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North America.

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

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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.**

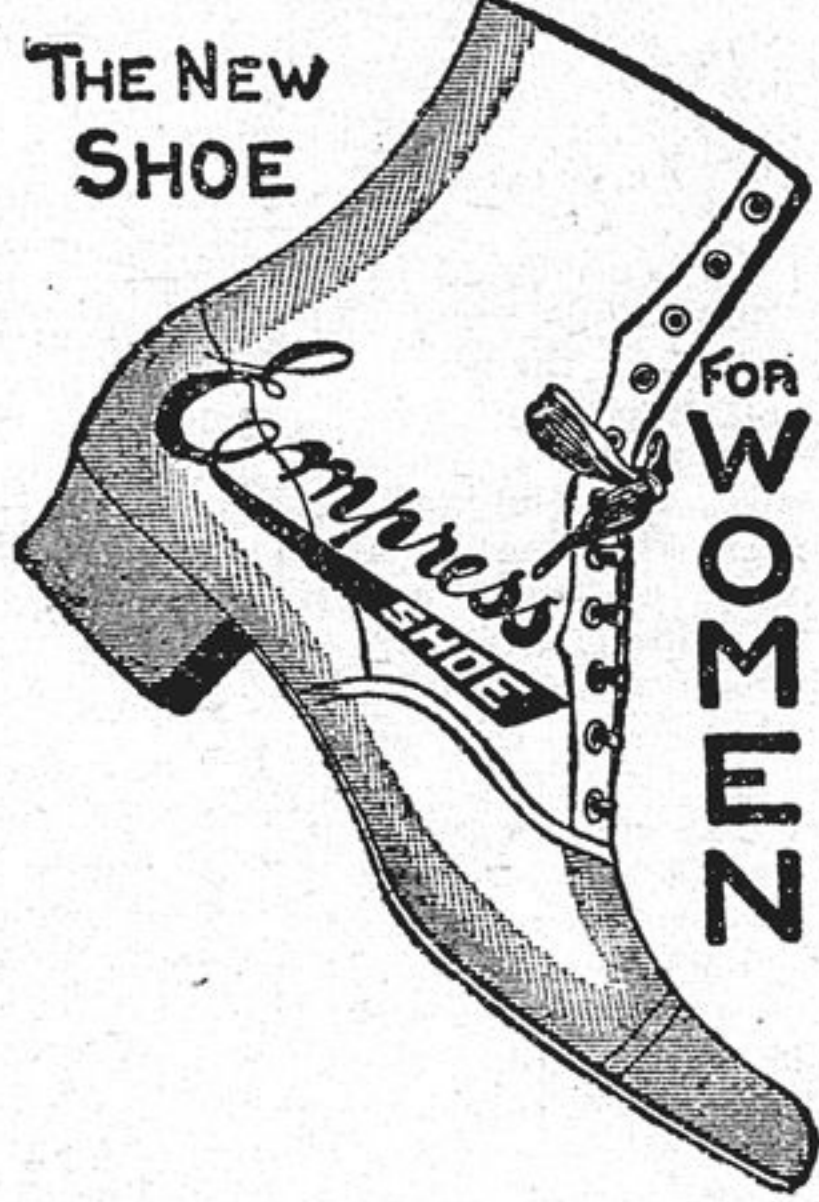
**Dr. S. J. SIMS, DENTIST,**  
Fenelon Falls.

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 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.



**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.

**See our Spring Stock  
of Boots and Shoes.**

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.

**"Uneasy Lies the Head That Etc."**

The rise of Socialism is something which is causing the leaders and thinking men of both old parties no small amount of uneasiness.—*Washington Times.*

It will cause them something more than uneasiness in 1908. Underneath the surface to-day there is a pressure of discontent that includes a very large majority of all the people, and as soon as they see that there is no hope to escape from the hoodling and robbery that are logical to the present system, there will be an avalanche of votes for Socialism that will bury the present system so deep that it will never be again seriously considered. I have been in the propaganda of Socialism for fourteen years, and have come in contact with more of its effects than possibly any other individual in the nation. I know more than any other man of the hundreds of tons of printed matter that have gone into the hands of the people, and I have talked to thousands of people and studied their expressions from the reading they have done, and I am firmly of the conviction that from three to five millions of the voters of this country are more friendly to Socialism because of that reading, but not enough interested in the matter to separate themselves from their old associations and vote for it now. But every year we are adding to the great army, and from it are gaining enough conviction and knowledge of the movement with some of them to add year by year to the vote, which is now rising high enough to attract attention and inspire courage to come out boldly for it. On a recent trip east I visited a number of towns, and in each I visited the local paper. Some of the editors I had known years ago. I found practically none of them against Socialism because of what it stands for, but because it might interfere with their political associations in an economic way. Five of them were avowed believers in its tenets, but dared not stand for it; though they hoped it would soon rise sufficiently to create a sentiment that would sustain them in their advocacy of it. I find that the travelling men of the country are very largely impregnated with it, and are doing wonderfully effective work in spreading its principles among those whom they meet—and they are generally good talkers. The common people hear the message gladly, and could be won to support it if we had the means of carrying it to them more fully. But there are so many of them and so few teachers that the work appears slow. But, in fact, it is going at a wondrous pace. Twenty years ago there were probably not ten thousand people in the country who had any clear apprehension of what Socialism stood for; now there are millions. And every day wakes up a number of able minds who ally themselves to the propaganda, and thus it goes on increasing in geometric ratio. Nowhere in history has any movement made the strides that Socialism has made in this country in the same time. It is as certain to win in the next few years as the day is produced by the sun, for nowhere has society not responded to the ideas that controlled the people. The old ideas and beliefs are falling, and new aspirations fill the souls of men for a better economic condition and relationship on earth. The future is ours. We can afford to work and wait the short time necessary to realize our ideal.—*Wayland.*

