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THE WATCHMAN-WARDER.

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Number 52

"A HAPPY NEW YEAR, Full of SUNSHINY DAYS."

This is the Annual Greeting we wish to send out to all: to those who favor us, as well as those who do not.

In the coming year we hope to be spared to do business with all our old friends of the past, and with a long list of new ones.

We are in business to please our customers, to study their best interests, and thereby to promote our own. Again wishing all a very Happy New Year,

We are Cordially Yours,

O'Loughlin & McIntyre

A Happy and Prosperous New Year to Our Patrons.

The diligent care and eternal vigilance we have exercised in preparing your gift requirements during the past score of years will still be our motto throughout the succeeding months of the new-born year of 1906.

May we still see the old faces: New ones will not be forgotten.

E. Gregory
Corner Drug Store, LINDSAY

YOU WILL WANT A NEW COAL RANGE OR HEATER

THIS SEASON.

Buy one of ours and be sure of Satisfaction.

NOTHING BUT RELIABLE MAKES.

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

A DOMINION PIANO OR ORGAN

Will make most appropriate Christmas or New Year's Gift. The best instruments on the market. Easy terms of payment if required.

A full line of Musical Instruments and Novelties for the Holiday trade. Also the latest Sheet Music.

W. H. Roenigk,
Bandmaster Sylvester Band.



THE CITY LIVERY

TELEPHONE 33

The undersigned has purchased the Carscadden Livery Barn on Cambridge-st., and will conduct an Up-to-Date Livery Business. First-Class Horses and Rigs; moderate charges. A share of public patronage solicited.

A. S. REA.

STEVENS



WHEN YOU SHOOT

You want to hit what you are aiming at—hit bird, beat or target. Make your shots count by shooting the STEVENS. For 45 years STEVENS ARMS have carried off PREMIER HONORS for ACCURACY. Our line:

Rifles, Shotguns, Pistols

Ask your Dealer to send this list on the STEVENS. If you cannot obtain it, write direct, enclosing postage, upon receipt of catalogue.

Beautiful three-color Aluminum Hanger will be forwarded for 25 cents in stamps.
J. Stevens Arms & Tool Co.,
P. O. Box 4096
CHICOPEE FALLS, MASS., U. S. A.

NEW LIVERY! TORONTO DOCTORS' OPINIONS ON DR. OSLER'S LATEST IDEA:

LINDSAY BROS.

Have opened a New Livery Barn on Cambridge-st., east side, just south of Butler's Hotel.

NEW HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

Everything right up-to-date. Prompt attention; prices reasonable. A share of public patronage solicited.

Phone 222. **Lindsay Bros**

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

The Ontario Business College
Belleville, Ont.

Affiliated with the Institute of Chartered Accountants.

For 38 years O. B. C. has maintained the highest standard in Commercial Education. Write for Catalogue to the Principal, J. W. JOHNSON, F.C.A.

W. H. Jackson

Organist and Choir-master Cambridge Street Methodist Church.

Studio over Britton's Store—Entrance on Ridout Street.

Hours for consultation between 10 and 12 a.m., and 2 and 4 p.m. Specialties—Voice Culture, Organ, Piano, String Instruments and Theory. Voices tested free

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 Most Nutritious and Economical.



SHE HE KIDNEY TABLETS
Cure Backache, Bladder Trouble, Diabetes, Bright's Disease, Leucorrhoea, Drick Dust in Urine, Painful Micturition, Uric Acid in the Blood, Rheumatism, Impure Blood, pimples on the Face, Sallow Complexion, Female Weakness or any Disease of the Kidneys and Bladder. Slightly laxative.

50c per box at all druggists or by mail.

She He Medicine Co., - Lindsay

The Canada Permanent Western Canada Mortgage Corporation.

J. H. HOPKINS, Agent at Lindsay
Money to loan at very lowest rates at any time, and terms to suit borrowers. The Corporation being an amalgamation of four companies and having capital and assets of over twenty millions, is prepared to do terms. Private funds if preferred.

G. H. HOPKINS.

THE IMPERIAL TRUSTS CO. OF CANADA—Established 1887.
GEO. H. GOODERHAM, Pres.

