

**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.

**AUCTIONEER.**

STEPHEN OLIVER,  
LINDSAY ONT.  
Live Stock and general Auctioneer. Write for dates before advertising.

**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 & ACCOUCHEUR. Office, Francis Street, Fenelon Falls.

DR. A. WILSON,  
—M. B., M. C. P. & S., Ontario,—  
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON & ACCOUCHEUR. 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.

**DRS. NEELANDS & IRVINE,**  
LINDSAY.  
DENTISTS  
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.

**ABOUT TIME**

to think of your Fall and Winter FOOTWEAR.

We have received this month the following well-known makes:

25 doz. pairs of the Empress shoes for women; price \$2.00 to \$4.00.  
300 pairs of the Slater shoes for men; price \$3.50 to \$5.00.  
40 cases of men's, women's, boys', misses' and children's Rubbers from the best Canadian factories.

The length of time a shoe wears is the best way to test its quality. Customers often tell us they have worn the Slater or Empress Shoe for over a year.

**GROCERIES.**

This season's goods.


New Selected Raisins.  
New Cleaned Currants.  
20 cases Horseshoe Salmon.  
40 cases Corn, Tomatoes and Peas.  
20 half chests of Japan Tea at 25c.

**POULTRY.**

I will pay the highest cash or trade price for live Chickens, Hens, Ducks, Geese or Turkeys delivered at my store or poultry house any Monday.

**J. L. ARNOLD.**

**SHOES FOR THE WET DAYS.**



Our Shoes will be found to fill all requirements. Particularly graceful in form and thoroughly well made from excellent stock. And the different shapes enable us to suit all tastes and fit all feet perfectly. Prices fit the pockets.

**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.

**What to Do About It.**

First, recognize that the reason a man can rob producers is because of the character of and private property in the means of production. They are vast, they are costly, they are greater than any one man can produce alone or operate unaided. In the days when shovels and sickles, the cobbler's kit, the hand press and the ox cart were the principal means for the production of wealth, any one man could own and operate the instruments of production in almost any trade. At that time, to make one man yield to another the product of his labor, he must be a chattel slave or a serf. But as the spade gives place to the steam plough, the sickle to the self-binder, reaper and thresher, the cobbler's kit to the costly cutting, sewing and soling machinery of the shoe factory, the hundred dollar hand press to the fifty thousand dollar perfecting press and three thousand dollar type-setting machine, and the ox cart to the steam railways, the means of production become too large, costly and complicated for one man to own or operate. In brief, the means of production become social. And as the means of production have become social in character, in their production and operation, so they should become social in ownership. We should own them socially, collectively. To stop Our Man from getting his five thousand a year for doing nothing but owning things, we should not allow him to own those things. To make sure that those others, who now turn over to him his five thousand annually, shall not do as he does when they themselves get the five thousand they produce, we won't allow any individual to own these things. We must have social ownership of the means whereby we produce wealth; that is, we must have Socialism. A man should no more be allowed to have private property in a shoe factory or a coal mine than in the post-office; he should no more be allowed to have private property in a street railway than in the street itself. When he has no private property in these things he cannot exploit or extort an income from those who use these things.

All this would be vastly intricate, say you. Not comparatively as intricate as the post office or the public highway system of the country. We have no trouble with either of these, except when they come in contact with great "business" interests, such as the private owners of the railroads and the contractors—fellows like Our Man, only some of them have a hundred million dollars to his hundred thousand. We are all owners of the post-office; we all have a share of stock in it; but we cannot sell or dispose of our share. So it should be with productive industries. Intricate? Is it conceivably as intricate as the hap-hazard, accidental, anarchistic method that we have to-day, where we leave the raising of wheat, cotton and beef, the food, raiment and shelter on which our very life depends, to individual interest or caprice? Is it possible that a society that trusts itself to maintain a police force and fire department to protect individuals and preserve wealth, dare not enter upon the social ownership of the means to produce the necessities of its existence?—*Benjamin Hanford.*

**How Cyclones Help Workers.**

"Did you read about the cyclone?" asked Finnegan, as he laid down the evening paper and handed out the box of cigarettes for the Book keeper.

"You mean the one at St. Paul and Minneapolis?"

