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WOOD

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TABLE DELICACIES Just received a large shipment of NIAGARA GRAPE JUICE

Webster's BAGOT AND EARL STREET

MORE RESULTS OF EXAMS

THOSE SUCCESSFUL IN LEEDS AND GRENVILLE.

Miss Betty Sampson, of Gananoque, Won William Johnston Medal For Proficiency.

The department of education has authorized the publication of the following Junior High School Entrance results for the Inspectorate of Leeds and Grenville, No. 1.

Gananoque: Maude Bates (Hon.), Harold Bell, Victor Berry, Marie Boyle, Stanley Brennan, Gretta But-

My Town Adventures

The Dancing Bear CAROLYN SHERWIN BAILEY

"There's a bear down on Main Street!"

Helen and I couldn't believe our ears. But we trailed the rest of the crowd as they passed us, running.

There he was, an old, mangy, cinnamon bear, with a heavy chain around his neck, ill-fed, being prodded with a pointed stick by his keeper to make him stand up and dance.

Helen gripped my arm and her voice was choked.

"I can't stand it, Sam," she said. "That bear is exhausted and ill-treated."

"Let's go down to the circus grounds," I said. I had an idea.

It took a lot of nerve and talk to get to the manager of the circus, but I knew he would understand.

"Can you stop ill-treatment to a bear? I should say so!" said the circus manager.

"No dumb animals can be mis-handled, in this state," and he showed us the laws. "Report that bear-keeper to the Town Hall."

That's the story of our pet bear, down at the Park. It's what's back of our "Be Kind to Animals Club" in my town.

We see that horses are not overworked, that cattle have enough room and proper food in freight transportation, that poultry are properly shipped, and that any cruelty to animals is punished.

The town is back of us, and so is the state law. We've found a lot to do, in that way, this summer.

What are the laws of your town about animals?

(Tomorrow—Our Dogs—Terror, the Terrier.)



The Clan of North America

The Fire Leader FRANCIS BOLT-WHEELER

"We've got a mighty good system for fire protection, we think," said the Director to Ralph Borson, the Third Guest of Honor, who, the night before, had told of his rescue of the condemned miners.

"The fellow who makes the best all-around record each week is honored by being chosen Fire Leader for next week. He must start all out-door fires, and every such fire must be reported by him, as definitely out before any one leaves the place.

He must be able to build fire, even in the wettest weather. Here, I'll call Fred Parker, who's our Fire Leader this week, and he'll show you."

A party trooped into the thicket a quarter of a mile from the camp buildings, and the Director produced one match and took out his watch.

"We'll give you two minutes to make a roaring fire, and to fix it so it

won't spread, Fred," he said. "See if you can't cut a couple of seconds from the record. Are you ready?"

"Ready!" said Fred, unobtrusively his belt-axe.

"Go!"

Two blows of the axe cut a stout hard-wood sapling. Using this as a grub hoe, half-a-dozen strokes made a circle of earth, which Fred scooped out into a ridge on the other side of the rude ditch.

"No fire can creep past that!" the Director explained.

Then, as quickly as his fingers could move, Fred broke off a piece of dry fir. From this he broke little twigs about two inches in length and stood them up like a wigwam, adding another half dozen three inches long, and another group four inches long. Four more, the thickness of a lead pencil, were rested on these. Fred held out his hand for the match, ran it through his hair, scratched it on a dry stone and put the flame to the twigs.

"Alright!" he cried. "One minute and fifty-seven seconds!" proclaimed Pierre.

(Tomorrow—Firewood Day.)

The League of Rats

And the Memory-Man said: A Mouse, realizing that his people were too weak to defend themselves against the Cat, went to the Rat Chief for help.

"O, Chief!" said the Mouse. "You are in great danger. For soon all my people will be eaten, and then the Cat will make war on you. Better league yourselves together and destroy the Cat, while you are still numerous."

The Rat Chief thought this a good idea and organized a League of Rats. The Army of the League marched upon the Cat.

But the Cat, not willing to rise, only growled, and first one Rat and then another, scurried away. Within a minute, the army of the Rats was dispersed.

The strength of a League depends on the individuals who compose it.

—R.W.

Your Eyelashes

"I would give anything, Winifred, I don't know what, to have long and thick eyelashes like yours. Have you done anything to get them so?"

"No, they are quite natural, but I take good care that they don't fall out. If they do, you know, the eyelashes look irregular and shorter.

But you can improve yours quite easily. Before going to bed clean them with a little olive oil. Close the eye, and with a clean finger tip dipped in pure olive oil stroke them downwards gently. Three times is enough. Dry with a clean soft rag.

Wash with tepid water. Dry thoroughly with a towel, very gently, a little pale vasoline on the corners of the eye, but not on the lashes themselves.

