

The Fenelon Falls Gazette.

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No. 51.

**START
THE NEW
YEAR
WITH A
SAVINGS
ACCOUNT.**

**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-
dsey, 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. O. P. & S.,
ONT., F. T. M. S.—
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON & ACCOUCH-
eur. Office, Francis Street, Fenelon
Falls.

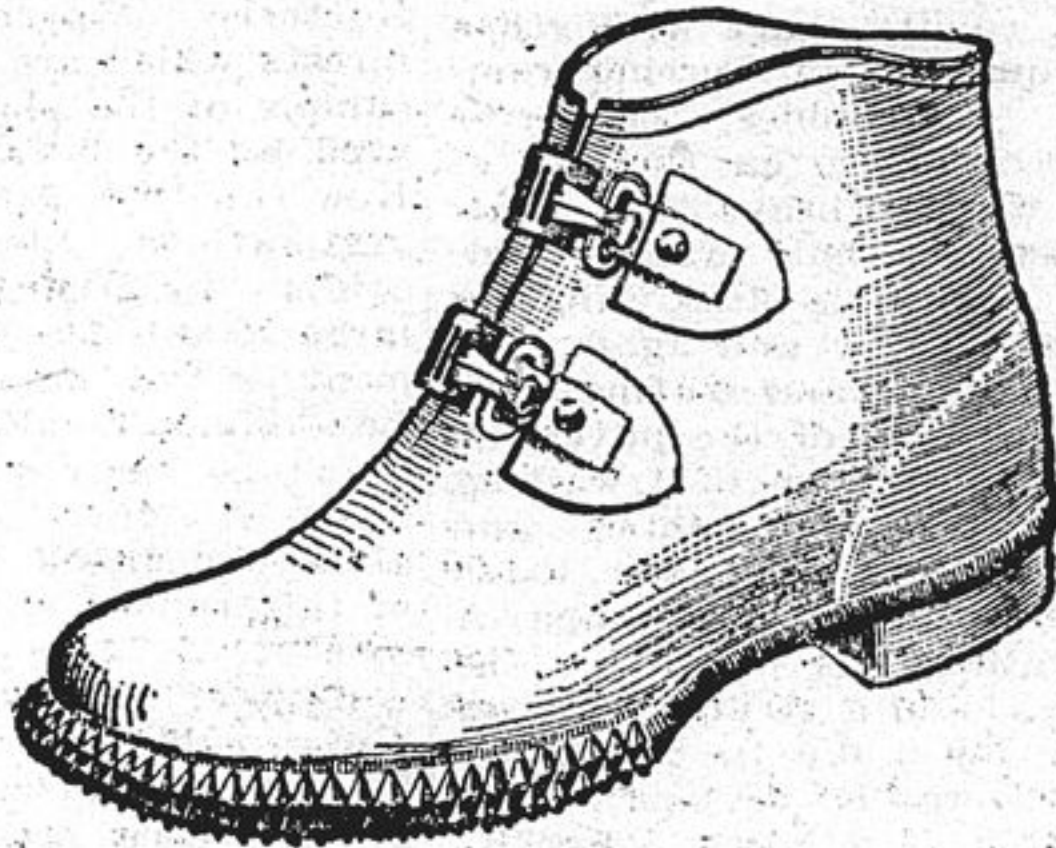
DR. A. WILSON.
—M. B., M. C. P. & S., Ontario,—
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON & ACCOUCH-
eur. Office, Colborne Street, Fenelon
Falls.

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 obtenders used. A good set of
teeth inserted for \$10.

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.



A Complete Stock of Rubbers.

QUALITY AND PRICE

As far apart as we can get them—
quality as high, price as low.

Knowing where to get good groc-
eries and getting them there; know-
ing how much they ought to cost and
paying that much, makes Arnold's as
good a place as there is in the country
at which to buy groceries.

We invite you to call. Fresh goods
—prompt delivery.

J. L. ARNOLD.

This being the season of the year that you require
the finest Fruits obtainable, we bought a good supply
of them, and are having a big demand for our

**RAISINS,
CURRANTS,
FIGS,
PRUNES,
DATES, Etc., Etc.**

Our Cranberries will arrive next week.

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.

THE BLACK HOLE OF CHICAGO.

(By Ernest Untermann.)

A stray spark, a burst of flame, and
the new Iroquois Theatre in Chicago is
transformed from a temple of merriment
into a chamber of horrors. The fire
demon rages for five minutes, and
eleven hundred persons out of eighteen
hundred, most of them women and
children, are killed, injured or missing.
The "Black Hole of Calcutta" is e-
clipsed by the "Black Hole of Chicago."

The responsibility for this wanton
destruction of human life rests on every
member of the human family who sup-
ports the capitalist system, directly or
indirectly. But the ruling class, who
are the main beneficiaries of this sys-
tem and the main defendants in the
case, will easily escape by the help of
the public opinion which they mold to
their hearts' desire. Were it not for
this counterfeit public opinion, the Iro-
quois Theatre would never again open
its doors to any merry crowd. It would
be draped in perpetual mourning. It
would stand silent forever, a giant warn-
ing to the coming generations of the aw-
ful sins of a perverted social system.
People would speak in solemn whispers
when passing by it, think with bowed
heads of the martyred lives, and send
a wave of fervent sympathy to the
grief-stricken survivors. And over its
sealed portals would be written: "The
Last Hecatomb of Capitalism."

