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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

DRS. NEELANDS & IRVINE,
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Natural teeth preserved. Crown and bridge work a specialty. Splendid fits in artificial teeth. Painless extraction. Gas administered to over 9,000 persons with great success.

BOOTS AND SHOES FOR SUMMER.



Stylishness for the ladies,
Comfortableness for the men,
Ruggedness for the children.

We've picked our stock according to these ideas.

And style doesn't leave out durability. Neither does long wear sacrifice looks. It needn't and it doesn't.

All-round Shoe goodness for every member of every family, as low as \$1.00 a pair, as high as \$5.00, but all worth what you are asked to pay.



We have everything in the grocery line at close prices.

J. L. ARNOLD.

To the consumers of TEA in Fenelon Falls and surrounding country:
You are the judges of this commodity, and the best way to get you thoroughly sure that I have the

BEST VALUE IN TEAS

is for you to try my Ceylons in black or green Japans and siftings, or Salada in all grades.

Sure winners at

W. L. ROBSON'S.

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.

The Root of the Social Problem.
(By Leonard D. Abbott.)
The fundamental blasphemy of our civilization lies in the assumption that it is right and natural for the majority of people in the world to be poor.
What would we think of the biologist who seriously contended that it was normal for the majority of human beings to be deformed? What opinion could we have of the doctor who took the position that it was right and natural for men to be in a chronic condition of disease? And yet these conclusions are not more monstrous than is the point of view of the political economist who publishes learned tomes based on the assumption that it is right that the majority of men should be poor.
"The poor ye have always with you." How many times has this saying of Christ been made to serve as a buttress for every Conservative and careless view of social conditions! Many of us seem really to have persuaded ourselves into the fatalistic conception for which it stands. People argue gravely about the "impossibility" of abolishing poverty,—as if poverty existed in the world as the result of a natural law, such as that which controls the sweep of the tides or the falling of the rain.
Now of course there is no denying that in every age of the world there have been men lazy and spendthrift; men who would always be poor because they lack restraint and prudence; men who squander what they have. Doubtless there will always be such men; but these men are relatively few. They are so few, in proportion to the whole, that they need hardly be taken into account in the present argument. The problem we are considering is not, Do spendthrifts deserve to be poor? but, Is it right that whole classes of men, the majority of men, should be poor?
There exist all around us multitudes of men doing the most useful kinds of work that can be done, work which builds the very foundation of our social life, and so necessary that to imagine it stopped is to imagine a world plunged in chaos. They are mining the coal that warms us, growing the food that we eat, fashioning the clothes that we wear, building the houses that we live in. Surely if any men should be comfortable—aye, should be rich—it is these. It may be true that other men are doing more original work, more "intellectual" work—work that requires a rarer type of mind and hands. But this does not at all alter the fact that the manual workers are furnishing the sustenance without which the higher life could not exist for a moment; it cannot blind us to the fact that the workers are the really organic part of society. And yet the incontestable fact remains that the workers, as a class, are very poor; that when their lives are not utterly squalid, they are stunted and broken; that their environment is such as to shut out not only the beauty of the world in which we live, but also to rob them of all that finer heritage of thought and culture, of aspiration and achievement, which has come down to us through the centuries, and has invested our human life with its dignity and strength.
No thinking man, no man with a consciousness of the integrity of his own manhood and a sense of the duty he owes his fellows, can possibly acquiesce in social conditions which produce such a result. He is driven into the revolutionary camp by the very deep-seatedness of the evils with which he would grapple. No "reform," no superficial nostrums, will eradicate injustice so fundamental as this. We hew a tree at its root, not among the branches. Society is upside down. The obvious thing to do is to turn it rightside up.
The working class is poor because it is dependent on a capitalist class. And the capitalist class is rich because it owns the land and machinery of the world's production. Socialism is simply the proposition that the working class, and all who sympathize with their cause, should take the world out of private hands, and put it into public hands. The evolution of industry, by massing capital in a few hands, is every day making this task an easier one.
When once men decide to take possession of their own property, when once society has become a unified and organized association, the problem of poverty will vanish. The world contains enough—and much more than enough—for every human being. Nature literally pours its bounty upon us. We simply have not yet learned to live together in a sane way. Socialism will teach us how to live. It will end the struggle for

mere existence. It will secure the material side of life. It will give us at last the opportunity to take hold of the world, and to re-fashion it in its glory and beauty that have been visioned, but never realized.

A Farmer's Ideas.

All wealth comes from the ground—the farm and the mine. The farmers and laboring men produce it. All they produce is sold to the trusts, and the trusts put the price on it when they buy it back, after their wage slaves have changed its form. There is no competition, except among the workers to get a job. The old parties are made up of one class—fleece. Take the directories of the banks, the corporations and the companies, and you will find them composed of democrats and republicans. The working class keep up the government for the benefit of these men who do no useful work. The working class have no representatives at Washington, but all of them are for the corporations. Some members give their occupation as farmers, but they never plow a furrow. We farmers are in worse shape than the slaves before 1860. When the workers complain of their lot, the troops are used to shoot them into submission, as in Colorado. Republican and democratic bayonets are just alike. They are used to deport people and confiscate their property. But we are waking up. A neighbor rode twelve miles to tell me of a Socialist meeting; his neighbor had ridden ten miles to tell him. The movement is growing fast here. There will be a big surprise for the "plutes" this fall.
Vici, Okla. OLD KILL.

Society's Shame.

A city daily tells of how "Poor old Mrs. Mary Shaughnessy wandered to the East 126th street police station last evening, having no other place in the big city to go. She is eighty years old. For four weeks she had slept in hallways and begged her food. At the police station Sergt. 'Jerry' Maglin gave her a good dinner—and then looked her up in a cell, where she went to sleep with tears of gratitude, and a prayer on her lips for the 'good sergeant.'"
What do you think of a society that will allow its women—its frail old women—to walk the streets, sleep in hallways and beg for food? Are you so pessimistic that you regard humanity as incapable of anything better than this? Mary Shaughnessy's condition is not an accident nor an exception; it is a natural result of the capitalist system! If you do not believe this, go into any large city and see how the women of the poor live. Then ask yourself what you mean when you pray: "Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven." Are you helping to make this prayer come true? If you are not, quit praying it. Only the devil loves a hypocrite.—*American Ex.*

He Shook His Head.

The other day I met one of those "independent" farmers that the republican office chasers are always telling us about. He was complaining of poor crops, low prices on what he had to buy, and high prices on what he had to sell, but vehemently insisted that he was a "free" American citizen, and strenuously objected to my calling him a slave of the trusts. "When you come to town with a load of wheat, I suppose you sell it at your own price?" I innocently asked him. He admitted that the other fellow set the price. Then I handed him this remark: "I suppose when you get a new plow or a new wagon you buy it at your own figure?" He looked suspicious and shook his head. "No," he said, "I have to buy and sell at the market price, of course." He snapped out his answer, and the look in his eyes seemed to say he pitied my dense ignorance. "Of course you control the market?" I asked him mildly. A democratic candidate for congress then came to his rescue, and led him towards the cigar counter.—*Jas. A. Wayland.*

Under Socialism there will be no corporations to bribe and corrupt public service, but the people's corporation will be to perfect the public service and give pleasure to the whole public.

Under Socialism machinery and organization will take from the housewife nine-tenths of her labor. She will cease to be a drudge, and the servant girl question will be a thing of the past.