Head Office—16-18 Adelaide St. East, Toronto
Subscribed Capital, \$400,000. Assets, \$427,378.
Dividend Funds, \$565,308.
Acts as Executor, Administrator, Guardian, Trustee, etc.
4% ALLOWED ON ALL DEPOSITS SUBJECT TO CHECKS.
Write for our Booklet: "BANKING BY MAIL."

What they Think of the Famous Physician's Statement about Death-bed Visions—Do not wholly Agree.—Some Interesting Statements:

Dr. William Osler, has set the world talking again. He has made the surprising declaration that "death-bed visions" are nonsense, and says he has records of five hundred death-bed cases where various emotions were shown, but never a thought of the hereafter. "As a rule a man dies as he has lived," says Dr. Osler, "uninfluenced, practically by the thought of a future life." Dr. Osler advises physicians to seek young companions.

Dr. Osler is a Canadian, a brother of Mr. E. B. Osler, M.P., of Toronto. He was for years a prominent figure at Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore, and a year ago he became Regius Professor of Medicine at Oxford. About the time of his appointment there he created a furore by saying that men accomplished their greatest work under the age of forty, and at sixty reached the chloroform stage.

The Toronto Star has interviewed several physicians in Toronto, as to their views on Dr. Osler's statement and as to their experience at death-bed scenes. "As a rule, man dies as he has lived," says Dr. Osler, "uninfluenced, practically by the thought of a future life. The preacher was right—man hath no pre-eminence over the beast—as one dieth, so dieth the other."

This, with other extracts from Dr. William Osler's latest book, was called to Toronto yesterday, and before night, had the author been in that city, he would have heard some very vigorous dissent, coupled with sly reference to his "absurd theory that man does his best work before forty."

Among Toronto's physicians is one who is ripe in years and experience. He has passed the allotted span of three score years and ten, but his mind is as clear as at thirty, and a broad charity tempers his judgment, though without impairing it.

NOT TOO SERIOUSLY
"I do not wish to take Dr. Osler's alleged statement too seriously," said this white-haired man, who in his day had molded medical minds. "I hope there is some mistake. Of course, if he is reported correctly, I must say that his whimsicality, has taken another form. Last time, you told me that you wanted to chloroform men of sixty. When I was in England some years ago, by the way, I met a noted writer and physician. He was 56 years old and I was told that he was doing rather well. He was 'just getting into a good practice' as my informant put it. I knew Osler when he was a boy. He's a nice fellow. Regarding his cabled opinions I shouldn't be surprised to learn at any time that he has modified these views. As you will remember he did qualify his strictures on the unfortunate of forty and over.

DIES AS HE LIVES
"I have seen many death-bed cases in the large majority of cases the dying man or woman has given thought to the future. To a certain extent Dr. Osler is right when he says a man dies as he lives. The man who lives a careless life may die a careless death, and a blatant unbeliever may cling to his unbelief, though there are exceptions. One was the thief on the cross. But if Dr. Osler really means that the future is not in the mind of the dying person, I think he is decidedly wrong. When death is due to apoplexy, the brain functions may be suspended at once, and there may be no time for reflection, but when a conviction of death precedes death itself, the beyond is not forgotten. I remember one death in particular. A woman of exemplary piety called her son to her side and said: 'My son, meet me in Heaven; be sure. Never shall I forget that countenance. There I saw the transfiguration. Trust in an unseen power illumined the face, but she was no forgetfulness of the life she was leaving. She held her boy's hand tightly and looked into his eyes and soul. It may be that she died as she lived. I believe she did, but had Dr. Osler been present he would never have questioned human faith in an eternal life. I could give you other instances and I have been told of visions. I believe implicitly that the majority of men and women look forward when the last moment comes. This being so, why should we scoff at what they see or think they see?

PRESENT AND FUTURE
"Some may say that visions are due to physical causes, to circulations for example, but whatever the cause we have the effect, and to me, there is only a delicate film between the present and the future. There are thousands of authenticated cases of the telepathic, of the occult. Why should we assail them? Why indeed, should we speculate on the subject? Dr. Osler may not be familiar with the circumstances of the great Stanley's death. Stanley died in London, but was converted in South Africa. Just before he breathed his last, he said to his wife, 'Don't weep; we shall meet again.' Was that a death of forgetting? When Osler speaks of man dying as the beasts die, he may simply mean that man and beast alike quit this life, this vessel of clay. If he is in earnest, that there is no future, for man, and that man knows it; he is making an unfortunate, a tragical blunder. Still, I am in hope that Dr. Osler will tell us very soon that the words attributed to him are not his at all, or that they are not properly understood. We must not forget that Dr. Osler says that after all he clings to Christianity."

