

# The Fenelon Falls Gazette.

VOL. XXXIX

FENELON FALLS, ONTARIO, FRIDAY, JANUARY 26, 1912.

No. 51

## Reliability

To do repair work that will give satisfaction and stand the test of time has always been our endeavour.

**In Watches,  
Clocks,  
Jewelry, Etc.,**

We carry the best lines.

**JOHN SLATER**

Issuer of Marriage Licenses.  
The Old Reliable Jewelry Store.  
Fenelon Falls.

### Professional Cards

#### LEGAL

McLAUGHLIN, PEEL, FULTON & STINSON.

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES. Money to loan. Special attention given to investments. Branch office at Fenelon Falls, open every Tuesday. Lindsay office over Dominion Bank.  
R. J. McLAUGHLIN, K. O. A. M. FULTON, B. A.  
JAS. A. PEEL. T. H. STINSON.

HOPKINS, WEEKS & HOPKINS.

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, AND Notaries, Solicitors for the Bank of Montreal. Money to loan at terms to suit the borrower. Offices No. 6 William St. south, Lindsay, Ont. and at Woodville, Ontario.  
G. H. HOPKINS, K. C., C. E. WEEKS,  
F. HOLMES HOPKINS, B. A.

MOORE & JACKSON

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c. Of fice, William street, Lindsay.  
F. D. MOORE. A. JACKSON

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.

LEIGH R. KNIGHT.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY Public. Successor to McDiarmid & Weeks. Visits made to Fenelon Falls by appointment. Money to loan and Real Estate bought and sold. Office Kent St., Lindsay, Telephone 41.

#### 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.

#### MEDICAL.

DR. H. H. GRAHAM.

—M.D., C.M., M.R.C.S. Eng., M.C.P.A.S.,  
ONT., F.T.M.S.—

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON & ACCOUCHEUR. Office, Francis Street, Fenelon Falls.

DR. H. B. JOHNSTONE,

SUCCESSOR TO DR. A. WILSON,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO UNIVERSITY. Physician, Surgeon and Accoucheur. Office, Colborne street, Fenelon Falls.

#### AUCTIONEER.

THOMAS CASHORE.

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

## OUR COFFEE

Has made us many friends. First of all, they were coffee customers only. Then one day they decided to try some of our Tea.

They liked both. They are our steady tea and coffee customers.

Then they notice that our raisins and currants, peels, etc., are good, try them, delighted—and so it goes.

Our eatables aren't good only in spots—it's our aim to have them faultless through and through.

That's a high standard to set. Naturally once in a while we fall below it.

But that's our aim, and in attempting this we get just about as high an average of grocery goodness as any store in this country.

You may as well benefit.

**J. L. ARNOLD.**

Our lines—

Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Wall Paper.  
Also Agent for all classes of Life Insurance.

## We Are Showing

A complete line of Jewelry in Watches, Silverware, etc., which we would be pleased to have you inspect.

Special attention given to repairing.

**A. NORTHEY**

## GROCERIES

The Reliable  
Grocery Store



Is pointed out by the oldest inhabitant as the best place to buy groceries.

Reliable groceries like ours provide wholesome eating. We continue to assure you this as we have done in the past. We won't stand for humbug goods. Reliability is our motto.

**ROBSON & SON**

## BANK OF MONTREAL,

HEAD OFFICE - MONTREAL.  
ESTABLISHED 1817 INCORPORATED BY ACT OF PARLIAMENT  
CAPITAL - \$15,400,000.00. REST - \$15,000,000.00  
ASSETS OVER \$230,000,000.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT

Deposits taken of \$1 and upwards, which can be withdrawn on demand.

R. M. Hamilton, Mgr. Fenelon Falls Branch

### Vancouver's Unemployed.

"Maybe if want one hundred laborers, maybe get it chance for job," said a "foreigner" in front of the Civic Employment Bureau, where he and a crowd of his fellows stood waiting in a forlorn hope that a chance would offer to "get on." It was comparatively quiet when I visited the Bureau this morning; but one hundred jobs would by no means have taken away all the eager job-seekers who vainly scanned the bare bulletin boards, or kept the clerks monotonously busy telling them there were no jobs. Not a single job did the Bureau have to offer, and mighty few has it had since it started. In front of a wicket some forty or fifty struggled and fought for a chance to register, so as to be in line for the next job. A little to one side a group of men stood discussing the situation. I joined them.

