

# The Fenelon Falls Gazette.

VOL. XXVIII.

FENELON FALLS, ONTARIO, FRIDAY, AUGUST, 3RD, 1900.

No. 25.

The Old Reliable Drug Store.

Pure Paris Green,  
Insect Powder,  
Fly Poison Pads.

Headquarters for SPECTACLES.  
Opposite the post-office.

D. GOULD.

Lytle's old stand.

Professional Cards.

LEGAL.

McLAUGHLIN & McDIARMID,  
BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Etc., Lindsay  
and Fenelon Falls. Lindsay Office:  
Kent-St., opposite Market. Fenelon Falls  
Office: Over Burgoyne & Co's store. The  
Fenelon Falls office will be open every  
Wednesday afternoon from arrival of train  
from Lindsay. Money to loan on real  
estate at lowest current rates.  
R. J. McLAUGHLIN. F. A. McDIARMID

WILLIAM STEERS,  
BARRISTER, Solicitor Dominion Bank  
William Street, Lindsay.

A. P. DEVLIN,  
BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor  
in Chancery, Kent Street, Lindsay

G. H. HOPKINS,  
BARRISTER, &c. SOLICITOR FOR  
the Ontario Bank. Money to loan at  
lowest rates on terms to suit the borrower.  
Offices: No. 6, William Street South, Lind-  
say, Ont.

MOORE & JACKSON,  
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c. Of-  
fice, William street, Lindsay.  
F. D. MOORE. A. JACKSON

MEDICAL.

DR. H. H. GRAHAM.  
—M. D., C. M., M. R. C. S. Eng., M. C. P. & S.,  
ONT., F. T. M. S.—  
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON & ACCOUCH-  
eur. Office, Francis Street, Fenelon  
Falls.

DR. A. WILSON,  
—M. B., M. C. P. & S., Ontario,—  
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON & ACCOUCH-  
eur. Office, Colborne Street, Fenelon  
Falls.

DR. D. GOULD,  
Graduate Toronto University, Member  
College Physicians and Surgeons, Ont.  
Office at Drug Store. Residence, Francis  
street west.

E. P. SMITH,  
VETERINARY SURGEON and Dentist  
Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College  
Live Stock Inspector for North Victoria by  
appointment of Dominion Government.  
Office and address — CAMBRAY, ONT.

DENTAL.

DR. NEELANDS, DENTIST, LINDSAY,  
Extracts teeth without pain by gas (vital-  
ized air) administered by him for 27 years.  
He studied the gas under Dr. Colton, of  
New York, the originator of gas for extract-  
ing teeth. Dr. Colton writes Dr. Neelands  
that he has given the gas to 186,417 per-  
sons without an accident from the gas.  
Other pain obtundants used. A good set of  
teeth inserted for \$10. Dr. Neelands  
visits Fenelon Falls (McArthur House) the  
third Tuesday of every month. Call early  
and secure an appointment.

W. H. GROSS, DENTIST.  
The beautiful Crown and Bridge work  
practised with success. Gas and all other  
anesthetics for extracting teeth without  
pain. A set of Artificial Teeth, better than  
the average, for \$8 00. Rooms directly  
opposite Wood's stove depot, Lindsay.

NEW MEN IN THE OLD STAND.  
The undersigned, having bought Mr.  
William Golden's Livery business on Fran-  
cis street east, have put in

New Horses and New Rigs,  
and will do all in their power to retain  
Mr. Golden's patrons and gain many others.  
CHARGES VERY REASONABLE.  
Calls attended to day or night.

MUNCEY & THOMPSON.  
Fenelon Falls, Jan. 15th, 1900.

49-ly.

BATTEN DOORS. WIRE DOORS  
J. T. THOMPSON, Jr.,  
CARPENTER.

Jobbing attended to. Wall Brackets and  
Easy Chairs made to order.

Workshop on Lindsay Street. Near the  
T. R. Station, Fenelon Falls.



WHY  
IT  
PAYS.



Strength in the hidden parts is the key-  
note of a good Shoe.

Without it the shoe can not be comfortable.  
Weak spots cause unevenness under the foot, which is  
painful to the wearer. When one weak spot wears out  
the Shoe is done—one piece of poor material or workman-  
ship spoils the whole Shoe.

So a Shoe, to give the greatest wear, must be comfortable.  
GOODYEAR WELTED SHOES are comfortable  
and strong in the hidden parts.

It is economical to wear that kind of a Shoe.

The SLATER SHOE is Goodyear Welting.

