

BARGAIN PRICES.

Ladies' Black Cotton Hose, 5, 8, 10 and 15c. a pair.
The balance of our stock of Shirt Waists at cost. Splendid values at 40, 50, 60 and 75c. Some of these were \$1 and \$1.25 each.
A few ends of Fancy Dress Goods, one dress in each, that were \$4 and \$5 each, for \$2.50 and \$3.50 each.
Men's Summer Underwear at 50c. a suit.
Good Pins only 1 cent a paper.
Extra wide Shaker Flannel for 4 and 5c. a yard.
Ladies' Vests, beginning at 3c. each, all prices to 40c. each.
Preserving season is on now and you can buy Fruit Jars cheaper here than any place in town.
Still another shipment of Free Silverware just received to-day. Bring in your tickets.

W. BURGOYNE.

THE RED STORE.

I HAVE JUST RECEIVED A NEW STOCK OF English's Harvest Cradles.

Only a limited number. Those requiring one should get one at once.

Church's Potato Bug Killer,
English Paris Green,
Grass Scythes from best makers;
Forks, Hoes, etc.,
White Lead, Paint, Oil, and Mixed Paints;
Best brands of Machine Oil,

AT ROCK BOTTOM PRICES.

JOSEPH HEARD.

NEW GOODS.

Fancy Dress Goods in the latest designs.
Blouses in the newest styles.
Millinery in styles and prices to suit.
New Spring Capes.
Lace Goods and Trimmings—a very large assortment.
Inspection invited.

WM. CAMPBELL.

THE SLATER SHOE

"What's a shoe for?"

"To cover the foot?"
"That all?"
"Not for a moment," says Painy Foot. "Well I guess not," shivers Cold Feet. "To sell," chuckles Dealer under his breath. **TO FIT FEET.** Slater Shoe bluntly puts in. "Now you hit me," cries Corny Toe. "Just my size," sings old Bunion Joint. "Who'd a thought it," whined Bunch-o-toes. Are you hit,—shoe wearer. Feet fitters are the genuine, Goodyear welted, stamped on the sole \$3.00, \$4.00 and \$5.00 per pair.

"The Slater Shoe."

CATALOGUE FREE.

MAKERS MONTREAL

J. L. Arnold, Sole Agent for Fenelon Falls.

FARMERS WANTING

Ensilage Cutters

With Roller Bearings,

Root Cutters and

Pulpers

With Roller Bearings,

Plows,

Gang Plows and

Harrows,

would do well to call at

Thos. Robson's,

Fenelon Falls, as he has a large assortment to choose from at low prices.

Highest Price for Scrap Iron,
Brass and Copper.

The Fenelon Falls Gazette.

Friday, July 15th, 1898.

The War.

There has been no news of much importance from the seat of war during the past week. General Toral, the commander of the Spanish force in Santiago, offered terms of surrender, which were refused, and the bombardment was resumed on Sunday afternoon, but did not last long, and the statement made at least two or three times that the city would be immediately taken, has not been verified. The American ships can do very little towards the capture of Santiago, as they fear to enter the harbor, on account of mines and other obstructions, and out at sea the fire from their guns is very ineffective. There is a wide difference of opinion as to how long the war will last, but none as to what the end will be. It is said that negotiations for peace are under way, but they may come to nothing, for the Spaniards are a proud and haughty race, and will not yield, even to the inevitable, until the last moment, unless carefully handled. They are getting money somewhere, and can prolong the war for a considerable time if determined to do so and regardless of consequences. The destruction of Cervera's ships makes it an easy matter for the States to send a fleet to bombard the coast of Spain, but the avowed intention of doing so has been temporarily abandoned; and Admiral Sampson's threat to bombard every Cuban port if the island were not evacuated within forty-eight hours was not carried out. The London Times thinks the Government at Washington unwise to insist upon the unconditional surrender of Santiago. It says:

"Besides risking an unnecessary loss of life, without appreciably furthering the conquest of Cuba, the United States may soon find themselves in a position of serious moral responsibility for the starving population."

Dreadful Disaster at Sea.

