

Hngineers Brakemen

Bricklayers Carpenters Farmers Ranchers Truck Drivers

Every Job

Lumbermen

Stone Masons

Plumbers

If your Glove is not listed here, ask your dealer BOB LONG

GLOVES Made by skilled workmen from strongest leather obtainable soft and pliable.

R. G. LONG & Co., Limited Winnipeg TORONTO Montreal Bob Long Brands Known from Coast to Coast 150

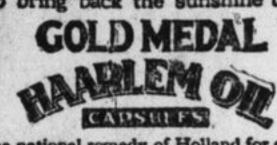
Cuticura Soap - SHAVES Vithout Mug ara Soap is the favorite foresfety reser shaving

ELLIOTT & WILLIAMSON AUTOMOBILE REPAIRING Ford Cars a specialty. Genuine Ford parts. 278 BROCK STREET Phones: Shop 1039. Res. 1537J.



BETTER DEAD

Life is a burden when the body is racked with pain. Everything vorries and the victim becomes despondent and downhearted. To bring back the sunshine take



The national remedy of Holland for over 200 years; it is an enemy of all pains resulting from kidney, liver and uric acid troubles. All druggists, 50c. a box.

MILLER'S WORM POWDERS

OF MOTHERS FOR THEY HAVE PROVED THAT THEY ARE ONE OF THE MOST EFFICIENT AND BENEFICIAL REMEDIES THAT CAN BE GIVEN TO A CHILD. THEY ARE SWEET AND EASILY TAKEN AND QUICKLY ERADICATE THESE WRETCHED PARASITES FROM THE SYSTEM.

CONTAIN NO NARCOTICS

THE SCHOOL CHILDREN'S PAGE

Our Dogs

The Wild Wolf

'Are we wolves members of the great dog family, or are we not? This seems to be an unsettled ques-

tion among mankind. Some people believe that the dog goes back as a distinct animal for many thousand years. Others claim that he is a wolf, a dingo, or a jackal domesticated. Certzintly our common ancestors, the creodonts, were very different from what we are

We look like dogs, but the resemblance seems to be on the surface. In character and habits we differ greatly. If taken very young we can be tamed, but never to be the affectionate and loyal friend to man that dogs have proved to be. A pet wolf may seem contented for a number of years—then suddenly comes the old call of the wild, and

must have space in which to roam for us-and we must have weaker animals on which to feed. Man, with his spreading cities, is our great enemy. When our hunting grounds are barren of food, we must creep to the outskirts of civilized places, to attack sheep, poultry, young cattle and even man, if our

and we are found in the forests or

the plains of every northern country.

forced down by civilization. We

Like the Indians we are being

hunger becomes desperate. Man fears us, and defends himself with guns, traps, dogs and poisoned food. We have learned to be wary, and trapping an old wolf is the hardest job a trapper has to face. States, counties and ranchmen combine to offer a "bounty" for each wolf scalp. Some of our eleverest comrades, known as "outlaw" wolves, have defied man successfully for many

So the battle between man and wolf goes on. Can it be possible that the gentle and highly civilized dog is a descendant of ours?

(Tomorrow: How I Got Into Big Baseball, by Walter Johnson)



The Clan of North America

IV. The Camp Governors

FRANCIS ROLT-WEISLER Juventon was a typical city of the New World. Over half its population was either born in Europe, or were the children of parents who had been born in Europe, English, Scotch, Irish, Dutch, German and Scandinavian types predominated, a rugged and sturdy stock, whose ancestors had been masters of the land and of the sea.

The strongest personality of the six camp heads undoubtedly was Lars Aho, a Finn, much given to sullen fits, but a tireless worker and an engineer born. Everyone feared Lars' harsh hand as Camp Engineer, but he was almost unanimously elected.

The Camp Captain was Will O'Rahilly, whose irrespressible tongue and invincible good humor betrayed his Irish heritage. He could joke a losing team into a victory. He had captured the Adams Street High School team and the fellows swore by him.

