

The best medium for Advertisers. Covers Lindsay and Surrounding District. *****

THE WATCHMAN-WADER.

Guaranteed Circulation 4300 every issue.

Volume XLIX

LINDSAY, ONT., THURSDAY, MARCH 22nd, 1906

Number 12

MODISH GOODS For Spring and Summer Wear

More than ever to the fore are Linens for suitings, waists and entire costumes. White Linens are to be worn from the parasol; h3 hoe Everything Linen.

We have been showing some handsome Linens with embroideries to match, also the lustre embroidery for hand-work. Eyelet or punch-work and blind embroidery are popular forms of decoration for Linen Suitings this season.

In Spring Suitings mohairs take the lead, these come in all styles, from 35c to \$1.25 per yard.

Tweeds in light colors, plain greys and indistinct plaids; homespun is their nature; very dressy and serviceable—prices 85c and \$1.00.

Full range of self-colored Figured Silks for Shirt-Waist Suits. All patterns at 50c a yard.

MEN'S CLOTHING.

Now a word about this important branch of our business.

Our Clothing Department is well stocked with the latest and most fashionable goods in the market. Our Ordered Clothing is giving the best of satisfaction because the work done is thorough, and the material choice.

Men will find a guarantee of good faith in their dealing with us, on account of the reliable goods we place before them. Everything that is needed is here and everyone's case receives prompt attention

O'LOUGHLIN & McINTYRE CASH AND ONE PRICE

THE LIVER

Stores up the waste material thrown off by the blood. During the long winter when the liver becomes torpid through long inactivity, this waste matter is thrown back into the blood.

J. & G. Stomach and Liver Tonic

cleans the liver, which in turn cleans the blood, thus insuring healthy blood action. The best spring medicine.

25c a bottle.

E. Gregory Corner Drug Store, LINDSAY

\$48.00

Steel Range

Made of the best quality of material. Every Range Guaranteed.

Keys & Morrison

Miss Mabel B. Winters SOPRANO. Teacher of Piano and Voice Culture. Pupils Prepared for College Examinations. Voices Tested Free. Classes resumed September 5th. Studio—31 Victoria-Ave. Lindsay

THE ONTARIO BANK FARMERS' BANKING.

We have arranged a system of banking suitable for farmers accounts and will be pleased to explain it to any of our progressive farmers. There is no reason why a farmer should not enjoy the benefits and convenience of a bank account as well as our business men. Their cheques would be accepted in business transactions just the same as merchants. I am certain farmers will find it a great convenience. An afternoon call would be the most convenient.

H. J. LYTLE Manager

Lindsay, Feb. 10, 1906.

DY-O-LA

A dye which has proven the strongest and most reliable. The one package will color cotton, silk or wool or any fabric a rich standing color.

IT HAS NO EQUAL. IT IS EASY TO USE.

Does not color the hands like other dyes. Get a 10c package, which is guaranteed to give satisfaction. Sold by

L. A. MURPHY, Phm. B. Prescription Druggist, LINDSAY.

A Free Musical Education!

Having made arrangements with The R. S. WILLIAMS & SONS COMPANY, of Toronto, to give free tuition by mail from U. S. School of Music, New York, on all Violins, Banjos, Guitars, Mandolins, etc., purchased from me, I can therefore save you all teachers' fees and secure for you the services of the very best professors of music obtainable.

All the latest popular music as well as the standard compositions always in stock.

Also a full line of Dominion Pianos and Organs and a few second-hand instruments of different makes.

CENTRAL MUSIC STORE W. H. ROENIGK. Bandmaster Sylvester Band.

The Canada Paint Co.

Prism Brand Ready Mixed Paint

Pure Lead and Oil in any quantity in latest artistic shades.

McLennan & Co.

HOTEL KAWARTHA Fenelon Falls

This new hotel is located one block from business centre and is open WINTER and SUMMER. It has all modern conveniences, baths, electric light, telephone, steam heating and open grates. Special rates for Commercial Travellers.

S. H. BROWN, Prop.

The Celebrated English Cocoa

EPPS'S COCOA

An admirable food, with all its natural qualities intact. This excellent Cocoa maintains the system in robust health, and enables it to resist winter's extreme cold.

THE IMPERIAL TRUSTS

CO. OF CANADA—Established 1897. GEO. H. GODERHAM, Pres. Head Office—16-18 Adelaide St. East, Toronto. Subscribed Capital, \$200,000. Assets, \$427,272. Deposits, \$1,000,000. Assets, \$1,000,000. Asst. Asst. Managers, Administrators, Guardian, Trustee, etc. 4% ALLOWED ON ALL DEPOSITS SUBJECT TO CHECKS. Write for our Booklet: "SAVING BY MAIL."

