

BIG BARGAINS

--- IN ---

MILLINERY and DRESS GOODS

--- AT ---

WM. CAMPBELL'S

--- FOR ---

THE NEXT SIX WEEKS.

Fenelon Falls, 10th November, 1896.

We Don't Talk Much.

WE ARE BUSY.

If you want a **SUIT OR OVERCOAT** before Christmas leave your order with us as soon as possible.

A. CLARK & SON.

THEY ARE ALL RIGHT.

Only want to be tried, and then, after taking into consideration style and prices of my different lines of

BOOTS AND SHOES

etc. you will be able to say the same, if you make your purchases at

W. L. ROBSON'S.

Tailoring to Suit the Times.

GOOD TWEED SUITS \$12. FRIEZE OVERCOATS \$10.

Or anything you require in the Tailoring line at rock bottom prices; quality, fit and make guaranteed.

S. PENHALE, THE TAILOR,

Opposite Jos. Heard's.

MISS NELLIE SLATER, DRESSMAKER.

Work done by the day or at home,
BOND STREET EAST.

WANTED.

A MAN to sell Canada grown Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Roses, Bulbs and Bulbous Plants, Grape Vines, Small Fruits, Seed Potatoes, etc. We catalogue only the hardiest and most popular varieties that succeed in the coldest climates. New season now commencing; complete outfit free, salary and expenses paid from start for full time, or liberal commission for part time. Apply now, addressing nearest office, and get choice of territory.

LUKE BROTHERS COMPANY,
International Nurseries,
CHICAGO, ILL., or MONTREAL, QUE.

31.4

The Fenelon Falls Gazette.

Friday, December 4th, 1896.

They Started Aright.

The contrast drawn in the article on our first page between the condition of things in Canada and New Zealand is almost enough to make us Canucks pack up and leave for the more favored colony;—all of us, that is, who have to live by our own labour instead of living in idleness on the produce of the labour of others. They started aright in New Zealand, having had—providentially or by good fortune—at the head of affairs men whose motto was "the greatest good of the greatest number" and whose impulses were nobler than those of the men who shaped the destiny of Canada. Here, as in the States, the apparent object of a great deal of our legislation has been to enrich the few at the expense of the many, and the fruits of it are seen in inordinate wealth on the one hand and abject poverty on the other, with the masses finding it, year by year, more difficult to make a living. In New Zealand there are an incipient socialism and an approach to Henry George's "single tax" system, and the result is that millionaires and mendicants are equally scarce, and those amongst the people who are not prosperous cannot attribute their want of success to unwise or unjust legislation. It is deeply to be regretted that the same cannot be said of Canada, where stupidity or cupidity has placed most of the stumbling blocks in the way of individual or national advancement.

Suicide Near Kinmount.

On Tuesday last a farmer named Henry Oglestein, Sr., who lived about a mile from Kinmount, shot himself while alone in the house, his sons being away from home at the time and his wife in the barn. As his lips and the edge of one hand were blackened with powder, he must have held the muzzle of his rifle close to his open mouth and by some means pushed on the trigger. The ball went through the back of his head, struck a partition close to the ceiling and rebounded to near the other side of the room. Mr. Oglestein was about 70 years old and in comfortable circumstances, but was not in good health, as he suffered greatly from dyspepsia, and last summer was hurt by a fall from a barn. The tragedy was discovered by Mrs. Oglestein, who was of course greatly horrified at what had taken place during her short absence from the house. An inquest was considered unnecessary, as it was quite certain that the unfortunate man had deliberately taken his own life, no doubt during a fit of mental aberration.

Personals.

Mrs. McArthur and her son Clare left for Belleville on Monday after a few days' visit to relatives at the Falls. Miss Ella Austin returned home on Tuesday from a visit of ten weeks to relatives in the township of Thorah, about eight miles from Cannington. Mr. John D. Naylor, who has rented his farm close to the Falls to Mr. Joseph Pogue, left on Tuesday to take up his residence with his son Isaac near Islay. Mrs. W. E. Robertson of Peterboro and her little daughter have been at the Falls since Thursday of last week. Mr. Robertson accompanied them, but pressure of business necessitated his return home next day. Mr. Thomas Graham, of Graham & Co., left for a business trip north on Monday, and returned on Thursday morning, bringing with him the skin of a fine large wolf that Mr. Richard Davis of Kinmount shot some time in November. Mr. R. M. Butler, of Barrie, formerly a resident of the Falls, was here from Tuesday until Wednesday afternoon, when he left for Haliburton. His elder brother, Joshua, is doing well in the boot and shoe trade in Hamilton. Mr. A. Clark, Jr., left on Wednesday for Kinmount, Minden and Haliburton, and will no doubt bring back with him, as usual, a satisfactory number of orders.

