

SIGN OF A GOOD
SHOE STORE.THE
SLATER
SHOE

THE "Sign of the Slate," hung in front of any Shoe Store is sure testimony to four significant facts.

1st—that store is the most reliable in that town or it couldn't get the agency for "The Slater Shoe."

2nd—that it pays its bills promptly, in cash every thirty days, or it couldn't hold "The Slater Shoe" Agency.

3d—that it is satisfied with a reasonable profit on goods or it wouldn't be selling "The Slater Shoe," which is price-controlled by the Makers.

4th—that it sincerely intends to give the best value possible, and to deal "squarely" with its customers every time, or it wouldn't have signed such a contract as must be signed to control "The Slater Shoe."

Whether you buy Slater Shoes or not, a safe place to trade is at the store where swings "The Sign of the Slate"—for the four reasons given.

The genuine Slater Shoe has the slate frame brand stamped, with the Makers' price (\$3.50 or \$5.00) on the lining.

GOODYEAR
PROCESS

The Slater Shoe

Sole Agents, TRUDELL & TOBEY

DISTRICT DOINGS

DOVER.

Following is the standing of the pupils in S. S. No. 8, Dover, for the month of April; names in order of April:

Class V.—Jeanette Steen.
Class IV.—G. Burke, F. McCarren, M. Burke, F. Owen, H. Allen, A. Norman, G. Roe.
Class III.—E. Normandin, E. Labadie, M. Parish, H. Roe, R. Dunlop.
Class II.—G. Cartwright, C. Steen, C. McDonald, G. Mills, R. Mills, L. Rankin, R. Cartwright, C. Steen, G. Owen, J. Roe, W. Keller, J. Dunlop.
Part II.—J. Alexander, D. Normandin, A. Dunlop, A. Harron.
Part I. (a)—J. Meyers, I. Roe, C. Rankin, E. Meyers.
Part I. (b)—M. Allen, J. Allen, V. Marchand, J. Owen, T. Marchand, J. Alexander, F. Bishop, V. Mercer, J.

Cartwright, H. Mercer, I. Mercer, A. Flinn.
P. McCallum, Teacher.

CHARGING CROSS.

Most of the farmers here are done seeding and are now busy preparing their corn ground.

Thos. Earley has been building a kitchen for Morris Waddie lately.

S. S. White lost a horse last week.

Misses O. Folle and M. Raynard, of Chatham, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Walker here.

P. F. Sanford, popular wine clerk at the Teemsel House, Chatham, is holidaying with friends in this vicinity.

A. Robinson, foreman of the M. C. R. section here, will resume his duties on Monday, after taking a couple of weeks' holiday.

Miss Mamie Campbell, of Guilds, and Miss Ada Story, of Raglan, have returned home, after spending a

week with Mrs. E. B. West.
John Robinson has returned home after spending Easter with friends in Windsor.

Miss Birdie Jenner, of Detroit, paid a flying visit to her mother at Easter.

WABASH.

Mrs. Earl Ripley has returned home to Chatham after spending the Easter holidays with her mother, Mrs. Sarah Phillips.

Mr. and Mrs. Hazelwood, of Dresden, visited at the home of Mrs. Lyman on Sunday.

James Wilson has had a brick foundation put under his house and a new verandah up.

The Methodists have got their church raised up.

Tom Lyman's horse ran away Sunday but didn't do any damage.

Miss Balla returned to her school on Monday after spending the Easter holidays at her home in Chatham.

LIFE IN THE MOUNTAINS.

Some of the Delights of Camping Out in the Rockies.

About dusk you struggle in with trout or game. The camp keeper lays aside his mending or his repairing or his notebook and stirs up the cooking fire. The smell of broiling and frying and boiling arises in the air. By the dancing flame of the campfire you eat your third dinner for the day—in the mountains all meals are dinners, and formidable ones at that. The curtain of blackness is drawn down close. Through it shine stars, loom mountains cold and mistlike in the moon. You tell stories; you smoke pipes. After a time the pleasant chill creeps down from the eternal snows. Some one throws another handful of pine cones on the fire. Sleepily you prepare for bed. The pine cones flare up, throwing their light in your eyes. You turn over and wrap the soft woolen blanket close about your chin. You wink drowsily, and at once you are asleep. Late in the night you awaken to find your nose as cold as a dog's. You open one eye. A few coals mark where the fire has been. The mist mountains have drawn nearer; they seem to bend over you in silent contemplation. The moon is sailing high in the heavens. With a sigh you draw the canvas tarpaulin over your head. Instantly it is morning. From "The Mountains," by S. E. White.

