

# The Fenelon Falls Gazette.

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FENELON FALLS, ONTARIO, FRIDAY, MARCH 18TH, 1904.

No. 6.

Bank of British  
North America.

Fenelon  
Falls.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

R. A. Robinson,  
Manager.

## Professional Cards.

### LEGAL.

F. A. McDIARMID

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, Etc., FENELON 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, 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. D., 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.

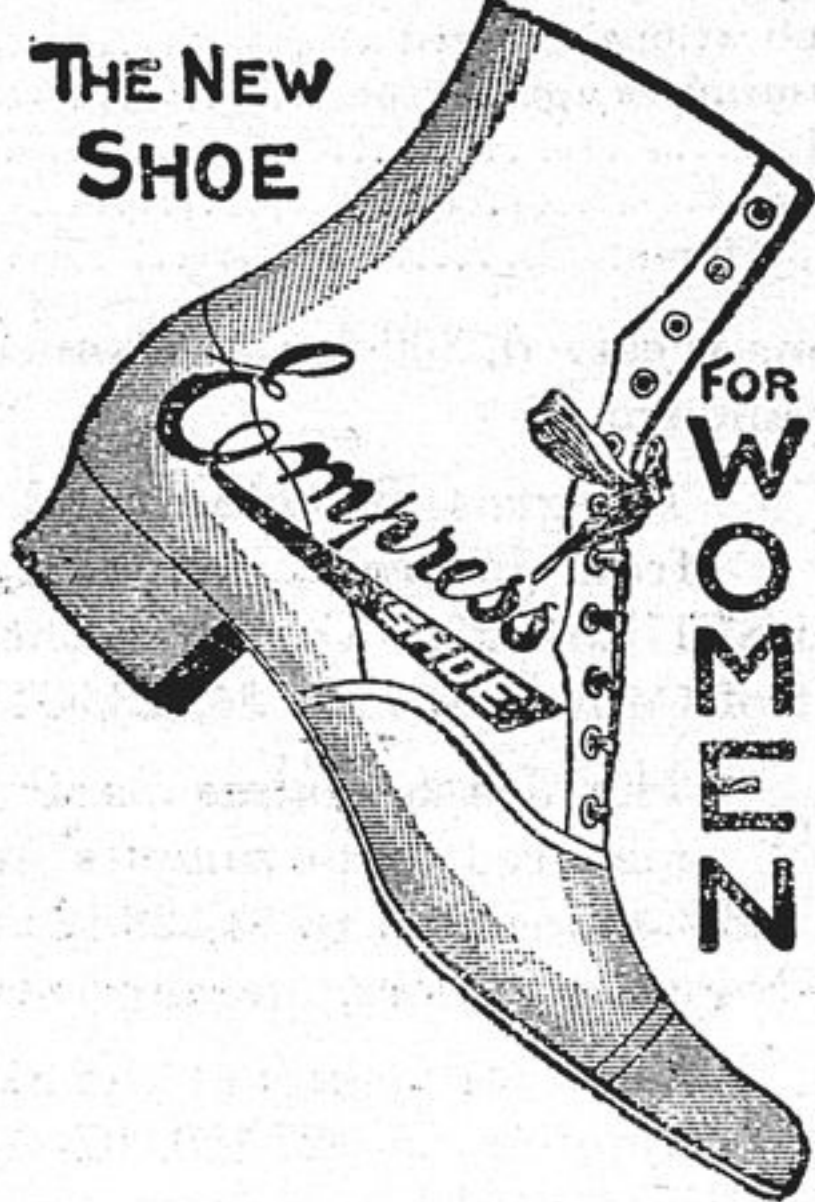
ALL BRANCHES OF DENTISTRY performed according to the latest improved methods at moderate prices.

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.

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.



THE NEW SHOE  
THE GOOD OLD SUMMER TIME WILL COME.

We are preparing for it.

Already several shipments of our spring and summer Footwear have arrived and are opened up for your inspection. Among the lot is the "Empress." Never before in the history of the making of fine Shoes for women have styles been brought out that have reached the ideal in women's footwear. The price remains the same—\$2.00 to \$4.00.

Our Grocery Department is always stocked with fresh goods of the best quality. Nothing inferior allowed on our shelves. Prices are always right.

J. L. ARNOLD.

## FISH.

Lent is here, and if you would like a fish diet we have on hand and to arrive:

FRESH TROUT,  
FRESH WHITEFISH,  
FRESH SEA HERRINGS,  
SALT HERRINGS,  
SMOKED HERRINGS,  
SMOKED FINNEN HADDIES.

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.

## A Few Personal Words.

(By James A. Wayland)

