

Pronounced by Former Japan Tea Drinkers
Everywhere to be Par Excellence.

"SALADA"

Ceylon Natural Green Tea is as far ahead of Japan Tea as "SALADA" Black is ahead of all other black teas. Sealed lead packets only. 25c and 40c. per lb. By all Grocers.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

Corrected June 3rd, 1902.

GOING EAST

2:26 a. m. Express..... 1:11 a. m.
2:32 p. m. Express..... 1:04 a. m.
Daily.

7:00 a. m. arrives in Chatham from Toronto, 9:30 p. m.

THE WABASH RAILROAD CO.

Corrected June 3rd, 1902.

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1:45 a. m. Express..... 1:11 a. m.
2:32 p. m. Express..... 1:04 a. m.
Daily.

7:00 a. m. arrives in Chatham from Toronto, 9:30 p. m.

THE GREAT WORLD'S FAIR

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SKATES AND SKATERS

SKATES OF DAYS GONE BY—TYPES OF MODERN SKATES.

The Knife-Edged Steel Runner of To-day Had Its Genesis in a Crude Piece of Bone-Invention of the Clamp—Evolution in the Goods Required by the Devotee of the Ice.

Skating as a competitive sport or as a mere go-as-you-please pastime is always popular. There is never a time when the long winter days have swung round that young Canada (and old Canada, too) is not anxious to go out on lakes, ponds and rivers to glide here and there on the glistening steel blades. The great popularity of ice sports, in fact, has made the manufacture of skates a prominent line of business which has earned fortunes.

The development of the skate from a piece of crude bone tied to the shoe to the superb sharp edged steel runner of to-day has been a gradual process and one interesting in the extreme. To do it justice would require nothing short of a book.

Skating, say the men who deal in skates and skating shoes, tippets and other things which skaters require, has taken a decided upward turn in the last few years. There has been a greater demand for skating goods since 1895 than ever before, and the dealers are rubbing their hands with satisfaction as they look forward to weeks of zero weather. Skates were never before so cheap. Fifteen years ago the boy who had a pair of "club" skates, which fastened with the magic clamp and had none of the hightops of heel plates and toe straps, was looked upon with veneration.

Types of Modern Skates.

One of the shoe was inserted, formed the foot forward and held the back of the skate in position.

It is generally believed that roller skates are a recent invention, but more than 130 years ago there were attempts made to ignore King Frost and skate on boards.

The first effort of this kind was by Joseph Martin, a native of the city of Huy, Belgium. He went to England with the Spanish ambassador in 1760. It is related of him that at one time he put on these skates, took a violin and attended a masquerade. The skates, which were not made to turn and had no contrivance by which they could be stopped, got stuck during the evening and ran him through a mirror costing £100, smashing the violin and wounding him severely.

In 1819 roller skates were brought to the attention of the public through the patent office.

HE'S WELL KNOWN IN PORT HOPE

Mr. Chas. Gilchrist Declares Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured His Diabetes.

He Suffered for Ten Years and Could Get no Relief Till He Tried The Great Canadian Kidney Remedy.

Port Hope, Ont., Feb. 22.—(Special.)—It has long been admitted that what will cure Diabetes, will cure any form of Kidney Disease, and Dodd's Kidney Pills have cured the case of Mr. Chas. Gilchrist of Port Hope.

Mr. Gilchrist is easily one of the best known men in Port Hope. For fifteen years he was Chief of Police and for twenty-two years Fishery Overseer of the Dominion Government. When asked regarding his cure, he had no hesitation in saying it was caused by Dodd's Kidney Pills and nothing else.

"I had Diabetes and Kidney Disease for ten years," he said. "My urine was like brickdust, and I had a terrible backache. I tried doctors, tried everything, but could get no help till I was advised to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. I commenced taking them soon began to get better and am quite well now."

"If I had not used Dodd's Kidney Pills I am sure I would have been in my grave."

Some kidneys take all impurities out of the blood. Dodd's Kidney Pills make sound kidneys. They are the greatest tonic of the age.

Little Cushions.

There is a fad for little cushions. The woman who likes to be ideally "comfy" in her lounging chair keeps half a dozen of them in convenient corners. She sticks one down in her neck, another under her elbow, another at her back and the others wherever she may want them at the moment. All are about ten inches square and downy. They snuggle up against tired nerve and are a vast improvement over the larger cushions.

Pills and Piles.

A prolific cause of Piles is the use of cathartics and pills of a drastic, violent nature.

Followed by a reaction on account of the resinous, drying properties they contain.

There are other causes, but no matter what the cause, or what the kind of Piles, Dr. Leonard's Hem-Roid can be relied upon to cure—fast and safely.

It's an internal remedy that removes the causes of Itching, Bleeding or Suppurating Piles.

A guarantee comes with each package containing a month's treatment. It can be obtained for \$1.00 at drug-gists.

Sold by C. H. Gunn & Co., Central Drug Store, Chatham.

To be entirely tolerant we must tolerate those who are intolerant.

Some good people are spoiled for want of good words.

A QUIET-LOOKING MAN.

Criticized Lord Curzon of One Occasion, But Had Knowledge and Experience—Leader of Tibetan Expedition.

Some of us still remember that evening at the Royal Geographical Society when Lord Curzon—though he was not a peer in those days—read to a vast and greatly interested audience his remarkable paper on the Pamirs and the sources of the Oxus—and read it in his own brilliant, persuasive and inimitable way.

