

# The Fenelon Falls Gazette.

VOL. XXXI.

FENELON FALLS, ONTARIO, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 18TH, 1903.

No. 32.

The Bank of  
**BRITISH NORTH  
AMERICA.**

Capital £1,000,000.  
Reserve £390,000.

Fenelon Falls Branch.

**SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.**

Deposits of \$1 and over Received.  
Interest at 3 per cent.

**Farmers' Notes  
Discounted.**

**R. A. ROBINSON,**  
Manager

OFFICE HOURS: 10 a. m. to 3 p. m.  
Saturdays, 9.30 to 12, and 7 to 8 p. m.

**Professional Cards.**

**LEGAL.**

**F. A. McDIARMID.**

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, Etc., FENE-  
lon Falls. Office, Colborne street,  
opposite Post-office. Money to loan  
on real estate at lowest current rates.

**McLAUGHLIN & PEEL.**

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c. Money  
to loan on real estate at lowest current  
rates. Office, Kent street, opposite Market,  
Lindsay.  
R. J. McLAUGHLIN. 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.  
Office: 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-  
orne 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 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.  
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.

**Clearing Sale  
of all lines  
of Summer  
Footwear.**

**Prices  
away  
down.**

**J. L. ARNOLD.**

**BOOTS AND SHOES  
FOR THE  
CRITICAL BUYER.**

Call and examine them. They  
will meet your every requirement  
regarding style, quality and prices.

**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.

**Heaven and Hell.**

(By Rev. B. Fay Mills.)

I remember that there was a time  
when shrinking man was a shivering  
savage, killed by the cold, smitten by  
the heat, at the mercy of his fellow wild  
animals of the forest, destroyed by pes-  
tilence and plague, subject to terrible  
diseases, the very knowledge of which  
has perished from the earth, brutishly  
sensual, selfish, knowing as this world  
only the rude surroundings of the region  
where he was born, living his brief life  
and dying as the beasts of the field—  
and this Hell is gone forever.

I remember the ignorance of our an-  
cestors. Simple at first must have been  
man's words, and yet the simplest lan-  
guage may have been too profound for  
the expression of his thoughts. We may  
trace his infantile imaginings regarding  
himself, the world, the sun, moon, stars  
and sky. We find his superstitions to-  
day unworthy of even the fancy of our  
little ones; and, while we know not as  
we would, we see the vanishing of the  
primeval darkness. "We see not the  
full day here, but we do see the paling  
night."

We look at the moral man of antiqui-  
ty. We find his passions unrestrained,  
his appetite indulged without limit, his  
self-seeking almost unchecked. We see  
him rejoicing in corruption, glorying in  
brutality, fighting, killing, torturing and  
actually eating his fellows, even his own  
offspring, with no conception of his own  
value, without the idea of justice, with  
no dream of social obligation or oppor-  
tunity, with little conscience, without  
remorse, with exultation in what now  
seems his meanness, faithless, hopeless,  
loveless, believing in Hell, finishing  
the devil,—and we cannot find words to  
express our joy that this Hell is so  
largely only like a nightmare memory  
of the past.

Joyfully do we turn our faces the  
other way. As we consider the progress  
and prospect of the human race, we dis-  
cover our worth from the history of so-  
ciety. We gather up the history of the  
ages. We mastered the beasts so long  
ago that we have almost forgotten the  
date and the process. We have con-  
quered the pestilence, we do not shiver  
in winter, and we protect ourselves from  
the summer heat. The ground is no  
longer cursed, but is blessed for our  
sake, and brings forth a hundredfold  
for every real and imaginary need of  
man. The storm no longer frightens us  
and the fire does not appal; we have  
harnessed them both to our will. The  
luxury of yesterday is the squalor of to-  
day. The blood of the ancient Orient  
flows in the veins of the young Occident.  
The world has become one city; we  
transfer ourselves about the globe as  
though we were possessed of Aladdin's  
lamp. We whisper our thoughts to the  
lightning, and they are heard for thou-  
sands of miles. The heaven of suffi-  
ciency and comfort and righteous luxury  
for all has already begun its reign on  
earth.

