

WOODSTOCK, N. B., SEPT. 6 1905.

## The Better Way

The tissues of the throat are inflamed and irritated; you cough, and there is more irritation—more coughing. You take a cough mixture and it eases the irritation—for a while. You take

## SCOTT'S EMULSION

and it cures the cold. That's what is necessary. It soothes the throat because it reduces the irritation; cures the cold because it drives out the inflammation; builds up the weakened tissues because it nourishes them back to their natural strength. That's how Scott's Emulsion deals with a sore throat, a cough, a cold, or bronchitis.

WE'LL SEND YOU A SAMPLE FREE.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto, Ont.

### A Physiological View of Death.

BY WM. R. FRISBEE, M. D.,

The rest of mankind is under sentence of death no less truly than is the convicted criminal awaiting execution. One essential difference in the two cases is that the latter knows how, where and when his earthly existence will probably terminate. The others are left in the dark on that point. No avenue of ultimate escape is possible in either case. There may be reprieve and delay, but a fatal termination is inevitable. Our brief expectancy of life is fixed by fate and reduced by insurance statisticians to a mathematical proposition.

It is a matter of surprise that so momentous a fact, which concerns every human being so deeply, and which of necessity obtrudes itself so often and so persistently upon every adult mind, should, by tacit and almost universal consent, be tabooed as a subject of discussion, and so seldom be even hinted at in ordinary conversation.

We need not go far to find explanation. Men, in this respect, are not unlike the ostrich, which, finding escape from a supposed enemy to be impossible, ignores the inevitable and hides its head in the sand.

And death, regarded as the last great enemy, is designated in ordinary speech as a "grim monster," and "king of terrors." The average lips blanch with pallid fear when brought unexpectedly face to face with the possibility of its near approach. Avoiding the very name, we substitute for it such expressions as "a passing away," "a going to rest," and, in most instances such euphemisms are merely obvious attempt at disguising an unwelcome reality.

An essential difference between man and the lower animals is that the former knows and can realize the certainty of death. All animals alike, including man, cling tenaciously to life, as is especially noticeable in time of peril. The instinctive and universal impulse is implanted for the obvious purpose of protection from injury and for self-preservation. The knowledge that existence must terminate at a more or less remote period, and that it has a definite limitation, is probably confined to man, who alone has faculties sufficiently developed to enable him to deduce general and certain conclusions from observation and experience. An avoidance of causes endangering life is based upon reason as well as instinct. In the case of man this useful provision of Nature often degenerates into such a horror of dissolution as to overshadow and eclipse much of the enjoyment and satisfaction which rightfully belong to living. Men are but children of a larger growth. The child, put to bed in the dark, though surrounded by every possible safeguard of home and parental love, yields to senseless terror and unreasoning fear of imaginary conditions. A crowded audience composed largely of men who would readily face real danger in a good cause, is stamped by a causeless panic. Groundless fear makes cowards, even of the brave.

Nor is the dread, or fear, of death based generally upon imagined condition of a future existence. In most cases it seems to relate chiefly to the act of dying, which is popularly conceived to be one of agony or suffering. The average mind is apt to confuse the fact of death with the condition of disease or injury and attendant suffering which often precede it. For this reason such expressions as "pangs of dissolution," and "death agony" are misnomers and misleading. Then, too, the disposition which may be made of the corpse is a prominent and not uncommon factor in this dread. The habitations of

mourning, the shroud, the casket, the grave, the cemetery conjure up a picture of revolting horror to the average mind. Much, too, chargeable to adventitious surroundings, is often accentuated and aggravated by suggestions of bigotry and superstition.

It seems strange as well as pitiful that dread of its ending should so largely lessen the enjoyment of living. As a matter of fact, there are many good and well-supported reasons for a contrary view. Such reasons are based upon science as well as common experience.

The oft-reiterated truism holds good here that we apprehend more trouble than ever materializes, and, as Shakespeare says, "the sense of death is most in apprehension."

