

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, Lin-
day, 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.

MOORE & JACKSON,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c. Of-
fice, William street, Lindsay.

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. D., 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 180,417 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, JULY 7th, 1902,

commencing at 1 o'clock in the afternoon.
Thursday, June 27th, 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,
June 21st.

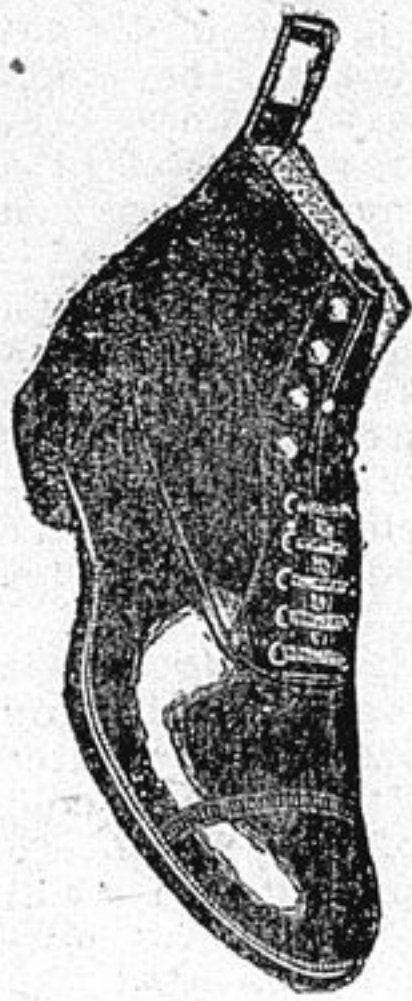
E. C. EDWARDS, Bailiff. E. D. HAND, Clerk.
Fenelon Falls, April 15th, 1902.

The TRENT VALLEY NAVIGATION Co.,
LIMITED.



BOBCAYGEON, STURGEON PT., LINDSAY.
Str. Esturion or Manita.

May 1 to 31 and Oct. 1 to close of navig'n.
Bobcaygeon Lv 8 00 a.m. Arr 5 30 p.m.
Lindsay arr 10 30 Lv 3 00
Calling at Sturgeon Point on signal.
Fenelon Falls agt., D. Gould; telephone
exchange.



**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"

**My Spring Stock of
BOOTS AND SHOES**

has arrived, and contains a number of
new styles, and the prices will be found
lower than I ever had the pleasure of of-
fering you before.

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.

THINK!

It is beyond my understanding what
interest in the present system you can
have. If it gives you Peace, Plenty
and pleasure; if it affords you absolute
security against want; if it makes you
self-reliant citizens; if it gives you a
voice in your employment—then it is
something worth defending. But does it?
Are you not under the authority of
others? Are you not dictated to as to
your wages, your hours, and the price
of what you spend your wages for?
What system could be worse for you?
Why, in many employments you have
your dress prescribed, and whom you
shall pay for it. It is your idea of
freedom? If so, what is your idea of
slavery? No master could dictate more
than that to his chattel slaves. Why
should you be proud of great buildings
or machinery, if you have no owner-
ship, no voice? In olden times men
strove to run away from their masters;
but in these times you fight each other
for the privilege of working for some
master. Again, what interest have you
in voting for and supporting the present
industrial system? You are the under
dog in the fight, when you have the
power to be on top if you will quit sup-
porting the rulers that place you under-
neath. You have little or no hope of
ever being anything more than wage
slaves. You have no hope that your
children will be better off than you are
under this system. You have no secu-
rity against sickness or old age. You
are bossed about by every employer,
and are employed only to make profit
for him; and if you can find no man
who thinks he can make something out
of you, you have no employment. Do
you never tire of such a condition? Is
it the only system of employment you
can think of? Do you never aspire to
higher conditions? Do you never wish
for a voice in the conditions and pay of
your employment? Does the system
give you what you want, what you feel
you are entitled to? Do you feel that
you were born to serve others? Do you
feel that your highest abilities can be
developed under present conditions?
Do you never long for a good home,
good clothing, and time for pleasure
and self-improvement of mind? Do you
get it? What argument, what voice,
will instil into you action for realizing
something out of life? Do you think
the men who would give opportunities
for a better life are your enemies? Do
your employers want you to have more
than they give you? Is it to their in-
terest to give you more and take less?
You must be your own employers. To
do this, you must have the public own
all the places of employment, and then
you, as part of the public, will have an
equal voice in the management of the
same. Would that help or injure you?
Would you be more or less a slave
when given a voice with your fellows in
directing the industry in which you
worked? Wake up to the promise of
the Twentieth century for the laboring
people of the world. You alone can
bring a change. You are in the major-
ity. So long as you hold your slavish
ideas, so long as you vote to uphold the
present system of private capitalism you
must remain as you are, and your chil-
dren must remain even lower, for day
by day the trusts are tightening their
bonds and making their power greater,
which means that your power is lessening.
Are you going to sit down in
hopeless submission, and say nothing

