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Ceylon Tea

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HAVE JUST RECEIVED A NEW STOCK OF FASHIONABLE SUITINGS

WE GUARANTEE A PERFECT FIT AND CAN OFFER YOU A LARGE RANGE OF PATTERNS.

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We are in receipt of this year's

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and shall be pleased to have intending purchasers or those interested in examining a properly constructed wheel call at the

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### If You Are Going To Paint This Spring

It will pay you to buy your material from Geo. Stephens & Co. they have the most complete assortment of PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, AND BRUSHES in Chatham. Any man or woman can do a first-class job with their ready mixed paints, as the colors are true to the sample card and you have over sixty shades to choose from. any size, in any color, from a half pint to one gallon.

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When you are ready to order your new Suit and Overcoat call and see us, we guarantee to save you money. We carry the largest range of patterns of any Tailoring establishment in Ontario. Besides our own make we carry a full range of the best Tweeds and Worsted. A perfect fit and first class trimmings guaranteed.

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FLOUR AND WOOLLEN MILLS

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Phone 1

## TO BE REMEDIED.

A REAL HARM HIDDEN IN THE OLD FORM OF ADDRESS

Must be—The Greeting—"How do you do?" is Grossly Abused—People Tell Their Ills.

"How do you do?" "Comment ça va?" "Wie geht es dem?"

One might have a different phonetic set of phrases for the tongue of each nation present at the time of the conference, and yet would the fusion of tongues, and yet would the sense be the same; the cordial inherited query as to the state of being of the person met and greeted. It is the law of courtesy that holds good in every race of people on the earth that their first expressed anxiety on meeting a friend shall be as to his health.

The question is usually met by the same words from the person addressed, and then there is some sort of odd remark or understanding by which one or the other makes answer, and it is of these answers that the complaint is unjustly made; that there is in the matter a lie at the door of the questioner.

"Oh, how people bore me telling me of their woes."

"I fairly hate that Mrs. H—, she is always growing about her ailments."

"The first thing Mr. T— ever says when I meet him is this climate will kill him. I wish it would."

"Why will people go on pining their unfortunate friends with a history of their ills?"

Those are just a few samples of the expressions we give to our growing resentment when we stop to speak to a friend. The fault lies all on the other side, we think, and yet if we analyze the situation, we will find that we have brought the whole trouble upon ourselves. In the full flush of the meeting we deliberately, following a custom that is almost as sure a law in the social body as in circulation of the blood is the physical, asked our friend, "How do you do?"

What are they to do? If some one is ill, if they have a new grief or a new pain is it not only natural on their part that they should tell us of it? They may have a lot of blessings, but a preliminary toothache makes one forget that stocks went up or down the cooking at home, because the girl has left is just cause for overlooking the fact that one is in luck to have things to cook.

No, the fault is in the question. We ought to address people differently if we only intend to laugh with those who we only intend to laugh with. Why not go up to your friend and say: "I'm delighted to see you," or "This is a pleasure," or any one of a hundred possible forms of greeting that you could find instead of the old hackneyed and really injurious phrase: "How do you do?"

It is not exaggerating the state of affairs at all to say that this preliminary question as to the state of every one's health or feelings is injurious. It hurts both parties alike; it spoils the brightness of the day, and it is positively hurtful, so, at least, say our most advanced doctors. There is nothing so bad in this world for anybody as to be brood or continually speak of their sorrows or their aches, and we all know that if in a day we meet three or four people, each one of them tells us he has a sore throat, that we are inclined to think it is epidemic and discover a scratch in our own throat before bed time.

There are people who have thought over this matter and decided to get round the bush in this way:

"Oh! I always say, 'I'm very well, thank you.' If any one asks me, even if I'm ready to drop," says one woman, and another remarks that she answers the query with the same question: "How do you do?" In the first instance the scheme is bad. If you say you are very well when you are ill all sorts of sure to arise; some other unfortunate of your family is asked after the state of the house later on perhaps, and, selecting you and your life for discussion, is met by the amazed exclamation: "Why, I met Z— this morning and she said she was very well."

"Oh, was she?" your brother may answer: "Then why can't she do her own errands?"

No, it won't do to make a rule to lie when some one says "How do you do?" The whole thing is about as sensible as when two serious-minded roosters take to remarking to each other: "Cuck a de-de-de-de." There is no escape. If people will ask each other this sort of hecdo question they must take the consequences, and they are bad.

## WHAT HE WISHED.

"It is unutterably sad," she said, "unutterably sad," and went on talking and talking and talking about it.

"I wish it was," remarked her husband, when he had a chance to speak, as he laid aside his newspaper headlines.

"Was what?" she inquired in some astonishment.

"Unutterably sad," and there was a fall.