I was down in Florida, the guest of Comrade L. P. Luce, of Interlachen, a few weeks this winter. This is the first time in three years that I have gotten away from the grind of the social revolution, its vexations, its cares and its anxieties. What a contrast to the strenuous fourteen years I have been in the harness. A few months of leisure would unfit me for the work I have been doing. No wonder the many who have started out in the work have fallen by the wayside when the capitalists offered a life of leisure if they would abandon the unequal fight. But on this you can depend—I am with you to the end, no matter whether you speak well or ill of me. I have had enough ill spoken to drive the average man to seek the pleasure that can be gotten by a few at the expense of their fellows, but I have harbored no ill feelings to those who said hard things of me. I read the criticisms and know that they do not understand me, even if they write what they think is a philosophical analysis of my character. I am only a unit, will be forgotten in a short time, but the work I have done will leave unnamed results for good to the human family. In that thought I feel that my life has not been a failure. We are born, live and die—but are nothing more than the house flies if we leave no impress on society. Billions of humans have lived of whom we know nothing. They had no thought. They were mere machines of the social structure of their times. They and their systems died. Here and there along the line of history we see the names of men who saw things different from what their fellows saw them. All we are we owe to such as these. Had money-making given me more pleasure than the work I have been doing, I would not be in the work. I have never found it difficult to make money, but that any man could devote his life to seeing how much of the labor of his fellows he could accumulate about him, has seemed to me little short of insanity. What I have I made in exploitation—skinning the working class by speculating in real estate. I never wronged a man legally of a dollar, but I have not a morally honest dollar to my name. I gave back to society no equivalent for the thousands I took from it. I hate the system under which such things are possible. When I saw the real character of the game I quit it. I have been poorer every day since, but I have enough to last me, I think, until I shall shuffle off. If I don't it doesn't matter. I was born in poverty and will have held my own in the mad scramble. I would rather leave a good government for my children than to leave them vast wealth, of which they may be skinned by the men who manipulate the great game of national industrialism. The human race needs justice, but justice cannot prevail while private ownership of industrial property is recognized by law. The ownership of the Appeal plant by me is wrong in principle, but it would not alter the case to give it to you. The whole people should take and own and operate it for their own proper education. I own some houses and some government bonds—this, too, is wrong. But it would not right matters to give them to you. They would still be private capital. If those who know the right will work, will do their utmost, as I have tried to do, there will be no quarrel over property and grafting. We shall all own the earth and the fulness thereof, and none will say of the things he possesses that "they are mine," but are "ours." Then will men be brothers.

## The Reward of Labor.

Should ten men dig and hoist ten tons of coal, each being put by their collective wisdom where they could do the most good I claim that each worker should have one ton of coal, or its full equivalent. It would be unfair, unjust, that one should take three tons, another two, another one, and a half and the others less than a ton. Each worker doing equal work in the production is entitled to an equal part of the products. If one alone has made the differential sharing of labor products. But when we give more than half of the ten tons to some outsider, called a capitalist, because somewhere the workers are told that there is a piece of paper that says he owns the earth, yet who has never helped to produce a pound of coal, such division is little less than idiotic or insane. But so long as the wool can be

pulled over the eyes of the majority, who do the work, that this kind of thing is right, it will continue for those who benefit by it are not going to instruct their dupes in the fraud by which they get coal without producing coal or anything else. Only by the common ownership of the earth and the fulness thereof, can a just division of labor products with labor be made. Do you want your share?—Wayland.

## Prosperity With a Large "P."

Some time ago the citizens of Denver were elated because they were going to have a cotton mill. They got it. It was located at Overland, a suburb, where the company erected a lot of shacks for their working cattle, and sent south to get ignorant people to work in the mills, whom it could pluck by rents and other capitalist devices, so that it could get the whole of their labor for just enough coarse grub and shoddy covering to keep them. In the recent rise in cotton the mills closed down. A headline in the Denver News says: "Cotton Mill Employees are Again Suffering from Want of Food and Other Supplies." Superintendent Gilligan said to the reporter: "I know of my own personal knowledge that there are men, women and children who are actually starving." And thus we see that capitalism starves the workers, and then depends on the public to feed them when it has no further use for them. And the workers vote to have this system continue. Ye gods! If they had the sense of a last year's bird's nest, they would quit voting the same old tickets that have reduced them to starvation.—Appeal to Reason.

## Fraud in Foods.

The best authorities estimate the price paid for dishonestly made or sold food at \$100,000,000 a year. It is believed that 90 per cent. of this great sum is spent for food which is fraudulent but not harmful. That leaves one million dollars paid every year for dishonestly concocted food preparations which are either poisonous or distinctly hurtful to those who unwittingly use them. It is a monstrous thing that nearly \$30,000 a day should be spent for hidden poisons and noxious substitutes for good food. Red lead is used for making bogus cayenne pepper. Out of forty-one samples of that condiment examined by the Massachusetts Board of Health, no less than forty were fraudulent. Candy is too often colored with deadly red chromate. Of ninety-two samples tested in Massachusetts, eighteen were poisoned in that manner, and marble dust is sometimes found in confectioners' sugar. Compared with such frauds, the more commonly known and glaring food humbugs, such as the sale of young American herrings as French sardines and the marketing of great quantities of oleomargarine as butter, are of little importance. They do not trifle with life and health.—Cleveland Leader.

## Why Longer Remain Blind?

Coal Creek, Tennessee, has just given another evidence of the character of capitalism. The coal company hired a private army, and shot and killed four miners and wounded several others. These hired thugs shot the deputy sheriff when he attempted to serve papers on the murderers for their crime. The constitution prohibits the employment of a private army—but what is the constitution? To them it is nothing but a document to be spit upon. And the working class vote to elect men to congress and the legislatures who uphold the system that murders them. The capitalists who hired these thugs to commit murder will not be molested, yet they are really the parties responsible for the crimes. Workers of America, are you blind to what these conditions mean? Will you still be the political dupes of those who oppress you? Socialism will give the workers the absolute control of the industry in which you work. Don't you want that? Then why vote the old tickets, under whose rule you are but degraded slaves.—Socialist paper.

No man will rob himself. There will be no robbers under Socialism.

It's all right to talk about the dignity of labor; but don't forget that no amount of dignity will buy shoes and bread for the babies. It's the rights of labor that you're interested in.