

SUGAR

Preserving time
13 lbs. Fine Granulated,
\$1.00. Per bag \$7.10.

PRESERVING JARS

	each	doz.
Pints	14c	\$1.55
Quarts	16c	\$1.70
1-2 Gallon	22c	\$2.55

NEW
RUBBER RINGS
Red color. 10c doz.
3 doz. 25c.

CANNED SALMON
Splendid Pink Salmon
22c can. 5 cans \$1.00.

ENOS FRUIT SALTS
Large bottles \$1.00
Smaller bottles 50c.

FLOUR
Purity and other Brands
Jute Bags \$4.60
Cotton Bags \$4.70
98 lb Bags \$1.30

MATCHES
World Matches 9c box.
3 boxes, 25c. 6 boxes, 45c.

NEW SLICED
PINEAPPLE
Large Can, 18c.
2 for 35c.

CORN SYRUP
2 lb. Tin 18c.
5 lb. Tin 40c.
10 lb. Pail 70c.

VINEGAR
New vinegar just in.
Just right for pickling.
40 cents gallon.

MIXED STARCH
10 cents pound.

CORN STARCH
10c package.

YERXA GROCERY CO.

2 STORES
York St. Queen St.
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EARLY FRIENDSHIP MADE A N. B. MAN A MILLIONAIRE; A STORY OF HON. R.B. BENNETT

When Richard Bedford Bennett, nearly forty years ago was studying law in Chatham, New Brunswick he made the acquaintance of Jennie and Harry Shireff, brother and sister. Though both were a few years older than he, they became his constant associates. Especially marked was his friendship for Jennie. They worked together in church affairs and in the temperance lodge. Their other social activities were such as to bring them frequently together. About the time Bennett finished his law course their ways parted



HON. R. B. BENNETT

Jennie Shireff went to Brookline, Mass., to train as a nurse and Bennett set off to Calgary, Alberta to begin practice of his profession. Calgary was then a new town on the western frontier and offered promising opportunities for a young lawyer to establish himself and grow up with the West. Bennett was not long in getting established and in finding the road to prosperity. He remained a bachelor, lost no time in pursuing romances and laid the foundation for his fortune. Meantime he lost sight of Jennie Shireff says a Toronto, Ontario letter in the St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Miss Shireff's Marriage

In 1894 six or eight years after the parting at Chatham, Jennie married Ezra Butler Eddy, very wealthy man. He was funder and proprie-

tor of the E. B. Eddy Company, pulp and woodenware manufacturing concern, with numerous mills and vast timber holdings. Out in Calgary Bennett heard of the event with passing interest. He was glad to hear that Jennie had found wealth in her marriage and he hoped, happily.

Jennie devoted herself to the business of her husband. She traveled with him a great deal and became familiar with every detail of the company's operations so when he died in 1906 she was able to take charge. Eddy established a trust with his widow as one of the trustees. The trust was to operate for ten years at the end of which time Mrs. Eddy was to inherit five eighths of the estate.

Thus, in 1916 the erstwhile nurse came into possession of a controlling interest in the Eddy Company which she had fitted herself to manage. At the helm in Ottawa she managed it and found time as well to become a figure of considerable social prominence in the Canadian capital. She had reached a station in the world as high as that of Bennett when he put in his appearance in Ottawa as a member of the House of Commons.

Old Friendship Renewed

Finding themselves together again quite by chance the old-time friends renewed their association. Bennett took an interest in her business affairs and assisted her frequently in matters requiring the services of a lawyer. Mrs. Eddy died in 1921. Like her late husband Mrs. Eddy also expressed a wish that the paper mill business be perpetuated as the Eddy Company and in accordance with that plan, established a five year trust similar to that created by Eddy. As trustees she appointed her brother J. T. Shireff who had come to hold an important executive position in the company and "my friend of the last thirty years Richard Bedford Bennett, barrister."

She directed that her brother was to receive \$15,000 a year and Bennett \$7500 as trustees. And subject to further provisions of the trust she bequeathed to her brother 1007 shares in the company and to Bennett 500 shares. Shireff died May 20, 1926. In his will he gave Bedford 1008 shares in the company.

WANTS FACTS DUG UP ABOUT THE LIFE OF CINDERELLA

The life of Cinderella after she married the Prince rather quirs the curiosity of a writer on The Chicago Tribune, who thinks some one should endeavor to dig up the facts. Her biographer left Cinderella soon after she came out of the kitchen and put her foot in the slipper, he reminds us.

We know how her elder sisters had tried to do it, and how willing the mother was that they should use the meat knife on their heels to obtain so desirable a husband, he continues. We know of the mice and the pumpkin and the fairy godmother, of the ball and the smitten Prince, of the almost fatal delay and the transformation, the mice skipping away and the flight of the little drudge. We know the Prince and Cinderella were married and their biographer drops the curtain with the old formula, "They lived happily ever after." Yes, yes, and how?

It might be interesting to know when Cinderella began getting fat and what, if anything, she did about it. She may have taken to morning wrappers, buttered toast, bon bons, Pekinese and a goitre. Appendicitis and an operation might have given her a salon motive and possibly the Prince's inability to eat any citrus fruits for breakfast and his habit of whistling when he shaved could be used entertainingly by the Princess. Probably she would be more interested in her own operation and the habits of the Pekinese.

