

**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.**

Farmers needing their

**PLOUGHS REPAIRED**

will please bring them to THOS. ROBSON, as he is in a position to put on

**MOULD-BOARDS AND LAND-SIDES.**

The Fenelon Falls Gazette.

Friday, April 24th, 1896.

"John Bull's Purse."

Protectionist journals are always trying to persuade their readers that England is surely and not very slowly going to ruin under the baneful influence of free trade; but the information given under the above heading on our first page ought to—though it probably will not—put a stop to their false statements. We are aware that a clamor for protection has been lately raised in the old country by a party that embraces a few prominent men, but it has been raised purely in the interests of landlordism, which year by year is falling more and more into disrepute. Time was when British farmers could afford to pay big rents to the noble monopolizers of the soil for the privilege of cultivating it; but, in consequence of the increasing importations of foreign products, they can afford to do so no longer, and the Government is asked to tax the food of the masses in order to prevent a diminution of the incomes of the few thousands of families who live in luxurious idleness, and despise the classes by whose labor they are supported. "That's what's the matter," and nothing else. No doubt the British farmers are in a bad way, and can only be relieved by greatly reducing rents or artificially raising the prices of eatables, but the latter alternative is not for a moment to be thought of, and if attempted would provoke very strong expressions of public disapproval.

The Campaign Opened.

To-day (Friday) the Dominion Parliament expires by effluxion of time, and it has been announced at Ottawa that the nominations are to be held on Tuesday, the 16th of June, and the elections one week later—on the 23rd. What the result will be no man can certainly foretell, but it can truthfully be said that the Liberals never viewed an approaching contest with stronger assurances of victory than they feel at present. The Remedial Bill was withdrawn on the 15th, and in Quebec the Government will claim the credit of having tried to force it through the House, but in Ontario they will whisper to the Orangemen that they did not intend to pass the bill, but only pretended to be anxious to do so in order to hoodwink the Catholics. Sir Mackenzie Bowell has practically resigned the Premiership, to which Tupper succeeds, and the Hamilton Spectator, a thoroughly Conservative journal, says that if Sir Charles insists upon making the coercion of Manitoba an issue in the campaign, the Conservatives will have to take the matter into their own hands and pledge the candidates in accordance with the wishes of the people, as "there is no loyalty to the party in following a leader who leads to certain destruction." Sir Charles hopes to divert public attention from the Government's misdeeds and the evils of the National Policy by going to the country on the Manitoba school question; but all reading and thinking people see through his device, which only alienates his friends without deceiving his opponents, and is a desperate resource, but will avail him nothing.

The campaign is now formally opened and in this riding of North Victoria Mr. R. J. McLaurin, the Liberal candidate, is already in the field, having issued posters announcing that he will address the electors at Kinmount on Wednesday, April 29th, at Swamp Lake on Thursday, April 30th, and at Silver Lake on Friday, May 1st, commencing each meeting at 7.30 p. m. Whether he will have two opponents or

only one is not yet certain. It is generally believed that Mr. Delamere, of Minden, really intends to remain in the field, but it is within the bounds of possibility that Sam Hughes, realizing that the obloquy with which he has recently covered himself renders his defeat certain, may take N. V. V.'s advice and "save his deposit" by retiring, and then publish a few three-column articles explaining why he did so.

Drowning Accident.

While Mr. Robert Martin of the fifth concession of Verulam was at the Falls last Saturday evening he received the sad news that his second son, James Stanley, ten years old last November, had been drowned in a pond on Mr. Alexander Windrim's farm, which is opposite his own on the other side of the line between the fourth and fifth concessions. The pond, which forms every spring when the snow melts on the surrounding hillocks, and gradually disappears as the season advances, is this year of considerable extent, covering at least an acre of ground, and its greatest depth, over a depression nearer one side than the other, is about ten feet. As it is located within a very few rods of the travelled road, the boys of the neighborhood have been in the habit of bathing in it on their way to and from school, and poor little Stanley Martin, who had commenced to learn to swim last summer, was anxious to get into the water again as soon as possible. When he went to the pond on Saturday afternoon he was accompanied by his two brothers, one less than two years older and the other a good deal younger than himself. Bruce, the elder, advised him not to go into the water, but he said he would wade as far as he could without getting out of his depth, and would then turn around and swim to shore. He accordingly undressed and entered the water, but had not advanced more than about four rods when he probably stepped into one of the numerous holes at the bottom of the pond; for he suddenly lost his footing and commenced to drown. His elder brother thought at first that he was trying to swim, but a moment or two later, seeing that Stanley was in danger, he threw off his clothes and rushed into the water, at the same time shouting to the youngest boy to run home as fast as he could and tell their mother. Unfortunately, Bruce could render no assistance, and, after incurring no small risk of losing his own life, he returned to the shore, dressed himself and hurried to the residence of his great uncle, Mr. William Junkin, Sr., on the adjoining farm. Mr. Junkin's house and Mr. Martin's are each about half a mile from the pond, and when Bruce Martin, accompanied by Mr. William Joseph Junkin, reached it, Mrs. Martin was there, in an almost frantic state of mind. Mr. Junkin immediately entered the water, feeling his way with a short pole, which soon came into contact with the body, causing it to rise, and Mr. Junkin carried it to shore. Deceased, who was a grandson of Mr. James Junkin, Sr., was buried in the Fenelon Falls cemetery on Monday afternoon.

Personals.

