

The Fenelon Falls Gazette.

VOL. XXX.

FENELON FALLS, ONTARIO, FRIDAY, AUGUST 22ND, 1902.

No 28.

Professional Cards.

MUSIC.

Miss Violet M. Wilson,

TEACHER OF PIANO, THEORY AND "The Fletcher Music Method," a kindergarten method for children. Pupils may enter any time from September 1st, 1902. Studio and residence: Corner Colborne and Bond streets.

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, 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. 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 & 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 obtundors 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.

J. C. McKeggie & Co.,

(ESTABLISHED 1879.)

BANKERS,

FENELON FALLS, - ONT.

Agents: The Bank of British North America.

A general up-to-date banking business transacted.

Current accounts with merchants and business men opened on the usual terms, and careful attention given to the business of our customers.

Deposits Received.

Deposit Receipts and Savings Bank books issued on account of the Bank of British North America, Toronto, and usual rate of interest allowed.

W. A. Bishop,

Acting Manager



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 Sorrows of Wealth.

John D. Rockefeller's bald head is no longer bald. A new crop of hair, or, rather, of fuzz or down, is gradually spreading over his dome of thought. When the fuzz is firmly established, it is expected that real hair will crop out, and the man of millions will be able to hold his head as high as he did before he was deprived of his hirsute adornment.

The return of the hair of Rockefeller is a grievous blow to the apologists of plutocracy. The loss of the Rockefeller hair was as milk and honey to the apologists, defenders and advocates of feudalism of wealth. John D. Rockefeller, the richest man in the world, going about without a hair on his head, was a spectacle to hold up to the disinherited calculated to make them contented with their poverty and joyous in the possession of their hair.

Why should a man strive for great wealth and lose his hair? The moral was plain, the conclusion logical. Better it were, far better, it were to live in honest poverty and have plenty of hair, than to revel in wealth and have not a single hair to protect the head and eyes, the cheek and the chin, from the fierce, hot, beating sun of summer and the cold, biting, blasting wintry winds.

The unhappiness that wealth brings, its cares and its burdens, its worry and insomnia, have done full duty in depicting the misfortunes of the millionaire as contrasted with the contentment, the happiness of the man who has not the burden of wealth to mar his joyous lot. Then Rockefeller's bald pate loomed up above the horizon, and a new horror presented itself. Here was a man with a nation's wealth at his disposal, and yet he was a fright. His eyebrows were gone, his hair was gone, his whiskers were gone. Who was there among the honest sons of toil that would exchange places with the poor hairless man of millions? And what profited him his wealth? He could grow no hair with money. So the changes were rung, and Rockefeller had the centre of the stage as the horrible example of the misfortune, sorrow, trouble and unhappiness that follow in the train of wealth.

Rockefeller might have gone down to his grave a martyr to his millions, had he not in an evil hour consulted a hairgrowing specialist. The doctor rubbed the Rockefeller head with a concoction the ingredients of which remain a professional secret. He rubbed it once. He rubbed it again. And he kept on rubbing the head of Rockefeller. At last his labors were rewarded. As ye sow, so shall ye reap. Tiny sprouts appeared on the surface of the millionaire's pate; then there came forth a bunch of fuzz, followed by other bunches of down, until at last the whole of the Rockefeller head was covered with a thick and luxuriant growth of tiny hairs. And they are still growing, with every prospect of giving way to a wonderful crop of big, bristling hairs.

No longer need tears be shed for the misfortune of Rockefeller. No longer need the poverty-stricken give thanks that they are poor, and not rich and hairless. The old burdens will be resumed. The cares, the worries, the tribulations that wealth brings must return to their old-time stunts. The loss of sleep may continue an incident of riches, but the loss of hair has ceased to be wealth's affliction.—Exchange.

Six Men Control the Nation.

One of the most startling phillipics of the pen has just emanated from the president of the Tennessee Central railroad, Jerre Baxter. He says that the power of the corporations, especially of the railroad corporations, has overshadowed the individuality of the Republic, and gives columns of figures to prove that the railroad managers rule the commerce and the people, and that government, as it now exists, is solely by and for the benefit of these corporations in their extortion of the people. He shows that six men control the nation absolutely, and that the politicians do their bidding as if they were hired servants. Coming as it does from the president of a railroad, it is enough to startle the nation into thinking what all this merging means. Of course it is forced out of him by the process of squeezing by those more powerful; and he would be as much opposed to a system that would prevent any corporation or individual from extorting from their fellow citizens, but it will open the eyes of thousands who do not believe that great fortunes are a menace to the liberty of the people.—Appeal to Reason.

What the Trusts are Doing.

The enormous profits of the salt trust may be dimly imagined, when it is observed that on the importation of a considerable quantity of foreign salt the trust cuts down its price, first \$8 and then \$6 a ton, \$14 a ton in all, in order to force the importers to keep their salt off the market, or sell it at a price that will discourage them from further importations. For years the trust has been holding up the people for many dollars per ton beyond any reasonable or conscionable price, and the millions of people who have thus been plundered have simply been helpless, and their legislative and judicial doctors and supposed protectors say that there is no help for them. There ought to be some way, and some way must be found, to restrain the rapacity of such a combine. If no other way can be found, we will swing into practical Socialism, the people taking over not only the railroads, but salt mines, coal mines and everything that, under present laws and customs, enable a few to thus plunder the many. These trusts are doing more in a decade to bring about Socialism than all the verbal and written arguments of all the Socialists in the world could do in a thousand years.—Portland, (Ore.) Evening Telegram.

It is the System.

Speaking of the enormous revenue exacted from the American people by the Steel Trust, and the recent declaration of Schwab that the net earnings have accumulated at the rate of \$15,000,000 a year, the Boston Globe, one of the great papers of the country, says, "Schwab is not to blame for these staggering figures. It is the system under which he thrives that is at fault. When will the people ever wake up to the enormity?" That's the talk. But why does n't the Globe tell the people what the system is that will change these things? The people don't know that they are living under a system. If you question twenty men as to what kind of a system we live under, you will hardly get an intelligent answer. Private ownership of capital is the system from which every effect now springs. There is only one other system—and that is the public ownership of capital.—Id.

Father Haggerty Cornered Him.

Father Haggerty, of New Mexico, held a debate with a Denver, Colorado, clergyman recently, in the presence of 8,000 people, on the subject of Socialism. The Denver man was so badly cornered in the argument that he flew into a rage of denunciation against Socialism, and was nearly hooted out of the house, while Father Haggerty's calm, intelligent and scientific discussion of the subject won the hearts of the entire audience and made many converts to the cause.—Ex.

The average weekly wages paid to female laborers of all classes in Germany is \$2 17.

Women coal carriers at the Lisbon docks receive thirty cents a day; male carriers eighty cents.

In the Russian glass works the laborers earn from \$56 to \$86 per year, with food and lodging in the works.