

The Fenelon Falls Gazette.

VOL. XXXII.

FENELON FALLS, ONTARIO, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 25TH, 1904.

No. 42.

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.

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.

MOORE & JACKSON,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c. Office, William street, Lindsay.

AUCTIONEER.

STEPHEN OLIVER,

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

MEDICAL.

DR. H. H. GRAHAM.

M. D., M. R. C. S. Eng., M. C. P. & S., Ont., F. T. M. S.—
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON & ACCOUCHER. Office, Francis Street, Fenelon Falls.

DR. A. WILSON,

M. B., M. C. P. & S., Ontario,—
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON & ACCOUCHER. 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 sets 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.

Empty Words



do not prove the stock. You must test for yourself. It will leave no doubt in your mind as to the quality of our GROCERIES.

They are of the "come again" kind. Another pleasant feature is the price. We touch lowest notch.

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.

The Common People in Russia.

(By Josephine Conger.)

On the other side of the world, in the heart of a great continent, a nation lies wrapped in gloom. A nation of over 100,000,000 men, women and children. A nation where absolutism rears itself like a hydra-headed monster, striking its poisonous fangs again and again into the quivering flesh of the people.

Russia lies on the other side of the world—thank goodness that she is so far away—and from her vast plains and her hillsides comes the weeping of wives and mothers for husbands and sons who have been led as sheep to the slaughter. Many of them, perhaps, have been forced, like "dumb driven cattle," to partake of the vices of war, and at last to feed the soil with their blood—for the "glory of the empire." Through the doors of the huts where are left the women and children, stalk want and starvation. As the bitterness of a Russian winter comes on, these helpless ones are wrapped in the pall of the threatening doom, and the iron of despair enters the brain and soul, paralyzing them, and throwing them wide open for vice and degradation.

In the midst of these appalling conditions, a child was born in Russia. It was a male child, and immediately all the leading newspapers of the world announced the fact. The people were interested. Thousands of them took off their hats and crossed themselves. The child was an heir to the throne of the empire. He would one day be the centre of all this bloody stage; he is the "czarevitch."

On the day of the christening of the czarevitch the longest and bloodiest battle in the history of wars was begun. During the first two days of this battle 5,000 men were slain. Three thousand of these were "subjects" of the kingdom over which the babe would one day rule. And yet the names of these poor men were not given. The papers of the world simply stated that "3,000 Russians were killed." They were given in a "lump." To read their names would be tedious and profitless. They were merely simple peasants who died that the czarevitch might live. And the world cared more for the one royal baby who lived than it did for the 3,000 common men who died.

Poor foolish world! It always kowtows to the man on top, and yells "down" to the under dog. And yells "down" to itself every time it does it. To-day the downmost man is the workman, and the worker is the world. Outside of him there is nothing much but a hollow pretense. That is why we must have vast armies and military supplies—to protect the hollow pretense. They are never used to protect the reality—the workingman. But when the workingman begins to lose some of his superabundance of false modesty, and ceases to yell "down" to himself, he will also cease to kowtow to the "hollow pretense" on top, and in that day wars will vanish from the face of the earth. For wars were never instituted for his benefit. They are only made to kill him, and he will never use them of his own accord. But when will the workingman grow strong in self-reliance? How soon will he throw off the superstition that holds him reverent to the "powers that be?"

The czar issues an imperial ukase; he wants more praying done. A prayer has been specially gotten up for him, and in it is this:

"Thou who hearkenest to Moses, bless the emperor's doings, multiply his glory and confirm his empire.....Send Thy arrows to confound the enemy. Strike them as with lightning and give them into the hands of Thy faithful troops. Strengthen us with Thy might, defender of the orthodox faith."

This prayer will be uttered in all the chapels and cathedrals of the empire, and thousands of working men and their wives will cross themselves and say "Amen." God forgive them: they know not what they do. They are utterly oblivious to their own rights as individuals—and their brains are dulled with the poison of erroneous teaching.

But over against this hopeless prospect for a benighted war-ridden people who are covered with a capitalistic blight, comes the radiant vision of a handful of souls who are filled with a fire that is destined to spread and cleanse society of its defilement. These are the Socialists of the world.

The remarkable greeting sent by the Socialists in Japan to their comrades in Russia might well cause the Christian world to pause in its career of conven-

tional churchianity, and inquire into the great "brotherhood of man" movement, and see for itself that it is possible to follow in fact, as well as in pretense, the life-teaching of the Nazarine. In this greeting, they say in part:

"We are comrades, brothers and sisters, and have no reason to fight. Your enemies are not the Japanese people, but our militarism and so-called patriotism. Patriotism and militarism are our mutual enemies. We are neither nihilists nor terrorists, but Socialists, and fight for peace. We cannot foresee which of the two countries will win, but the results of the war will be the same—general poverty, new and heavy taxes, the undermining of morality, and the extension of militarism."

What a difference, oh pretentious follower of Christ, between this and the imperial ukase—the czar's prayer for help in the slaughter of men. And it is this spirit, manifested with such hardness, that is casting its radiance over the gloom—for the people. For the world-powers, the czar, the German emperor, and all empire-builders and people-crushers, this spirit is a menace, a hand-writing on the wall.

When Socialism has infected all people with its spirit of liberty and justice, the weeping of wives and of mothers for the loss of husbands and sons will cease. Through the doors of huts will cease to stalk the spectres of want and degradation and vice. Huts will vanish with their accompanying evils. Men will live as men, and women and children will grow in beauty and sweetness as the flowers of the field. For the first time in its history, civilization will know the meaning of "the brotherhood of man."

Why Socialism Spreads.

The Boston Herald, regarded generally as one of the most conservative journals in the country, asserts that the conservative and capitalistic classes are not acting with the best discretion to preserve their ascendancy of influence in this country. The assertion is undoubtedly true. When we consider the high order of ability common amongst the men who dominate the great corporations and trusts, it is almost inconceivable that they should permit their greed to so blind them to the dangers they are inviting. The tremendous Socialistic sentiment in the United States, and we believe this sentiment is much greater than most people suspect, is due almost entirely to the oppression and discontent for which the capitalistic classes are solely responsible.

It has become the custom of certain people to speak contemptuously of Socialism as merely a theory of a few disordered minds; but why should it be so regarded, when the people who embrace such doctrines have before them the examples of the trust regime? The trust is itself an object lesson in Socialism. If a railroad combination is formed, the private in the ranks very naturally says to himself: "If a small body of men can control all the railroads of the country, and tax the nation for enormous profits for their own enjoyment, why cannot the government control the railroads and manage these utilities for the benefit of all the people?"

The same argument applies to all public utilities, and even extends to the private industries of the country. If, aided by the government, a few men control the production and sale of any commodity, if they can fix the price at which the producer must sell as well as the price at which the consumer must buy, why cannot the government of all the people control such industry for the public welfare? Is the coal of the earth for the benefit of all the people, or for the especial glory and exaltation of a few men? Is any great natural resource to be diverted from the benefit of all to the privilege of a few?

The trust magnates may depend upon it that the conditions rife in America are not lost upon the great masses. Temporarily these vast combinations may flourish because of the clashing interests of those who are fleeced; but the time must come, it is inevitable, when the plundered many will square accounts with the privileged few.—Houston (Texas) Post.

Under Socialism it will be safe to ride on the railroads.

Why does n't somebody get up a corner on postage stamps?

Socialism will prolong human life by doing away with poverty and eliminating all worry.