**Our Glorious System.**

John B. Altman and wife, both unable to get work, committed suicide in St. Louis the other day. At one time they were wealthy. This is the future that millions of Americans are preparing for themselves. Ye gods! Have you no reason? Are you blind to passing phenomena? Dumb to the pitiful appeal of rotting humanity, of which you are a part? Can you read these things day after day in the daily chronicle of crimes which fill the papers, and not realize that there is something radically wrong? And can you not see that there is nothing being done to change things? That they must go from bad to worse until something is done? Can you not see your future in just such incidents? Do you not suppose that, had Altman and his wife ever thought such would be their end under the present industrial order of things, they would have looked about them for some change that would have protected them from it? The cause does not lie in a gold standard, in a silver standard, in protection

or free trade—it exists everywhere on the earth, no matter the money or the tariff or the form of government. It is inherent, a part of the system of private ownership of the industries. Those who own them have the others at a disadvantage. You can see this all around you, if you will but open your eyes and look. Under Socialism there could be no poverty among the working class. And why should there be any other class than a working class? Do you believe that some were born to work, while others were born to roll and revel in the wealth you workers produce? Why be so stupid? It does not matter whether we have a republican or a democratic administration; the condition of the working class is the same. You are told that the republicans are your friends. Is the present condition the best they can produce for you? Was the condition of lock-out and misery of the Cleveland regime the best the democrats could do for you? Is the condition in England the best the rulers can do for the working people, who are suffering by millions while the upper classes are rolling in wealth, as they do here? What are your brains for, if not to use for yourself? Why is it that some party bum or loafer knows so much more about what is good for you than you do yourself? Wake up, you sluggard, and use your brains. If you have no brains to use, better not claim to be a citizen.—*Appeal to Reason.*

**Effects of Private Property.**

The United States Government owned the Custom House in New York. Mr. Gage and Mr. Vanderlip, servants of the people, sold the Custom House to Mr. Rockefeller's Standard Oil Bank.

Did the people get the money for it? Not at all. The purchase money was left on deposit in the bank, so that the Standard Oil Company did not actually pay out one cent for the Custom House.

And ever since that time the United States Government has rented the Custom House from Mr. Rockefeller's bank, and has paid an enormous sum in rental for the property that it formerly owned, and for which there has not actually been paid out one cent.

Remember that these are absolute statements of simple facts known to everybody. The Custom House belonged to the government—which means, to the people. It was nominally sold to the Standard Oil Trust Bank, without a dollar being actually paid over, and from that time on the government paid rent to that bank for the use of its own building.

A servant selling his master's overcoat to a crook, and then compelling the master to rent the overcoat at so much a year from that same crook, would seem quite improbable in fiction. But that is the exact situation which obtains in the great national government that exists by virtue of your vote.—*N. Y. Journal.*

**Compelled to be Dishonest.**

A travelling salesman writes me "I am selling merchandise. If I told the truth about my wares I would not get an order, and consequently would lose my position and thereby a living for myself and family." And yet some people wonder that corruption exists! That is true of practically every business; all are based on fraud and deception. If a merchant were to mark his goods at the real cost, his competitors would make fun of his folly; and if a man made honest goods and his competitors would not, they would undersell him and he would go to the wall. And this is what we are told is a Christian civilization. It is a living lie—a fraud in every way, and people raised up under its rules are as much perverted from what they would naturally be as are the pilgrims in Benares, who go to worship the foul-est idols. Man is naturally honest, and it has taken centuries of lying education by the despots and those in their favor to make him the lying brute that he is to-day. And the worst of it is that many think they are honest, and will put on long faces on Sunday, and swindle their fellow man the other six days in the week. And some who do not like it are compelled to do it just like the travelling man, who writes me that he doubts that human nature is right.—*Wayland.*

The capitalists are selling the goods and pocketing the profits. The workers are doing the fighting and paying the losses. 'Twas always thus, and always will be until Socialism stops it.