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We wish our numerous customers in town and country a very prosperous and very happy New Year.

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The way to foot comfort.



Never wear a shoe, not even a "Slater Shoe," that does not make friends with your foot the first time it's worn.

"Slater Shoes" are made in as many shapes as there are forms of feet.

Price stamped on the sole, tag telling all about the leather, Goodyear welted, \$3.00, \$4.00 and \$5.00 per pair. Guaranteed by the

Slater Shoe Makers.

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THOS. ROBSON.

The Fenelon Falls Gazette.

Friday, January 6th, 1899.

Fenelon Falls Election.

The contest in this village on Monday last was one of the hottest ever fought, and resulted in the defeat of Reeve Mason and all of his colleagues who accepted re-nomination, except Mr. Martin, whose opposition to the power transmission by-law the ratepayers rewarded by placing him at the head of the poll. The figures as declared by the returning officer after the ballots had been counted were as follows:

FOR REEVE.			
	Div. 1.	Div. 2	Total
McArthur	74	72	146
Mason	63	52	115
Majority for McArthur 31			
FOR COUNCILLORS.			
Martin	81	88	169
Hand	71	75	146
Puley	72	69	141
McFarland	75	61	136
Austin	56	46	102
Jones	48	53	101
McKeown	27	30	57
Deyman	26	25	51
FOR SCHOOL TRUSTEES.			
Heard	78	101	179
Nevison	78	92	170
Arnold	80	70	150
Puley	69	80	149
Nortley	44	37	81

HOUSE OF REFUGE.

For, 80. Against, 22. Majority for, 58.

Our own success is gratifying for two reasons; firstly, because, having consented to run, defeat would not have been pleasant; and, secondly, because it supports our contention that the promises of the people of Fenelon Falls are not, as the saying is, "like pie-crust, made to be broken." Up to Saturday night we had booked 120 promises of votes, and on Monday we got 146, which is proof positive that almost every promise we got was given in good faith and was adhered to. We had no more idea of running for councillor than we had of running for Parliament until Dr. Mason said, some weeks ago, that the people never thought enough of us to put our name upon a ballot, and then we registered a vow to show him what we could do. Our thanks are not only due and hereby tendered to all who by their votes placed us second to the old and popular campaigner, Mr. George Martin, but also to our enemies in the council for depriving us of the little bit of election printing and thus qualifying us to run, and especially to Dr. Mason, whose letters in the *Warder* had a great deal to do with his defeat and our success. So bitter was the feeling against him on that account that surprise is expressed at his having, under the circumstances, polled as many votes as he did, but the ex-reeve is a strong man in one respect—he is a member of several societies. In December, 1897, and again about a month ago, we heard it said that it would be exceedingly difficult to deprive Dr. Mason of the reeve-ship if he wished to retain it, because he was a member of so many societies, and we were told that, after one of his victories at the polls, he said he felt confident that he would be elected, because he "had so many brothers at his back." It is a good thing, under ordinary circumstances, for a candidate to belong to three or four societies; but the circumstances this year were extraordinary, and Reeve Mason was defeated, as well as all last year's councillors except Mr. Clark, who resigned, and Mr. Martin, who fought in the interests of the village against the other four. Some blamed us for daring Dr. Mason to run; but we felt sure as to

what his fate would be, and didn't want him to back out and then go around and tell everybody that he could have been re-elected if he had wished to be. Our own victory is sweetened by the knowledge that our defeat and the defeat of Mr. McArthur was the main object of ex-Reeve Mason and ex-Councillor Austin, who did the very utmost in their power to gain their end. Their own defeat is, of course, attributed to anything but the true causes, the chief of which is that the ratepayers do not wish the affairs of the village to be run by a ring. It is said, and is probably true, that the late reeve and councillors take their "knock out" so much to heart that they are quarrelling among themselves and blaming each other for their overthrow. Dr. Mason says (if our information be correct) that they would have been all right if ex-Councillor Austin had not got up on bad terms with Mr. Guidal; ex-Councillor Austin says that they would have been all right if the ex-reeve had not published his sanguinary letters in the *WarJer*; Mr. McKeown complains that he has suffered for the sins of his associates; and Mr. Jones says he was running alone, and would have got at least two hundred votes if his name had not been put upon a "ticket," supposed to have been written by ex-Councillor Austin, without his (Mr. Jones's) knowledge or consent. Well, let them fight it out: it's their funeral, and if they choose to hold a wake and wind up with a fight, it's nobody's business but their own.

The new council will, we think, be an improvement upon the old one; at any rate the business of the village will be run in the interests of the many instead of the few. Mr. McArthur will be filling his second term as reeve; Mr. McFarland was reeve for a year, and he and Mr. Martin have had a good deal of experience as councillors. Mr. Puley and "we" are the new men, and will both do our best to deserve re-election by acclamation on the last Monday in December next. Personally we are not conceited enough to think that we shall make the best councillor that ever sat at the board; but, upon our solemn word and honor, if we thought we should make a worse one than some we could mention, we should feel inclined to go and jump over the Falls. One thing urged against us by County Commissioner Austin was that we were inexperienced; but how many years' experience had Mr. Austin at representing constituencies in Parliament when he set up as a candidate in East Victoria? Then, it was said that we were "too old"; but Mr. Gladstone in England, Prince Bismarck in Germany, Pope Leo (if we may mention him) in Italy, and Sir John A. Macdonald, Sir Oliver Mowat, Sir Charles Tupper and Sir Mackenzie Bowell in Canada were or are doing far harder intellectual work than managing the affairs of a village at a far more advanced age than we have reached. We are not quite sure who it was that said we were "too old," but have reason to believe that it was the bald-headed patriarch, C.C. Austin, above quoted. What wouldn't he give to be as young on the top of his head as we are?

