

Deposits
RECEIVED IN SUMS OF
One Dollar
AND UPWARDS.
INTEREST PAID OR COM-
POUNDED TWICE A YEAR AT
3 per cent.
CHECK BOOKS ISSUED FREE OF CHARGE.
Bank of British North America,
Fenelon Falls.
R. A. ROBINSON,
Manager.

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.
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.
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 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 Fall and Winter.
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.

A Gigantic Robbery.

Last week the Appeal published a
statement from the Chicago Record-
Herald that the farmers of Nebraska
had lost \$74,000,000 in the last year
by the reduction in the price of cattle
by the packing house trust. Do you
comprehend what that means? Think
about it just a minute. The population
of Nebraska in 1900 was a little over
one million. This rake-off by the pack-
ing trust means \$74 to each man, wom-
an and child in the state, or \$375 to
each family! Now, suppose that the
legislature of that state had levied a tax
of \$75 on each family above what was
levied, payable to the county treasurer,
what would have been the result? It
would have caused the hanging of the
members of the legislature as surely as
they had voted such tax—no matter
what for. That sum of money would
have built and equipped the total rail-
road mileage of the state—6,684 miles.
And what have the citizens of Nebraska
to show for all this vast sum taken from
them in one year? Nothing but a few
richer millionaires with the power of
kings to levy taxes, without the victims
having any voice in the matter. In
what are the people of Nebraska any
better off than if a foreign military pow-
er had swooped down on them and
made them pony up that vast sum?
Are they dogs to submit to such extor-
tion, and yet vote for the democrats
and republicans who manipulate the
laws, and for the benefit of the corpora-
tions? Can they not see that they are
being skinned? Now multiply this vast
robbery by the similarly large sums lost
to the farmers of Kansas, Missouri, Illi-
nois, and all other states where cattle
are produced, and the mind is staggered
by the immensity of the figures, which
will reach more than a billion dollars.

Think of the trusts robbing the farm-
ers of more than a billion dollars on cat-
tle! What a horrible extortion! The
farmers are helplessly in the hands of
those who own the railroads, packing
plants, stock yards and other machinery
for finishing the products ready for the
consumer. One day recently in Kansas
City the price of hogs went down \$1
per 100 pounds, and the price of meat
advanced \$1.50. And yet the farmers
are so stupid that they cannot see the
relation between their votes and the
price of their products.

Under Socialism the workers in every
field of industry will receive the equiv-
alent of what their labor produces, and
no profit will be made by any citizen
off the labor or products of any other
citizen. But such conditions as would
give the people of Nebraska hundreds
of millions annually more than they now
receive would ruin them and turn them
back to savagery!!—*Appeal to Reason.*

The Curse of Profit.

The curse of our profit system is on
the land, withering the souls and des-
troying the bodies of the people.

The desire to make big profits is
what causes all the adulterations of our
foods, and makes people invest their
money in the "get rich quick schemes"
which promise to pay fifty or sixty per-
cent on money entrusted to their care.

It is for profit that children of tender
years are obliged to work in cotton mills
twelve or fourteen hours per day.

It is to make profit for soulless em-

ployers that women toil all day making
shirts at twelve cents per dozen.

It is to make more profit than can be
made by selling pure goods, that causes
men to sell adulterated food and liquor.

It is for profit that whisky and beer
are poisoned and adulterated.

It is for profit that our children's
stomachs are poisoned by candy made
of glucose and terra abla.

Our coffee and tea are mixed with
chickory and marsh hay, so that more
profit can be made by the jobber.

It is for profit that our butter is
made of lard and cotton seed oil, colored
with poisonous chemicals, and our map-
le syrup of corn-cob juice and glucose.

It is for profit that we wreck rail-
roads, and form combinations to monop-
olize the necessities of life.

It is because of this course of profit
that one man looks with delight upon
the downfall of his brother, and causes
him to do every low and disgraceful
thing. Let us make haste and change
the accursed system that fills the land
with hoboes, paupers and millionaires—
that causes thirty thousand suicides and
murders a year—that creates family
discords and quarrels over property, and
fills the land with strikes, lockouts, mis-
ery, injustice and unhappiness.—*W. J. Gould.*

In Love With It.

Say, I am dead in love with the com-
petitive system! It is the smoothest
proposition that ever escaped the luna-
tic asylum. It is a great "developer."
It develops the thieving instinct. It is
the best tool the devil could conjure up
to fill his empire. I am led to these
conclusions by the daily press reports.
Fifty retail grocers have been caught
in the net at Chicago. These grocers
induced the drivers for the wholesale
houses to steal boxes and packages of
goods when they loaded their waggon,
and then divided the loot with the driv-
ers. What did they do it for? Why,
for profit, of course. If there had been
no profit, no crime would have been
committed. The profit system is the
father of all crime. When Socialism
shall have been instituted the goods will
be produced for the public, delivered to
the public by the public; and there will
be no profit in any such transaction, for
goods will not be handled for profit.
The retailers will be simply public offi-
cials, and will have no interest in the
matter further than serving the public.
The purchasers will cancel the price of
the goods with their evidence of labor,
which will not benefit the dealer if he
take more or less than the price—it
would leave nothing in his hands of
usable shape. But damn Socialism, any-
how. There would be no incentive to
steal or rob or lie or murder in the
whole game—and what would be the
use of a system in which the incentive
to such action would be lacking? We
would all drift back into savagery!
And people are considered sane who
believe in the private ownership of in-
dustry.—*Wayland.*

An Object Lesson.

While at Fort Worth, Texas, the
other day, I visited the new packing
houses of the Armour and Swifts—
both built together like twins—but kept
separate, to make their dupes believe
that there is competition in buying
stock. I met a ranchman who lived in
western Texas, and, during a conversa-
tion concerning industrial conditions,
he said that he did not know why the
price of cattle had fallen so during the
last year; but it had, and was rapidly
ruining the cattle men. He owned sev-
eral thousand acres of land, being in
the cattle business. Last year he was
offered \$20 an acre for his place; but
sales nearby now showed that he could
scarcely hope to get \$12 an acre, as the
cattle business would not justify the
price. Such object lessons are rapidly
making people Socialists. If the prop-
erty, or the value of it, is to be confis-
cated, it will not take long for the peo-
ple to decide that it will be better for
the whole people to confiscate for the
common good than for a few to confis-
cate the property of all for the benefit
of a few.—*Ibid.*

A cable from Berlin tells that a pas-
tor of a Protestant church at Glinde,
Babemia, in his pulpit declared that the
curse of God should fall on all who voted
the Socialistic ticket. He had just
finished his tirade when he was struck
blind. Great excitement was caused—
and Socialism got a big boost.