

# The Fenelon Falls Gazette.

VOL. XXX.

FENELON FALLS, ONTARIO, FRIDAY, MARCH 14TH, 1902.

No. 5.

**First-Class**  
**FARM FENCING**  
only  
**30 cts. per ROD.**  
FOR SALE BY  
The ONT. WIRE FENCING CO., Limited,  
PICTON, ONT.

**Professional Cards.**  
**LEGAL.**  
McLAUGHLIN, McDIARMID  
& PEEL,  
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  
J. A. PEEL.

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.

STEWART & O'CONNOR,  
BARRISTERS, NOTARIES, &c. MONEY  
to loan at lowest current rates. Terms  
to suit borrowers. Office on corner of Kent  
and York streets, Lindsay.  
T. STEWART. L. V. O'CONNOR, B. A.

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.

**DENTAL.**  
**Dr. S. J. SIMS, DENTIST,**  
Fenelon Falls.  
Graduate of Toronto University and  
Royal College of Dental Surgeons.  
**ALL BRANCHES OF DENTISTRY**  
performed according to the latest improved  
methods at moderate prices.  
OFFICE:—Over Burgoyne's store, Col-  
borne street

**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 obtunders 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.

A Sunderland lady writes Dr. Neelands  
that he had made her a successful fit after  
having eight sets of teeth made in Toronto  
and elsewhere.

**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.

**SECOND DIVISION COURT**  
—OF THE—  
**County of Victoria.**

The next sittings of the above Court will  
be held in Dickson's hall, Fenelon Falls,  
**ON MONDAY, APRIL 14th, 1902,**  
commencing at 1 o'clock in the afternoon  
Thursday, April 3rd, will be the last day  
of service on defendants residing in this  
county. Defendants living in other coun-  
ties must be served on or before Saturday,  
March 29th.  
E. C. EDWARDS. E. D. HAND,  
Bailiff. Clerk.  
Fenelon Falls, January 14th, 1902.



**SLATER**  
**SHOES.**

Our first consignment of  
Slater Shoes for Spring  
and Summer trade has  
arrived.

All the latest styles and  
best qualities of leather.

Prices \$3.50 and \$5.

J. L. Arnold.

SOLE LOCAL AGENTS FOR  
"The Slater Shoe"

**Fresh Frozen**  
**Sea Herrings.**

FIRST OF THE SEASON.  
W. L. ROBSON.

**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.

ARE YOU  
INTERESTED IN

**RINGS?**

**Engagement Rings,  
Wedding Rings,  
Diamond Rings.**

WRITE

**GEO. W. BEALL,**  
THE JEWELLER,  
Lindsay,

For particulars. You will save  
money. You can rely on what  
you get.

**Where Money is Burned.**

A lady, and a very pretty lady she  
was, good to look at from the crown of  
her head to the soles of her feet, enter-  
ed a New York shop. A demure sales-  
woman, faultlessly gotten up in black,  
met the lady at the threshold. They  
greeted each other pleasantly and then  
conversed together for a few minutes in  
a low tone. What they said did not  
reach my ears. There was a clock on  
the other side of the street, and, being  
prohibited from paying too close atten-  
tion to the pretty lady and the demure  
saleswoman, I watched the clock. It  
had ticked off seven and a half minutes  
when the conversation that had been  
beyond my ears increased in volume.  
The lady and the saleswoman were ap-  
proaching the front of the shop where  
I was standing. What followed could  
not escape me.

"We are very much obliged to you,  
Mrs. Blank."

"I'm sure the obligation is on my  
part," was the gracious response, "for  
a prettier gown I have rarely seen in  
my life. You don't know how pleased  
I am at seeing it."

"Thank you, indeed, for your good  
opinion. Good morning."

"Good morning."  
The pretty lady had reached the  
door, which was held open by a page in  
buttons, when she suddenly seemed to  
remember something.

"By the way," she said, "I forgot  
to ask the price of the gown. How  
much is it?"

"Seventeen hundred dollars," was  
the calm answer.

"Isn't that rather high?" suggested  
the lady, as the ordinary woman might  
have suggested that peaches at sixty  
cents a basket were high.

"No, I think not, replied the sales-  
woman, as demure as ever, and appar-  
ently also looking at the transaction as  
the most commonplace thing in the  
world. "You know it's an exclusive  
design and the very latest importation.  
Then the fur trimming—"

"Yes, I suppose that's true; I had  
forgotten it. All right, be sure and get  
it round early."

And the thing was over. A dress  
costing seventeen hundred dollars had  
been bought by this woman as freely as  
the average maid would have bought a  
kerchief. It hadn't even occurred to  
her to ask the price, except as an after-  
thought.