can be done? Are you willing to sur-
render your manhood, surrender the fu-
ture of your children to the tender mer-
cies of the trusts that will own all the
wealth of the nation? Are patriots
make of such stuff? Are MEN made
of such stuff? Wake up to what the
future portends. Get a move on your
sluggish brains, that they may help you
to better conditions. Capitalists use
their brains to control you; they em-
ploy slick politicians; they employ such
of the clergy as they can; they employ
all the wiles of kings to keep you doing
the things and thinking the things that
make you their slaves—human ma-
chines—for their pleasure and profit.—
Appeal to Reason.

Home, Sweet Home.

How often do we hear it said that
Socialism would break up that sweet
and happy home life which is so dear
to the heart of the British workingman.
Touching pictures, drawn from the im-
agination, are printed to depict the
beauty and holiness surrounding the
domestic hearth. But only those who
are acquainted with the conditions un-
der which the masses of England's poor
are herded together, who experience the
reality of the cry "No room to live,"
know how far removed the reality is
from these fanciful pictures. From ev-
ery quarter of the compass come stories
of slum dwellings indescribably filthy,
in which men, women and children are
crowded together worse than pigs in a
sty. One day it is Birmingham which
has its tale of slum dwellings to tell;
another day it is Chatham. Now we
learn that here in St. Pancras there is
such a dearth of dwellings and so much
overcrowding that the people are herded
together in underground cellars, a man,
his wife and five or six children fre-
quently occupying a single underground
tenement. In some forty tenements a
thousand persons—men, women and
children—have to live. Oh, the happy
homes of England, how beautiful they
stand! What a terrible thing must be
this Socialism which would break up
the happy home life of St. Pancras's
underground cellars.—*London Justice.*

Toronto Sweat Shops.

Sweat shops exist in every large city,
and Toronto is no exception. One case
came to view a few days ago. A woman
had been making fancy blouses for wom-
en, at 65 cents each, for a Yonge street
firm, and by hard work she could make
a blouse in a day and a half. That
equals only \$2.60 per week; but last
week she was informed that the rate
would be only 35 cents in future. "The
departmental stores have cut the prices
out the prices on this class of goods,
and the only way we can compete is by
reducing the cost of production," said
the storekeeper. It matters not to the
bargain-hunters at the departmental
store whether the "bargain" is secured
at the cost of the seamstress's life or
virtue, and it matters little to the de-
partmental store magnate, so long as he
makes a few more millions in profits to
donate to some church fund, or spend
in riotous living. This is only a simple
case of daily life under the competitive
system, and there is only one cure—the
abolition of competition and the substi-
tution thereof of co-operation. Bar-
gains and sweat shops go hand in hand,
and neither would exist under Social-
ism. Then vote for Socialism.—*Citizen
and Country.*

Whose Was The Crime?

A woman in Kansas City, Mo., whose
husband was out of work, owing to the
consolidation of two daily papers, tried
to prevent the birth of a child to share
her poverty, and died as a result of her
crime (?). But whose was the crime;
was it hers, whose heart was too tender
to see another child born into poverty
and degradation, or was it society, that
tolerates the present miserable system
of industry? In every honest heart
there should rise to heaven a prayer,
supplemented by ceaseless endeavor, to
make such things impossible beneath
the flag we love.—*American paper.*

The bishop of Monte Carlo receives
\$45,000 a year from the gambling den
to support his church!

New Zealand reduced the railroad
tariff seven per cent., and the result was
that the revenue was \$8,000,000 more
than the higher tariff produced. She
owns her railroads; this nation is too
poor to own ours.