There may have been children, in which case it may be accepted as certain that the eldest boy had yellow curls and bit his nurse. Cinderella would try to recall if her brother Charles ever bit any one, but Gerald did it in a cute way. It was difficult to reprimand him. She would get a very bright complexion after her hot posset or negus, fan herself vigorously and ask if some one had left the drafts open. She may have talked bridge when she went to the matinee and have talked of the matinee when she played bridge. The Prince seems

to appear in the scene as a man inclined to stoutness and early baldness. If at home he sleeps a good deal after meals, with his newspaper on his knees, but he is not so often home. His name has been forgotten, unless it was Percival.

He plays golf a good deal, which Cinderella says is good for him, and the men have such good times together one must not be selfish. There was something about a string of pearls which annoyed her at one time but the newspapers were entirely wrong about it, and several reporters quite upset her for a while, but it was a friend of Percival, yes, the Duke, and one knows how men stand together. In a way it was Percival's duty. The Duke would have had some trouble making it clear at home.

The field clearly belongs to Joan Erskine. It is earmarked for his researches and, of course, we may discover that Cinderella was a big-game hunter, or founder of the equal rights union or that she divorced the Prince and married a big man in the salt herring business.

THE VIOLET BROADCASTS.

The violet within a mossy dell
Was ultra modest for a lengthy spell
But science reigns; it's not the least
surprising
The ultra violet ray now gets the
advertising.

Mrs. Naybor—Aren't you afraid the birds will eat your seeds? You ought to put up a scarecrow.

Mrs. Stout—Oh, it's not worth it there's always one of us in the garden.

She—The play isn't all true to life. The wife continuously asks for money.

He—Which is quite natural.

She—But she gets it.

BROTHER ANDRE, MIRACLE MAN SMART AT 82

(Montreal Star.)

Montreal's "Miracle Man," Brother Andre, is now 12 years past his allotted span of three-score and ten. Yesterday he celebrated his 82nd birthday—celebrated it by carrying on with his every-day work of healing and comforting the pilgrims who daily come in their thousands to the shrine of St. Joseph's Oratory at Cote des Neiges.

Yesterday the stream of visitors was larger than ever—many more people than the average daily number of 8,000 climbed the mountainside in cars, buses, taxis and coaches to pay their respects to this humble but magnetic brother of the Holy Cross Order.

They found Brother Andre in excellent health. His cheerful smile and healthy color were ample testimony of this. In fact the venerable and benevolent old man was in much better health than he was on his last birthday, one of the priests of the Order said. The priest spoke reverently and lovingly of this lowly brother, who has brought the Order and St. Joseph's Oratory so much fame.

Age and frailty were no obstacles to Brother Andre in his work as healer and comforter to the physically sick and mentally afflicted who sought succor in the mountain shrine over which he presides, the priest declared.

While Brother Andre's usual hours were 10.30 to 12 each morning and 2.30 to 6 each afternoon, the priest continued, he was just as likely to be carrying on with his ministrations at night time. The only way they could be sure that Brother Andre was not going to have his night's rest disturbed was when someone called for him at the close of his afternoon's work and took him away to his home until the following morning.

In ten years from now it is expected that the imposing oratory now in the process of construction will be completed. The little church in which Brother Andre began his great work still stands in the background. Brother Andre erected this little church with \$200 which he collected from money he earned as barber to the boys of the Holy Cross School years ago, when he was the school porter.

Now in the Oratory of St. Joseph, Brother Andre's wishes are law among members of the Holy Cross Order. All new details of building construction the first submitted to him before being carried out, the priest explained.

A distinguished visitor to the Oratory next Labor Day will be Cardinal Mundelein of Chicago. While in Montreal the Cardinal will be the guest of Archbishop Gauthier.

Because he sold a powder guaranteed to keep husbands at home a St. Louis quack was arrested. It must have worked.

"Pop, can't we move soon?"
"Move? Why?"
"Well I've licked all the kids in this neighborhood."

Because he has the right of way it isn't fair for the pedestrian to make a pet of it.

University professor suggests marriage as a preventive of crime, overlooking altogether what happened to Mrs. Snyder's husband.

Husband—What another new dress?

Wife—I got this one entirely on your account!

Husband—That's what I object to.

BLUNDERS



WHY IS THIS WRONG?

One of the many annoyances that the postal service has to contend with is the receipt of bundles of carelessly sealed letters, many of which are stuck together. Since letters can be run through the cancelling machines only one at a time, all those stuck together must first be pulled apart by some postal employee. This may result in mutilation of the addresses or in placing the letters to one side until other mail has been handled.

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Moose Head Brand
Hunting & Fishing Boots

For generations hunters and fishermen all over the continent have appreciated the utter dependability, honest materials and sterling construction of these time-tested boots.

Through bush, streams and the roughest going, these sturdy yet flexible boots will ensure your entire foot comfort. And their wear is proverbial.

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The Atlantic Salmon will now take a fly in the Saint John and Miramichi Rivers—but STRONG TACKLE IS NEEDED.

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REELS, LINES, LEADERS, FLIES,
imported direct from England.

Rods all sold out but will have more soon.

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