A DISPUTED POINT.
Dr. Arthur Jukes Johnson, Bloom street west, was seen at St. Michael's hospital. "It has long been a disputed point," said he, "and perhaps is generally true, as Dr. Osler says, that a man dies as he lives. If he has been thinking of going to heaven he is anxious to get there, while if believing that his destination, was the other place, he is often very much afraid of the last. I have seen—but I do not wish to be quoted on one side or the other. Dr. Osler is an old friend of mine and I do not care to be set down as taking issue with him."

DEPENDS ON THE DISEASE
"It would be very difficult, indeed, to lay down a general rule that will hold," said Dr. Barrick, Bond street. "It is largely dependent upon the disease from which the patient is dying whether he is likely to see what are called death-bed visions or not. In all cases of septic poisoning, such as fever, pneumonia, diphtheria, and the like, the sufferer's body and mind are gradually poisoned, and he becomes unconscious some time before passing away. In such cases there are no visions. I have often thought it a merciful provision of Providence that death in these cases should be accompanied by so little pain of body or of mind. The dying one becomes gradually oblivious of his surroundings, and the anguish of parting from loved ones is not experienced."

THE HAPPIEST DEATHS.
"In the more acute diseases, in tuberculosis especially, where the patient retains full possession of his senses right to the end, my experience has been different to that of Dr. Osler. Many who are Christians look forward to death and are ready to go to Heaven at any time they are called. These are the happiest of the dying. In such cases I have seen patients go off into a dream just before death, and while they are in it their happy faces indicated that they were seeing something. When they awoke they would tell that they had been with loved ones in the other world, or had seen Jesus, or something to that effect. They were disappointed to wake up again in this world."

In other cases again I have seen that faces of people just crossing the bar light up with a holy joy, such that it made one almost envious of them. A moment before they were in full possession of all their senses, and so far as one could judge they were at the moment of the vision. Wide awake, their eyes seeming to pierce beyond the veil, they have related to me what they saw. "Now, how can such things be explained? I would not care to say that there was nothing in them. Until I have an experience of my own I shall not say that there is nothing in dreams or visions."

DR. BARRICK'S DREAM CAME TRUE.
"One night I dreamed that I saw a man who owed me a large bill come along Wilton avenue, turn down Bond street, come to my office, and tell me he had come to pay \$20 on his account. There were some carts coming up Bond street at the time. The next day I happened to go to the front window to look down the street. There were some carts coming up. In an instant my dream flashed into my mind. I looked towards Wilton avenue, and there was the man of my dream. It made me feel a bit queer and when he turned along Bond street and came to my door, told me he had come to pay something on his account, and handed me a \$20 bill. I was nearly overcome. Call it telepathy or what you will, I have since that time hesitated to doubt the possibility of death-bed visions of the future."

In the great majority of deaths the patient dies while in an unconscious state, but there are some others again where there are undoubtedly visions of some kind."
THE ONE WHO DIES HAPPY.
"Although I have not had the experience of being at as many death-beds as Dr. Osler, I have seen enough to make me wish to die the death of the righteous," said Dr. Oldright, corner of Carlton and Homewood. "The end of the Christian, the man who has made his peace with God, is almost invariably happier than that of the man who die in sin. I have watched patients who seemed to be having a vision of some kind or another while on their death-bed, and I have never questioned their belief in what they saw. And I have seen men who had lived wickedly up to the next world without a sign of penitence or remorse for their wrong-doing. Such cases are very sad, indeed, for one would naturally expect a man to be sorry for his misdeeds at the last, and to show some fear of punishment. Such men have died like animals, with no apprehension of the future. Living with three sheets in the wind, they have died that way."

"I remember an experience which impressed me somewhat vividly at the time. A young man, who was esteemed a model character in his church, was dying of muscular rheumatism. He passed away in great terror, claiming that the demons had hold of him. I always attributed that, however, to the tightening of the cords around his heart, and the extremely painful sufferings he endured."