It is made by specialists who work on nothing but one  
kind of Men's Shoes.

Everybody knows that a workman who does one partic-  
ular thing all the time does that thing well and quickly.

Every operation in the making of a Slater Shoe is per-  
formed by men who do nothing but that identical thing.

The "Slater Shoe," a specialty, is therefore better, and  
made with less cost, than common Shoes, made in a factory  
where all kinds of Shoes are made. The saving in the  
cost is put into quality of material and workmanship.

The materials used in Slater Shoes—the hidden parts as  
well as those seen—must be the best obtainable, because  
the makers stamp their name on the soles and guarantee  
the workmanship and quality, and they could not afford  
to do so if the Shoes were not faultless.

Because of these reasons

It Pays to Wear Slater Shoes.

Price \$3.50 and \$5.00. Sold by

J. L. ARNOLD.

Fire Insurance Agent, representing  
the Northern and Imperial of England.

## Who's Your Tailor?

If you ask any particularly well-dressed  
man in Fenelon Falls or surrounding district,  
"Who makes your clothes?" invariably he  
will tell you

'TOWNLEY.'

Be one of the number, and call and see  
what he is doing for the Spring and Summer.  
His prices are right, consistent with first-class  
style and workmanship. He makes no other.



Just received a stock of that enjoyable tea, "Salada,"  
of the following kinds:

Salada Ceylon Green, Salada Ceylon Black,  
and Salada Ceylon Mixed.

Also a splendid line of Japan Teas.

JAPAN SIFTINGS, 4 POUNDS FOR 25 CENTS,

The best value ever offered.

W. L. ROBSON.

WE ENDEAVOR to MAKE

All lines of our jewellery and  
watchmaking business

RELIABLE.

We are particularly careful in  
the selection of the gold of which  
we make our

ENGAGEMENT and  
WEDDING RINGS.

We appreciate the confidence  
placed in us, as shown by the very  
large share of trade we have com-  
manded for so many years, and  
WE DON'T INTEND to lose it  
now.

You can always rely on what  
you buy from

GEO. W. BEALL,  
THE JEWELLER,  
Lindsay.

The Survival of the Fittest.

In Northern climes the ranging bear  
Protects himself with fat and hair.  
Where snow is deep and ice is stark,  
And half the year is cold and dark,  
He still survives a clime like that  
By growing fur, by growing fat.  
These traits, O bear, which thou transmit-  
test,  
Prove the survival of the fittest.

To polar regions, waste and wan,  
Comes the encroaching race of man;  
A puny, feeble little lubber,  
He had no fur, he had no blubber.  
The scornful bear sat down at ease  
To see the stranger starve and freeze;  
But lo! the stranger slew the bear,  
And ate his fat, and wore his hair.  
These deeds, O man, which thou commit-  
test,  
Prove the survival of the fittest.

In modern times the millionaire  
Protects himself as did the bear.  
Where poverty and hunger are  
He counts his bullion by the car.  
Where thousands suffer still he thrives,  
And leads the easiest of lives.  
The wealth, O Croesus, thou transmittest,  
Proves the survival of the fittest.

But lo! some people, odd and funny,  
Some men without a cent of money,  
The simple, common Human Race,  
Chose to improve their dwelling-place.  
They had no use for millionaires;  
They calmly said the world was theirs;  
They were so wise, so strong, so many—  
The millionaire? There was n't any!  
These deeds, O man, which thou committest,  
Prove the survival of the fittest.

Charlotte Perkins Stetson.

"Christian War is Impossible."

The Rev. Alexander F. Irvine, of  
New Haven, Conn., was for his full time  
a soldier in the English army, belonging to  
the British Royal Marine Light In-  
fantry, and took part in several battles  
in Egypt in 1884. From this military  
experience of his he is ready, in season  
and out of season, to declare that war is  
a thing incompatible with Christianity.  
Preaching a sermon recently before the  
Young Men's Christian Association of  
New Haven, he said:

"Christian war" is paradoxical,  
absurd, impossible. Imagine Jesus giv-  
ing His sanction to recruiting the foul  
human scum of the earth, decking them  
gaily and sending them out to get square  
with a nation whose chief religious  
symbol, equally with theirs, was the  
cross on which He died! Imagine Him  
saying, 'Well done, good and faithful  
servants,' when they had annihilated a  
force greatly inferior to their own!—a  
God never on the side of the lighter  
battalions! Imagine a God who would  
condone the wholesale plunder of the  
Indians and enslavement of the colored  
race, only because the plunderer and  
despot was an Anglo-Saxon! But this  
is precisely the situation. Men, reli-  
gious men, have called this 'civiliza-  
tion,' 'progress,' 'expansion,' 'imperial-  
ism.'