One of the most dreadful marine disasters of modern times occurred at 5 o'clock on the morning of the 4th inst., when the French passenger steamer *La Bourgogne* collided with the British iron sailing ship *Cromartyshire* sixty miles south of Sable Island and sank a few minutes later with 725 persons on board; of whom only 165 were saved. There was a dense fog at the time, and the French liner was tearing along at the rate of nearly 20 miles an hour; but the British vessel was proceeding slowly and cautiously, with her fog horn blowing at brief and regular intervals. The great majority of those lost were, of course, drowned, but not a few were—incalculable as it sounds—killed by the French and Italian sailors, who, it is said, "acted like demons" knocking passengers on the head to prevent them from getting on to the boats, and in some cases striking them with knives. That this terrible charge against them is true is proved by the fact that of those who escaped the great majority were sailors. Of the many children on board, not one was saved, and of about three hundred women the only survivor is the wife of Mr. Lacasse, a language teacher of Plainville, N. J., who managed to place her upon some of the wreckage. One heroic woman, who was a good swimmer, held up two women who could not swim, with one of her hands, and with the other caught

hold of a towline behind a boat in which were a number of men, one of whom out the line and left the women to drown. A Frenchman who was saved said he was ashamed of his nation, and well he may have been. The captain of *La Bourgogne* stuck to his post and went down with his ship. Possibly, if he and his officers had had more time, they might have calmed the sailors' panic and induced them to act a little less like savages. No such abject cowardice and gross inhumanity ever have been, or are ever likely to be, exhibited by the crew of a British ship. The *Cromartyshire*, which had one of her bows torn away by the collision, was towed by the Allan liner *Grecian* to Halifax, N. S., where she arrived on the morning of the 6th.

The Harvest Outlook.

Under the above heading the *Globe* summarizes the reports of its travelling correspondents relative to the condition of the crops and the harvest prospects throughout this Province; and, with favorable weather during the remainder of the season, 1898 will be a jubilee year with Ontario farmers. In the districts of Kent and Lambton there has been hardly enough rain, but everywhere else there have been frequent and abundant showers, and grain, roots and hay are all looking unusually well; but some kinds of fruit will be hardly up to, and others much below the average, though there is an unusually good yield of strawberries and raspberries. In this part of the Province the prospects of an abundant harvest are most cheering, almost everything looking well, and the yield of hay—most of which has been got in without a drop of rain—is so great that it is now being sold at \$5 a ton, and many think that, when sleighing sets in, clover, if not timothy, will go down to \$4. The frost on Sunday night did some harm, but not much, and a season without any drawback can hardly be hoped for. All classes of the community are to be congratulated on the bright outlook; for agriculture is the chief industry of this Province, and when the farmers have the wherewithal to pay their debts (including subscriptions to newspapers), buy labor-saving implements and make improvements in their premises, almost everybody receives more or less benefit, either directly or indirectly, from the money thus put into circulation.

The Glorious Twelfth.

Tuesday last, the 12th of July, was a very quiet day in Fenelon Falls; that is, after 8.30 a. m., when the palace barge *Chemong* left, towed by the *Dawn* and *Water Witch* in double harness, for Lindsay, with the Orangemen and True Blues of the village and its vicinity, where there was one of the biggest demonstrations on record. Earlier in the morning the *Greyhound* left with a good many passengers on board; and when the *Maple Leaf* arrived from Cobocook she was so crowded that the captain refused to take any more; and a few persons who intended to go on her from here to Lindsay were disappointed and had to remain at home, and we heard that a great many were left behind at Cobocook. The *Greyhound* and *Maple Leaf*, which were running regular trips, got back to the Falls early in the evening, as usual; but the *Chemong* did not arrive until 9 o'clock, as she was towed by the *Dawn* alone on the return trip, which was necessarily a slow one. We did not go to Lindsay; but some of those who were there place the attendance at an almost incredible number of thousands, and say that the procession was almost three miles long. The weather was all that could be desired, and those who went to Lindsay by water had a most delightful trip. The following is the account of the day's proceedings telegraphed to the city papers:

"Promptly at 1 o'clock the procession was formed at the Market square, under the direction of Chief Marshals Bro. Joseph Brown and Bro. W. G. Woods, and paraded the principal streets, headed by the 46th Battalion Band of Port Hope, and it is only fair to say that it was the best conducted and most imposing parade ever witnessed here. Some of the prominent men noticed in the procession were: Organizer Robert Birmingham; Rev. H. C. Dixon, Toronto; Col. Sam Hughes, M. P.; Senator Dobson, Lindsay; Thomas Stevenson, Omamee; Grand Master T. B. Collins, Millbrook; J. B. McWilliams, County Master, Peterborough; J. Graham, District Master, Lakefield; Geo. Berry, Cavan; W. H. Anderson, Millbrook; J. W. Wallace, County Secretary, Lindsay; Jos. Brown, District Master, Lindsay; Joshua Scott, County Master, Lindsay; Robert Nugent, Master of Ceremonies, Lindsay. After the parade the brethren gathered round the band stand at the Market Square, where many eloquent speeches were made. Not the intolerant addresses of