## THE FUN FOUNDORY.

### A Rude Awakening.

Man is of earth. He shall not rise On fancy's golden wings. For, if he tries, some rude surprise Discomfort straightway brings. He seeks to steer far from this sphere, But with a sudden furch He wakes to find, with pang and tears, He's tumbled from his perch.

Oh, for some fair and distant realm Where life through dreams might glide.

With joy forever at the helm, Our souls and bodies glide.

Where no such phrase as this might stir The mortal from repose— That daily admonition, "Sir, Your water pipes is froze!"

—Washington Star.

### An Easy Problem.

If a merchant gives his apothecary son one gold chain the first day, two gold chains the second day, three gold chains the third day and so on for a fortnight, what will the young man have at the end of 14 days?

Answer—One hundred and five pawn tickets.—New York World.

### Delicate Distinctions.

"Do you think," said Mr. Orustus Van Ham, "this manager will pay me all the money I earn?"

"I guess so," said Mr. Stormington Barnes, with the quiet superiority of a veteran. "But I doubt whether he will ever pay you half of what he promised you."—Washington Star.

### The One He Loves.

The one that he loves is not pretty—He even admits it himself.

He says that he loves not for beauty Nor social position nor wealth.

His love is immeasurable, boundless; He loves with an ardor sincere; He loves not the wit of a woman—His love he holds sacred and dear.

But one day I found out his secret. He unthinkingly told me, the elf, I know now why he loves so truly. For the one that he loves is himself.

—Detroit Free Press.

### Made to Be Broken.

"But, Miss Quitt," he protested, "you promised me at the first of the year that you would marry me."

"But, you dear, silly boy," she answered, "that was a New Year's resolution."—Philadelphia North American.

### A Natural Deduction.

Hixon—Are you engaged in the same business you were in last year?

Dixon—Yes, and at the old stand still.

Hixon—At the old standstill? Why don't you advertise and stir things up a little?—Chicago News.

### Take Up the Chicken's Burden.

Take up the chicken's burden, Tend forth the best yam-breed To fasten themselves in exile, To serve the purchaser's need, To tie mid spice and gravy, On platters hot and brown, And then be carved in pieces, That gluttons may gulp them down! —St. Paul Pioneer Press.

### Pia Pricks.

Mrs. Secondtrip—You are just the meepest man alive!

Mr. Secondtrip—Well, there is one consolation. I presume I may infer that the late lamented was meaner than I am.—Indianapolis Journal.

### Very!

Husband—Oh, there's that confounded rheumatism again!

Wife—I'm so sorry I wanted to go shopping tomorrow, and your rheumatism is always a sign of rain. Isn't it provoking!—The Bird.

### If Love Were Not.

If love were not, one asks, what then would fill the hearts and souls of men? No thoughts would be, no prose or rhyme, For we'd talk weather all the time.

—Chicago Record.

### Undoubtedly.

"They say too much eating dulls the mind."

"Then that must be why the people who depend upon their pens for a living are so bright."—Chicago News.

### A Slight Distinction.

Belle—Is Willie raising whiskers?

Beniah—Well, I wouldn't like to dignify them by calling them whiskers. I think whiskerettes would be more proper.—Yonkers Statesman.

### A Cynic's View of It.

Oh, why should the spirit of mortal be proud? Will some one make clear to the mind? A Shakespeare might pass all unknown while the crowd Stopped to watch some poor clown.

Whose old hat was swept down— And through the street by the gutters— And!

—Chicago News.

### Beyond Hope.

Mrs. Sybil—The boy grows more like his father every day.

The Caller—Poor dear! And have you tried everything?—Philadelphia North American.

### Wouldn't It Be Nice?

Bobby—Say, mamma, "Well, Bobbie!"

Bobby—Why don't they celebrate all the presidents' birthdays?—New York Journal.

### Have You Noticed It?

Little Elsie knows full well she has a winsome face and fair.

For, to suit her, head and suitor In pursuit are everywhere.

By his eye, sighing, trying, Each one proves beyond a doubt, But to woo his little Elsie Little else he cares about.

—A. W. Bulletin.

### English as She Is.

Tupman—I hear you are building a new house.

Snodgrass—Yes, I couldn't very well build an old one, you know.—Boston Traveler.

### Devoid of Sensation.

"Is that new English novel interesting?"

"No, there isn't a single consumptive person in the book."—Chicago Record.

### Once Again.

Take up the white man's burden, Produce your buckskin sack, Go over to the courthouse And pay your little tax!

—Chicago Tribune.

## THAT VITAL SPOT.

The prize fighter always aims for the vital spot in the body. When he reaches it, as Fitzsimmons did with Corbett, the other man is knocked out. To protect the vital points of the body is the first care of the fighter. The stomach is the vital spot to be protected against



the deadly blows of that universal pugilist called consumption.