Under a strict analysis it must be admitted that death is nothing more than a negation. It has no distinctive characteristics, and is merely a convenient term for expressing our mental conception of the ending of physical life.

What life itself is and the real nature of vital processes, is a problem of problems, ever baffling solution, and which need not be considered in this connection. That it should have an ending is involved in the very fact of its beginning, and the beginning of this ending dates from the moment of birth. It is a generally recognized physiological fact that at least as often as every seven years the body is wholly renewed in all its parts. Thus a man who has lived his three score years and ten, has changed his body, or, in other words, passed out of it, ten times. The final passing out is simply an accomplishment, by a single physiological process, of that which has so often occurred by a gradual and piecemeal dissolution. In each instance the process is a natural one, and no more to be dreaded, as to the method of occurrence, in the once case than in the other.

Nature never inflicts pain needlessly. Pain is intended as a danger signal, warning us to avoid conditions causing it. When no purpose could be served by it, Nature spares us the infliction. Hence, it may be fairly assumed that when life ends at a normal period, from natural causes, such ending is painless. We are, in fact, no more conscious of the precise moment when the final change occurs than we are of the moment of dropping to sleep. All of us have unsuccessfully tried to realize the latter moment.

In the economy of Nature, suicide, accident, and even disease, are not contemplated as causes which should terminate existence, and circumstances attending such a termination are too numerous and varied to admit of such classification as is partially possible under normal conditions.

Strictly speaking, we should regard death from old age as the only normal or natural ending of life, and when, in conformity with this obvious intention of Nature, we leave the worn-out body, much as ripe fruit drops from a tree, the change is effected without physical pain, and probably often accompanied by a sense of relief. The manner of occurrence, as well as the immediate cause, have a bearing on his point.

In the aged, life ends most frequently from a rupture of a cerebral artery, or interruption of the heart's action, and in such cases, whether occurring suddenly or gradually, there is no more consciousness of life ending than there was of its beginning. It is essential to consciousness and sensation that the brain and nervous system should receive that full supply of blood upon which their functional activity depends.

In sleep, in fainting, in catalepsy, and as the result of certain accidents, the vital functions are temporarily suspended, and meanwhile consciousness and susceptibility to pain disappear. We may regard death, whether chargeable to violence, disease or senile changes, as a permanent continuance of similar conditions. The cause may operate either directly, upon parts immediately concerned in the performance of vital functions, or indirectly, by an interruption of essential nervous stimulus. The various organs are so closely allied in their mutual relations that any interference with the functions of one necessarily involves others. Whatever the immediate cause of death, it is almost invariably ushered in by coma. The word itself literally signifies sleep, and implies an absence of conscious sensation.

Prof. Metchnikoff, of the Pasteur Institute in a recent work entitled "The Nature of Man," advances the theory that if we live as long as Nature intended, we develop what he styles an "instinct of death," and eventually lose desire to live longer. This view is corroborated by general experience. It is observed of very old men that, having largely outlived their capacity for physical enjoyment, they lose that dread of dissolution for which there is no longer any occasion, and face the thought of dying, as well as its actual occurrence, if not with positive pleasure, at least with resignation and equanimity. Death and sleep, aptly styled twin sisters, are closely related in the purpose they serve. The close of a long and active life resembles the approach of sleep, welcome because of an overpowering sense of weariness, and the exhausted body willingly lapses into final repose.

These partly theoretical views have been

substantiated by the personal experience of the writer. It has fallen to his lot, as a medical examiner of pension claims, to read reports of those present at the death of many thousand veterans of our civil war, as to the apparent cause or causes of death and manner of its occurrence. The fatal result is generally found to have been hastened, if not directly caused, by wounds or disease incurred in service, with old age as a complicating factor, the latter appearing more frequently in recent years. The cases in which it is stated that such deaths have been peaceful and apparently painless have been found to outnumber all the others fully ten to one. It should be noted, too, in the exceptional instances, that convulsive struggles labored respiration, and similar symptoms, which would ordinarily indicate distress, are without such significance, and usually of a reflex character when noticeable at the close of life. The almost invariable testimony is to the effect that the end came peacefully, and that it appeared to the surrounding family and friends of the dying soldier that he was passing into a quiet slumber.

