

**Professional Cards.**

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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 & FALTON

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS AND NOTARIES. Offices over Dominion Bank, Lindsay. Branch office open at Bobcaygeon every Monday. Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.

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PUBLIC AUCTIONEER.

Farm and other sales conducted in first-class order. Secure dates before advertising. Address, Fenelon Falls.

STEPHEN OLIVER,

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Live Stock and general Auctioneer Write for dates before advertising.

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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.

DR. M. B. ANNIS,

Eyesight Specialist.

Successor to R. R. Milne, D. O.

Office and Parlors, 92 Kent street (over Neill's shoe store),

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Special attention given to examining and treating the eye with proper lenses if required.

Lenses, Eyeglasses and Spectacles fitted and adjusted.

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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.

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LILLIAN G. WILSON, A. T. C. M.

Honor Graduate (piano and vocal) of Toronto Conservatory of Music. Gold Medalist of Whitby Ladies' College. Voice and piano pupils accepted. Apply at studio, Dr. Wilson's residence, or telephone No. 20. 31-6m

**WHEN YOU BUY SHOES**

See the Invictus Shoe. Best Canadian made shoe for men.

Tennis Shoes for men, women, boys and girls.

Be sure—or as sure as you can be—that what you put on your feet is worth what you take from your pocket-book.

We can help you to be sure.

We've a care—a big care—for the quality that means cheap shoes—Durability.

The quickest way to have you know what is here is to tell you, but the better way is to have you see it.

We would be glad to show you our different lines any day.

Our Grocery stock is unsurpassed for quality and freshness.

**J. L. Arnold.**

Quaker Tomatoes 10c. tin.  
3 cans Corn for 25c.  
3 cans Peas for 25c.

## SPECIAL NOTICE.



We want our friends and customers to know that from this date we make up only our own goods, and that we will in no case manufacture at any price goods bought from shoddy pedlars. Our reputation and business has been built up on the best of materials and workmanship, and we still wish to maintain it. Hence this notice.

**J. J. TOWNLEY.**

## SUMMER GROCERIES.

Our shelves are stocked chock full—just loaded down with groceries for summer eating.

Breakfast Foods to delight the whole household. Why fret and worry, spending a lot of time on breakfast, when we can give you foods already prepared. It doesn't cost more, and the wear and tear on good nature is wiped out. We would like an order to-day.

**W. L. ROBSON.**



## BANK OF MONTREAL,

FENELON FALLS.

HEAD OFFICE - MONTREAL.

ESTABLISHED 1817.

INCORPORATED BY ACT OF PARLIAMENT.

CAPITAL \$14,400,000.00.

REST \$11,000,000.00.

UNDIVIDED PROFITS \$922,418.31.

SAVINGS BANK

DEPARTMENT.

INTEREST ADDED FOUR TIMES A YEAR

Deposits taken of \$1 and upward.

Deposits can be withdrawn on demand.

R. M. HAMILTON,

MANAGER.

### The Joy of Hard Labor.

"No man can work too hard, or hours too long, if his health will permit."—Prof. Eliot, of Harvard University.

Said the miner deep down in the earth, (And he laughed at the humor of it) "It's a joy and a revel to dig like the devil

As long as my health will permit; And although it's a loss of delight to the boss, He does n't seem jealous a bit!"

Said a girl in the thundering mill, With a smile that was cheerful and sweet, "It's pleasant, this spinning; I fear that I'm sinning

In wanting to sleep and to eat! Oh, it would be so grand to be able to stand The other twelve hours on my feet."

Said the child in the tenement shop: "Do n't send me to play, if you please; I'd rather be sewing and stitching, you know,

In this hotbed of filth and disease, For a sweatshop, you see, is dearer to me Than the birds and the blossoming trees!"

Said the college professor with glee: "They think I'm in earnest, but—pshaw!— I'm boss of a college, and that's why my knowledge

Impresses the rabble with awe; But I'm out for my health, and honor, and wealth, By working my graft—and my jaw." —Tom Selby.