"Yes. I was just reading about it over at the barber shop. It was awful, wasn't it?"

"It sure was. I see this paper says that over two million dollars' worth of property was destroyed. Mighty tough luck, wasn't it?"

"Tough luck for whom?" asked the Station Agent.

"Why, tough for the ones who owned the property, of course," replied Finnegan.

"I judge from this," said the S. A., pointing to a headline in the paper that he held in his hand, "that it was pretty good luck for a good many St. Paul and Minneapolis workmen who own no property. This paper says that over 600 laborers were immediately set to work at good wages clearing away the debris. It's the same old story, boys. Under this crazy system, which you fellows, through your blinded ignorance, vote to sustain, what is bad luck for one individual or class of individuals is

good luck for some other individual or class of individuals."

"Oh, I do n't know. I do n't believe that holds good all along the line," said the Book keeper.

"Yes, but it does though," insisted the S. A. "Suppose you get sick; that is bad luck for you and those dependent upon you, is n't it?"

"Well, I should say so; I've got a payment to make on my house next month, and if I got sick and could n't work, I'd be in a deuce of a shape."

"But how about the doctor? Be rather good luck for him, eh? How about the man of whom you bought the house? If you could n't meet your payments he'd take back the house, and you'd lose all you have already paid, which he would have, and the house too. Your getting sick would be great luck for him. Suppose you should die; be a nice little windfall for the undertaker, eh? Heard him growling the other day about business being dull. Wonder some of you fellows do n't die off and help him. He's a good fellow, you know."

The Book-keeper gazed at the S. A. with a look of mingled disgust and perplexity. "Stay," he began, "you've been harping about Socialism to me for a good while now, darn my skin! I'm going to read some of your old books, and see what it is you are talking about, anyhow. Have you got anything in your pockets on the subject that would be good to start a fellow off with?"

"You bet I have," replied the S. A., with a grin. "I've got just the book you need, and I want to say this to you right now. If you are not convinced that Socialism is the correct remedy for the 'something wrong' in society which you admit, your wife will have good grounds for divorce on the plea that you are an idiot."

At this the S. A. produced a copy of "Introduction to Socialism," and gave Finnegan the usual signal to "cut off" behind the box of perfectos and move them down the main line.—*E. N. R.*

**Great is Prosperity.**

An advertisement in the St. Paul, Minn., Daily News, of October 14th, offers loans of \$10 at \$2 a month interest, and larger sums at the same rate—240 per cent. interest! Great is prosperity, when the poor slaves have to pay that rate to keep their clothing, furniture and other necessities of life. There is a usury law in Minnesota against such extortion; but the laws are operated by a set of grafters, and they refuse to punish other grafters. Under Socialism there will be no necessity for any borrowing. The reward for industry will be sufficient to supply every citizen with all the necessities and comforts of life, and the grafters will have to do useful work for a living; but the poor slaves, miseducated by the capitalists, are kept in blissful ignorance of what Socialism will do for them, and consequently will vote this fall for a continuance of their misery. What a wise people the voters are in this great country! Crime sits on the bench dispensing justice.—*Appeal to Reason.*

**A System of Slavery.**

It came out in a justice court in Grand Rapids Michigan the other day, that John Tiser, a Greek, had sold two of his stepsons to Peter S. Smirlies for \$380, said boys to be used as slaves in a shoe shining stand. This is the prosperity that the republicans of Michigan want the voters to endorse at the coming election. The whole social system is one of slavery, however, whether the bodies are bought and sold, as in this case, or not. The bodies of the people have to work for the monopolists or starve, as the monopolists control all the necessities of life; and that makes them surer of their victims than if they had a law to buy and sell the bodies of men and women. Can you not see that you exist solely for the pleasure and profit of the masters of industries, as your forefathers existed for the pleasure and profit of the king and the nobility? Why are you satisfied with such a degraded condition?—*Id.*

There is one peculiarity about Socialism that the capitalists do not seem to comprehend—the more they fight it, the faster it grows.

The workers always follow the jobs which capitalists own. If the capitalists took a notion to have all the machinery of production operated behind prison walls, there would be but one thing for the workers to do—break into jail.