RAISING FINE HORSES AND CATTLE IN THE NORTH WEST

A chat with Pat Burns, the Cattle King—Wheat-fed Beef and Barley—How Blooded Horses are reared—A visit to a Horse Ranch—Stock Men versus Farmers

Calgary is the capital of the cowboy country of the wild Canadian West. What was once known as the Great American Desert extends from Montana north into Canada. It comprises a region more than twice as large as Ohio, running from the Rocky Mountains eastward, devoted to grazing. The land though semi-arid is covered with the richest of grasses and it is now supporting hundreds of thousands of cattle, horses, sheep and hogs. According to the last census there were a million cattle in Manitoba and the Northwest, a little more than a third that many horses, and about four hundred thousand hogs and sheep. Large herds are now brought from Texas here to be fed and more than forty thousand hives were shipped on the hoof last year from Calgary to England. Just north of this region there is a dairy country where they are establishing creameries with government assistance, and where they expect to raise butter and cheese for British Columbia and the Orient.

THE GREAT CANADIAN RANGE.

These stockmen claim to have more grazing lands than we have. I have travelled for hundreds of miles east and north of Calgary through a rich and fertile country covered with grass, and I am told such lands run south to the United States line. The Canadians say that their possible ranching area is bigger than Texas, and some describe it as equal to six states as large as Pennsylvania. The most of this country is now let out on Government leases. The annual rent is four cents an acre, but the grass is so thin that it takes twenty acres to feed one head of stock, and the government will not permit more than an average number to be grazed on any of the ranches.

WHEAT-FED BEEF.

"But what kind of feed can you raise for fattening stock? You are too far north for corn." "We don't expect to raise corn. We have wheat, oats and barley. Much of the best meat is now made of wheat. The screenings and rough wheat are saved for feed and the cattle graze on the stubble. When wheat is low it is more profitable to feed it than sell it. I know a man who recently tried the experiment of fattening hogs with wheat. He had sixteen and he fed them on wheat that cost 70 cents a bushel. The hogs fattened so easily that his wheat, turned into pork, netted him \$1.25 a bushel. Wheat at 50 cents a bushel will bring far more in pork or beef than at the elevator.

"Barley is another feed that makes good pork," continued Mr. Burns. "It grows well in Canada, and it will to a large extent take the place that corn does in the United States. Our barley-fed hogs will bring several cents more per pound than your corn-fed hogs. I expect to see a barley-pork packing center grow up here."

"Does Canada buy much of our meat?" "Yes, we get most of our pork from Chicago, and we are also buying veal to fill out our shipments to England. All our meat that comes here pays a tariff of 2 cents a pound, but even at that your packing arrangements are on such a vast scale that you have so far been able to undersell us. We are also importing poultry into eastern Canada from the United States. I brought in twenty-five carloads of turkeys last Christmas. Eventually we will raise these things ourselves, and we will be shipping fowls direct to England."

RAISING BLOODED HORSES.

One of the large stock businesses here is horse raising. I saw thousands of horses feeding on the prairies between here and Medicine Hat, and passed large herds on my way north to Edmonton. The horses are fine looking, and the broncho and the broncho buster have passed, and the animals now breeding are handled by the stockmen, so that they are comparatively tame when ready to break. Nearly all the best known horses are represented. There are Clydes from Scotland, thoroughbred Shires from England, and Percherons from France. Some of the ranchers are raising trotting stock, and others park saddlers for our city markets. Robin Adair, who recently took the first prize at the New York horse show, was reared just outside of Calgary, and near by there is a stockman who has 1,200 Percheron mares. There a stallion shows here every year, and they compare with the cattle shows in quality.

A VISIT TO A HORSE RANCH.

I drove out over the prairie yesterday to the Robinson horse ranch. This is devoted to rearing Clydesdales and Shires for the market of British Columbia and eastern Canada. These horses are in great demand in the mining regions, some of them going as far north as Alaska. Leaving Calgary, we drove for several hours over a rolling prairie covered with thick grass, now cured into hay. It is brown on top but green near the roots. The horses feed on such grass all the year round. They are pastured in the midst of the winter, even when the ground is covered with snow. They paw the snow away with their feet, and as the cowboys tell me, come out hog-fat in the spring.

