

Bank of British
North America.

Fenelon
Falls.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

R. A. Robinson,
Manager.

Professional Cards.

LEGAL.

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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.

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 & ACCOUCHUR Office, Francis Street, Fenelon Falls.

DR. A. WILSON.

M. B., 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.

DRS. NEELANDS & IRVINE,

DENTISTS LINDSAY. Natural teeth preserved. Crown and bridge work a specialty. Splendid fits in artificial teeth. Painless extraction. Gas administered to over 2,000 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.

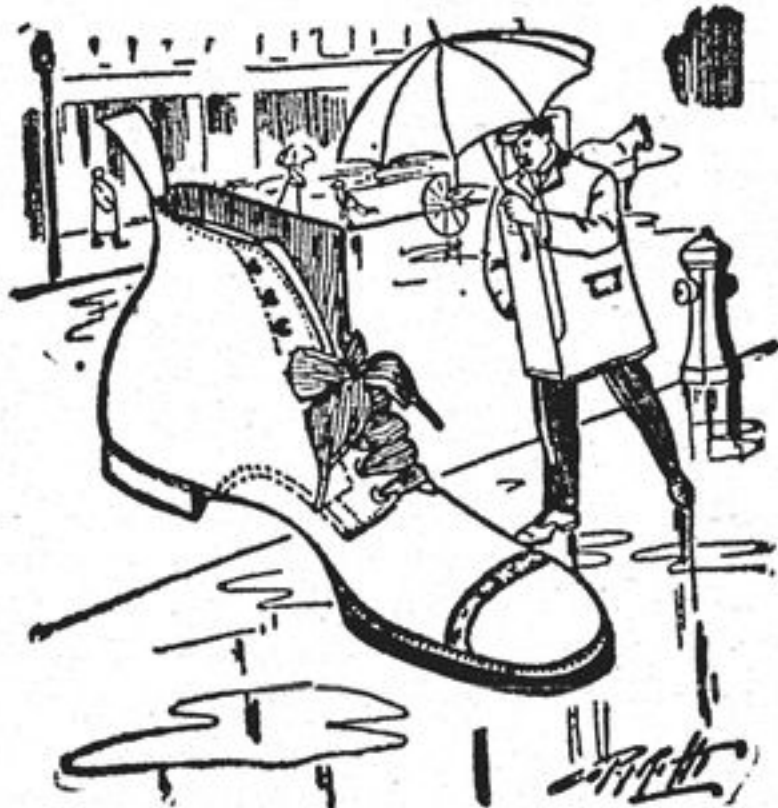
New Selected Raisins.
New Cleaned Currants.
20 cases Horseshoe Salmon.
40 cases Corn, Tomatoes and Peas.
20 half chests of Japan Tea at 25c.

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.

A Baby for Sale.

An "ad" appeared in a recent edition of a city paper which read like this: FOR SALE—My baby girl, Fannie, five weeks old; dark brown hair, bright brown eyes; price \$300. Mrs. Sarah Rosenthal, 708 Fifth Street, New York City.

In speaking of this strange advertisement, the mother says: "It will nearly kill me to part with my child. But what can I do? When my little family came my husband deserted us because he was totally unable to support us, and we were left without a penny. I left a little girl with my mother in Austria, and now my mother writes that she is very poor and cannot get money to live on. So I must sell this baby that I may be able to send them something." And the woman wept.

About the time that this news item appeared in the city papers we were informed by them also that Joe Leiter had amused himself one night at a game of faro in which he lost \$72,000. He won it back, however, and came out \$4,000 ahead. It was great sport, Leiter said, and he thought he would keep it up until he broke the faro man's bank. Leiter is a man who owns coal mines in Illinois and who refused to pay his men living wages. When they struck he imported hundreds of scabs to break the strike.

And yet Leiter, who puts up millions of dollars for a night's sport, and who rules workmen, feels that his interests are identical with those of the starving mother who tries to sell her own flesh and blood that she may live. That is what we have been told; Mr. Parry would say so. But don't you ever believe it! Neither are Leiter's interests identical with those of the 150,000 idle men who, a labor report says, are to be found in one city alone, and who are willing to work, but can't find the work to do.

Leiter is riding on the backs of these poor men and women. It is to his interest that they remain on their hands and knees. If they get up he will fall off. It is not to his interest that they walk straight and true, like human beings. It is not to his interest that they detect the class struggle. It is not to his interest that they think. It is not to his interest that they form a political party of their own. It is not to his interest that they vote for 'Gene Debs. It is not to his interest that they quit dividing up and keep what they make themselves. No, it is not to his interest—but it is to the interest of the working men and women that they do these things.

