

is 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, Oct. 4th, 1895.

### A Bank at the Falls.

The Toronto Financial Corporation, whose head office is in Toronto and who are a company incorporated for the purpose of doing a general banking business in places which are considered too small for the opening of a regular chartered bank, have decided to open a branch in our village. Premises have been secured in the McArthur Block, and it is expected that everything will be in readiness for the opening about the 15th inst. The company has a subscribed capital of \$650,000, and its directorate and shareholders are composed of many of Toronto's wealthiest citizens, such as George A. Cox, J. J. Kerr, Q. C., W. R. Brock, E. J. Davis, M. P., P. John Richardson, M. P. P., which leaves the question of financial reliability above doubt. They have branches in East Toronto, Pickering and Richmond Hill, and have several other places under consideration. They will have, in connection with the branch here, a Savings Bank department, and will receive deposits of \$1 and upwards, for which they will pay the highest current rate of interest, and will be prepared to issue drafts on any banking town in Canada, the United States or Great Britain. The position of local manager has been offered to and accepted by Mr. H. J. Lytle, the company thinking that a man acquainted in the vicinity would possibly be more likely to make the business a success than an entire stranger. Mr. Dartnell, a son of Judge Dartnell of Whitby, will be teller and ledger keeper.

### The Lindsay Central.

We spent Thursday of last week at the Lindsay Central Exhibition, which was formally opened early in the afternoon by Sir Mackenzie Bowell, Premier of the Dominion, whose speech from the platform erected for his accommodation had but few hearers, as everybody knows that he became Premier by a sort of fluke, and by the time he had spoken a very few minutes it became evident that he wasn't much of an orator and that he had nothing to offer his hearers but the ordinary worn-out Tory platitudes. Before Sir Mackenzie reached the dizzy height upon which he at present staggers, he was respected and esteemed as an honest man of very fair abilities, and the industrious and painstaking head of a department; but he has availed himself of the opportunity afforded by his elevation of showing that he either "hasn't the courage of his convictions," or places self before principle, and on Thursday the people in Lindsay availed themselves of the opportunity afforded them of showing how much he had sunk in their estimation by giving him an exceedingly luke warm reception and getting up a very small crowd to listen to his eloquence. The show was as good and the attendance as large as usual, and the weather as fine as could be desired, but a great deal of dissatisfaction was caused by the exclusion of the public from the poultry department during nearly the whole of the afternoon of the second day of the show, when the ground was crowded with visitors who came from considerable distances by rail or boat and who had to leave again at 5 o'clock. To all applicants for admission the man at the door said, "The judges ain't through yet," and when asked why the judging was left until that time, he replied that it couldn't be done earlier, as some of the poultry entered for competition was not brought until near noon. It is to be hoped that such a thing will not be allowed to occur again, as there is a greater crowd upon the show ground on the afternoon of the second day than at any other time during the show, and to many of those who go the poultry department is the chief attraction. We may also remark that the "hen house" now in use is far

too small, as the exhibits cannot be displayed to the best advantage, and the spaces between the rows of coops are nearly always inconveniently crowded.

### Unlawful Sport.

Since his memorable (but momentary) encounter with Reeve Kylie we have always felt inclined to doubt that Sam Hughes would "seek the bubble-reputation in the cannon's mouth"; but it is quite evident that, if placed at the safe end of a gun, he will seek the aforesaid bubble at the risk of fine and imprisonment. On Tuesday of last week the Major and a couple of other militiamen from Lindsay, who were waiting for a train at the station near Bowmanville, after attending a rifle match in that town, volunteered to help agent Woods and operator Climie to arrest a party of tramps who had boarded a freight train at Newtonville and, by drawing their revolvers, had compelled the conductor to let them ride until within about half a mile from Bowmanville, where they jumped off. The allies went east, and Major Hughes, in last week's *Warder*, gives a stirring account of how they overtook the tramps and pursued them along the track; of how they sent bullets whizzing past the fellows' ears, and made the sand, gravel and chips fly before, behind and around them; of how some of the fugitives were arrested, and how one of them, a handsome young fellow (but not so handsome as Sam) cried like a child, and said that what surprised him and his pals was that the farther off they got from their pursuers the closer the bullets seemed to come; but that doesn't surprise us at all, because it is much easier to barely miss a near object than a distant one, and, if the distance between them had been still greater, two or three trials for manslaughter, if not for murder, might have resulted from the affair. Towards the end of his narrative the Major says: "Had the constable from Bowmanville come down when telephoned for, he could have appointed the firing party special constables, and then the tramps would have heard the bullets whistle closer," which shows that he was well aware that he and his companions, in shooting without license, were indulging in unlawful sport. There is an old saying that "firearms shouldn't be trusted to children or fools"; and as Sam Hughes is, upon his own confession, outrageously indiscreet in the use of his rifle, he ought to be deprived of it forthwith.

### Accidents.

On Wednesday, September 18th, Mr. Francis Hall, an employee in one of Howry & Sons' shanties out north, was tripped by the end of a log, which was being drawn along the ground by a span of horses, and thrown on to an axe, which inflicted a deep triangular wound, about two inches in one direction and an inch and a half in the other, on his right wrist. He went to Haliburton, but as the doctor there did not dress the wound, he came to the Falls, two or three days after the accident, and had it attended to by Dr. Wilson, and the patient is doing well.