The thanks of the friends of good government are due to Mr. A. E. Guidal, whose work with tongue and pen must have materially affected the result of the election. We nearly forgot to tender our personal thanks to Mr. Thomas Johnston for the good he unintentionally did us by talking against us with all his might; one of his statements being that if the council wanted a drain dug a few rods long and a few feet wide and deep we would not be able to figure out how much the work would be worth, though upon what he based his uncomplimentary estimate of our arithmetical powers we do not know. The enmity of such a man as Mr. Johnston being equivalent to a certificate of merit, we felt sure of our election as soon as we heard that he was on the warpath against us; and it is reported that the defeated party held his services in such slight esteem that they thought they would have been better off if he had not flopped over from the other side and joined them.

The following are the results in some of the neighboring municipalities:
LINDSAY.—Mayor—Thos. Walters. Councillors—Ingle, Lennon, Jackson, Horn, Crandell, Robson.
BOBCAYGEON.—Reeve—A. E. Bottom. Councillors—D. H. Hamilton, Dr. S. H. Thorne, George Byng, W. T. C. Boyd.
MINDEN.—Reeve—Dr. Curry. Councillors—Sisson, Gilbert, Prentice, Minkler.

FENELON.—For reeve, Alex. McGee 277, T. Parkin 226. For councillors, R. C. Webster 285, Thos. Dewel 278, Peter Perdue 253, John Irwin 220, John Currie 160, J. P. Palmer 148. House of Refuge: yeas 145; nays, 341.
SOMERVILLE.—Last year's reeve and councillors re-elected by acclamation.
VERULAM.—Last year's reeve and councillors re-elected.

An Ingenious Perversion.

On Tuesday last County Commissioner Austin paid us a visit. Whether it was intended to be propitiatory or conciliatory we do not know; but it was not congratulatory, or, if it were, he forgot to say so. John and we have always been good friends, though we have had many a verbal fight, and when he ran for Parliament we did our little best for him, as everybody knows. But, though we thought he would make a fairly good M. P., he does not think we are qualified for a seat at the council board—possibly because we lack the admirable and estimable mental and moral qualities for which his brother, the ex-councillor, is so pre-eminently distinguished. During an election, either Parliamentary or municipal, all sorts of stories are afloat, and it having come to our ears that C. C. Austin had said something (not very bad) about us, we told him what somebody had said he had said, and he declared he had never said it. Then he produced his grievance, which was, that we had not wanted him to be the Liberal candidate on the 1st of March last, and had said that if somebody else were nominated instead of him it would please us so much that we would print the ballots for nothing. The story, which of course "riled" Mr. Austin a good deal, was simply an ingenious perversion of facts. It being next thing to an absolute certainty that Mr. Austin and Mr. Carnegie would be the only candidates, and the returning-officer fearing that he would not have time to visit every polling sub-division in the riding and distribute the ballots if they were not printed until after the nominations, we decided to print them before nomination day and run the risk of having to print them again for nothing if either Mr. Austin or Mr. Carnegie declined to run or if a third candidate entered the field. We have no idea who trumped up the story told to Mr. Austin; but somebody did, and it of course had the intended effect of making him wrathful.

Couldn't Tell a Lie.

Although type-setting machines have been in use for some years, the operators occasionally make the funny mistakes that at first were very numerous, and a jumble of letters made in an editorial with reference to the mayoralty contest is thus noticed in the *Globe*:

"Over in the office of the Evening Star there is a type-setting machine that was used on one occasion to set the story of George Washington and his axe. The fable greatly impressed the machine, which vowed never to tell a lie. On Saturday the good resolution was put to the test when the machine was used to set an utterly unfounded story that Ald. McMurrich would retire from the Mayoralty contest. The item, as it appeared in the Star, reads as follows:—'A lively report on the street this afternoon stated that this evening Ald. McMurrich would withdraw from the contest, in order to make absolutely certain the re-election of Mayor Shaw. My informant declined to make known gkqj gkq bgkq gkq gkq make a definite statement, but he is a reliable citizen, and he declared he had the information upon excellent authority.' It will be observed that the machine utterly broke down and wept thus: gkqj gkq bgkq gkq gkq when confronted with the necessity of putting the story into type. Friends of Mr. McMurrich and the citizens generally are informed that Mr. McMurrich is in the field till the last vote is polled to-night."

Powles' Corner.

(Correspondence of the Gazette.)
The annual school meeting passed off very quietly. The attendance was small, as the roads were bad, and it being a cold day the ratepayers did not feel inclined to leave home. Mr. J. B. Powles was the retiring trustee and Mr. W. A. Gillis was elected for the term. The postmaster has been trying to raise a small sum of money for the children's hospital in Toronto. He found it more difficult to get 10c. from those who chewed and smoked tobacco than from those that did not. Some people's charity does not go very far.

A few weeks ago we made mention of a few weddings that were to come off, and two of our citizens have already joined hands with two of Cameron's favorites. On the 27th of December, at the Methodist parsonage at Fenelon Falls, Mr. W. H. Harris of Cameron was united to the eldest daughter of Mr. A. E. Minthorne, and on the 28th Mr. W. Hill was united to Miss Harris of Cameron at the residence of the bride's parents, by the Rev. R. H. Leitch. A mistake occurred in last week's *Gazette* in the notice of this marriage.

Mrs. D. F. Milloy of Orrville spent a week with her father, Mr. Jao. Brown.