"It's hell," said a young fellow, "and it's going to get worse. I know a fellow who slept in a shed last night, and nearly froze to death. If something does n't turn up soon, I'm going to the police station."

"You won't get in," chimed in a fellow-unfortunate; "there are no accommodations. Eighty men were turned away last night."

"Hundreds of men," remarked a discursive Englishman, "have been brought here on the promise of good times; now there's nothing for them to do, or to eat either. Yet there was a damned fool here yesterday said he was loyal and true to his king. The C. P. R.'s the god and king of this country." "Even if you do get a job," spoke up another, "it doesn't last. Three months at a time is a steady job out here."

My visit had lasted long enough to let me know that Vancouver faces another unemployed problem more severe than the last. And this is Vancouver, not London or New York. This is the Sunset City, where prosperity reigns and single tax gives everybody a chance to be independent. Just how many men are out of work at present it is difficult to say, but that it reaches the thousands is certain. Aside from the employment agencies, free and otherwise, one sees everywhere little knots of men talking dejectedly of how "tight" things are. It is impossible to get through the district around Carrall, Cordova and Powell streets without being "touched" several times for the price of a meal or a bed. By healthy, honest-looking young fellows, too.

A great many foolish people think they are doing some good by trying to bring "employer and employee together." As if it were possible to create jobs by eliminating the employment agent's fee. The fact is, there is no employment to be had. And there

is neither food nor shelter to be had, either, for a large number. The jails are full of men who have no place else wherein to sleep. "Give us work of any kind at any wages," is the tone that runs through them all. There is one thing about it—a very large proportion of these men are beginning to realize what they are up against. It is very hard to tell that it is all due to their evil qualities, or their unbelief, or other such stuff. They know better.

You can't scare them when they talk Socialism by telling them that Socialism will take away their homes, or reduce them all to a dead level. They will tell you that there are rubbing elbows there, Englishmen, Americans, Italians, Swedes and Canadians, Protestants, Catholics, Agnostics and Atheists, bright men, stupid men, carpenters, clerks, engineers, philosophers, men with educations they can't sell and laborers, all without homes, all levelled to the one condition, all actuated by one thought, all in terror of the same fate, and all filled with one common, compelling emotion—the desire for a job of any kind.

But they will listen eagerly if you come to them with the message of truth. If you tell them that they are the irresponsible victims of the capitalistic system. That the wealth they have produced in the past has gone to idlers. That they are slaves because the tools of production that workers use belong to capitalists, and that those tools may some day belong to the workers, who will no longer have to beg hungrily for jobs.

It is the Socialist mission to carry such a message, and to stir up the revolt lying dormant in the minds of these social outcasts. Let us do our duty.—Prowler, in Cotton's Weekly.

### The Machine Age.

Our civilization is essentially a machine civilization; the machine is its typical representative. The steamship and locomotive, which play such an immense role in our modern life, are essentially machines. Nearly all the products we consume have the stamp of the machine upon them; either they are fashioned by the machine or the machine brings them to us. The next social revolution will be fought around the machine—the machine will be the storm centre. Modern society cannot live for a day without the machine; and, unless it is to be always at the mercy of a decreasing handful of machine owners, it must make the machine social property—which again means the triumph of Socialism.—Arthur Morrow Lewis.

## 1836 THE BANK OF 1912 British North America

76 Years in Business.

Capital and Reserve Over \$7,500,000

**A Joint  
Account**

may be opened by two members of a family.

Either may deposit or withdraw money on his or her own

signature alone so that either may do the banking, as is most convenient.

\$1.00 opens a Savings Account. Interest compounded at highest current rates. Money may be withdrawn at any time.

Fenelon Falls Branch

M.W. Reive, Manager