

**SAY!**

**You need not believe what we say! Just call and SEE**

**if we can't put a suit on you cheaper than anyone else.**

**EVERYBODY SAYS**

**we have the best Hats.**

**Clark & Son.**

It is not known as a fact that

**Dr. Nansen has Discovered the North Pole,**

But it is an admitted fact that if you wish to enjoy a cup of good Tea it is absolutely necessary for you to purchase Salada Tea at

**W. L. ROBSON'S.**

**A Fitting Idea.**

Fine Grades of Men's Trousers and Spring Suitings.

IT IS ONE THING TO COVER UP YOUR BODY.

**Robinson Crusoe did that with Goat Skins.**

But that time is past. It is not necessary to clothe yourself in any unsightly garb when you can get clothes that fit you like bark to a tree, and at prices consistent with the times. Call and select from a lot of choice pieces. We will make it worth your while.

THE FASHIONABLE CUTTER AND FITTER OPPOSITE JOS. HEARD'S.

**S. PENHALE,**

FENELON FALLS.

**The Attention of the Ladies**

IS DIRECTED TO MY STOCK OF

Fancy Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Prints, Gingham, Cottons, Flannelettes, Waterproof Cloaks, Umbrellas, Bed-spreads, Ladies' and Childrens' Vests, Babies' Knitted Woollen Caps, Tam O'Shanter, Cashmere Hose, Ladies and Children's Fancy Knitting and Fingering Yarn, Ladies' Belt Buckles, Fancy Combs, etc., Wash Silk, Embroidering Silks, Kid Gloves, Cashmere Gloves, etc.

Thanking my customers for past favors, I respectfully invite them to inspect my stock and get prices.

McArthur's Block, Fenelon Falls.

**Mrs. Hamilton.**

**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.**

**JUST RECEIVED.**

I have just received

**A Carload of Massey-Harris Farm Implements,**

consisting of Binders, Mowers, Drills, Cultivators and Seeders, Hay Rakes, Clover Tables and Ploughs. Call and see them.

**No Equal or No Sale.**

REPAIRS for all the above machines constantly on hand.

**Thos. Robson.**

**The Fenelon Falls Gazette.**

Friday, April 17th, 1896.

**Rough on Sam.**

Sam Hughes' recent parliamentary antics have laid him open to severe criticism, and critics have sprung up in all directions amongst the ranks of his late supporters as well as of his natural opponents. Some of them have given him pretty hard and well deserved knocks, but the following letter sent from Kinmount to the Post is about the hardest, and the best specimen of *multum in parvo*, that we have yet read:

DEAR EDITOR,—I was just reading in the *Ward* Sam Hughes' 49 reasons for making an ass of himself in the big wabble. I think it would have saved him a heap of trouble had he recognized the fact that nature was there before him. Sam is a soldier, at least in times of peace—when some one holds his mitts. Now let him tell us if two armies met in real war, and their friends were sneaking through the grass from one camp to the other and back again, pretending to be on both sides and finally on neither, wouldn't they be hanged as spies, and utterly despised and detested by all good soldiers? And was not this what the three Wabblers did? All who wanted to carry the bill worked and voted with the Government. All who wanted to defeat it worked against the Government. The Wabblers pulled on neither end; they counted for nothing; they merely exhibited the length of their new ears. They may think their constituents fools. They may have been once, but once will be enough. His own little motion. Bah! He withdrew it. Couldn't get anybody to second it. A motion to go to the moon would be as practicable. He was going to move that snide thing for the purpose of deceiving his constituents, "simpletons," as he calls us. Never mind, Sam, you come from the Seugog marshes, where they produce bullfrogs and other windbags, but remember, Kinmount is a great place for hard heads, and you will get the hardest knock of all from this little town. Better take a six months' hoist yourself. That is the best way you can help the Government. Get out of the road and save your deposit. Perhaps you could get a sit in the penitentiary, too, and have the family together. Pray, Mr. Editor, can you tell us what McCarthy meant when he spoke of those fellows "eating dirt for a consideration"? Did it have any reference to the sit Sam got for his brother, or was it to the promises of personal preference? N. V. V."