GAMBLING IS VULGAR.

It is an Irrational and Ignorant Struggle For Money.

All gambling is vulgar. Call it what you will, assign for it whatever motive you please, it is an irrational, an ignoble struggle for money.

Money got for nothing on the turning of a card or the revolution of a wheel brings good to no man, not even to him who wins it. And to him that loses? Sometimes perdition, often, very often, that sinking sensation, that tired feeling, even where the value loss is immaterial, which follows futile effort and says as plain as whisper in the ear, "The world's against you."

Gambling, like everything else, is relative. The sin lies in the overplay, with its collateral vices, chief among them improvidence. The reigning sovereign, who has only his money to lose, and plenty of that, is not to be classed with the banker or the banker's confidential clerk or secretary, who has everything at stake, character included, though each plays for the same end—that is, the diversion and excitement. Asked what was the greatest pleasure in life, Fox said, "Winning at cards," and the next, "Losing at cards." There was a gambler for the love of it, and yet Fox played never for high stakes after he was forty, if he played at all.

THE JUICY GRAPE.

Its History Is Well Nigh as Old as That of Man.

The history of the grape is almost as old as that of man. Growing in its highest perfection in Syria and Persia, its succulent fruit recommended it to the especial care of the patriarchal tillers of the soil, and vineyards were extensively planted long before orchards or collections of other fruit trees were at all common.

The grape came originally from Persia. From the latter country as civilization advanced westward this fruit accompanied it—first to Egypt, then to Greece, Sicily, Italy, Spain, France and then to Great Britain, to which latter country the Romans carried it 200 years after Christ.

To America the seeds and plants of the European varieties were brought by emigrants and colonists the first fifty years after its settlement. There are a vast number of varieties of grapes, but there are really only about a dozen varieties good for the table. California produces the Tokay, Muscat, Black Prince, Malaga, etc., while the eastern states produce such varieties as the Concord, Catawba, Niagara, Delaware, Black Hamburg and Isabella.

In After Years.

"Women are certainly changeable creatures," said the weary looking man.

"What's the explanation?" asked the friend of the family.

"During our honeymoon," answered the weary party, "my wife declared she could not live a day without me."

"Well?" queried the family friend.

"Only last week," continued the other, "she tried to get me to insure my life for \$10,000 in her favor."

A Time Limit.

"I'm afraid you smoke too much for your own good," said the physician.

"Well," admitted the patient, "I do smoke almost continuously from morning till night."

"Why do you do that?" asked the M. D.

"Because it's the only time I have to smoke," replied the victim. "I have to sleep at night."

He Knew the Rules.

Tommy—He called me a name again, so I just grabbed him round the neck and I left him an' soaked him good with me right an'— Mother—Oh, Tommy, Tommy! You mustn't fight like that! It isn't right— Tommy—Aw, what do you know about it, mom? Hit 'im in de clincher ain't barred— Catholic Standard and Times.

Considerate.

"He pretends to love music, but he never asks me to sing."

"Perhaps that's his way of proving it."

There isn't anything in the whole world that a man knows as much about as a woman knows about dress.—Philadelphia Record.

Red Rose Tea—is good Tea

- contains flavor and strength of both Indian and Ceylon Teas,
 - composed exclusively of delicately flavored, tender, high-grown, juicy, fruity leaves,
 - yielding strong, rich liquor;
 - rigid selection at the plantations and skillful blending at the Red Rose Tea warehouse;
 - absolute freedom from contamination—
 - leaves never touched by hand after picking.
- The result, in the cup of Red Rose Tea you drink, of all this care in selection and skill in blending proves that

Red Rose Tea—is Good Tea

T. H. ESTABROOKS, St. John, N. B.

Branches: Toronto and Winnipeg

District Doings

GLENWOOD.