The ranch buildings here consist of a dwelling worth perhaps about \$2,000, a barn the size of a country livery stable and a number of corrals. The horses live on the prairies and the buildings are comparatively cheap. The owner of this ranch, although he is worth half a million dollars, lives as simply as the ordinary store clerk of one of our cities. His house here is comfortable, but not pretentious, and during our call his wife apologized for her appearance, saying that she had just come from superintending the dressing of some hogs which had been killed that morning. She chatted freely about her ranch life, saying that she preferred it greatly to that of San Francisco, where her girlhood was spent.

HOW THEY REAR HORSES.

In a chat with Mr. Robinson about horse rearing, he said: "Our horses take care of themselves. We graze them for a part of the year on the prairies here near

the Elbow river, and later on drive them to the foothills of the Rockies, where we have another large grazing territory. We find it best to let the horses hustle for themselves. They come out stronger and are worth more than grain-fed stock.

"We formerly paid considerable attention to breeding, keeping the stock up for that purpose. Of late years we have turned the stallions out with the horses and let all hustle for themselves. We divide the horses up into droves of about fifty each, and give every herd a stallion, keeping the droves separated for two or three weeks to allow them to become acquainted with each other. The animals are then driven together in one herd and they pasture in common. Every stallion, however, will take care of his own mare. He will not allow any of the others of his sex to come near them and will fight for them on the slightest provocation."

"What will it sell for in Liverpool?" "Seventy-five or eighty dollars. It costs just about \$30 to get it there, for we must send it 2,000 miles by rail and then across the Atlantic ocean. The people who handle such cattle expect to make \$7 or \$8 a head."

"How much do such animals weigh?" "I have shipped many which have averaged one ton each, and we sell hundreds which will weigh 1,600 pound. Such beasts are entirely grass-fed."

"But will not the stock business now fall off? I understand that the ranches are being cut up into farms."

"Yes, that will be the case with ranching pure and simple, although stock raising will increase. It takes ten acres of wild grass to support one steer; on the farms the same land will support ten. We have now about 150,000 cattle in this vicinity. We shall eventually have 1,500,000."

DRAFT HORSES PAY BEST.

"What breeds of horses are the most profitable?" "We can make more money from draft horses than from any others. I have about 300 4-year-old animals which will weigh 1,500 apiece. Those horses will bring \$400 a pair, and they are far easier to raise than the thoroughbreds and drive the team to train them for the market."

"What breeds are your draft animals?" "They are chiefly Clydesdales. I like them better than the Percherons. Their limbs are cleaner and they are better for general purpose horses."

STOCKMEN VS. THE FARMERS.

I find somewhat the same friction between the cattle men and sheep men here as that which exists in the government regulates where the sheep ranches are to be and the result is that there are fewer sheep than cattle or horses.

The cattle men also object to the farms which are growing up in the stock country. Within the past few years it has been found that almost all of these semi-arid lands will raise winter wheat, and a large part of such lands are being turned into farms. I met here at Calgary a Chicago man who had fenced in a thousand acres. He had bought this tract in the heart of a rich grazing country and was about to raise winter wheat. The stock men warned him to leave and cut his fences. After they had done this several times he called upon the head of the mounted police, Colonel Saunders, and said:

"I have come to see if my rights cannot be protected. I am not a Canadian citizen, but I am an American who has bought property in Canada. I have a clear title to my farm, but your stock men say that I shall not till it and they have cut my fences again and again."

"I think that we can protect you," replied the chief. "I will send you an officer and he will swear in your hired men as members of our police force. After that they can arrest any one who dares touch your fences or destroy your crop. If the intruders resist arrest and your men shoot them in carrying out their duties that act will be perfectly legal."

Thereupon the Chicago man went back to his ranch. A few days later his hands were made temporary members of the mounted police, and from that time on he had no further trouble.

THE CANADIAN COWBOY.

I would say, however, that the Canadian cowboy is far more orderly than his American brother. He lacks the picturesqueness of our frontiersmen and he never dashes into the settlements to shoot-up the towns. The system of mounted police which prevails throughout Western Canada results in good order being everywhere kept. The farmers are regularly visited and cattle thieves are vigorously punished. In the general order in both town and country is superior to that of the western parts of the United States.

The Care of Children

Nowadays wise mothers do not dose their children with harsh, gripping castor oil or purgatives, nor do they give them poisonous opiates in the form of so-called soothing medicines. Baby's Own Tablets take the place of these harsh and dangerous medicines, and the mother has the word of a Government analyst that the Tablets are absolutely safe. Baby's Own Tablets cure indigestion, constipation, colic, teething, troubles, diarrhoea, simple fevers and other little ills of childhood. An occasional dose will keep children well. Mrs. R. E. Long, Peachland, B. C., says: "I have found Baby's Own Tablets unsurpassed for teething troubles, breaking up colds, reducing fevers, and other ills, and they make a child sleep naturally. I now always keep them in the house." Ask for the Tablets at your druggist or you can get them by mail from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., at 25 cents a box.

