

The Fenelon Falls Gazette.

VOL. XXX.

FENELON FALLS, ONTARIO, FRIDAY, MAY 9TH, 1902.

No. 13.

Professional Cards.

LEGAL.

McLAUGHLIN, McDIARMID & PEEB,

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. PEEB.

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, Lindsay, 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. Office, William street, Lindsay.

F. D. MOORS. 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 & ACCOUCHUR. Office, Francis Street, Fenelon Falls.

DR. A. WILSON,

M. B., M. C. P. & S., Ontario.

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON & ACCOUCHUR. 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, Colborne street

Dr. NEELANDS, DENTIST, LINDSAY,

Extracts teeth without pain by gas (vitalized air) administered by him for 27 years. He studied the gas under Dr. Colton, of New York, the originator of gas for extracting teeth. Dr. Colton writes Dr. Neelands that he has given the gas to 186,417 persons 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 anaesthetics 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 country. Defendants living in other counties must be served on or before Saturday, June 21st.

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

KAWARTHA LAKES.

The TRENT VALLEY NAVIGATION Co., Limited.



BOBCAYGEON, STURGEON PT., LINDSAY.

Str. Esturion or Mani a.

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 offering 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.

The Martial Spirit Thrives.

We take the flower of our Canadian manhood from useful toil on the specious plea of patriotism. We ship them off to the other side of the world to fight against men with whom we have no quarrel, whom we do not even know, the merits of whose case we do not understand. When our boys pillage and burn and slay, we applaud their gallantry. When the tables are turned, when the messenger of death lets out a brave Canadian soul, and the body lies neglected with the numberless dead in an African trench, we name it heroism, and Canada weeps at the loss of her sons. When the wires tell us of a last desperate stand, where the boys met death calmly, the martial spirit swells, and we congratulate ourselves that Canada has furnished the only real fighting men in Britain's legions. Such is the fetish of the flag.

But what quarrel have we with the farmers of South Africa? What have they done to us that we should send our men to burn their homes? Nothing; positively nothing.

Then for whom does the bayonet gleam? Who owns the gold mines for which these nations fight? Do we, the people, own them? No: capitalists in London own them.

Will the people own them when the war is over? Not at all. The rights of the capitalists must be protected, although the cost may stagger humanity.

Then this is a capitalist war. All these thousands of men who clothe themselves in khaki and march to the grave to the strains of martial music, all these are fighting for the capitalists who own the gold mines. What do the capitalists do for them? They give them 24 cents a day. They deck them in the livery of death, and furnish them with tools with which to slay their fellow men. The dead lie where they fell, forgotten on the bloody fields of Paardeberg or Magersfontein. The maimed can care for themselves or become mendicants—a charge on charity. The survivors go home when the war is over, and help pay off the debt created by the war. Some they mark as heroes, and place them on a pedestal, to be an idolized example for the imitation of rising generations. Priests are paid to pray for their souls. Kings condescend to use some of the power the people have given them to confer on these soldiers an empty title. Newspapers flatter them and praise their gallantry. Tales are told and poems written of how some warrior bold climbed over dead men to a throne. So the martial spirit thrives.

But the man behind the gun? The man from Canada—what about him? Well, if he is not killed or does not lose any of the larger sections of his anatomy, he may come home and look for a job on a farm.

What fools these mortals be!—Sandon, B. C., Paystreak.

Why Miss Willard Was a Socialist.

At the National W. C. T. U. Convention at Buffalo, in 1897, Miss Frances E. Willard said:

"Look about you; the products of labor are on every hand; you could not maintain for a moment a well-ordered life without; every object in your room has on it, for discerning eyes, the mark of ingenious tools, and the pressure of labor's hands. But is it not the cruel-

est injustice for the wealthy, whose lives are surrounded and embellished by labor's work, to have a superabundance of the money which represents the aggregate of labor in any country, while the laborer himself is kept so steadily at work that he has no time to acquire the education and refinements of life which would make him and his family agreeable companions to the rich and cultured. The reason why I am a Christian Socialist comes in just here.

"I would take—not by force, but by the slow process of lawful acquisition through better legislation, as the outcome of a wiser ballot in the hands of men and women—the entire plant that we call civilization, all that has been achieved on this continent in the four hundred years since Columbus wended his way hither, and make it the common property of all the people, requiring all to work enough with their hands to give them the finest physical development, but not to become burdensome in any case, and permitting all to share alike the advantages of education and refinement. I believe this to be perfectly practicable; indeed, that any other method is simply a relic of barbarism.

"I believe competition is doomed. The trusts, whose single object is to abolish competition, have proved that we are far better without than we are with it, and the moment corporations control the supply of any product, they combine. What the Socialist desires is that the corporation of humanity should control all production. Beloved comrades, this is the frictionless way; it is the higher way; it eliminates the motives for a selfish life; it enacts into our every-day living the ethics of Christ's gospel; nothing else can bring the glad day of universal brotherhood."

All Men Will be Brothers.

Under Socialism all men will be as brothers, because there will be no unbrotherly environments. Men will not have conflicting personal interests; will not have to compete with each other for employment, for selling articles, for the possession of wealth. Employment will be accessible to each and all on equal conditions and pay. The pay will be the whole product of labor, and that will be all each can consume; and more would be not only superfluous but actually a burden. There would be no skimping and saving against a possible day of want, or to give the children a start in life. The children would each enter life as rich as the parents left it. No chicanery could disinherit them. If they would perform their part of social labor, they would have all the good things of life. There would be no speculation, no chance, no unproductive effort, no disappointment and despair. Life would be pleasure from the cradle to the grave. This is the condition that kings and capitalists oppose, because, like the working people, they do not understand it. But it is coming down the path of time, just the same.

—Appeal to Reason.

Why Forget?

Why should a man who eats at a well-supplied table forget the man whose toil furnishes the food? Why should the man who warms himself by the fire forget the man whose labor in the forest or in the mines brings forth the fuel? Why should the man clothed in the best product of the loom forget the man whose calloused hands make fine clothes possible? Both the consumer and the producer are necessary, but of the two the producer comes first in point of time and in point of importance. Shall the rosebud, blooming in beauty and shedding its fragrance in the air, despise the roots of the bush because they come in actual contact with the soil? Destroy the bud and leave the roots, and a second bud will appear, as beautiful and as fragrant as the first; but destroy the roots, and the bud and bush will both perish.—John Mulholland.

"The czar has more than a million of his subjects in prison for thinking.

The real battle is not between the helpless workers, black, white or yellow. The real battle is between all who are laborers, on the one hand, and all who are exploiters of labor, on the other.

Five years ago, says a correspondent, locks and bars were unknown in Hawaii. Since the Americans appeared there thefts have become very common—a thing unknown before. Civilization, well, just a few.