And that is the whole tone in New  
York to-day. It is the Era of Burning  
Money. There are bonfires at every  
corner of Fifth Avenue, from Twenty-  
third street to Forty-second street, and  
they are being fed with greenbacks at a  
rate that would have made the ancients,  
fabled for their luxury, stare and write  
themselves down novices. This dress  
transaction that I have attempted to  
describe is simply an incident, and a  
very small and unimportant one; an in-  
cident that is repeating itself in scores  
of shops every day, almost every hour  
of every day. In the jeweller's, the  
florist's, the furnisher's, everywhere it is  
the same.—*New York Post.*

**The Religion of Labor.**

Herbert S. Bigelow, in the pulpit of  
the Vine street Congregational church,  
on the evening of Sunday, February  
25th, spoke on "The Religion of La-  
bor," quoting as a text from Zola's nov-  
el on Labor: "I wish that some one

would preach to the world the religion  
of labor, and sing hosannas to labor,  
as to a saviour, the only true source of  
health, peace and happiness."

"A nameless Jew, in a little volume  
of poems which the Christian has incor-  
porated in his Bible and calls the Book  
of Psalms, long ago voiced a sentiment  
which deserves emphasis in the pulpits  
of to-day: 'I had fainted, unless I had  
believed to see the goodness of the Lord  
in the land of the living.'

"Religious faith cannot be nourished  
forever on speculations as to the future.  
It is not enough that the priest should  
assure us that righteousness is to tri-  
umph in the land of the dead. We  
want to see a progressive revelation of  
the goodness of God in the land of the  
living.

"Last Sunday morning the patrol  
waggon was summoned to one of the  
hovels on the river-front to get an old  
woman and take her to the hospital.  
This is the reporter's description of all  
that these wretches had to call a home:  
'The floor, which was so sunken that it  
was hard to walk over it, was devoid of  
carpet or other covering. On the thin  
walls newspapers had been tacked up to  
keep out a little of the wintry air, but  
the cracks about the floor were wide  
enough to admit the winds from the  
river in full force. Poverty, distress,  
destitution were on every hand. The  
woman was so emaciated that it seemed  
little short of a marvel that the poor old  
body could have sustained life in such  
surroundings.'

"Tell me, you very reverend doctors  
of divinity, did your God ordain that?  
Is such poverty necessary in the world  
which he has made? Dare you apolog-  
ize for such decay of human life as  
something inevitable, and still ask us to  
believe in the impartial love of the hea-  
venly Father? By such a gospel you  
are driving the deepest religious natures  
out of your churches, and filling your  
pews with men who are Christians in  
nothing but name."—*Cincinnati paper.*

**Standard Oil Co. Dividends.**

In the last six years the Standard  
Oil Company has paid \$243,000,000 in  
dividends. In other words, the Amer-  
ican people have been extorted on the  
little item of oil in six years enough to  
build and equip a four track railroad  
from New York to San Francisco, and  
fit it with the finest depots. Would it  
be better for the people of the United  
States to have such a railroad and own  
it, or to have that sum go into the pockets  
of the oil trust? That is a question  
for you, as an American citizen, to an-  
swer to yourself, for yourself, and for  
your country—if you have any country.  
Some people can't see how the Govern-  
ment could get money enough to build  
railroads. The capitalists know how  
to get enough money. They get it from  
the people by overcharging them for  
service. If the Government did the  
same, the people would still own the  
overcharge. Now the capitalists own  
it. Is your prejudice too strong to  
think without your party heeler telling  
you what to think?—*Appeal to Reason.*

**Direct Legislation.**

Senator Clark, of Montana, has a  
mine for which he is said to have re-  
fused \$500,000,000. It is capable, it  
is said, of producing \$180,000,000 per  
year. That makes him easily the rich-  
est man in the world. But how did he  
become the owner of "The Great Verde"  
mine? The people once owned it; how  
much did they get for it?

Never mind answering these ques-  
tions; answer this one: Why do the  
people so often give valuable franchises  
and gifts of land for a song? Will they  
ever learn that it is because their rep-  
resentatives do not represent them, but  
act as traitors and betray them into the  
hands of the enemy?

When we secure Direct Legislation  
we will soon have Public Ownership  
and everything else we think worth  
having.

The Diamond Match Co., an inter-  
national trust headed by the Goulds, is  
about to establish a factory in Manila.  
Cheap labor is the inducement.

Twenty-five thousand men are idle in  
Vienna, and great suffering is reported  
among the laboring people. The troops  
recently fired upon a lot of hungry men  
and women.

Strikers and troops at Barcelona, in  
Spain, engaged in street fights last week.  
The men are asking a living wage. An-  
other instance of the identity of the in-  
terests of capital and labor.