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Just unloaded a carload of No. 1 Clear Fir, V Joints for ceilings, Wainscoting, etc. Excellent stock. Also have on hand a full assortment of Spruce, V Joints, Siding and Flooring. For prompt service, telephone 1042.

ALLAN LUMBER CO.

VICTORIA STREET. Phone 1042.

Worst In All Ontario, Declares T. Beeching

Hamilton Citizen States No One Could Have Suffered More From Stomach Trouble Than He Did—Thanks Tanlac For Full Restoration.

"I feel fit as a fiddle. Fully twenty years younger and just like a two-year-old," declared Thomas Beeching, 156 Rebecca St., Hamilton, Ont., while discussing his experience with the Tanlac treatment.

"I don't believe anybody in the whole Province of Ontario had stomach trouble worse than I did. I suffered so I was sick all over and at times could hardly hold my head up. My appetite was all but gone, I often went all day without eating, and at times even the sight of food would nauseate me so I would have to leave the table. My nerves were all undone, and I was

so restless nights I almost forgot what it was to get a good night's sleep. It was an effort for me to do any work, and nights when I got home I just could put one foot before the other.

"I heard so much praise of Tanlac I went up to the corner and bought a bottle. It was the luckiest day of my life, for I started to pick up as soon as I began using it. My appetite is so big now I eat like a hungry wolf and never suffer, at all from indigestion. My nerves are back to normal and I sleep all night without waking up. Mornings I feel plumb full of life and ready for work. In fact, Tanlac has made a new man of me, and that tells it better than anything else."

Tanlac is for sale by all good druggists. Accept no substitute. Over 37 million bottles sold.

Tanlac Vegetable Pills are Nature's own remedy for constipation. For sale everywhere.

DINE OUT DURING THE HOT WEATHER

HAVE YOUR MEALS AT OUR CAFE DURING THE SUMMER—GOOD THINGS SERVED AS YOU LIKE THEM—PRICES RIGHT.

DAINTY CAFE

PRINCESS ST. OPPOSITE BIBBY'S

DRECO ASTOUNDS HER

Mrs. Gibson Enjoys Better Health Than for Years, After Taking Two Bottles of New Herbal Remedy. Had Spent Hundreds of Dollars in Vain Before Finding Dreco.

"For three years I have suffered from stomach trouble and indigestion," says Mrs. J. B. Gibson, of Alfred Street, Kingston, Ont. "Gas would form on my stomach after eating and make me miserable and my food would sour, causing belching, which was so bad sometimes that I thought it would choke me. My appetite was very poor and I was restless and would lie awake for hours after going to bed. My kidneys were bad too, and gave me pains across the back. Constipation was chronic with me and I was continually forced to take harsh laxatives. I tried everything and spent hundreds of dollars seeking relief, but nothing did me any good.

medicine has done for me. I feel like a new woman and can eat just about anything now without feeling the least bit distressed. My appetite is splendid and I sleep like a child all night long. My kidneys are also much stronger and I no longer have pains in the back, nor am I troubled with constipation.

"Dreco is certainly a grand medicine and nobody could think higher of it than I do."

Here is relief for every sufferer in Kingston—a thoroughly reliable herbal remedy that aids digestion, relieves constipation, strengthens weak kidneys, arouses a sluggish liver and purifies the blood. Put your digestive system in proper working order by taking Dreco. It is made from herbs, roots, bark and leaves and contains no mercury, potash or habit-forming drugs.

Dreco is being specially introduced in Kingston by MAHOD'S DRUG STORE. Call at their store and ask for Mr. Vaughan and let him explain the merits of this great remedy. There is no charge and he will tell you honestly if he believes Dreco will benefit you. Dreco is also sold in Nanapan by Wallace & Co., and in Gananoque by W. E. Austin and by a good druggist everywhere.

Satisfaction!

Every Business Man Knows the Value of a Satisfied Customer

It has always been the policy of the Canadian Pacific to treat its passengers as you would treat your guest.

Every employee is anxious to uphold the enviable reputation established by this company.