Strayed

STRAYED—Came onto the premises of the undersigned, lot 24, con. 3, Eldon, about November 1st, 1905, one yearling heifer. Owner can have same by proving property and paying expenses. L. McQUARRIE, Argyle, P.O.—10-3.

THE WEEKLY SERMON

The Perfect Shepherd

BY THE REV. CANON HENRY SCOTT HOLLAND.

"I am the Good Shepherd."—John 8, 14.

There is nothing which so strikingly witnesses to the unique personality of Jesus than the universal acceptance of words from His lips, which would be incredible and intolerable from anyone else. "I am the good, the perfect Shepherd." Why is he that is going to say that of himself? It is absolutely impossible to imagine any other man taking the words on his lips without wrecking his character and our respect. We should know that he has lost balance and perspective. His judgment, we should say, has betrayed him; there, do we accept them so lightly from Jesus Christ? Why is there now no incongruity felt between the Man who speaks and the word spoken?

For, somehow, this Man who speaks, retains, even as He makes this aggressive and tremendous self-assertion, the character which so enthralls us by its winning humility, by its submissive and sympathetic gentleness. That is the wonderful thing.

HUMILITY AND MEEKNESS.

He is not in paradoxical collision with Himself, at one time tenderly humble, and at another astounding us by personal aggression. Nay! the two contradictory moods mix and fuse, and pass into one another. We somehow become aware of His humility through the very claims which He makes to a paramount and incomparable supremacy. In asserting His right to absolute authority over our lives, He appeals to us by His simplicity and His meekness. Always the two conceptions mingle. Our King comes to us, meek, and riding upon his ass; it is His meekness which evokes from man the recognition of His Imperial Lordship as they stretch their garments before His very greatness, and cry: "Hosannah! Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord our God!"

It is as Lord and Master that He is among us as one that serveth. We realize His dominion over us through the very act by which He kneels, girded, like a slave, with a towel, and washes the dirt from our feet. The two elements are inseparable. They melt into a single expression—"Jesus Christ."

So it is that here in my text all that is gracious, all that is humble, all that is tenderly human, still seems to be speaking in the very words which stagger by their astonishing presumption. Never does the lowliness of Jesus dawn more clearly on our hearts than when He stands before us saying: "I am the Good Shepherd." I am the ideal, the perfect Shepherd. There is no other Shepherd. All who made such a claim before Me were thieves and robbers. The sheep would not hear them. For the Sheep are Mine and Mine alone. I know My sheep, and Mine own know Me. They hear My voice. I am the true and the only Shepherd. I am the good and noble Shepherd who lays down His life for the sheep."

SOLACE FOR SORROW

There is no sorrow for which He is not an adequate solace. There is no hunger which He cannot satisfy. With calm assurance far beyond all question or criticism, requiring no evidence or argument, without a quiver of hesitation, or a hint of any possible doubt, or surprise, or anxiety, He assumes Himself to be more than enough to counterbalance the whole woe of the world. He can take it all into Himself, and it will be satisfied and interpreted and at peace. Amazing! Yet, still the words conveying this unparalleled assumption sound in our ears as charged with delicate and fascinating simplicity. Not a tinge of egotism can be felt in them. There is an utter absence of anything strained or forced. It is His complete meekness. His complete selflessness. His entire incapacity to bear record of Himself, that is overwhelmingly recognised in the very act of his self-presentation. "Come unto Me. I can do all. I am all in all."

Father of love and goodness, in Thy presence we find rest and inspiration. The world is too much with us, and early and late it absorbs our best energies and thought. May we on this one day look heavenward and hear the music of the heavenly host. Renew us in body, mind, and spirit. Give us once more the tender trust of childhood, so that we may feel that under us are the Everlasting Arms, and going before us is a wise and kind Providence. Save us from being good only in theory, but rather in the home and out in the world may we be as lights in dark places, as strength to the weak, joy to the depressed, and a blessing to all around. Guide us into all goodness.

The Date for Easter

Thirty days hath September, Every person can remember; But to know when Easter's come, Puzzles even scholars some.

When March the twenty-first is past, Just watch the silvery moon. And when you see it full and round, Know Easter'll be here soon.

After the moon has reached its full, Then Easter will be here, The very Sunday after, In each and every year.

And if it hap on Sunday, The moon should reach its height, The Sunday following this event Will be the Easter bright.