There appear to be cases where physical suffering has continued to nearly the very close of life. Even in such cases, and it may be said especially in such cases, the end is welcomed as a relief.

From any point of view we can not imagine a greater misfortune than would be an indefinite continuance of existence in a worn-out body, its capacity for usefulness and enjoyment gone, and increasing feebleness, decrepitude and dependence its sole remaining assets.

A morbid repugnance, or dread, in relation to the disposal which may be made of one's dead body, is too obviously unreasonable to admit of serious consideration.

When the vital spark has fled, the body is no longer a part of ourselves any more than is a dwelling we formerly occupied. A sentiment of attachment, based upon past associations, may cling to both, but should not be allowed to so distort our mental vision as to displace reason. We know that with the departure of that intangible something called life, all that remains is but a combination of inert matter, which, in course of time separates into its ultimate constituents. Once again, in the endless cycle of material changes we have become mere "clods of the valley," shortly to assume other forms, first of vegetable, and, later on, of animated being. Why shrink from the prospect of a future natural disintegration and evolution, which bear no relation to our present sentient being?

An impressive object lesson on this point is an exhibit in the chemical department of the National Museum, at Washington. A glass case contains in appropriate receptacles the exact equivalent components of a human body of the average weight of one hundred and fifty-four pounds. These appear divided into three groups, consisting of water, organic compounds (proteids, fats, and carbohydrates) and mineral or earthy substances. The greater part (about seventy per cent) consists of water, and the remainder of a variety of inert substances, with which all are almost equally familiar. Only this and nothing more.

Right here we are naturally confronted by the problem of man's spiritual nature, involving the momentous question whether his personality survives the dissolution of the body. But all this is foreign to the scope of the present article, and outside the domain of physiological investigation.—The Medical Brief.

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## Royal Tonic

It gives snap and vim and energy—sharpens the appetite—makes you enjoy what you eat—sends you to bed to a quiet, restful night's sleep.

ROYAL TONIC is rich, old, fruity Cognac Brandy, blended with tonics of exceptional powers. Delightful to the taste.

Full pint bottles, \$1. Sold by all dealers.

THE LEEMING, MILES CO., Limited, MONTREAL

# PSYCHINE

Taken promptly and faithfully according to directions will not only invariably prevent Consumption but will never fail to cure any of these lesser diseases which are always the forerunners of Consumption.

CONSECON, May 30th, 1904.

It affords me pleasure to speak of the merits of Psychine, which I found to be a marvelous tonic and tissue builder. I was taken down with a bad cold, which settled on my lungs. In fact, I believe I was never free from colds for months previous, and tried many of the common cure-alls and cheap nostrums you see advertised, but obtained no relief. I had then learned that such remedies are merely palliative and not curative preparations. Friends advised Psychine, and after taking several bottles I became sound and strong again. Scores of my friends have been saved much suffering with Psychine, and I voluntarily give permission for the publication of this statement.

C. W. MORRISON.

## Psychine

(Pronounced Si-keen.)

For sale at all drug stores, \$1.00 per bottle. If your druggist hasn't Psychine in stock call at Dr. Slocum, Limited, 179 King street, west, Toronto, and a large sample bottle will be given you free as a test. To persons living outside of Toronto a sample mailed upon request.



## FREDERICTON EXHIBITION!

Agricultural and Industrial Fair & Live Stock Show

Open to the Maritime Provinces.

FREDERICTON, N. B.

SEPTEMBER 21, 22, 23, 25, 26, 27, 1905.