The Camp Gardener was Jack

Monmouth, son of the leading nursery man in Juventon. He had a good deal of his father's English doggedness, and, as he planned to succeed to his father's business, he knew his job when it came to raising

Martha Van Vuyven was Campi Steward. She was of many generations of Americans, but the old Dutch stock still ran strong. Thrifty and of good judgment, there would be no waste in the kitchens under her care, and no reckless purchas-

The Camp Transportation Expert was Jim Monros, also an American from 'way back. He was preparing to take up railroad work, and was besides, a first-rate mechanic, taking his fun in tinkering around

The Camp Treasurer was a Canadian, "Dressy" Barton, born and brought up in one of those families which have given the world its best bankers. Fidelity and honor were a part of his very fiber, and exactitude was his habit of mind. Such were the Camp Governors, and, when the "slate" was published

even the critics of the Independent Camp were silenced. (Tomorrow: The Camp Director.)

world be a great place if we could

answer all the whys?" he laughed.

"What's the trouble now? Why the

"Oh, these old gloomy Saturdays!"

"Well, the very idea!" laughed mama."

much as peek out of a window? How disappeared .

"Who's shut up in prison?" asked scheme.

these little friends of mine can't even

peek out. Think how they must

"Who Are Your Friends?"

shoes," replied Dicky, as a big rain drop splashed on the end of his nose. "I'd die if I couldn't watch

the rain. But who are your friends.

"Why, the Sunshine Fairles," re-

plied Happy Giggles. "They're all behind that great dark cloud right

Instead, they're helping to push the

Dicky looked up at the dark cloud sailing high above his head and

"Why I couldn't touch those clouds

if I tried, not if I stood on the housetop with the clothes pole," he laugh-

ed. 'How can I help push those clouds away? Oh, Happy Giggles,

you do say such funny things! Now

just think of me trying to push the

"Sure you can, if you try," replied Happy Giggles. "But not with the aid of a hill nor a clothes pole."

"Then how?" asked Dicky.

rain clouds away. The thing to do is

Happy Giggles?"

to help them.'

rain clouds away."

laughed.

"Well, I'm glad I'm not in their

clouds that are worrying you, eh?" Dicky.

exclaimed Dicky. "I hate them!"

Happy Giggles , glancing at the clouds

"They certainly do make me

frowns? Answer me that."

In the days, before prohibition, Ir. MacGregor, strolling up the anks of the lake, came upon a city isitor fishing, but with nothing in

Man; said MacGregor, 'ye wil na catch any fish here. You'll hae ae gang a bit further up till ye come ae a guid spot." "But how will I know when I

ome to a good spot?" "Hoots, mon," said MacGregor, "ye an easy tell a guid spot by the numper o' empty bottles lyin' aboot."-

And In Prohibition Times. A well-known furniture dealer of Virginia town wanted to give his faithful negro driver something for Christmas in recognition of his unailing good humor in toting out toves, beds, pianos, etc.

"Dobson," he said, "you have helpd me through some pretty tight places in the last ten sairs, and I want to give you something as a Christmas present that will be useful to you and that you will enjoy. Which do you prefer, a ton of coal or a gallon of good whiskey?" "Boss," Dobson replied, "Ah burns wood." - Pittsburg Chronicle-Tele-

No Waste of Words. A certain worthy couple in a remote district had a boy who was supposed to be dumb, for up to his seventh year he had not spoken. One day it happened that he and his father were busy in the hayfield. It was very hot, and the father paused for a drink of tea. As he was very slowly imbibing from the jar, the boy said: "Make haste!"

In astonishment the man lowered the jar from his lips and gazed at

"Why, lad," he exclaimed. "you're talkin'! Why didn't ye speak afore?" "Nowt for to say!" replied the boy. Pittsburg Sun.

You Never Can Tell. A Boston man who spent the holiday in his home village related a rather amusing incident. On New Year's day he and his brother hitched up the old wagon, piled a lot of hay into the bottom for warmth, and started off visiting. A spark from one of their cigars fell on the hay in the rear of the wagon, smouldered a

A farmer who had been driving along behind helped them put the fre out, and remarked: "I'd been watching the smoke for some time." "Then, why in thunder didn't you give us warnin?" inquired the city

while and then burst into a roaring

fiame.

"Well," responded the old fellow, "there's so many new-fangled notions nowadays, I thought you were going by steam."-Boston Transcript.

Gritty Girl. Jenkins and his best girl were mo-

toring a considerable distance to see claimed: -- "We're going at fifty one of the last-round cup ties, and the margin of time was very short. turning to the girl of his heart, ex- don Tit-Bits.

"Why, by doing something to

make some one happy," said Happy

Giggles. "There are plenty of

things you could do to help your

"What has this to do with push-

Dicky tried the little elfin's

knew it he was happy, so was his

A pretty wedding took place on

Wallace, Belleville.