If it is permitted to get out of order—if the blood becomes full of impurities, if the system is allowed to run down—it won't be long until consumption will find the "opening" and deal its fatal blow. Protect yourself with Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, the non-alcoholic remedy for the stomach, blood and nerves. Take it for lingering coughs, colds, bronchitis, weak and bleeding lungs. It has cured so many thousands that it will also cure you. Don't under any circumstances permit the medicine dealer to induce you to take some other remedy. There are many substitutes on the market, but none of them possess the power to cure like "Golden Medical Discovery."

After using about five bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery my boy seems to be all right," writes Mr. J. W. Price, of Oak, Missouri Co., Mo. "He was very bad when I commenced to give him the 'Golden Medical Discovery.' The doctors claimed he had consumption and we doctors with them until he was past waiting. It has been ten months since he stopped taking my medicine and he is still in good health."

To knock out constipation and biliousness, take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.

## ORANGE CULTURE

In Louisiana—It is Probably the Most Profitable Industry of the State

The Pelican State Was the First to Grow Oranges—The Jesuits Introduced Them

The orange of Louisiana is an exceptionally fine variety of that fruit, and commands a good price in the market.

The orange was first introduced into Louisiana by the Jesuits, having been first grown by the members of the society at their grounds, which formerly comprised that part of the city of New Orleans which constitutes the sewer part of the first district, down to Common street.

While St. Leonard and Plaquemine parishes are the chief centers of the orange culture of Louisiana, the fruit also grows well in the parishes of Orleans, Jefferson, St. James, St. John, Baptiste, St. Charles, Assumption, St. Mary, Terrebonne, Lafourche, Vermilion, Cameron, Iberia and Sabine. The orange tree begins to bear at about the seventh year, although it is not reckoned to have reached its full growth until its twelfth or fifteenth year.

The orange culture in Louisiana is probably the most profitable industry of the state under favorable conditions, a full grown tree producing from 3,000 to 5,000 oranges, the fruit on the tree generally selling for \$10 a thousand, and as some of the largest orchards in the state yield as many as 3,000,000 oranges their market value gives a princely income to the owners of the trees. Comparatively a very small acreage of the state is devoted to the growth of oranges—possibly not more than 2,000 acres.

The sweetness, delicacy and juiciness of the Louisiana orange, the best of which are regarded in the markets outside of Louisiana as superior to even the oranges of Cuba, to which island the fruit is indigenous, render the Louisiana oranges highly prized in the north and west of the United States, so much so that the supply is not by any means equal to the demand.—New Orleans Picayune.

The secret of success is constancy to purpose.—Dorrell.

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Our Highest Aim Is to Please Customers—With

## Witch Hazel Cream

As a Toilet Preparation We Have Entirely Succeeded

Central Drug Store...

C. H. Gunn &amp; Co.

If You Are Going to Build Consult the

ASBESTINE STONE WORKS

IT WILL SAVE YOU FROM

FROM YOUR BILL OF STORE AND CEMENT

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VACUUM OIL

Makes Machinery Run smoothly and cheaply. Saves wear and tear and fuel.

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FARMERS Insist upon your dealer furnishing Vacuum American Pulp. Take no other.

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VACUUM OIL CO.

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SPECIAL SALE

CROCKERY, CHINA AND GLASSWARE

Now in full swing at the Golden Star, Park Street.

Dinner Sets \$6.50

Tea Sets \$2.50

We are clearing out a lot of Fancy China at remarkably low prices. Come and we will surprise you.

John McConnell

## "Don't"

DON'T order Photos one day and expect them the next.

DON'T have them in gallery until out of style.

DON'T wait for a sun to hire we take them out to shine.

DON'T wait five clock these short days.

DON'T think we have a old gallery we have not.

DON'T think we do not do good work come up and see.

DON'T expect fine photos for little money.

DON'T think our gallery is a one-room camera.

DON'T think RALPH is a 1st number, he is always 1st.

DON'T let your photo until you call and see the work.

DON'T forget RALPH'S gallery is opp. market.

## Don't Get in a Pickle

When your appetite is bad, but get from us some of these delicacies

HEINTZ PICKLES

We have them in three varieties as follows:

Sweet Mixed Pickles delicately and appetizing at 50c quart

Mixed Chow Chow 50c quart

And Pickles in Vinegar at 10c quart

Baled Hay, Straw, Oats and Corn delivered to any part of the city.

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Keep Wilson's Liniment in the where.



## SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Bile, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose.

Small Pill. Small Price.

Substitution

the fraud of the day.

See you get Carter's,

Ask for Carter's,

Insist and demand

Carter's Little Liver Pills