### Back to the Land.

There is no life like that of the independent farmer! He beats the birds out of bed and wakes up the horses for the day's work, while his wife and girls are getting breakfast by Standard Oil lamp-light. He hikes to the field while the dew is on the grass, and chases his team up and down the corn rows through the nice hot sun, while his wife struggles through the house-work in desperate haste, so that she can give the necessary care to the chickens that are expected to pay the grocery bill through the coming winter. At noon he comes in long enough to feed the horses, and again hits the hot places until driven in by darkness. Instead of a 6 o'clock dinner he gets an 8 or 9 o'clock supper, and amuses himself until bed-time milking cows and indulging in other such farm sports. Then he goes to bed to wonder how he will raise the cash rent, until muscles and mind collapse in dead sleep.

No one knows the joys of farm life except the fellow who has farmed. He takes his chances with the seasons, is

the sport of drouth and flood, as well as of the gamblers in his products, who put the price on what he raises. He fixes the price on neither what he buys nor what he sells. He works from fourteen to sixteen hours a day, and consoles himself with the knowledge that his family does the same. And all this frenzied farming is to the end that he and his may get something to eat and wear. He does not waste his money on automobiles, opera tickets, private libraries or trips to Europe. He is too frugal and too industrious to take his family to the seaside during the hot months. It does not look well for a farmer to do such things, which are becoming only in those who farm the farmer. He may produce enough wealth each year to keep ten families the size of his, but is barely able to keep his own; and unable to do that when the boys and girls become old enough to go to the city and get a job serving the people who have fleeced their father.

It's a wonder that everybody does n't heed the call of "back to the land!" It promises so much that almost every farm boy puts in his days planning and his nights dreaming of the time when he can make his escape and become a city wage slave. And when he gets to the city he wants to go somewhere, but not back to the farm.

How long will it take the workers of both farm and city to wake up and claim their own, and make living livable both in the field and in the shop? It will certainly never happen so long as they swallow the stale dope dished out by the exploiters to their dupes. It is not necessary to go back to the land or to go back anywhere. What is needed is to go forward and establish just economic conditions that will render to every worker the full value of what his labor creates. If anyone goes back, let the capitalist class go back—way back and down to where they belong, and where they will find it necessary to produce the equivalent of what they consume.

When the poor man goes back to the land, under present conditions, he goes as a renter and a drudge; when the rich man goes back to the land he goes as an idler, and, instead of making the earth productive, he diverts his land and his energy from the production of things to golf games and golf links, to forests and fox hunts. But the farmer is independent! Do you think so?—Appeal to Reason.

### From a Hobo.

I am a tramp and hobo, and in an item in your paper (Appeal to Reason) you classed us with the millionaires, which is an insult, and I ask you to retract it.

When hungry we might scare a woman into giving us a meal, or rob a farmer's garden; but you would have trouble in finding one of us who would tie a girl to a bath-tub, as Harry Thaw did.

We are pretty bad, but there are depths of infamy which poverty has not brought us to; and I am certain you wrong us when you infer that we are on a par with millionaires and United States senators.

We might give a man knockout drops; but when it comes to poisoning a whole nation with rotten meat and adulterated food, or creating a St. Bartholomew every year on the railroads, for the sake of profits and the honor of entertaining a class whose shining lights are Rogers, Thaw, Depew, Carnegie, etc., we draw the line.

I have always thought that you were fair; but in this instance I feel that you are doing us an injury, without adding to the respectability of the so-called "upper" class. As to the truth of this, I don't believe that you will find a millionaire who will object to the classification; while, on the other hand, I have talked with several of my fellow tramps, and they all consider it an insult.

Assuring you, in the words of the man with a club flush up his sleeve, that we want nothing but a square deal, I remain, respectfully,—W. Daley, Spokane.

### Killing the Goose.

Lord Rothschild in a cabled interview recently said: That the income tax in France, the Socialist movement in England and the threatened legislation in America were killing the goose that laid the golden eggs, and that he did not expect any betterment of the stock market. Good! If the goose laid golden eggs only for the Rothschilds, Rockefeller and Harrimans, it might just as well be killed. Why should the working people feed a goose that benefits them not at all? Let the rich go to honest work for their living.

## BANK OF BRITISH NORTH AMERICA.

ESTABLISHED 1836.

One of the oldest banks doing business in this country.

56 Branches in Canada and the United States.

Farmers afforded every facility in their banking business.

Sale Notes cashed or taken for collection.

Drafts bought and sold.

Prompt attention given to collections.

Savings Bank Dept.—Deposits of \$1.00 and upwards received.

Interest paid every three months.

FENELON FALLS BRANCH.

W. A. BISHOP, MANAGER.