On Friday of last week while Mr. Thomas Cook, one of McDougall, Brandon & Co.'s teamsters, was unloading barrels of coal oil from a wagon, he got his right hand so badly jammed between two of them that the skin of the inside of the third and fourth fingers was burst open close to the palm of the hand, which was also somewhat injured. The wound, which was dressed by Dr. Wilson, has caused a great deal of pain, which is now beginning to abate, but Mr. Cook will necessarily be laid up for some little time.

On Saturday last a small piece of wood was thrown from a saw in Mr. Pugsley's mill in this village, and struck Mr. Stephen Wessels, an employee, on the right eye, bruising the inner part of the lower lid very badly and slightly wounding the eyeball. Dr. Wilson did everything that was possible to allay inflammation and counteract the effects of the accident, which was so serious that Mr. Wessels has been laid up until yesterday.

On Tuesday last, the 1st instant, Wesley Pogue, about 12 years old, son of Mr. Joseph Pogue of Somerville, went to Mr. James Armstrong's on the next concession to go shooting with some other boys, and while they were in the woods a rifle in the hands of one of Mr. Armstrong's sons was accidentally discharged, and the bullet passed through the outside of young Pogue's right thigh, not far below the hip. Fortunately, the wound was not very serious, as the points of entrance and exit of the ball were only about an inch apart, but it was sufficiently severe to render medical aid necessary, and Dr. Graham was soon in attendance upon the patient at Mr. Armstrong's. The doctor did not learn how the accident happened, but was told that the boys were

all badly frightened, and that neither of them appeared to know exactly what caused the rifle to go off.

### Personals.

Miss Sarah Brokenshire is visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Brokenshire, Rosedale.

Mr. A. Clark Jr. left on Wednesday evening's train for a business trip to the north, and will return to-morrow.

Mr. Jeremiah Cuncannon, whose home is now at Leskard in the township of Clarke, was at the Falls on Wednesday.

Mrs. H. K. Howry left on Thursday of last week for her home at Saginaw, Michigan, after a visit of five or six weeks to her relatives at the Falls.

Mr. J. R. Lagram, who returned a few days ago from a visit to his uncle, Prof. George A. Powles, of Chicago, left this morning to take his third course in Queen's College, Kingston.

Miss Morin left the Falls on Monday morning for her home near the city of Montreal, after a month's visit to her sister, Mrs. Wm. Campbell, who accompanied her as far as Peterborough.

Mrs. J. J. Nevison and family left on Monday for their new home near Minden, and on Tuesday Miss Hoeley (Mrs. Nevison's sister) went to open a millinery and fancy goods store in that village. Their departure from the Falls will be greatly regretted by a host of friends.

Mr. A. Clark Sr., who left the Falls on June 19th for his birthplace in Argyleshire, Scotland, returned on Tuesday last accompanied by a genuine collie dog, a handsome animal about six months old, and not much like the so-called collies around here. Mr. Clark, it will be remembered, went to the old country in the summer of 1887, and was so much benefited by the trip that he was induced to take another, which we hope has done him as much good as the first.

THE LEADING, most stylish and best made Corsets always kept in stock.—Mrs. R. McDougall.

S. A. MEETINGS.—Ensign Ross from Toronto will be in Fenelon Falls on Tuesday and Wednesday next. He will lecture in the barracks on Tuesday evening, and on Wednesday will have a lantern service, commencing at eight o'clock. Admission, 10 cents.

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

WHO CAN BEAT THIS?—Joe Downs in one day, with one team, three swampers and two rollers, skidded 851 logs at J. W. Howry & Sons' camp No. 17 at Gooderham. This statement is made by Mr. Melvin Green, foreman of the shanty, who will vouch for its correctness.

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

PASSED THE PRIMARY.—Upon re-examination the following candidates have succeeded in passing the commercial part of the primary examinations held at the Falls: Carrie Cook, Lila Eyres and Lillian Northcott, of Cameron public school. Some others may also succeed when their papers come to be re-examined.

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

HOGS.—On Tuesday morning Mr. John Copp forwarded 103 hogs from the Fenelon Falls station to Matthews & Sons at Peterborough. The animals averaged about 180 lbs each, and the price paid was from \$3.50 to \$3.80 per hundred weight. Owing to the enormous crop of Western corn this year pork is unusually cheap, and there is no telling how low it will go before it commences to rise again.

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.

THE FALL SHOW.—The annual fall show of the Fenelon Agricultural Society is to be held in the park south of the river on Tuesday and Wednesday next, and it is to be hoped that the weather will be fine and that there will be a large number of exhibits and a good attendance of spectators. There will be the usual trials of speed between local horses, which are not forbidden, though racing is, and "a rose by any other name would smell as sweet."

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

THE RAILWAY ACCIDENT.—The *Evening Post* of Tuesday contains the conclusion of the coroner's inquest on Obadiah Campbell, who was killed at the railway crossing near Lindsay on the evening of the 23rd ult. The verdict, which gives the whole history of the crossing, contains six clauses and an appendix, and in it the jury say that they cannot determine whether Campbell exercised due caution in approaching the track, nor whether the necessary signals by whistle and bell were given by the hands on the train; but they ex-