A CLERGYMAN'S VIEW.
"A great many of the death-bed visions are nothing more or less than hallucinations, to my mind," said

Rev. Dr. Perry of Jarvis-st. Baptist church, "for I have know in some cases where there was an unexpected recovery that the visions were forgotten, and the life not improved. But there are some which I cannot but believe are genuine. "A lady member of our church died recently. Her brother had passed away during her illness, and it had not been thought advisable to tell her of it. She was conscious right to the last. Just before she drew her last breath she raised herself slightly, held out her arms, her eyes and face beaming with pleasure, and exclaimed 'Oh, Robert's Robert! What explanation can be given of that, save that she was looking into the face of him who had gone before?'"

AMONG BAD MEN.
"I have not come into contact with death beds for some year," said Dr. Murray McFarlane, of 18 Carlton street, "but when I was in the West I saw death generally in violent forms. There were bad men in those days, and a bullet ended many a career. Dr. Osler may not be wrong when he implies that man is too busily engaged in dying to see visions and to discuss the future, but I know this, that every man who has died in my presence has died without fear, and he died in hope. He did not think that this ended all. I remember one man in particular. He was a gambler, but there was no tremor as to what awaited him. 'It's all right doctor; it's all right. I have been a gambler, but I have been a square one, and the good Lord won't throw me down.' "I have had men ask me to hurry them on. 'I am not afraid doctor; just let me go on. Help me on, if you can.' Such a man looked into the vista, and without apprehension, I knew another man, who in health declared he was an atheist. 'If I should ever recant, it will be when I am not myself, when illness has enfeebled me and weakened my mind,' he used to say to me. Well, he was six months dying, and in that time a clergyman practically lived in the house. I had a talk with him just before the end. 'Are you yourself, old man? You know what you used to say about the soul and the hereafter.' 'They were vain words,' was his reply. 'I know now that I am but a sand on the sea shore, a mere atom. There is One greater than all.' "There is much that we do not know. What we may know in the future will tell."

Sunlight Soap is better than other soaps, but is best when used in the sunlight way. Buy Sunlight Soap and follow directions.

LORD MOUNT STEPHEN'S FIGHT FOR FORTUNE.
From Hero Boy to Empire Maker.
Lord Mount Stephen's recent handsome donation of £10,000 to the Queen's Unemployed Fund is, by comparison with his previous munificent gifts to charities, quite modest. In 1887, he, with his cousin, Lord Strathcona, commemorated Queen Victoria's Jubilee by giving £200,000 to found the Royal Victoria Hospital in Montreal, and in 1896 the two great philanthropists presented a further sum of £200,000 as a permanent endowment fund for the hospital. The remarkable thing is that the man who to-day is a peer of the realm and able to give huge fortunes away in this manner began life as a poor boy earning a bare livelihood by tending sheep on the Scottish hills! He was born in Banffshire seventy-six years ago, and educated at an unpretentious parish school. The teacher, however, knew just what to teach, and how to teach it, and little George Stephen, for his part, was just the kind of boy who makes a schoolmaster thoroughly enjoy his work. His first employment was that of sheep-tending, and as he wandered over the rugged, silent hills, alone with his thoughts for days together, he made all sorts of plans for the future, and, boy-like, fancied he saw himself as a modern Dick Whittington. His was a big ambition, and he would have been the last to predict that he would reach even a higher pinnacle of fame than that of London's greatest Lord Mayor. His restless spirit soon led him from the hills to the enormous town—as it seemed to him—of Aberdeen, where he became a draper's apprentice. He then went to the city which for years had been pulling like a magnet—London, the city of gold. In St. Paul's Churchyard, within hearing of the very Bow Bells which helped to make Whittington historical, he worked as a shop-assistant until, finding even London scarcely big enough for his ever-growing plans, he emigrated, at the age of twenty, to Canada.

It was here that the real romance of his life began. In Montreal he met a young cousin, Donald Smith, whom he joined in business, and in seven years theirs was the most flourishing woolen merchants in all Canada. Six years later he was elected President of the Bank of Montreal, and it was his work in this capacity which led to his being one of the prime movers in connection with the Canadian Pacific Railway. Most people had regarded the idea of this railway as being utterly impracticable. Politicians quarrelled about it. Engineers predicted disaster for what they termed a "mad scheme," and men of finance refused to provide money for such a venture. But George Stephen and his equally far-seeing cousin, Donald Smith—now

It almost scared him into fits. To see himself displayed as he displayed him, but he felt its influence on trade. I kept it up. His business boomed. The customers swooped down upon his store until he had "The biggest rush in town. One day I went round to call. And found him on the run. With people waiting for their turn when those ahead were done. "Well, well!" I cried, in great delight. To see things boom that way! "Don't advertising pay, old man? What have you got to say?" I thought he'd like my work so much. And think my plan so nice. That he'd not only praise my wares. But pay me double price.