Next morning, wash with cold, then hot water. That cleans the dust away and promotes a healthy growth."

—GEORGETTE SEURET.

Laugh!

"A merry heart doeth good like a medicine." Proverbs, 17th chapter, 32nd verse.

Daily Twelve-Syllable Rhyme

Some chaps prate In July, How they'll skate By and by!

Children are omnivorous. A writer for children needs to have a good supply of brain foodstuffs.

Infancy Drags on the wheels of time, the weeks seem years Until one reaches manhood.

—R.W.

The Red Ants

And the Memory-Man said: The Red Ants of Africa are very small, but very strong. Also, they can bite very hard.

It happened that the Merchant-Insect was going to market, and his bags were heavy. So he asked the Red Ants to help him carry his bags, and promised to pay them when he came back. But, on his return, when he saw how small the Ants were, he would not pay them.

Now the Merchant-Insect fell sick of a fever and lay under a tree. At once thousands of Red Ants came, and with their strong jaws, they soon killed him.

The other insects complained to the King, but the King answered, "It is just. A debt of honor is as sacred as life. Who fails in the one must lose the other."

Nothing is meaner than to evade a debt.

—R.W.

Beads

"Mother, I've just received an invitation for Muriel's birthday party; it would be just the chance to wear my new blue frock. Would you let me wear with it your gold locket and chain? I'd like to, so much."

"I am sorry to refuse your request, Mona, but a gold chain is not very appropriate for a summer dress. The best ornament a girl can wear in summer is a bead necklace, and if she makes it herself and puts her own personality in it, it should be attractive and tasteful. Nowadays you can get beads of almost every size and color. Combine a color scheme matching your dress. For instance, white and pale grey would look exquisite with your blue frock. Such a necklace is easily replaced and will always be within reach of your pocket-book."

—GEORGETTE SEURET.

Daily Twelve-Syllable Rhyme

There's more need For good cooks Than there is For good looks.

A beggar who had sat at a street corner for many years, holding a dog by the string, the dog bearing a placard "I am blind," was arrested one day when a policeman discovered that the beggar could see as well as anyone.

"Your honor," said the beggar, when he was brought up for trial, "there is no fraud here. It is the dog who is blind."

Take care of your cents while young and your dollars will take care of you when old age gets its work in.

A Culinary Mistake.

"This portion is very small," the diner grumbled. "As a regular customer, here I generally have two pieces of beef, but tonight you have brought me only one."

"Oes, mister, you're right!" exclaimed the waiter. "The cook forgot to cut it in two."—Boston Transcript.

Not All At Once.

The census taker entered a large garage in Louisville.

"How many people are working here?" he asked.

The proprietor shifted his Piper Heidsieck from starboard to port.

"Bout half of 'em," said he.—Motor Life.

Might Be Worse.

"Of course," said Film Fannie, "a white paper shortage may be something annoying for a time. Yet how thankful we ought to be—"

"Yes, for what?"

"That it isn't a celluloid shortage."—Washington Star.

It is a jury trial indeed when the twelve good men are compelled to listen to long winded lawyers.

Some of the most disgraceful acts are performed by the most graceful sinners.

No, indeed, Luke, no woman can suit a dancing master.

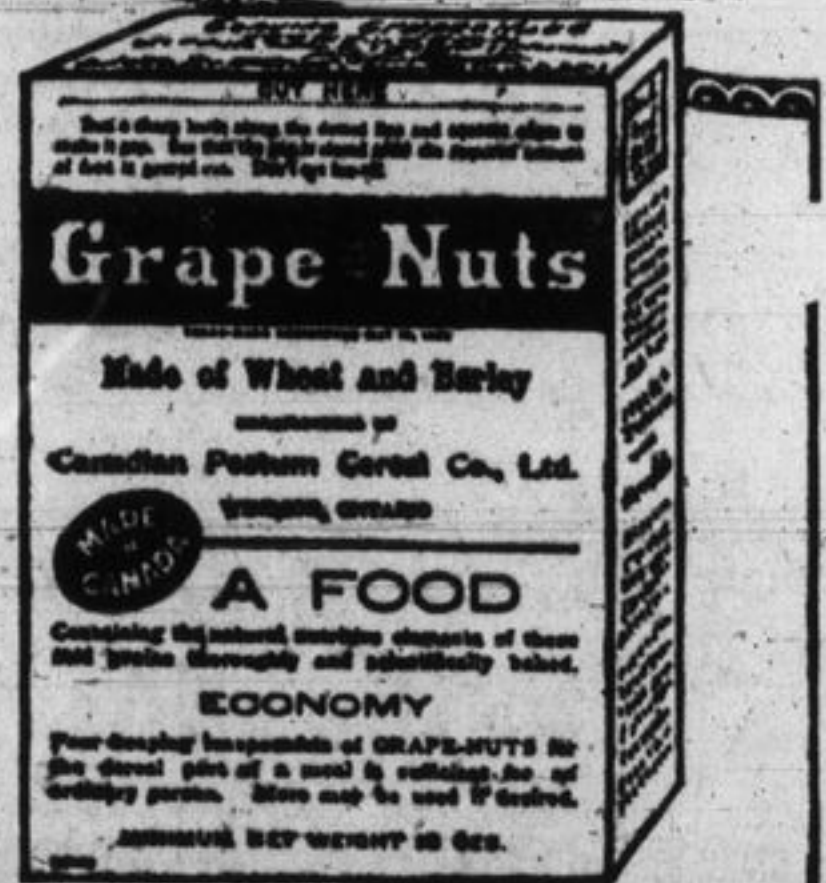
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It is sufficiently sweet because of its own sugar developed in the making.