## New Brunswick's Big Fair

6 DAYS Education and Amusement 6 DAYS

EXCLUSIVE ENGAGEMENT AT LARGE EXPENSE OF

Danger-Defying, Desperate Dare-Devil, DIAVOLO, In his Wonderful Act! LEONDO, The Chasm-Vaulting Cyclist in his Tremendously Phenomenal Feat of riding down a 90 foot incline on an ordinary safety Bicycle and hurling himself and wheel through 40 feet of space, alighting on the broken pathway, miraculously resumed, and wheeling calmly to the ground. Both Acts ABSOLUTELY FREE on the enclosed grounds twice each day.

3 DAYS--TROTTING AND PACING--3 DAYS.

Low Rates and Excursion on all Lines. For Prize Lists, Entry Blanks and all information address. JOHN A. CAMPBELL, M. P. P., President, W. S. HOOPER, Secretary.

## Second-Hand Harness Sale.

- 2 Pairs Collars, Harness and Traces for Light Driving.
- 2 Sets Double Work Harness.
- 1 Set Double Hitch Harness.
- 8 Sets Single Driving Harness.

### Fly Nets.

## FRANK L. ATHERTON

(At the Sign of the White Horse)

King Street, Woodstock. Local and General Salesmen Wanted

in every town and district in New Brunswick to represent "Canada's Greatest Nurseries." Special list of hardy varieties for New Brunswick. Start now at best selling season. Write for prospectus and send 25c. for our handsome aluminum microscope, magnifies 44 times, just the thing for botanists. STONE & WELLINGTON, Toronto, Ont.

## NOTICE.

### You Have Some Plumbing

You want done before winter. Why not get it done now? I can do it for you promptly, thoroughly and neatly, and at a reasonable price. Don't delay this work till the cold weather is here. Orders from out of town promptly attended to.

J. P. PICKEL, Plumber.

Connell St. Woodstock.

### NOTICE OF SALE.

To James T. Condon of the Parish of Perth in the County of Victoria and Province of New Brunswick, Farmer, and Thomas Finnermore of the same place, Farmer, and to whom else it may concern:

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that there will be sold at public auction in front of the office of the Registrar of Deeds for the County of Victoria, on WEDNESDAY the THIRTEENTH day of SEPTEMBER next at the hour of two o'clock in the afternoon a tract of land situated in the said Parish of Perth and County of Victoria and bounded as follows:—Beginning at a post standing on the southern side of a reserved road at the northwest angle of lot number six in Tier Two of Tilley Settlement, south thence running by the magnet south twenty degrees and fifteen minutes west sixty-three chains, thence north sixty-two degrees west with a rectangular distance of seventeen chains thence north twenty degrees and fifteen minutes, east sixty-one chains to a post standing on the southern side of a reserved road aforesaid and thence along the same south sixty-nine degrees and forty-five minutes east seventeen to the place of beginning, excepting that part of the Settlement Road running through the above described tract, containing one hundred acres more or less and distinguished as lot number five in Tier Two of Tilley Settlement south being same lot of land granted by the Crown to the said James T. Condon the twelfth day of March, A. D., 1884.

The above sale will be made pursuant to a power of sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage made between the above named James T. Condon of the one part and the undersigned James H. Baird of the Parish of Gordon in the said County of Victoria, Lumberman, of the other part bearing date the seventeenth day of April in the year of Our Lord One thousand eight hundred and eighty-four and recorded in the office of the Registrar of Deeds for the said County of Victoria in Book "K" of Records numbered four thousand eight hundred and forty-nine on pages 338, 339 and 340, default having been made in the payment of the principal moneys and interest secured by the said Mortgage.

Dated this twenty-fifth day of July, A. D., 1905.

JAMES H. BAIRD, Mortgagee.

Aug. 2-6i.

## THE BEST PLUMBING

At most reasonable prices is what I am offering the public.

Estimates cheerfully furnished on any kind of work in my line.

A full line of materials of all kinds. Aqueduct Pipe at specially low rates. All work guaranteed first class.

## I. C. CHURCHILL,

Connell Street, Woodstock