And did he do it? Listen, please. I thought that I'd drop dead when suddenly he turned on me. And vigorously said: "Take out that advertisement quick, God dern yer pesky skin! I'll never get a chance to rest. Ez long ez it stays in."

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Lord Strathcona—swept aside all opposition. While others were still wondering whether the connecting of the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans by railway could be done, Stephen and Smith did it. The Government gave the railway-makers five million pounds and twenty-five million acres of land for their project, upon condition that the line should be finished within eleven years. He is a good man who can do twice as much as he undertakes to do. The last plate, promised for the year 1891, was rivited in 1885, and the line was immediately thrown open for traffic, bringing Liverpool 1,000 miles nearer China and Japan, and giving such a fillip to the development of Canada as the Dominion had never had before. The line is nearly 7,000 miles in length, 600 miles of the route being through difficult, mountainous country. For this, the crowning feat of George Stephen's career, he was created a baronet in 1886, and in 1891 he became Lord Mount Stephen, the hero of one of the most romantic industrial careers in the history of the whole world.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

COW TESTING WILL PAY.

Has been Tried in Denmark with Great Success—Meetings to Form Association will be Arranged at an Early Date.
Probably every farmer in Canada would like to obtain more profit from each individual cow in his herd, but at present there is lack of co-operation amongst farmers to accomplish this object.

In Denmark, the home of agricultural co-operation, there have been testing associations since 1875, and there are now nine thousand farmers having their cows tested systematically. Similar work will pay here and pay well. Wherever such work has been done, the average production per cow has speedily been raised twenty-five and even fifty pounds of butter per annum. Surely there are hundreds of farmers, painstaking and thoughtful, willing to show a little enterprise for an almost certain return of from five to ten dollars more than at present from each cow per year.

In Michigan, an association was organized in September, 1905. Canadian farmers need to take this matter up quickly and seriously. As an instance of what substantial progress is possible when individual cows are tested, a farmer near Lawansville, Que., furnished a striking illustration. In 1896 fifteen cows were giving an average of only 131 pounds of butter. In 1900 tests were commenced of each cow separately, the milk being weighed regularly. In 1904 twenty cows were kept (on the same land which when purchased in 1881 would not decently keep nine cows) and the average production per cow was 254 pounds of butter. This increase of 123 pounds per cow can be attained on many other farms.

In some illustration testing undertaken in 1904 and 1905 by the Dominion Department of Agriculture it was shown that very poor returns are received from any cows, therefore the urgent need of cow testing associations is apparent. Valuable practical bulletins on the subject are available and will be sent free to any applicant.

Where any twenty patrons of a factory will agree to weigh the milk from each cow on three days during the month through the milking period, and furnish themselves with scales and sample bottles costing about two or three dollars complete, the Minister of Agriculture announces that the testing will be done free of cost to the patrons. As the Department is anxious to assist farmers in organizing, Mr. J. A. Rudick, Dairy Commissioner, Ottawa, will be glad to hear from any progressing farmer or factory owner in any community relative to this most important matter, and will arrange for meetings to discuss the question.

It was the Limit.
(New York Sun.)
Once on a time I knew a man Who said it didn't pay To advertise the goods he had To sell or trade away. To prove that he was off his base, And make him clearly see, I gave him half a page of space, And let him have it free. It almost scared him into fits To see himself displayed As I displayed him, but he felt Its influence on trade. I kept it up. His business boomed. The customers swooped down upon his store until he had "The biggest rush in town. One day I went round to call. And found him on the run. With people waiting for their turn when those ahead were done. "Well, well!" I cried, in great delight. To see things boom that way! "Don't advertising pay, old man? What have you got to say?" I thought he'd like my work so much. And think my plan so nice. That he'd not only praise my wares. But pay me double price.

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