Sure enough, before he

had in his mind.

that covered the sun. "So it's the ing the clouds away?" laughed

up, it might have been worse. You're py you become happy yourself. The

"Some innocent little folks I know, mama. Then the black clouds rolled

But you, dear me, even if it does away and the Sunshine Fairies smil-

rain, you can at least play on the porch," said Happy Giggles, a merry twinkle in his bright eyes. "But at the Sunshine Fairles similed at him as he trudged down to the old fishing pond to try his luck.

No Horns for Rabbin And the Memory-Man said:

In the very beginning of things, the Deer had no long horns and the Rabbit had no long ears. Deer could run fast, and Rabbit could jump fast. The animals were curious to find out which could go the fastest. A fine pair of horns was to be the

While everyone was admiring the horns, Rabbit said: "This country is new to me. Let me look over the ground on which we are to race.

But he was gone so long that the animals suspected trickery and they sent Fly-Catcher, who can fly without being heard, to find out. Rabbit was busy gnawing down bushes so that he would have a clear road to run in, while Deer must go through the thicket.

When Rabbit reappeared, Deer al-ready had the horns, they had been given to him. Then the judges put long ears on Rabbit so that everyone, looking at him, would know he had been caught cheating. To lose in a contest is no dis-grace, to cheat is undying shame.— R-W.

Watch Your Back "Have you finished reading your book, Dorothy?"

"Yes, Mother." "And don't you feel thred in the

"I have noticed that you never sit well in your chair, when reading or sewing. You sit too much on the edge of the chair, so that, in leaning back, your spine is not well supported, and thus the muscles are forces into a strained position. Fill the whole seat of your chair, and lean straight against the back. Many slight curvatures of the spine, especially among girls, are due to the bad habit of not sitting straight, at school, at church, or in the theater. Besides, in the long run, it will affect the whole nervous system. Watch over that, Dorothy, it is a serious matter."

-GEORGETTE BEURET. Daily Twelve-Syllable Rhyme Will produce An old age

Of no use. A plumber who was having a nosebleed was jeered by one of his com-

"Pretty sort of plumber you are," he said, "who can't stop a leak in his own face!"

Write Home! "As cold waters to a thirsty soul so is good news from a far country. Provers, 25th chapter, 25th verse.

A lamp is weaker than a star, but It gives us more light because it is

miles an hour. Are you brave, dear?' The girl, as she swallowed a quan-With about twelve miles to go, he tity of dust, replied, with emotion. bade defiance to all police traps, and, "Yes, dear; I'm full of grit!"-Lonwondering what the merry little elfin

The Tricky Mice

And the Memory Man said:

A long time ago, say the Kamchadals, there was a curious Being called Kutka who liked to make people afraid, and so he used to turn himself into various kinds of cruel animals. He was especially fond of being a Cat and frightening the "Why," replied Happy Giggles cross," replied Dickey. "Here I had with a merry chuckle, "don't you

"Come," said the Mouse Chief, "if

"Well!" laughed the elfin merrily. to sing and smile is to make some the Shrew, who is very cunning, and up, it might have been worse. You're py you become happy yourself. The better off than some folks I know. sunshine of your smiles chases the running after Mice?" said the Shrew

> Now Kutka had not thought he was beautiful. So the Shrew painted Kutka's face like & woman and told him to look in a still lake. And Kutka fell in love with his face and sat there always, leaving the Mice

In a person with one weakness, you can always find another of which to take advantage .-- R-W.

June 18th, at North Bay, Ont., when On Monday a quiet wedding was Lula Opal, youngest daughter of Mr. solemnized, the contracting parties and Mrs. George A. Sherman, was being John L. Pickering, druggist, married to Frank Douglas Wallace, Picton, and Verna L. Ward, North-M.A., son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert port. They will make their home at Wallaceburg, Ont.

ONLY TABLETS MARKED "BAYER" ARE ASPIRIN

Not Aspirin at All without the "Bayer Cross"



The name "Bayer" stamped on tab-lets positively identifies the only gen-uine Aspirin,—the Aspirin prescribed by physicians for over nineteen years tis, Joint Pains, and Pain generally. and now made in Canada. Handy tin boxes containing 12 tab-Always buy an unbroken package lets cost but a few cents. Druggists of "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" which also sell larger "Bayer" packages.