And Joe Leiter, with his parasitic friends, is paying with fire when he ignores this fact. The people are getting tired of economic oppression. Mothers don't want to be forced to sell many of their own babies. Working men can't always play the part of the pack mule. Women don't want to be deserted by husbands because they can't find work to do with living wages attached. Children don't want to be sold into slavery. A great protest is going up all over this broad land. Millions of voices are beginning to utter in ominous tones. There will be a waking up some day, and a readjustment.

But in the meantime the parasites are having with fire. They gamble and drink and carouse. They don't see the handwriting on the wall. They will not vote for 'Gene Debs—it is not to their interest to do so—but their votes are only a few. The richest among them counts no more when he goes to the polls than does the poorest among the down-trodden. There are millions of the latter. They will cast millions of votes within the next four years—cast them right, too. Then mothers will no longer sell their babies that they may live.

So long life to little Fanny Rosenthal, and may she grow to womanhood under the co-operative commonwealth.—J. C.

An Encouraging Sign.

It is an encouraging sign that the capitalist press is sounding the alarm at the rapid growth of Socialism and frankly calling upon their readers to support it. This is a sign for the Socialists. To our working men to stamp on Socialism is like a master urging his slaves to join an army to repulse those who would free all slaves. Many slaves have thus been deceived, but the slaves of today are getting wiser and they are rapidly deserting the capitalist parties and theories. Hence all these tears.

The Great Falls, Mont. Daily Tribune is one of the frantic just now. At the head of this paper is the name of W. A. Clark Jr. His father is the United States senator from that state by virtue of the most corrupt methods known to corrupt American politics. Of course his son is capable of giving advice to slaves who work and make his father millions! His advice to them is in their interest! Just as a king's advice to his subjects to be loyal to him as their only salvation! The fact is that the slaves in the mines and smelters belonging to Senator Clark produce wealth equal to five or ten thousand dollars a year each, and Clark pays them a few hundred a year and retains the balance. No wonder he is frantic when he sees the slaves organizing to capture the political power, putting in a ticket and striving to get their own class in the legislature and on the bench which now serves the men who have the spoudulix to pay. A revolt of slaves and serfs always brings consternation to those who are wallowing in the wealth these slaves produce. Slaves have been murdered by the million in the past for having any aspirations in the past about keeping what their labor and skill produced. The annals of the past are gory with the butchery of the working class for grumbling at their miserable lot. At one time the Roman senators, not more corrupt than those at Washington, had 7,000 striking workmen nailed up to crosses on the Appian Way, and they hung there in agony for days, the birds picking their eyes out while they were yet alive. The historians tell us that ten years later some of the bones were yet to be seen dangling from crosses, a warning to working people that they should obey their masters, and live on just what their masters gave them. This line of writhing, bloody human beings made a string seven miles long! And what for? To keep from the working people the results of their labor and live a riotous life similar to what the Clarks and others do to-day. And that is what would be repeated to-day if it were not that the working people have risen in spite of the efforts to keep them down. And they are going to master the political power of the United States, and the Clarks will have to do some work if they have any bread. Socialism does menace such fortunes as the Clarks'. No doubt about it. If it were not for the desire to mislead and deceive the working class, the rich men would not buy up the papers and magazines of the country. But the laboring man who takes his advice from such men is very foolish, and will learn better as the days go by.—*Appeal to Reason.*

Where Will it End?

John D. Rockefeller controls the oil business of the United States, if not of the world. He controls the steel and iron industries of the country. He controls to a large extent the great lake and railway transportation of the country. He has vast holdings, if not a majority holding, in gas syndicates, linseed, harvesting machinery trust and other industries. And now it is said he will absorb the control of the great metal mining companies of the United States. That will be easy—for Rockefeller. The day of the individual miner—the man with the pick and the pan—is over. Profitable mining must be done nowadays by large capital. The mining industry has followed the trend of other industrial development. Combinations of capital control the output of American mines. Mr. Rockefeller can buy the controlling interest in these combinations, take them over, and organize them into one gigantic trust. But thinking people are asking these questions: Where is this monopolization of the industries of a nation to end? Shall one man continue to gather to himself the power to dictate the business of a continent? Is one man to own this country, body and breeches? Shall a power outside the Government be more powerful than the Government? Certainly not. The tendency of the times is to monopolize. The reaction will come with the tendency to PEOPLEIZE.—*Spokane Press.*

Some men live and learn, while others—well, they live.