Messrs. Robert Pearson, Wesley Manning, Moses Gatchell and Wm. Jackett all left on Monday for Donald, British Columbia.

Mrs. Joseph McArthur and her son Clare, who have been at the Falls since the 14th inst., left on Wednesday for Belleville, where they now reside.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Rutier, late of Montreal, have come to the Falls, with the intention of making it their home. Mrs. Rutier is the only daughter of Mr. Nelson Vannier, long a resident of this village.

Mr. Wm. Toynce, of South Shields, County Durham, England, arrived at the Falls yesterday afternoon. He is a cousin of Mr. Thomas Robson of Francis street west.

Mrs. Peter Deyman left on Tuesday for a visit to relatives in Peterboro, and Mr. Deyman left next day for Youngston, Ohio, where one of his aunts is living, and he thinks of settling there, or in some other place in the States, if he can find an opening to suit him.

Powles's Corners.

(Correspondence of the Gazette.)

Some grain has already been sown in this locality, but the ground is too wet at present to stir the soil. It is expected that next week a general start will be made.

We are sorry to learn that Mrs. Peter Moffat is not recovering as fast as we would like to hear of.

Mr. Herbert Marshall has gone back to Michigan, after spending about three weeks. Herbert gives the United States the preference, and there are many more like him, according to the Farmers' Sun, as they are occasionally called upon to change addresses.

Lost.—Last Friday afternoon we took a pretty good umbrella into the postoffice or some store in town and went away without it. If the person who found it will bring or send it to the Gazette office, we shall feel much obliged; if not, we shall conclude that he or she is not honest.

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

A FIGURE WRONG.—In the obituary notice of Canon Logan, in last week's Gazette, it was stated that he came to Fenelon Falls in 1882, but it should have been in 1872. There is nothing in which a compositor is more likely to make a mistake than in figures, and there is no error more likely to escape the notice of a proof reader.

WATCH for the bargains in Mrs. McDougall's windows on Saturday.

HORSES.—On Tuesday evening Henry & Sons had 74 shanty horses in their stables at the Falls, and next day 40 more, nearly all in excellent condition, came in from one of their shanties out north. There are still 40 more to come, making a grand total of 154, and when the pasture gets a little better some of them will be sent to Grand Island and the others to the Laidlaw ranch at West Bay on Balsam Lake.

HOLMES'S CONFESSION.—The alleged confession of the murderer Holmes, published in a sensational American paper a few days ago, was, we fancied, too bad to be true; and it turns out that several of the persons he claims to have put to death are alive and well. In his confession (if he really wrote it) he says he committed no fewer than twenty-seven murders, but it is probable that the number he has been credited with, about a dozen, is nearer the truth.

A special line of Hats to be sold cheap on Saturday, at Mrs. R. McDougall's.

SANDFORD'S MILL.—Mr. Geo. Nie, who is the presiding genius in Mr. Sandford's mill, tells us that preparations are being made to put in two additional sets of rolls, two more elevators and another "bran scalper," which will add about 25 per cent. to the productive capacity of the mill. Fenelon Falls has two as good mills for their size as can be found in the Dominion, all the machinery being of the latest and most approved makes, and either of them turns out as choice brands of flour as are placed upon the market.

THE EMPIRE.—A few days ago the little steamer Empire was stripped of the covering of boards built over her when she was laid up in the locks here at the close of last season's navigation, and on Tuesday Mr. Wm. Avery commenced preparations for giving her an external coat of white paint. She has been painted so often that what looks almost like a skin has formed on the hull, and, as it has cracked in a good many places, it will be necessary to peel or scrape a good deal of it off, which is a very tedious operation. Besides being painted she is to have her keel shod, and Mr. Robson has sent to Peterboro for the bar of iron, 45 feet long, 5 inches wide and  $\frac{3}{4}$  of an inch thick, with which it is to be done.

ACCIDENT.—On Tuesday last Mr. I. H. Moynes of Fenelon and his eldest son, Angus, were engaged in splitting blocks, and one of them, when stood up on end, began to tip over just as Mr. Moynes was in the act of striking at it with his axe. Just at that moment the young man stretched out his left hand with the intention of straightening the block, and the descending axe almost completely severed the fore finger and slightly wounded the second. He was immediately driven to Dr. Wilson's office at the Falls, where the finger was sewed on and dressed, in the hope and expectation that it will unite with the stump and be as serviceable as ever.

My stock is well chosen and the best to be had in Fenelon Falls. Mrs. R. McDougall.

BAD NEWS.—On Tuesday evening Mr. James Patterson of Verulam received a telegram announcing the death of his son Thomas's wife, Margaret Ann, fourth daughter of Mr. John Junkin, Sr., of the same township. When the young couple were married, about 16 years ago, they moved to a farm about four miles from Tilbury Centre, in the County of Kent, where they have done exceedingly well. Mrs. Patterson, who was in her 39th year, had seven children, six of whom are living, the youngest being a baby born about a month ago. Her brother, Mr. John Junkin, Jr., left the Falls by Wednesday morning's train, in the hope of being in time to take a last look at his sister and attend her funeral.

THE SEASON.—During the past few days there has been such a wonderfully rapid change from winter to spring that already vegetation is as far advanced as it usually is by the middle of May, and on the village commons the grass is already long enough for cattle to pick up a scanty living. When the snow lies late upon the ground, as it did this year, there are always abundant crops, unless they are injured by night