It is an eruption of capitalism, but
alas! not the last. Every circumstance
that has come to light reveals but the
gripping features of monstrous Greed.
Long before the Iroquois Theatre open-
ed its doors competent critics had de-
clared it to be unsafe. But the appoint-
ed guardians of public safety had been
lulled to sleep by the dope of gold.
The theatre was built and operated for
profit. Therefore the stage accessories
were made of inflammable material in-
stead of metal, as the law provides; the
drop curtain, fire proof according to law,
was made of asbestos. But profit de-
creed that it should be so flimsy as to
be blown to atoms by the first gust of
flames; profit is the cause that it could
not be lowered without difficulty. The
emergency doors of the auditorium and
of the stage were locked. It would have
impaired profits to hire men to watch
the exits.

The law provides that fly lofts, rig-
ging lofts, railings and pulleys must be
made of metal. Profit decided that
they should be of wood in the Iroquois
Theatre.

Automatic sprinklers over and under
the stage, and a flue pipe to prevent a
draft from carrying fire into the audi-
torium, are demanded by the law. Profit
kept them out of the Iroquois Theatre.

The law provides that theatres shall
face upon three open spaces. Profit or-
dered that the Iroquois Theatre should
face upon one open space only.

No person shall be allowed in the
aisles, says the law. Profit defied the
law, built more seats than the building
permit allowed, and crowded hundred-
of persons into the standing room of the
aisles. And profit also built the theatre
on such a plan that little or no consid-
eration was given to the possibility of
quickly dismissing a crowd.

Profit, profit, and again profit, was
the consideration most dear to the hearts
of the builders, of the proprietors, of
the building inspectors and of the fire

department authorities. And cheap,
contemptably cheap, was to them hu-
man life. Every incident connected
with this house, even to the ghouls who
crowded into the smoking ruins and in-
to the morgues to cut off the jeweled
ears and fingers of the victims, to the
degenerate influence of a system that
only knows one life purpose—Profit.

The wonder is that so much generous
and heroic work was done, in spite of
the debasing influence of capitalism. I
do not speak of those business men who
donated vehicles, clothing, medicine and
shelter. They will reimburse themselves
easily, and their generosity loses much
of its lustre when viewed in this light.
But the heroic men who risked life and
limb to save others; the striking liverey-
men who sacrificed their chances of vic-
tory for the sake of helping the distress-
ed, and the unselfish men and women
who labored for hours to resuscitate
those who showed even the faintest signs
of life—all these proved that human
nature is inherently good, and will over-
come even the sordid influences of cap-
italism.

The yellow press has found its sensa-
tion and makes hay while the sun
shines. As to the victims of Mount
Pelée, so death came to hundreds of
the victims in the Iroquois Theatre be-
fore they fairly realized the situation.
True, that does not make the situation
any less ghastly. But why make so
much of these victims? Hundreds of
thousands of working men, women and
children are year after year slowly tor-
tured to death for profit, and no cap-
italist paper protests. American citizens
are driven into bull pens and herded
until they die like cattle, and the cap-
italist press says that it is well.

Skulls and bones are the basis of cap-
italist society. And the rulers wave
the starry banner over this vast cemete-
ry and call it "Glorious prosperity!"
And when Socialists cry out against
this desecration of the dead, they are
denounced as the "Enemies of Socie-
ty." To be branded as an enemy of
such a society is a mark of honor.

The Socialists alone can lift up hands
not steeped in this blood. They have
cried out, as does now the Black Hole
of Chicago: "Capitalism is Guilty!"

The working class is the jury. At the
ballot box they will sentence and exe-
cute the greatest criminal in the world's
history—King Capital.

What They Seem to Like.

Eighteen thousand railroad men have
been laid off by the roads entering in
Chicago. The wages of 100,000 cot-
ton mill operatives in New England
have been reduced, and 150,000 em-
ployees in the steel trust have been
made to accept a cut in wages. Gee!
how this prosperity does prosper. Well,
these workmen voted for just such a
condition. I really hope that they are
pleased with the results. In this coun-
try every man has a right to vote for
what he wants. Whoop 'em up for the
same old parties this year, boys, and
get some more of the same old stuff.
Your votes tell your bosses that you like
to be wage slaves, and have your ratios
of shoddy and grub diminished. And
your masters can use this shaviness to
build up an aristocracy. Vote the old
tickets boys, and vote 'em hard.—*Jas.
A. Wayland.*

A Timely Thought.

A man whose cardinal goal in life is
to make money will steal. To such a
man stealing is a fine art, upon the
possession of which talent he congrat-
ulates himself. Getting more than be-
longs to him he considers thrift; caus-
ing one man to fall that he may rise he
considers self-preservation. He is not
exactly a highwayman—no, he lacks
the criminal chivalry and the physical
daring of that class of robbers. He pre-
fers to be a genteel scoundrel, and so
works the wax of his egotism into a be-
ing whom he esteems to be exempt from
the Ten Commandments and immune
from criticism. He is encouraged in
this hallucination by his fellow town-
men, and, as his wealth expands, he
rises to a loftier plane in society, in
commerce, in politics, and in religion.
—*The Schoolmaster.*

As long as the workers are willing to
do all the work and let the capitalists
do all the thinking, it's not likely that
the capitalists will make any kick on
the arrangement. Of course it's awful
hard to think, but the dear capitalists
are so kind hearted they don't mind it.