

The Fenelon Falls Gazette.

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FENELON FALLS, ONTARIO, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 18TH, 1908.

No. 53.

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 & FULTON

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

R. J. McLAUGHLIN, K. C. A. M. FULTON, B. A. JAS. A. PEEL.

G. H. HOPKINS, K. C.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY Public, &c. Solicitor for the Bank of Montreal. Money to loan at terms to suit borrower. Offices, 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.

FELIX A. NORTHEY,

PUBLIC AUCTIONEER.

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

STEPHEN OLIVER,

LINDSAY - ONT.

Live Stock and general Auctioneer Write for dates before advertising.

THOMAS CASHORE,

AUCTIONEER - FENELON FALLS.

Sales of all kinds conducted in a first-class manner. Secure dates before advertising.

MEDICAL.

DR. H. H. GRAHAM.

M. D., C. M., M. R. C. S. Eng., M. O. 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.

EYES TESTED,

FRAMES TESTED.

When your eyes trouble you, cause you pain or headache or if your glasses require changing or you need new glasses, go to

DR. M. B. ANNIS,
Eyesight Specialist.

(over Neill's shoe store),
Lindsay - Ont.

Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges moderate.

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.

VOICE CULTURE AND PIANO.

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

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goes fine at breakfast time, and is still to be continued. Of the making of cereals there is no end. We have all the good and tried kinds There are so many varieties that we can hardly enumerate them, but whatever kind you like best is here and at a price that will supply you many breakfasts at a rate that even the most economical must admit cheap.

ROBSON & SON

BANK OF MONTREAL,

FENELON FALLS.

HEAD OFFICE - MONTREAL

ETABLISSE 1817.

INCORPORATED BY ACT OF PARLIAMENT.

CAPITAL - \$14,400,000.00.

REST - \$11,000,000.00.

UNDIVIDED PROFITS \$922,418.31

ASSETS OVER \$165,000,000.

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.

"I Cannot be Silent."

BY HILDEGARDE HAWTHORNE.

"I cannot be silent!" It is with these words that Count Leo Tolstoi heads an arraignment of the Russian Government and its rule by murder, that is terrible in its simple statement of conditions almost too awful to believe in. Thousands of men, women and children are being tortured, imprisoned, hanged, every year. Where there was in all Russia, a few years ago, but one executioner, there is now one in every hamlet, wherever there are a few men who may be suffering and are therefore to be killed lest they may become dangerous. Spies and betrayers are everywhere, and man looks into his brother's eyes with suspicion. The lists of executions are hardly read over in the newspapers, so common have they become. And this reign of murder is pursued with the acknowledged purpose of crushing the feeling of discontent, the irritation of the people. It is to calm the people's souls that their bodies are outraged and slain. It is to bring peace that every man lies to his fellow, that each betrays the other. A fearful debasement of the Russian nation is in progress, says Tolstoi. Everything that makes for manhood—liberty, gentleness, thought for neighbors, horror of sin, respect for the life of man, love—all these are being driven from the Russian spirit. The peasant sees that those above him indulge in the most horrible crimes, all the while throwing around these crimes the glamor of the law. He hears them called proper, lawful, necessary. The aristocracy must be preserved, at whatever cost of blood and tears. Little children must hang beside their fathers, dozens of peasants must be murdered in as many moments, that the ruling order may be maintained in its present happy and useful state.

But, Comrades, how is it with our own country, with our own attitude to those who suffer here! Can we, then, be silent, while little children like those that have stirred under our hearts and smiled up at us from their play, can we be silent while thousands

of children are suffering the weary burden of long hours of toil in the mills, the mines and the factories? Every hour of the day, while we go about our occupations, while we work, rest, play, do nothing, every hour small, pale and tired children are keeping in motion the wheels that create profit for those who are maintaining the present state of things. Can we sit silent here in our country, where we may speak out the thoughts of our hearts, while young girls overwork their strength day in and day out to maintain these same profits for the rulers; while they sink under the hopeless burden, catching at straws only to sink the deeper? Can we sit silent while men tramp miles and days in vain to find work, that they may save themselves and their families from starvation? Can we sit silent when we read the reports of the suicide of these whose hope has given way under the terrible burden? Suicides! Might we not say murders? And how about those who are maimed and killed in factories and railroad wrecks, because it is cheaper to kill and maim than to safeguard? And what of those mines and factories whose air is poison, and whose unhealthy condition is no better than a death sentence? Are these no concern of ours? If we benefit under this system that is grounded in the suffering and despair of children, women and men; if we are easier because a child of six wears out its brief existence in bitter toil away from the sunlight and the green world; if our clothing is softer, our food better, because a young girl has gone to perdition through suffering and destitution; if we know something of luxury because some man, looking for work, has sunk down dying with hunger; if we accept this state of affairs in silence, making no effort to change a state of society in which such conditions are possible, why then, we, here in America, also stand under Tolstoi's arraignment. We, too, preserve the present conditions by tears and blood. Tolstoi welcomes his own possible execution with joy, rather than bear any longer the terrible burden of the least responsibility for his country's shame. He cannot be silent while the poor suffer at the hands of the rich, and we, can we, then, be silent?

To say that you cannot help is to say a foolish thing. The world is what it is because of the human beings in it. You are one of them, and no one is more than that. You do not need to sit silent. You can speak if you can do nothing more; even as, from the depths of Russia, Tolstoi has spoken to the world. "Remember," he says, "that you are men, and what it means to be men." Let us no longer acquiesce, by our silence, in a state of things that brings a surplussage of wealth to the few at the expense of the suffering of the many, even though we chance to be among the few. If we are not ourselves guilty of this suffering, yet when we remain silent before it we share in that guilt. America is not Russia, and what we determine upon, we people, men and women of America, that we can do. The charge must come. But every year that passes before it comes, delayed by our inactivity, our selfishness, our ignorance, every such year with its measure of despair, its burden of disease and of death, is to be laid at our doors. Let us no longer be silent!

The greatest friend of marriage in the world is Socialism, because it will make conditions so that marriage will no longer mean scrubbing and struggling in hopeless poverty for a bare living, as it now does.

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Fenelon Falls Branch, W. A. Bishop, Manager.