

# The Fenelon Falls Gazette.

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FENELON FALLS, ONTARIO, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 30TH, 1904.

No. 47.

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. Office: 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 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.

## AROUND CHRISTMAS



we generally made many new friends. We do it by showing an unusually complete assortment of the seasonable

### FANCY GROCERIES.

We take particular care not to admit anything that isn't of the very highest grade. We are ready to make your acquaintance and earn your friendship right now.

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 Bread Line.

(From the New York World.)

Capt. Henry has his finger on the pulse of poverty which nightly comes to his door in a long line of poorly dressed hungry men. There are no pretenders in this line, for there is nothing for them to gain but a piece of bread. It is certain that every man in the line is in direst need of the bare necessities of existence. If he did not want for bread he would not be there.

There were 410 men in the "bread line" last Friday night when the distribution began. The line extended from the side entrance of the bakery on Tenth street, east to Broadway, and then north along Broadway beneath the shadows of Grace Church, past the big wholesale stores, and to a point within about twenty feet of the intersection of Twelfth street. It was a solid line, with never a break except at the corner of Tenth street, where a big, well-fed policeman had cleared a space for the crossing of pedestrians. Persons who passed in the streets gazed curiously into the faces of the waiting men, which caused several in the line to turn their backs and face the gutter, in order not to be closely observed.

It lacked a few minutes of midnight when Capt. Henry—he has a last name which he carefully conceals from the newspapers—gave the signal for the line to move. It was an interesting study to watch the men and their faces as they advanced to accept the meagre bounty. Some seized the bread as hungry dogs would seize a bone, and began eating it as they moved away. Others accepted it silently, without moving a muscle of their pinched and drawn faces. There were many who said "thank you," and even a few who seemed cheerful in their adversity, and who called Capt. Henry by name and commented on the fine weather.

"There is a man with a family," remarked Capt. Henry, as a tattered human wreck tucked his bread under his coat and made a bee-line in the direction of Third avenue. "He's going to take that to some little attic where hungry mouths are awaiting him. If he had been as wise as some of our customers here, he would have gone back to the end of the line and come along for a second portion. Any man here has the privilege of repeating, and we never refuse the second hand-out."

What impressed the reporter more than anything else in the "bread line" was that a big majority of the men were of middle age and in fairly good physical condition. There were a few grey-beards sprinkled through the line and a few of varying age, who had the wan, sickly appearance of men recently confined to sick beds. But nine out of ten applicants for bread were between the ages of twenty five and forty years, who looked well able to do a day's work, and who lacked the ear-marks of the professional beggar or panhandler. The reporter talked with several of the men at random.

"I am a plumber's helper," said one, "and up to a few months ago was making a good living. There were a number of men laid off in my shop last spring because times were hard and there was not enough for all of us to do. It did not worry me, because I'd always been able to make a living and expected I always would be. But I've tried all summer to get work at my trade or work of any kind, and outside of two or three odd jobs, I've been unable to earn anything. The longer I'm out of work, the worse my clothes look, and it's hard to get work when you're dressed like a tramp."

A neatly dressed man of good physique, and apparently not more than thirty-five years old, said he had been an agent for a typewriter concern until a year ago and had supported a wife and a child on his earnings, besides laying aside a small sum for a rainy day. "The rainy day came in July a year ago," he said, "when I lost my place because the firm had more agents than the condition of the business warranted. I have not been able to get any steady employment since. First we had to give up our flat and furniture and move into cheap furnished rooms. Then we began drawing our little bank account until it was exhausted. The next step was for my wife and baby to go and live with her married sister until I could get work. They have been there all summer and I have not been able to contribute \$10 to their support in three months. I've answered all sorts of advertisements for work and walked the soles off my shoes looking for it, but

somehow there does not seem to be enough work to go around. In the last month I've slept in the park and in doorways a dozen times. I have been forced to beg for nickels and pennies; and if it had not been for these and an occasional glass of beer, with free lunch, which they bought me, I'd have starved. I have not come to robbery yet, but there's a strong temptation to it when you're broke and hungry and homeless, and all the time willing and anxious to work, if only some one would give you the chance. It makes you feel that you are not getting a square deal. There's a lot of other men in New York who are in the same boat I am. I suppose it is due to hard times."

There was a sameness in all the stories which these men, picked at random from the "bread line," told. They were quite willing to be useful members of society. They wanted work and could not get it, and as a result they, and in some instances their families, were suffering. "This may be an era of prosperity," said Capt. Henry, "but the bread line tells a different story."

## The Rich Strangling the Poor.

Leiter, the gambler in grain who made such a collapse in wheat two years ago, runs a coal mine at Zeigler, Ill., where there has been a strike for some months, because he wanted to cut down wages to starvation rates. Of course, the governor and the sheriff and all the other machinery of the state have been at his disposal, and a state of civil war has been on there for several months. Leiter took an armed force to Chicago, supplied with Gatling guns, which is against the law; he has been indicted by the grand jury, but the sheriff does not arrest him! In an interview printed in the Chicago Record Herald, December 6th, Leiter says of the situation:

"Labor unions at Zeigler or anywhere else can't put a collar around my neck and give me orders what kind of labor I shall buy with my money. When I go into the market to purchase labor, I propose to retain just as much freedom as does a purchaser in any other kind of a market. The union at Zeigler can't either bully, bluff or frighten me. There is not one man down there who has nerve enough to try to continue action under the indictment. It was obtained before a jury of unionists, and has no foundation of fact whatever to rest upon. As to the situation in Zeigler, a ruffian mob is trying to terrorize the community, and as long as that condition lasts the militia will remain. Work is going on steadily in my properties, however, and nearly three hundred men are at work underground. There is no difficulty whatever in obtaining labor, for the country is full of unemployed men, and plenty of them do not belong to unions."

Note that he considers the working class as so many cattle—things to be purchased, just the same as any other kind of marketable goods. That is exactly how the slave masters considered their chattels. And note further that he admits that the country is full of unemployed men, while his party papers are declaring that the country is prosperous! The rich can violate any law, and be upheld by the courts and legal machinery; but a poor man must pay the penalty for the least infraction of the law. And the working class around Zeigler voted to uphold Leiter and his class! Well, they will get enough of their foolishness some of these days—and then the Socialists will take charge and the Leiters will be punished just the same as poor men.—Appeal to Reason.

## A New Word.

I see that a new word has been coined to cover the word "robbery" by the over-rich. When the rich desire to rob those less rich than themselves, they manipulate the market and call it a "shake-out." This "shake-out" scoops the smaller fry of all their property—just as a hold-up robs his victim—only it is done under the cover and sanction of the law. When one gets something for nothing he robs some one who loses what is gained. There is no word that better expresses the operation than the good English word "robbed."—Jas. A. Wayland.

The Washington Post says there are 20,000 child laborers in the District of Columbia, quoting the secretary of the national child labor committee. There was not a suggestion for the relief of these little slaves in the president's late message.