At the close of that paper there arose from the benches in the lecture theatre a quiet-looking man, with a singularly soft and pleasant voice.

At first there seemed nothing particular to distinguish him from a hundred other men in the room. He was of the middle height—clearly a soldier, though tending to stoutness in his figure and to ease in his carriage.

His features were regular, his nose a little heavy, his chin strong and his jaw square-jawed. I may say, however, that he was just one more of the many soldiers which the Geographical Society gathers into its fold.

But as he spoke he became changed. Deep below his heavy brows his large, clear eyes gleamed with a singular intelligence, and though his voice was so softly modulated, his manner so simple—so full, perhaps, of the reserve of strength—proceeded to apply to Lord Curzon's brilliant paper a criticism sharpened and pointed at every turn with personal experience. And it was all the more scathing and severe because it was spoken in a conversational tone, with slow, deprecatory gesture, and so evidently without either passion or prejudice.

Here of a Great Journey.

The speaker was Frank Younghusband, one of the Indian staff corps, and the hero of the great journey from Peking through the heart of the Asiatic continent—a journey which led him for months through the desert of Gobi, the Himalayas, the Pamirs and Chitral, won for him the gold medal of the Royal Geographical Society, and established his reputation for an intrepid daring and resource that come to few.

And it is a pleasant sequel to this memorable journey, that when Lord Curzon became Viceroy of India he did not forget his critic.

It is, indeed, an open secret that he was strongly opposed to the withdrawal of Younghusband from Chitral. "I did he remained there," declared the victory subsequently. "I believe the outbreak would never have occurred."

As soon as he had the power he sent Younghusband to India, and he has now entrusted to him the delicate and difficult task of negotiating with the Tibetans for that commerce and the relations which have been long promised and as long denied.

To such a brain he allies an indomitable will, and this will he tempers with inexhaustible patience and tact. There you have the elements that go to make the ideal administrator: in the ancient and changeless East, and it is as a political officer, part diplomat, part adventurer, as the man with the iron hand in the velvet glove, that Col. Younghusband has won his way to eminence in the service of the Indian Empire.

To that service he was in a manner born. The son of a general who wore the blue and white ribbon of the Star of India, and the younger brother of that "Younghusband of the Guides" whose military record is a household word in India, Frank Edward Younghusband came of a race which had specialized in Indian service.

Inherited Lust of Wandering.

His lust of wandering he inherited from his maternal uncle, Robertshaw, whose travels in the Northwest are still remembered.

In 1886 he began with Manchuria, and having explored and ascended the famous "Ever White Mountain" he turned south to Peking, and then began his famous march to India in the course of which, with great difficulty and in constant danger, he crossed the Gobi Desert, penetrated through Turkestan to Kashgar and Yarkand, and reached the heart of the Himalayas, surrounded the Mustang Pass—19,000 feet, above the sea level—and finally arrived at Srinagar in Kashmir. This was in 1887, and again in 1889 and in 1890 and 1891 he was active and as successful in exploring Hunza and the Pamirs.

In 1892 he was appointed political officer in Hunza, and in the next year was transferred to a similar post in Chitral. Although he was not long before he was back again, for he took part in and acted as the Times correspondent in the Chitral Expedition, and during 1896 and 1897 he acted for the same journal as special correspondent in the Transvaal and Rhodesia.

The Core of Unknown Asia.

To-day he goes northward once again into the core of unknown Asia, and he goes, we may be sure, with the keenest will. Col. Younghusband is just the man who would gladly give years of his life to look once upon Lhasa and to be face to face at last with the Dalai Lama. That will do it. I have no doubt. His will is indomitable and his temper perfect for dealing with the Asiatic. Tibet presents no physical features which can compare with those he has repeatedly overcome, and the duplicity which he has not already met with again and again, and conquered.

At the moment it is interesting to remember Col. Younghusband's ideas on this point. "If once the European gives up his idea of a normal standard," he has said, "and descends to indulging with Asiatics, the chances are very much in favor of his being worsted. On the other hand, where real influence has been gained by the European over Asiatics, it has been due to his straightforwardness and strength of moral character, and not to any original mental superiority."

London Correspondent.



The little folks enjoy the nutty flavor of Tillson's pan-dried Oats, and you cannot give them a better food. It is easily digested, does not overtax their stomachs. Tillson's Oats will make the children strong and healthy. It's a food, not a fad.

Tillson's Pan-dried Oats

The Home is For Use.

Neatness in the home is one thing and a state of perpetual house cleaning quite another. Out of this latter grows by degrees the feeling that certain things and apartments are too good for daily use. Nothing should be bought which is considered too fine for the full domestic appropriation. Home is not a name nor a form nor a routine. It is a spirit, a presence, a principle. Material and method will not and cannot make it. It must get its light and sweetness from those who inhabit it—from flowers and sunshine, from the sympathetic natures which in their exercise of sympathy can lay aside the tyranny of the broom and the awful duty of endless scrubbing.

Threading Needles.

Threading needles would not be the painful task that it is to so many aged needlewomen did they know of the labor saving device invented by a certain woman. She simply took a spool of thread and a paper of needles and, without breaking the thread, threaded the whole paper of needles as if they had been so many beads. When her mother, whose eyesight has failed, wishes to sew she takes the first needle, draws off as long a thread as desired, fastens the next needle to the spool and so on until the last needle has been taken. In fact, her daughter has to busy threading the needles all over again.

All things come from him who waits.

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