Ask anybody about the Dining Car Service Buffet-Observation Compartment Cars Standard Sleepers

Travel CANADIAN PACIFIC

HUMAN NATURE ON THE HALF SHELL

By Joseph Van Raalte

BRICKLAYING vs. MULTIPLICATION

Now That Public Schools Are To Graduate Bricklayers, Country Only Needs Good Hooch Substitute

WODLER PUBLIC SCHOOLS TO SIXTEEN ELBY TEACH BRICKLAYING AS CAP

Unions Vote Acquiescence Plan for Relieving Age of Men

VRS DE

They are going to teach bricklaying in the New York public schools so that when a boy completes his course he will know something else besides how to bound the State of Idaho, the maiden name of Omar Khayyam's mother and that Ecuador is not spelled with a Q.

There is many a man drying dishes in his wife's boarding house who wishes that when he went to school they had specialized more on bricklaying and less on the gentle art of becoming President of the United States.

It was the goal of our youthful ambition set, as we remember, by Old Lady Morrison, who introduced us to the mirth-provoking intricacies of percentage.

We are a little hazy as to the details of her procedure, but looking back it seems that her subtle psychology conveyed the idea that perfection in memorizing and reciting selections from the poetical works of Henry Wadsworth Longfellow presaged more than a likelihood of our holding the job of President.

It never occurred to the class that we couldn't all be President; that some of us would go to jail, others become dog catchers, janitors, bishops, manufacturers of flea powder, congressmen, and that one, unmindful of his duty to the nation, would relinquish all thoughts of assuming the role of political Moses and set about earning his blue points and pancakes by contributing pieces to the papers.

It was a long time ago, and we were very young. Old Lady Morrison was one of those simple gentlemen who never married and thought nobody was wise to the fact that she wore a switch. She kept us happy and furnished us with a memory that we can smile kindly over. While, after all, is about the best a teacher can do for a boy. She may have been a little hazy on the requirements for the Presidency, but she sure was a bear cat at percentage, and we've often thought what a marvellous thing it would have been for the country if Andy Volstead (Rep. Minn.) had sat in that class.

Out in some star-dusty limbo of the infinite Miss Morrison is probably tramping around wearing her glasses down near the end of her nose, picking celestial begonias, entirely oblivious of the fact that if anyone came along now and offered us our choice of being either a good bricklayer or President of the United States, we wouldn't hesitate a moment in our selection.

The advent of the bricklayer as mentor in the public schools is merely another stitch in the revamping process to which the scholastic cobblers have been subjecting the system for years. There was a time when they began the day in the assembly room, and the principal got up and read "The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want." Then they sang a couple of songs, hurling a deft at all foreigners who might be nurturing a scheme to disrupt the Republic. The rest of the day was devoted to reading, writing, spelling and learning that all Englishmen were crooks. We were told that if it hadn't been for the help of the Lord

and Lafayette, the British would have been given the decision in the Revolutionary War, the Americans being no match for the Britishers in nefariousness, villainy and low cunning.

Today James Isaac has been changed. Gradually that has been changed. They have found that the history we used to study was all one sided, like an argument with your wife; that the maps in the geography were phony; that the arithmetics were written by madmen, who thought two and two made four when, as everybody knows two and two make five.

Did you love your Grandpa who fought in the Civil War? You did? Ha, ha! The joke's on you. Your Grandpa was a monkey.

"My Grandpop was not a monkey," says Jimmy, hurling the black board eraser at the teacher.

"Lowbrow!" says the teacher. "You're expelled for being decadent and otherwise out of date."

Every man or woman, who has a fad wants to see it made a study in the public schools, and it's been one fad after another till now the bricklayers have come along with their steadying influence, and education hereafter will be riveted to the level where the retired Greek peanut peddler always knew it belonged.

Is Egbert ready for school? Fine and dandy! Put on his little overalls. Give him his pick and shovel. Send him out to school where Cornelius McGillicoolley, the bricklayer, will teach him how to release his love in his work and that a brick in the wall is worth two in the hod.

Somebody had to step out and combat the John Drew influence of the seductive collar advertisement that was weaning the feet of the young men from the portals of the American Federation of Labor to the gates of the movie lot. If the retrograde had not been ended who would have been left to convert the mountains of brick into the walls of the retired bricklayers' country homes?

Slap a boy in the face day after day, year after year, with a composite picture of Pierrepoint Morgan, Jack Dempsey, Archbishop McGattigan and Henry Ford, and you've given him a reason to linger in front of the glass in the medicine cabinet in the bathroom, looking at himself with an expression of mingled doubt and sweet troubled tenderness.