years gone by, but addresses along the lines of patriotism and love of old England. The speakers were Revs. J. W. McMillan, C. H. Marsh, Thos. Manning, H. C. Dixon, and Messrs. Sam Hughes, M. P., Robert Birmingham, Toronto, Thos. Stevenson, Omamee, and others. The Peterborough band played "Yankee Doodle" during the ceremonies, and every speaker spoke in favor of the Anglo-Saxon alliance. The Lady True Blues from Orillia came in for favorable comment, being dressed in pretty gowns of white muslin, with blue sashes. Taken altogether, the affair was the largest and best demonstration of any kind ever held in the County of Victoria. Nothing occurred to mar the harmony of the proceedings, which were characterized throughout by strict sobriety and order."

Soldiers' Memorial.

Mrs. Cornelius Curtis of this village, who is a daughter of Mr. Alexander Hume of Cobocook, has four brothers and two sisters living at Green Bay, Wisconsin, and two of the young men, Alexander and Joseph, aged respectively about 22 and 18 years, enlisted in the American army soon after the declaration of war against Spain. On Saturday last Mrs. Curtis received—from whom there is no means of telling—a sheet of stiff paper headed "Soldiers' Memorial," giving the names of the officers and men of the Second Division of Company A., Wisconsin Volunteers. The names of Mrs. Curtis's two brothers were in the list of privates, of whom there were exactly a hundred; and, fearing that the memorial might be a record of the killed in one of the recent battles, she and other relatives of the young men felt very uneasy. There was, however, no explanation in the document as to its meaning, and, from what Mrs. Curtis tells us, we think, as well as hope, that her fears as to the safety of her brothers are groundless. A little more than a fortnight ago Mr. Hume received a letter from his youngest daughter, at Green Bay, stating that the boys were to leave for Cuba on July 1st; and, as the memorial reached here on the 9th, there would not be time between those two dates for the trip to be made, a battle to be fought and a list of the killed prepared, printed and conveyed to their relatives. We did not see the memorial, as it was taken to Cobocook on Monday by Mr. Hume; but we have little doubt that it was simply intended as a memento of the "Second Division of Company A., Wisconsin Volunteers," and was printed before they sailed for Cuba.

Personals.

Miss Cullon left on Tuesday to visit friends at Peterborough and Marmora.
Mr. A. E. Guidal left on Wednesday for a business trip to Ottawa, and will be home on Saturday.
Mrs. Richard Perry, of Saginaw, Mich., (nee Lena Chambers) is visiting relatives at the Falls.
Mr. G. H. G. McVity of Toronto and Mr. John D. Smith of Port Hope were at the Falls on Wednesday.
Miss Annie Wood, of Toronto, is visiting her friends, the Misses McDiarmid, at the Falls.
R. M. Mason, V. S., reeve of the Falls, left on Monday to spend a few days with friends at Orangeville.
Miss Jane Bell left on Thursday of last week for a two months' visit to her nephew in Rochester, and other relatives in the United States.
Miss Violet and Miss Lillie Wilson left for Buffalo, N. Y., last Saturday on a visit to their uncle, Dr. E. S. Wilson, of that city.
Miss Blott, of Dunnville, is in town, and on her return will take with her her niece, Miss Maud Blott, daughter of the late W. W. Blott.
Mr. and Mrs. Macoachie were at the Falls on Sunday, the guests of Mr. Hugh McDougall. Mr. Macoachie conducted service in St. James's church in the evening.
Dr. Wilson, who has been local surgeon for the G. T. R. for a number of years, was in Toronto last week attending a meeting of the International Association of Railway Surgeons. He returned on Saturday.
Miss Violet Wilson's name appears in the *Globe's* report of the list of candidates who obtained first-class honors in piano at the Toronto College of Music. Mrs. E. Stoddard's name appears in the same report amongst those who passed the first year in vocal. So much for Fenelon Falls.

Powles' Corner.

(Correspondence of the Gazette.)
Mr. W. H. Day, who is teaching the school at Randolph, Simcoe Co., has spent a few of the holidays at home, and part of the time will be spent camping near Norland.
Miss Jennie Mitchell, who is teach-