"If an omnipotent God has no better  
methods of settling disputes between  
nations and men than having them  
butcher each other and blow each other  
to atoms, I, for one, would prefer some  
other kind of a God. I would rather  
worship John Bright or Whittier. But  
we are not driven to such extremes. We  
have the words of Jesus as an eternal  
authority. We must stand by His  
teachings or count Him among the  
world's greatest myths.

"There is no middle course on this  
question of war. The outlook is bright.  
Men are awaking. The Church is be-

ing aroused. Out of the dense forests  
of ignorance and prejudice we are going  
back to Christ. When the federated  
labor unions, the great army of toilers,  
shall cease their faction fights and unite  
on a bond of common weal; when they  
cease to be humbugged and led blind-  
folded to the polls by the always patri-  
otic politicians; when they see—really  
see—that militarism enslaves them, that  
they pay tithes to Moloch in rivers of  
blood, in fountains of tears and in cold  
cash,—when they see this they will  
sweep, by the power of the silent ballot,  
the war gods from thrones and offices,  
and demand peace! The advent of  
Demos is not yet. As the Christianity  
of the New Testament becomes the law  
of men's lives, they will see the absurdity  
of brute force as an argument of reason.  
As the Church grows in the likeness of  
her Founder, she will cease to pander  
to the passions and hate of men. Her  
love for men will cast out all fear of  
them, and she will declare the whole  
counsel of God. She is not doing that  
now."

The Farmer And His Horse.

A MODERN FABLE BY MADISON WARDER  
IN "APPEAL TO REASON."

A certain farmer had a horse, which  
was very unruly. The name of the  
horse was Trust. It was all the time  
breaking into the farmer's corn field,  
eating all it could and destroying much.  
The farmer was sore perplexed, and  
could not think of a plan to stop the  
ravages of the horse—he let the animal  
run free.

At last he took counsel with the wise  
men of the land to determine what  
should be done. These had many and  
varied suggestions to offer, and each  
thought his plan could control the  
beast.

Said a Governor:

"The remedy lies in Publicity. The  
horse should be required to make re-  
gular statements of his capitalization—  
that is, of the capacity of his stomach;  
and of his profits—that is, of the corn  
he eats. Then if his capacity is over-  
estimated, and he eats too much, other  
horses will come and compete with him.  
He, therefore, cannot monopolize the  
field."

But the farmer was slow to believe.

Said a Presidential candidate:

"I have here a little bell called Li-  
cense, which I will hang around his  
neck; and we will require him to pro-  
mise before he goes into the field that  
he will not eat too much corn. If he  
breaks his promise, we will take off the  
bell, and encourage other horses to com-  
pete with him."

But the farmer had his doubts.

Said the President of a College:

"What he needs is Social Ostracism.  
Drop his acquaintance. Give him the  
cold shoulder when you meet him.  
Don't invite him to your home to par-  
take of your hospitality. That will in  
time cure him of his greedy propensi-  
ties."

The farmer was incredulous.

Said a Supreme Court Judge:

"You cannot molest him. He is ex-  
ercising his constitutional prerogatives.  
You cannot infringe upon his vested  
rights."

The farmer despaired.

Said a New-idea Socialist.

"Let us catch him and put upon his  
back the harness of Public Ownership.  
Then we will set him to raising more  
corn."

But the others cried: "Visionary!  
Crank! Anarchist! You are crazy!  
You would overthrow society." And  
they heaped much ridicule upon him.

Yet the farmer began to think.

Afraid of Socialism.

There is no reason on earth why soci-  
alism should be a bugaboo word. Bis-  
marck seemed to regard it with terror  
during the days of his supremacy in  
Germany, and his repressive measures  
had the effect of finally giving the soci-  
alists a larger number of seats than any  
other party in the Reichstag. Instead  
of proceeding to tear up the German  
Empire, they have pegged along very  
much like other political parties when  
entrusted with a measure of responsi-  
bility. In England, the socialistic move-  
ment is very much like that of America,  
except that English municipalities are  
making more rapid strides in acquiring  
control of all public utilities than are  
those of America. Socialism is entirely  
a question of political economy. There  
is nothing in it to suggest dynamite  
bombs or inspire terror in any form.—  
Indianapolis Press.