**The Village Water Power.**

On Friday of last week Messrs. Smith and McVity, of Port Hope, executors of the late R. C. Smith, and Messrs. Needler, Sadler and Reesor, members of the Lindsay Electric Co., were at Fenelon Falls for the purpose, it is understood, of negotiating a sale to the said company of such portion of the village property as is still owned by the estate. A few years ago one-fourth of the power was sold with the mills on the north side of the river to Messrs. McDougall & Brandon; in 1894 one half of the power was leased, with the red mill on the south side of the river, for a term of eight years to J. W. Howry & Sons; and since then a "frontage" on the dam of thirteen feet—sufficient, it is estimated, to give at least 100 horse-power—has been sold to Mr. F. Sandford. All, therefore, that the executors can at present sell is three-sixteenths, more or less, of the total power furnished by the falls; and it is all they may ever have to sell to

anybody but the Howrys, if that firm, at the expiration of eight years, choose to purchase the power now leased by them, as we understand they have the option of doing. It is said that the Lindsay company wish to acquire the whole falls, and to transmit to the county town, for lighting and manufacturing purposes, all, or nearly all, the electric energy generated here. The three-sixteenths, or whatever it is, still in the hands of the trustees being of but little use to them, they have already made overtures to Messrs. McDougall & Brandon for the purchase of their fourth; but those gentlemen have no desire to sell, as they have already ordered the machinery for an oatmeal mill and have men at work on the foundation of a wing to be added to the stone mill between the bridges. The acquisition of our water power by the Lindsay Co. would almost certainly be an injury to Fenelon Falls; for unless they had more electricity than the county town could use, which is not at all likely, the village would get none except at exorbitant rates, and would suffer accordingly.

**Death of Canon Logan.**

The Rev. William Logan, M. A., for the past five years Canon of St. Alban's Cathedral, died at the family residence, 8 Glen Road, Toronto, on Friday last, the 10th inst., and the news, which was telegraphed to the Falls next day, was heard with much regret by his old parishioners and many other friends. His death was caused by a recurring tumor, which troubled him for some years before he left the Falls, and had rendered several operations necessary. Owing to his long residence here Mr. Logan's great abilities and many estimable qualities are as well known to our local readers as they are to us, and for the following sketch of his career—which supplies much information of which we were ignorant—we are indebted to the *Mail and Empire* of Monday:

"Canon Logan was born at Longside, Aberdeenshire, Scotland, on the 6th of May, 1823. He was educated at Aberdeen College and for two years taught in the Erroll Episcopal schools at Cruden. In 1845 he came to Canada, and in February, 1846, he was appointed assistant teacher under Dr. Whitlaw in the Niagara Grammar School, where he continued until July, 1847, when he entered upon a course of study at Bishop Bethune's College, Cobourg. He was ordained deacon on Nov. 8th, 1850, and in the same year was appointed to the parish of Manvers and Cartwright. On the 26th of October, 1851, he was ordained priest. He was removed to the rectory at Fenelon Falls in 1882, and remained there until June, 1891, when ill-health compelled him to retire, since which time he has resided in Toronto. He was well known to all the clergymen of the Anglican Church from his prominence in important committee work in connection with the synod. He leaves a widow, two sons—C. J. Logan, of Galt, Ont., and W. C. C. Logan, of Santa Cruz, California—and one daughter, Mrs. A. J. VanNostrand of Toronto."

Deceased was interred in St. James' cemetery on Monday afternoon with full ecclesiastical honors, the services being conducted by His Lordship the Bishop of Toronto and the Rev. Dr. Sweeney, rector of St. Phillips, and the following clergymen acting as pall bearers: Rev. Dr. Sweeney, Rev. Dr. Pierson, Rev. Dr. Langtry, Rev. J. W. Taylor, Rev. Canon Broughall and Rev. Arthur Fidler. Some magnificent floral tributes were sent by friends, the church (St. Simon's) in which the services were held was beautifully decorated with flowers, and the music was exceptionally impressive, particularly the rendering of the hymn "Forever with the Lord," which had always been the well-known favorite of the deceased. About twenty clergymen, as well as many lay friends, attended the funeral, and but for the cost in time and money of so long a journey, there would have been a much larger attendance than there was from Fenelon Falls.