Powles's Corners.

(Correspondence of the Gazette.)

The trustees of the school section have engaged Mr. Oliver Bowles to take charge of this school for 1897. He hails from the township of Tiny, with a third class certificate and no experience. There were fifteen or twenty applicants for the school, among them being some good and experienced teachers. Dr. Graham, of Fenelon Falls, is attending Mr. Thos. Daniels, Sr., who was very low for a few days with an attack of inflammation, but is now recovering under the doctor's skilful treatment.

In the next issue of the Gazette we will give an account of the shooting match which will come off at Mr. Thos. Gillis's on Thursday, the 3rd inst.

What was said in reference to the school here on November 13th is the truth and cannot be twisted into anything else.

The home of Mr. Thos. Hewie has recently been made happy by the appearance of a little baby girl. Mother and child are doing well.

We are anxiously waiting to read another letter from Billy Patton in reference to the canal.

The Hill Brothers have finished the well in the school yard here. It is about 20 or 22 feet in depth and 3 feet square, cribbed up with hemlock lumber in a stony country like this.

Fell's Station.

(Correspondence of the Gazette.)

Mr. Woods, our section foreman, is having a change of section, as well as a change of work.... Mr. Hodgins has been loading cars with a derrick.... Mr. Nicholls is off the road again and is trying his hand at farming.... Mrs. Brandon is again convalescent.... Mr. James Stinson had a birthday party the other evening—(it's a girl).

School attendance good. Average last month 17. Promotion examination on the 17th and 18th. Mr. Poulson is the retiring trustee. School closes on the 22nd.

No more thief stories, but tramp stories. Several have been observed on the war path, and one was fairly caught stealing a ride. Cyclists and cyclists having to give up wheels may account for so many tramps.

THANKSGIVING TURKEY.

How dear to my heart are the scenes of Thanksgiving,
When fond recollection presents them to view!
The apples, the sweetmeats, the cakes and rich puddings,
And every loved thing which my appetite knew;
The wide-spreading platter, the knife and fork by it,
The rich apple pie, which we all love so well,
The hand of the carver, with friends all together,
And e'en the roast turkey that tasted so well—
That lovely roast turkey, that tender young turkey,
That Thanksgiving turkey that tasted so well.

That overgrown turkey I hailed as a treasure;
And often, at noon, when returned from the field,
I fed him his corn with an exquisite pleasure,
The sweetest yet saddest that nature can yield.
How ardent I seized him, with hands that were glowing,
And quick to the block on the woodpile he fell;
Then soon, with the emblem of truth overflowing,
There lay that young hopeful I'd tended so well;
That lovely roast turkey, that tender young turkey,
That Thanksgiving turkey that tasted so well.

How sweet from the depths of my plate to receive it,
As, poised on my fork, it inclined to my lips!

Not a full blushing goblet could tempt me to leave it,
Though filled with the nectar that Jupiter sips.
And now, far removed from the loved situation,
The tear of regret will intrusively swell,
As fancy reverts to my father's plantation,
And sighs for the turkey that tasted so well—
That lovely roast turkey, that tender young turkey,
That Thanksgiving turkey which tasted so well.

CHANGE OF NAME.—The name of Rettie's Station, between Fenelon Falls and Kinmount, has been changed to Burnt River. The change was made by the G. T. R. Co. on application of the residents of that place.

LECTURE.—Rev. A. Carman, D. D., General Superintendent of the Methodist Church in Canada, will preach in the Methodist church, Fenelon Falls, on Christmas Sunday, December 20th, morning and evening, and on the following Monday evening will deliver his celebrated lecture on "The Worth and Work of Woman." Put this down in your diary and look at the posters, and don't fail to hear this able and eloquent speaker.