Miss Louise Palmer re-opened the school on Monday, with a large attendance.

Miss Violet Chester spent Friday and Saturday with relatives at Salem.

Andrew Shepley has gone to Leamington, where he has secured employment.

Rev. Mr. McQuarrie, of Valetta, occupied the pulpit in the Methodist Church on Sunday evening. His subject was "Missions," and was much enjoyed by a large audience.

Miss Mae Foxton, of Dutton, spent Sunday and Monday under the parental roof.

Mrs. Joshua Smith spent Saturday in Chatham.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred McColl, of the Lake Shore, spent Sunday at the residence of Joshua Smith.

Misses A. Estabrook and E. Gilbert returned on Monday to resume their studies at the Leamington High School.

Mr. Reginald Morgan, of Branchton, Ont., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Amos Blue.

I. H. Coffell and son Willie, Ridge-town, were in the village on business last Friday and Saturday.

On Monday afternoon the residence of Wm. Blake narrowly escaped being burned to the ground, and but

for the timely assistance of the school children and the neighbors would undoubtedly have been a total loss. The fire was caused by a defective chimney. Outside of damage to the furniture but very little loss was sustained.

Little Aches never grow to be big ones if they are promptly treated with Perry Davis' Painkiller. A good thing to remember in the season of diarrhoea, cholera morbus and other bowel complaints that come with summer.

DAWN VALLEY.

The Misses Addie and Alma Walker, of Port Lambton, who formerly lived here, are visiting their aunt, Mrs. Christopher Robinson, and their other friends here.

Mrs. W. H. Heydon, of Charnelmont, and son Mr. Harry Heydon, called on Dawn Valley friends Friday.

Messrs. C. H. and A. E. King spent Saturday in Sarnia.

Mrs. Vance, concession 1, who has been ill all winter with consumption, is very low at present.

Mrs. Major Wallace, concession 2, and daughter, have been visiting her mother, Mrs. Stark, Chatham Township.

Mrs. Stover, Michigan, is visiting her sister, Mrs. James Ellis, concession 1.

Mr. Richard Hooper spent Thursday at Port Lambton.

GUILDS.

Quarterly services in connection with the Methodist church will be held next Sunday morning at 10.30 at Scotland.

Miss Edna Spencer and her brother Arthur, of Morpeth, spent Sunday in our village.

School re-opened to-day after a week's holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Burns are all smiles these days over the advent of a little daughter into their home.

Mr. Ed. Flint lost a valuable cow last week.

Mrs. Blake West, of Charing Cross, visited relatives here for a few days last week.

Mrs. Clara Purvis was a Highgate visitor on Sunday and Monday.

Another old landmark has gone to the Great Beyond in the person of Mr. Freeman Eastmore, who passed away very suddenly on Sunday morning. He has long been a resident of Morpeth, but for the last two years he has resided with his son William, of this place. Funeral takes place Tuesday afternoon at 2 p. m.

If a man's wife is a
good baker, nothing

but the best flour is good enough for her. There can be no greater extravagance than the use of inferior flour.

Winchester Springs, Feb. 27th, 05.

"I read about Royal Household Flour which is purified by electricity. I also read about the woman paying freight 25 miles before she would be without it. Royal Household was not sold in our town, I was asking about it and my grocer told me to wait a day or two and he would get some, and I am glad I did so. My wife is a good baker and made good bread out of other flours, but what she has now made out of Royal Household is so far ahead that I would be willing to pay freight fifty miles instead of twenty-five, rather than go without it. There is no flour 'just as good' as Royal Household."

(Signed) JOHN HENDERSON.

Now, is there a single woman in the whole country who, after reading what Mr. Henderson says, will not at once send for the Royal Household recipes and give Royal Household Flour a trial. Mention this paper and address

THE OGILVIE FLOUR MILLS CO., LIMITED,
MONTREAL.

Abbey's
effervescent Salt.
You know its story of
health and happiness to
sufferers from stomach
troubles—that's all.

A teaspoonful in a glass
of water in the morning.

25¢ and 60¢ a bottle.

Fire, Life and Accident

Money to Loan at lowest
rate of interest.

GEO. K. ATKINSON

Phone 346, 5th Street,
Next to Harrison Hall.