**Death of Henry Junkin.**

Nearly as much surprise as regret was expressed throughout the village on Monday morning when it became known that Mrs. James Cameron had received a telegram from Toronto announcing that her brother, Mr. Henry Junkin, had died in that city, as but very few knew that he was not, as he appeared to be, in the enjoyment of perfect and robust health. It seems, however, that for many years Mr. Junkin had been grievously afflicted with piles, and at last he determined to undergo an operation for their removal. Instead of going to the general hospital, for some reason he gave the preference to a private establishment kept by a Dr. Bessey, where he underwent two operations, the first—which was very trivial, and more properly an examination than an opera-

tion—on Tuesday of last week for stricture, and the second on the following day for piles. The operation is a very simple one, and Mr. Junkin was assured that there was not the slightest danger; but instead of recovering he gradually grew worse, and died at two o'clock on Monday morning. Three or four hours later his body was conveyed to undertaker Humphrey's on Yonge street and embalmed, after a post-mortem examination had been held by Drs. Hamilton and Orr, who signed a certificate to the effect that the cause of death was septic peritonitis, or, in other words, blood poisoning, which might have been caused in any one of several different ways, but which his relatives think would not have supervened if every possible precaution against it had been taken.

Deceased was one of the sons of the late James Junkin, Sr., of Verulam, and was born in that township in 1851. At an early age he entered the employ of R. C. Smith & Co. of this village, with whom he remained as book-keeper until the head of the firm died and the business was discontinued. For the past few years he has been acting in the same capacity for Pearce Bros. of Marmora, who showed their respect by coming to the Falls to attend his funeral. He was married in 1880 to Catherine Wray of Verulam, who died in May, 1883, leaving a girl and boy, the latter only eight weeks old. Both children are living and are old enough to feel terribly the loss of a father who was as tenderly attached to them as they were to him. A few years ago Mr. Junkin engaged in a disastrous enterprise that resulted in the loss of his property, but we are glad to hear that he had an insurance of \$4,000 on his life. He was a member of a very numerous and widely diffused family, and had many warm personal friends, all of whom deplore his sudden and almost tragical death at a comparatively early age. His funeral took place on Wednesday afternoon from the residence of Mrs. Cameron on Louisa street, and was well attended, but the condition of the roads in some localities kept away a good many who would otherwise have been present.

**Getting Ready.**

The work of building an addition to and putting new machinery into Howry & Sons' mill is about finished, and the season's operations will be commenced as soon as the ice is out of Cameron lake and the logs therein can be got to the mill. On Tuesday morning two foremen, each with a crew of about twenty river-drivers, left the Falls for Gooderham, and there are already two crews at Haliburton. The firm have at different points out north logs enough to make from thirty to forty million feet of lumber, not including between ten and fifteen millions left over from the cut of the winter of 1894-'95, which last mentioned will be the first brought to the Falls. Every log now in the waters out back will, if nothing happens, be converted into lumber this season, the addition to the mill and the introduction of a third saw and the necessary machinery having made a 50 per cent. increase in the cutting capacity. Mr. Deyman, the firm's blacksmith, is now at work upon a new elevator chain to take the refuse to the opening of the kiln in which it is burned. We did not think to ask what the chain will weigh, but it will be 265 feet long, and the links will be made of 7-inch refined band iron and connected the one with the other by heavy band iron of equally good quality. On Tuesday last forty new trucks, each of about 3,000 feet capacity, left St. Thomas consigned to J. W. Howry & Sons, and are expected to arrive at the Falls this week. The firm now have on hand here about 20,000,000 feet of lumber, scantling etc. of various grades, besides about 7,000,000 shingles; but a hundred carloads of lumber (about 1,500,000 feet) has recently been sold to an American firm for shipment to South Africa, and a special train of thirty-four carloads of it left the Falls this week. It is expected that all the machinery in the saw-mill, box factory and planing mill will be in full operation by the 22nd inst., and, when once started, it will be run night and day, and will employ a total of at least 325 hands. In the firm's stables are sixty teams and thirty more are expected in a few days, all of which will be turned out upon Grand Island in Balsam Lake as soon as there shall be grass enough for them to live upon. Very few horses will be needed at the Falls, probably not more than about a dozen, as the chief work for them is hauling fuel around the village; but, owing to the increased output from the saw-mill and the additions made to the piling-ground, it is not unlikely that a second locomotive will have to be procured before long.

PRODUCE taken in exchange at Mrs. R. McDougall's.—7.