The young man in the bathroom doesn't realize, of course, that no one who ever lived could possibly be as legitimate as the man in the collar advertisement looks, with the exception, possibly, of the head of the Dumb Bell Trust, who smokes camel's hair cigarettes on the bill-boards because they gratify.

The president of the Corporation in the cigarette ad looks as if he would be a tough man to try to touch for five bucks; but at least he has the appearance of working for a living, while all that can be said for the Collar Ad Man is that he has a wonderful neck to button a collar on.

We've always wondered how he earned enough to pay for his laundry. No one seems to know what he does for a living. It will probably be dis-

covered some day that he is Chief Flower Smeller for the American Society of Fatherless Foreigners Who Kite Carnations on Mother's Day.

A long time ago in this land of doughnuts and thought, the young men didn't feel the urge to imitate anybody. There they stood on their own number nine feet, and take them or leave them for what they were worth.

Then some bulgy browed savant got up and pointed out the benefits of selecting the concrete expression of an ingrowing ideal and utilizing it as a model for manhood.

The trouble with the plan is its success depends upon the ready and correct decision in the choice of a model; and it's a lamentable fact that before a youth emerges from the age of astonishment he is a notoriously poor picker.

If Edgerton feels that he can't be happy without a model, why not choose the Man in the Overalls—the chap who keeps the chimneys smoking and the ice-cream cones pointed; who sticks the sticks in the jollypops, and sees that the church spires remain headed in the right direction.

He may wear his blue denim cap with the patent leather visor a trifle too far down over the bridge of his nose, but his wife isn't afraid to answer the door-bell around the first of the month, and you never see him in court asking for a change of venue.

He comes up the gravel walk of his picture-book home as the western hills are hiding the sun. He has a dinner pail in one hand and with the other holds aloft a pay envelope.

"Look," he cries, as his wife, Lydia Pinkham, her dear old face seamed with years of patient suffering, rushes down the walk to meet him. "Look! Two dollars and sixty-nine cents a month raise! Now we can buy Grandpa all the Unlucky Strike cigarettes she craves!

"I was sitting in the Owl Lunch Wagon this noon when Mr. Jasper, the President of the Road, who was on the stool beside me, put down his egg sandwich and turning to me said, 'Pinkham, I can tell by the refined and cultured way you eat corn on the cob that you are taking a course in railroad economics at the I. W. W. Correspondence School. Am I right?'"

"Yes," I said. "What's it to yuh?" "I knew it," he ejaculated, jumping up and spilling his coffee as he reached for my hand. "Pinkham, you're the man we've been combing the country for as 39th Vice-President of the Road. Instead of the \$100 per month you have heretofore received, your salary hereafter will be \$102.50 per month, with time and a half for overtime."

"You see, Lyd, it's what I've always maintained. Knowledge is power!" This is the soft of noblesman that Cornelius McGillicoolley, the bricklayer, will teach the lads to emulate. Under his influence the public school will blossom like the rose. He may not know much about the way a square should act when it starts to wander across the hypotenuse of a right angle and can't earn \$14 a day.

But he'll realize the value of ground-riding youth in the rudiments of paper hanging, plastering, plumbing, fifteen-ball pool, coal heaving, how to become a broker without getting into contempt of court, how to look as if the dough belonged to you, how to be mentioned as a Presidential possibility without immediately taking on the appearance of a demitasse in a soup plate.

They're always needed a basso profundo educator in the public school system, with a square chin and a fist like a mule's hind leg in full bloom. He's here in the person of Cornelius McGillicoolley.

And now all the country requires is a good substitute for hooch.

Township Councils

STORRINGTON. Council met at Sunbury Aug. 13th. Members all present.

Motion, Sands and Drader, that the minutes of last meeting be adopted.

Sands-McFarlane: that this council pay Sawyer and Frassey bill of \$9.41 for castings for eraser. C. D. Drader, \$4.25 for 17 tons of stone.

Motion Sands-McFarlane, that we grant A. W. Strrett \$20 for the school fair held at Inverary and the Storrington Agricultural Society, \$50.