There is only one Aspirin-"Bayer"-You must say "Bayer" Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Mono-aceticacidester of Salicylicacid. While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

LUMBER

We have well-assorted stocks in Pine, Spruce and Hemlock.

Allan Lumber Co.

Phone 1042. : : : Victoria Street

Drink Charm Black Tea

Sold in Packages Only GEO. ROBERTSON & SON, Limited

JUTE BAGS WANTED

We will pay highest prices for all kinds of Jute Bags. Get to touch with us.

A. SPEIZMAN

60 QUEEN ST., KINGSTON

With your next grocery order ask your Grocer for a Glass Jar

KINNEY AND COLLIVER PURE

Strawberry Jam

Made From Pure Fruit and Granulated Sugar.

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY THAT NEW HOME WHILE W

HAVE THESE DESIRABLE ONES FOR SALE

174 Barrie street-brick; hot water. 377 Alfred street-brick; hot water. 415 Johnson street-brick; hot water.

23 Mack street-brick; hot air. 25 Wellington street-stone; hot air.

'131 Beverley street—Concrete block; hot air.
468 Albert street; frame; large barn. Also finest summer home on Wolfe Island, semi-furnished and other fine homes which we do not advertise. Come in and see us. Best lots in the city; very reasonable.

J. O. HUTTON

67 CLARENCE STREET

Our Tires and Accessories

GIVE SATISFACTION

Why? Because back of every success is a reason - we're Success in the Tire and Accessory Business. THE REASON IS THAT

FIRST-we sell only what we know to be the best obtainable. NEXT-we don't figure that because a man owns a car he will stand for inferior Tires or Accessories, and we carry only the best.

A Complete stock of CORDS, FABRICS and TRUCK TIRES. GET GASOLINE from our latest and most-up-to-date VISIBLE Gasoline Pump.

"To get the Miles per Gallon, get the Gallon First" SUDDABY'S TIRE SERVICE

PROVINCE OF ONTARIO

WE OFFER SUBJECT

6% 10-YEAR-GOLD BONDS Dated June 15th, 1920. Due June 15th, 1930 Payable Toronto and Montreal

PRINCIPAL and Half Yearly Interest (15th June & December)

PRICE .100 and interest-YIELD 6%:

BONGARD, RYERSON & CO. "The Home of Good Investments"

Phone 1728. - - - 237 Bagot St. H. J. Bongard, Manager.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Flour, Feed and Seeds

Wholesale Warehouse, foot of Princess St.

Phone 51.

Retail Store 117 Brock St. Phone 217

Look for the name Gold Medal on every bez and accept no imitation

HELPING THE SUNSHINE FAIRIES Dickey threw down his fishing pole planned on a fishing trip. Mother and ran out to look at the sky. says it's going to rain, and now I smiles you wear that make the sunshing and the only way to be able. So the Mice went to their cousing the same of the same Saturday, gloomy and threatening, "That does seem to bad. But brace one else happy? Making others hap- told him what to do. him go if it rained.

"Shoot! It always has to rain on Why, take for instance, say—supSaturday!" he pouted. "I can't see pose you were shut up in a black, why."

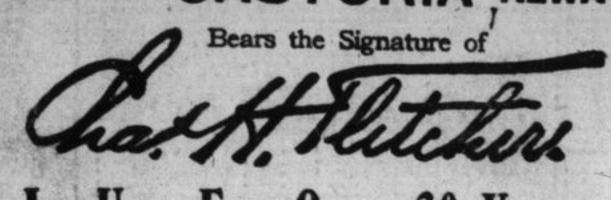
Why, take for instance, say—suppose you were shut up in a black, help. Try it." And before Dicky more beautiful to look at than any could blink his eyes Happy Giggles mouse."

voice and Happy Giggles, the elfin would you feel then?" from Make believe Land, hopped upon the gate post. "Wouldn't this Dicky.

Fletcher's Castoria is strictly a remedy for Infants and Children. Foods are specially prepared for babies. A baby's medicine is even more essential for Baby. Remedies primarily prepared for grown-ups are not interchangeable. It was the need of a remedy for the common ailments of Infants and Children that brought Castoria before the public after years of research, and no claim has been made for it that its use for over 30 years has not proven.

What is CASTORIA?

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Comfort—The Mother's Friend.



Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

this second. Yet I'll bet there isn't GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS a single one of them complaining.

In Use For Over 30 Years

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY