

The Fenelon Falls Gazette.

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FENELON FALLS, ONTARIO, FRIDAY, JANUARY 6TH, 1905.

No. 48.

OPEN
THE
NEW
YEAR
WITH
A
SAVINGS
ACCOUNT
IN
THE
BANK.

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,

DENTISTS LINDSAY. Natural teeth preserved. Crown and bridge work a specialty. Splendid fits in artificial teeth. Painless extraction. Gas administered to over 19,000 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 Good Old Days.

The Atlanta Constitution is publishing a series of articles undertaking to prove that human slavery was a much more desirable condition for the black man than his so-called freedom to-day. In support of this contention that paper quotes a number of eminent authorities, which prove that under slavery pulmonary consumption was unknown among the slaves of the south; likewise insanity. Under the present system the nervous strain is so great that they fall easy victims to disease. In contrast to his present economic condition, Dr. Miller is quoted as saying:

"The negro in slavery had no thought for the morrow, but he spent his quiet, humble life in his little cabin, with his master to care for every want of self and family. He lived under the best hygienic restraint. His habits of life were regular, food and clothing substantial and sufficient, and the edict of his master kept him indoors at night and restrained him from promiscuous indulgence and the baneful influence of the liquor saloon. In sickness he was promptly and properly cared for by physician and nurse. Freedom came to him and a change came over his entire life. Under his former manner of living he enjoyed wonderful immunity from brain and lung trouble; and I confidently assert that the germs of these troubles came to the same man and race in consequence of his environment and the manner of life which followed."

All of which is true, and brings out the fact, little recognized to-day, that underlying the anti-slavery agitation before the late civil war was an economic cause. Shrewd men of business were quite well aware of the fact that to buy a human body, care for it in sickness and old age, provide food and clothing etc., was less profitable than to buy the labor of the same man at such times as his labor could be profitably used.

This arrangement carries with it no responsibility on the part of the master. I do not know what is the object of southern journals in raking up this kind of stuff, unless it is to taunt the black man with what he has lost. Surely no master would advocate a return to chattel slavery after a half century of prosperity under the wages system. The slave might desire a change to the good old days before the war, but the master—never.

During the centuries of slavery in the United States it produced not a single millionaire. Wage slavery, on the other hand, in a half century in the United States, has produced nearly 5,000 men worth over a million dollars each, some of them being rated as high as four hundred millions.—Fred D. Warren.

To Burn the Cotton.

I notice, as you have doubtlessly noticed, that a call has gone up from the cotton raising districts to burn one million bales of cotton, valued at fifty million dollars, in order to raise the price! I have on my desk newspaper clippings from a number of southern papers, naming the places and dates of meetings to take concerted action to this effect! What idiots! They are more stupid than the European workmen who tried to destroy the weaving machine! Oh, American citizens! Are you so densely ignorant and prejudiced that you cannot see that the trouble does not lie with there being too much cotton, but with the fact that fellows who do not raise cotton are growing rich from the labor of those who produce the cotton? Do you not know that there is not enough cotton to supply the people who need its products? You ought to know that you cannot be better off, no matter how much or how little cotton you raise. The men who manipulate the cotton market know just what is the labor cost of raising and how much it costs you to live, and they will not give you more for your cotton than that. The world is not half clothed. Even in your sunny southland there are millions who are ragged because they can't afford decent clothes—and you think the way to better conditions is to destroy cotton! Work all the year to raise cotton, and then burn it up! This is your beloved system of private capitalism! You will squirm worse than you are now doing before you will be willing to give up the insane idea of property inherited from your ancestors.

Under Socialism a great cotton crop would be a national blessing, enriching and happyfying every citizen. The destruction of a million bales would be a national calamity, injuring every citizen. It is not the big cotton crop that is injuring you—it is the methods of distributing it as clothing. You will be forced by necessity to adopt Socialism, or be reduced to a beggary you have never known. You can delay it and suffer, but you cannot avoid it—or you can hasten its adoption and get much out of the remaining years of your life. If you will spend as many hours reading Socialism as you have spent considering the burning of a million bales of cotton, you will see the way out of your desperate condition; and in no other way can you get out. Open your eyes, men, to the fact that conditions have changed wonderfully in the last fifty years, and yet you are trying to get along with the same old methods. The trusts are applying the co-operative principles of Socialism, and they are getting on fine. Why not be as wise?—James A. Wayland.

Buying the Earth.

W. G. Green, the multi-millionaire copper king, has just bought 300,000 acres in southern Arizona, with great herds of cattle, paying \$1,200,000, says the National Live Stock Reporter. This, with other holdings, gives him more than a million acres—enough land to give 12,000 families homes of 80 acres each. Talk about European landlords—few if any of them have any such vast holdings. Did he make the land? Not a foot of it. The land was granted to murderers by the Spanish king for service in subjecting the people of the new world—its deeds were written with the sword and blood used for the ink. Think you such titles should be respected? Not unless murder is a virtue. Is it better to have laws that protect such ownership in one man or to have twelve thousand families with good homes? Anything that injures the human family is wrong—anything that upbuilds it is right. The time will come when such ownership will not be respected—it should not be. There is another holding of 14,000,000 acres by Maddox & Lux in California that is in the same class. That is why there is no more "going west and growing up with the country" now. These holdings make the homeless slaves, for the homeless must work for these landlords and give up the greater part of their products or starve. To own the land is to own the people who must live on that land. Private ownership of the earth and liberty are not possible. With the profits of these great estates the owners are buying up more and more of the earth, and the oncoming generation will find the planet in the hands of a few and will have to acknowledge their mastership. Do you like the prospect for your children?—Appeal to Reason.

The Crying Evil of the Times.

"What is the crying evil of the times?" asked a reporter for the Chicago Journal of the ministers at the Rock River conference. The secretary, Rev. Mr. Matlock, promptly replied:

"The spirit of commercialism permeating every department of life—statesmanship, education, religion, everything—I regard as the worst indication of the times. Everyone asks: What will it cost? What will it pay? It is the cause underlying all effort. It is the cause of crime and wrong doing of every sort. I regard intemperance as another crying evil."

"And is not even the liquor traffic carried on because of the prime motive you named?" was asked.

"You are right. Commercialism is at the root of intemperance. Good men would have abolished the liquor traffic long ago, had it not been for the money in it that helped them to pay their taxes. Bad men have always been in it for the greed of gain."

A Costly Misunderstanding.

Brother to the Ox—Why is it that I work hard and have nothing, while you do not work at all and have more than you need?

Brother to the Fox—I vote for my interests, while you, instead of voting for your interests, vote the same ticket that I do.

Brother to the Ox—I do not understand why, if we vote the same ticket, I do not get half the benefits.

Brother to the Fox—I know you do not understand it. That is the reason you do not get half the benefits.—Ex.