That the council approve of the following payments made the treasurer since July meeting. M. E. Traves St. L. Div. No. 7, \$68.25; John Gordon, St. L. Div. No. 2, \$24.50; Delbert Lake, St. L. Div. No. 3, \$24.50; Thomas Sherwood, St. L. Div. No. 5, \$22.12; Harold Lyon, By Law grant No. 6, \$200; Bon Greenless, By Law Grant No. 4, \$200; John Gordon, By Law Grant No. 7, \$200; Amos Ferguson, 126 hours' work, \$42; F. T. Hart, inspecting Bath and Sunbury Seals, \$10; and that the following accounts be

paid by treasurer: Alf. Snider, St. L. Div. No. 9, \$172; Alf. Snider, special grant, \$25; Lyman Young, St. L. Div. No. 45, \$7.50; Dr. W. W. Sands, St. L. Div. No. 54, \$25.50; Dr. W. W. Sands, special grant, \$50; Wilton Allison, St. L. Div. No. 2, \$40.

Motion, Sands and McFarlane, that the reeve be given authority to repair the sidewalk on Wellington street, Battersea; also that a grant be given Fen. Sands, \$20; on road Div. No. 35; Thomas Campbell, \$20; on road Div. No. 12, Bert Von Volknberg, \$25, on road Div. No. 28.

That the clerk examine the township books and find out if there was ever an established road across lots 16, 17, 18, 19, and 20 in 14th and 15th concessions and to communicate all information to Palmer Wright, Opinicon. Carried.

Motion, Sands and McFarlane, that by-law 510 be read a first and second time for confirming the rates for 1925, the rates to be, county rate, 36 mills; township rate, 12 mills; general school, 12 1/2 mills; and that the percentage be added as previously. Carried.

Sands-Drader, that William Denae be recommended as constable for the township of Storrington.

Motion, Drader and Mandel, that this council adjourn to meet the second Monday in September. Carried.

THOMAS MAKIN, Township Clerk.

KINGSTON. Aug. 6.—Members all present.

Motion, Graham-Cordukes, minutes of previous meeting adopted.

Motion, Graham-Hawkey, that Norman Jones be leased the south end of the forty-foot road between S. E. F., the property of C. Neville and lot 16, con. 1, the property of Mrs. Henry Wartman, for twenty-five years at \$1 per year, the township council to reimburse the said Norman Jones to the extent of \$100 if that amount has been expended on that part of the road as described in the lease, providing the township requires the said road at the expiration of the lease.

Motion, Graham-Hawkey, that the school fair be given a grant of \$25.

Motion, Cordukes-Silver, that the township council advance S. S. No. 6, \$400 for school purposes.

Motion, Hawkey-Graham, that S.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children In Use For Over 30 Years Always bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Watson

BAKE YOUR OWN BREAD ROYAL YEAST CAKES STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 50 YEARS HOME-BAKED BREAD IS BEST OF ALL

W. Greer is listed on Assessment roll with two dogs, but owing one only, corrected. Motion, Graham-Hawkey, that by-law No. 134 authorizing the building of side-walks and other improvements under the Local Improvement Act be read a first time. Motion, Graham-Hawkey, that by-law No. 134 have a second and third reading. Payments ordered: \$5, R. E. Harpell, acct.; \$68.75, Hydro Elec. P. C. for lights on streets of Cataract for six months, Jan. 1st to June 30th, 1925; \$1.62, British Whig, acct.; \$100.44, Standard Publishing Co., printing minutes 1925, advertising, letter heads; \$39, J. F. Leatherland, Ins. on Twp. Hat; \$7, H. Campsall, insp. sheep; \$9, Geo. Irwin, 1 sheep killed by dogs; \$135.45 E. H. Stover, services as road overseer to Aug 1st; \$5, Geo. Robertson, drawing tile and putting culvert on Front road; \$7.62, Theo. G. Bishop, repair steam drill; \$25, Orrie Orr, work on Road Div. 31; \$6, Wesley Kemp, work on Road

Zam-Buk ENDS PAIN. EVERY MOTHER SHOULD KEEP A BOX ON HAND. All Dealers, 50¢ Box

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THRESHERS SUPPLIES Threshers will do well to get our prices when filling out for harvest. We carry a complete stock of Rubber Belting from 1 inch to 7 inches, Belt Lacing, Oils, Greases, Packing, Valves, and everything necessary for your work. Lemmon & Sons 187 PRINCESS STREET

WE ARE CLEARING OUT ALL OUR STOCK OF White Shoes Secure a pair now of White Pumps or Oxfords with high, low or sport heels. Prices ranging from \$1.00 to \$6.50 The Sawyer Shoe Store Phone 159. 184 Princess St.

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