We have learned how to learn; we  
have discovered how to discover; we  
have invented invention. We are wring-  
ing answers to all our questions from  
mind and matter. We have created  
philosophy and science. We know that  
in our knowledge we should be as gods  
to the earliest men, and yet the greatest  
thing we know is that we shall yet know  
more. Here, too, has "heaven begun

below." We have developed a con-  
science. As we learned the value of  
men, we are now learning the infinite  
worth of humanity. We no longer bow  
before the gods and incarnations of the  
mythologies of the past, important as  
their symbolism may have been for our  
ancestors—we will know God for our-  
selves, and not another. We discover  
"tongues in trees, books in the running  
brooks, sermons in stones, and God in  
everything." We are slowly but surely  
learning to love our neighbors as our-  
selves, that we see that human society  
is one living organization, and that we  
are indeed members one of another. We  
have fairly stated, at last, what now  
seems to us the ultimate problem of the  
race—that we may learn to live each  
for all and all for each; and if we have  
not all learned its solution, we have at  
least apprehended it afar off. We have  
killed the devil and are filling up Hell.  
We regard as our greatest glory the ap-  
prehension of the glory yet to be.

"Roaming in thought over the universe,  
I saw the little that is called good  
Steadily hastening toward immortality,  
And the vast all that is called evil  
Hastening to merge itself and become lost  
and dead."

I heard Dr. Hale say a year ago that  
one of the greatest Abolitionists who  
had fought and almost died to help the  
slaves to freedom, one who kept a sta-  
tion of the "Underground Railway,"  
was approached recently by his little  
boy twelve years of age, and the boy  
said, "Papa, what is a slave?" His  
father had almost died to free the slave,  
and the boy had never heard of one un-  
til he was twelve years old, and then  
had to ask this question. And the day  
is coming when the boys will look into  
the faces of their parents and say not  
only "What is a slave?" but they will  
say "What is poverty?" "What is  
injustice?" "What is war?" and the  
parent shall scarcely find language for  
adequate description to the child! So,  
amid the realization of the present and  
the prophecy of the possible achieve-  
ment of the future, I believe the call to  
us to-day to be nothing less than to cre-  
ate on earth the eternal "City of  
Light." "They that will not fight for  
this city, what city will they fight  
for?" Let this great thought purge  
us from our sensuality, deliver us from  
our selfishness, and lead us with quench-  
less faith and holy hope and high en-  
deavor to the realizing in and through  
us of the great ideal of love.

"The old times are dead and gone and  
rotten!  
The old thoughts shall never more be  
thought!  
The old faiths have failed and are for-  
gotten!  
The old strifes are done, the fight is  
fought!  
And with a clang and roll, the new crea-  
tion  
Bursts forth o'er tears and blood and trib-  
ulation."  
Oakland, California.

**What the Priest Said.**

"I cannot shut my eyes to the dan-  
gers that threaten our republic. The  
greatest danger that I can see now is  
the anarchy of wealth. The Union was  
saved and slavery abolished by an army  
of poor men from the generals down to  
the privates. Now we see the wealth of  
the country in the hands of a few men  
who never risked their lives for the flag.  
The agricultural and mineral resources  
of our magnificent country have been  
cornered by a few men with money, and  
every bite of the meat we take is doubly  
taxed by the meat trust. If our gov-  
ernment is ever changed from a repub-  
lic to a monarchy or an empire, it will  
be done by the men of wealth, not by  
poor working men. In pagan times the  
man who would corner provisions to  
raise the price of living for the poor was  
put to death. That was good, natural  
pagan justice. The millionaires who  
have cornered our provisions and raised  
their price on the working people, de-  
serve the same fate."—From an address  
by Father O'Brien, of Toledo, Ohio.

Three thieves—rent, interest, and  
profit.

If you do not want Socialism, quit  
repeating the beatitudes which teach  
that "the meek shall inherit the earth."

If nobody is in debt, bankers and  
lenders would go out of business, for  
nobody would need to borrow. There-  
fore, a system that upholds or forces  
credit is necessary to their existence, as  
furnishing a means by which they can  
live off other people. Do you think  
they want to see everybody put out of  
debt and prosperous?