There is a particular richness to Grape-Nuts not found in any other food of prepared grains.

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Leavine, Lenna Lloyd, Evelyn Lyons, Francis McCarty, Julia McCarty, Ed. Ward, Mary Davis, Mary Forester, Ronald Fredenburg, John G. Gwendoline Hull, Estella Kilpatrick, John McClement (hon.), Marjorie Merkle, Ida Mulville, Laura McLellan, Mildred Merkle, Tett Mulville, Isabel Mulville, Marion Mulville (hon.), Mary Norwood, John O'Hara, Ursula Quigley, Doris Rowley, Hilda Russell, James Speagle, Cassner Speagle, Marie Traynor, Herbert Wine.

Athens—Admitted by the Board of Examiners: Maud Aigueur, Arthur Barber (hon.), Eulah Brown, Kenneth Bulford, Leonard Bulford, Edna Donovan, Nellie Ferguson, Robert Ferguson, Irene Gifford, Kenneth Hall, Fressa Hinton, Gordon Hogaboon, Howard Holmes, Charles Hutchinson, Leonard Johnston, Marguerite King, Samuel King, Evelyn Lister, Annie Maude, Opal McVeigh, Helen Morris (hon.), Dora Mulvena, Margaret Olds, Marjorie Olds, Hazel Pattmore, Louise Poole, (hon.), Robert Rahmatt, Eliezer Scott, Vera Shea, Bryce Sheffield, Rena Soper, Alice Stevens, Ella Tennant, Willie Thom, Arthur Thomson, Byron Westlake, Catherine White.

Recommended for admission: Irma Olds.

Toronto In 1920.

Toronto's population is given by the new Night's Directory at 562,585. The new directory states that this population is based on the last decennial census, and a careful comparison with the number of names contained in the directory as of January 1, 1920. The figures for 1919 were 547,371, so that there is an increase of 15,214 for the year.

There are 102,225 buildings of all kinds, and only 1,888 are shown as vacant, including houses and factories in course of construction.

The area of the city, not including water, is given as 25,732 square acres. There are 533 miles of streets and 140 miles of lanes, 587 miles of water mains, and 587 miles of sewers. The average quantity of water pumped every twenty-four hours during 1919 was 62,490,000 gallons.

New buildings erected during 1919 totalled 9,707, almost equal to the 9,884 erected in the year before the war. The bank clearings for 1919 were \$4,251,624,303 over 1918.

Real estate transfers during 1919 totalled 20,835, more than double the total for 1918.

The new directory summarizes Toronto's part in the great war as follows:

Given 65,000 men for overseas service. Given over 5,000 of her sons in battle. Given \$3,500,000 in insurance on slain soldiers. Suffered casualties totalling over 35,000. Given for all war purposes a total of \$20,000,000. Incurred civic war obligations of \$12,000,000. Made munitions for Allies worth \$200,000,000.

There are 1,400 manufacturing establishments employing about 41,000 people. The invested capital is \$280,000,000, annual payroll \$60,000,000, and an annual production of \$300,000,000.



Either way ends every corn

Use Blue-jay as you like best. Apply liquid Blue-jay from a bottle, or use the Blue-jay plaster. The effects on the corn are identical. The pain stops. And the entire corn quickly loosens and comes out. Blue-jay now is ending some two million corns a month. It has so reduced corn troubles that most folks never have them. It will end them all when all folks know about it.

The Blue-jay method is easy, gentle, sure. It is scientific—the creation of a world-famed laboratory. For your own sake, stop paring corns. Cease the old, harsh, inefficient methods. Learn what millions know—that corns are folly, the pain is needless. Anybody can be kept forever free from corns with Blue-jay. Prove this tonight. Buy Blue-jay from your druggist.

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