HIGH TEA.—Posters are out announcing that the congregation of St. James's church will hold a high tea in Twomey's hall on the evening of Wednesday next. Addresses will be delivered by the resident ministers, and Mr. McConachie has kindly consented to give an informal lecture on India, which will no doubt be very interesting, as he will speak from personal experience, having lived in that country for many years. Admission 25 cents; children 15 cents. Proceeds in aid of St. James's Sisterhood.

DOWN TO ZERO.—Winter is just around the corner and will soon be here, his icy breath having already more than once sent the mercury down to zero, which is cold enough for us, whatever others may think of it. Of course there may be some mild weather yet, but for Winter is fickle as well as Spring, but we are now in December, and cold snaps and snowstorms may reasonably be expected. To-day, Thursday, the roads are nearly as hard as iron, and there is good skating on the village creeks and pond-holes.

THE RINK.—Mr. Wm. MacLennan, caretaker of the village rink, flooded it for the first time this season on Wednesday evening, and next morning it was covered with ice nearly half an inch thick. It will be flooded again to-day (Friday) and, if the weather keeps cold enough, the rink will probably be opened on Monday night. Tickets may be procured from Mr. W. L. Robson at the following rates: Gentleman's, \$2.00; Lady's, \$1.00; Family ticket, \$4.00. Single admission, 10 cents. Admission to membership of the curling association, \$3.00, paid in advance.

GO T A HOLIDAY.—About forty men have been employed at the Government work at Rosedale, and on Monday evening all but about fifteen on the dredge were told that they could take a holiday until Balsam Lake froze over, as the masses of slush—half ice and half snow—continually coming down into the river rendered any work but dredging almost impossible. The men's period of enforced idleness will, therefore, depend upon the weather; but with such a degree of cold as we are now having, a sheet of ice ought to cover the surface of the lake in a very few days.

SELLING OFF at cost for the next 30 days at Mrs. R. McDougall's.

A LATE ROBIN.—On Friday last, Fenelon, had occasion to visit Mr. John Cullis in the same township and, on his way from the house to the gate at the roadside he saw a robin picking up a worm that the recent rains had brought to the surface. Returning to the house, Mr. Parrish told Mr. Cullis, who went with him and also saw the bird, so that its identity is established by the evidence of two reputable witnesses. Perhaps it has made up its mind to remain all winter, if it possibly can, and acquire renown by figuring in print as "the first robin" early next spring.

SERVED HIM RIGHT.—On the evening of Wednesday, the 25th ult., a number of our village lads, old enough to know better, made a nearly successful attempt to break up a meeting in the Salvation Army barracks on Bondi street. As one of them, who appeared to be the ringleader, not only refused to leave when ordered out, but resisted ejection, it was determined to make an example of him. He was accordingly summoned, and on Tuesday last appeared in Jordan's hall before Colonel Deacon, who fined him \$2 and costs, amounting in all to \$6.10. As it is his first offence, we do not publish his name, and it is to be hoped that the penalty inflicted and the unenviable notoriety he has gained will deter him from ever taking part in a similar disgraceful disturbance.

CRUELTY TO ANIMALS.—It is a pity that the law against cruelty to animals cannot be enforced in villages and rural districts as it is in the great centres of population. Where there are no officers of the S. P. C. A. on the outlook, and where everybody knows everybody else and nobody likes to lay information against an offender, lame horses are driven, cattle are starved or exposed to bitter cold, and other acts of cruelty for which heavy fines would be inflicted are recklessly and openly perpetrated. And some of the persons guilty of them are steady attendants at church and Sunday School, and, perhaps, even lead in prayer; but they don't share one of our few beliefs, viz., that the religion that doesn't influence a man's treatment of his live stock, or even of vermin, isn't worth a straw.

WHO TOLD THEM?—Last week one of the Lindsay papers said that the Howrys were going to rebuild in Fenelon Falls, and another Lindsay paper said that they were not; a resident of Toronto, who wrote to a friend at the Falls, had heard that Howry's men were all to leave on the following Wednesday, and the writer of a letter from Millbrook had been informed that the large new mill at the Falls was nearly finished. Who told them what they think they know? Here in the village we can get no definite information as to the intention of the firm; but two or three small circumstances—"straws that show which way the wind blows"—strengthen the opinion we have long held that there will be a new mill on the site of the old one before the opening of navigation next spring.

The British mint coins half a ton of pennies, half-pennies and farthings weekly.