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Best Quality WHITE WINE or CIDER.
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See our BARGAINS in Lemon or Vanilla Extracts.

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57 Cents per lb.

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We have large sale of Bulk Tea. Buying in large quantity we can give Splendid Value. Try it.
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Don't Forget to get a Basket of Preserving Plums.
Green Gage\$1.00
Other good kinds . . .90

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You Will need a few more.
PINTS14c \$1.50
QUARTS16c \$1.85
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Biscuits
McCormick's Biscuit
Cocoanut Snacks, 23c lb.
London Mixed . . .25c lb.
Brown Betty . . .23c lb.
Vanilla Creams . .25c lb.

DON'T FORGET OUR LOW PRICES ON PATENT MEDICINES, PILLS AND LINIMENTS.

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York St. Queen St.

THE BASQUES OF FRANCE ARE A HOME LOVING FOLK; THOSE WHO MIGRATE GO OUT FOR WEALTH

From the little town near the Spanish frontier to the mountain village still nearer, between which the motor diligence runs, is not more than thirty kilometers; but for the diligence a double journey is a whole day's work—and no extravagant time at that when you know what has to be done by the way, writes Moma Clafke in Regarding the French.

The owner-driver is a sturdy Basque. His car has no particular name, and he did not choose it for its good looks. It is a gray lorry fitted with wooden seats under cover, and four front places in the open air, arranged so that they do not interfere with the man at the wheel. In all, twenty passengers can be carried, besides the cargo. Between 8 and 8.30 in the morning the diligence waits at the station for passengers and parcels.

To get the front seats it is well to be early. They do not allow much room for the legs, but there are many compensations—the view, conversation with the driver, and a fuller knowledge of what it means to run a diligence. An old peasant woman arrives, with a voluminous bundle and an umbrella as big as a small tent. . . . A butcher's boy strolls up whistling, to throw a bit of paper on the seat of the driver, and departs.

Maid Arrives.

A neat Basque maiden, with bright, dark challenging eyes and feet tricked out in green stockings under yellow sabots, flings a cardboard box loosely bound with string into which two umbrellas have been thrust on top of the meat and trips away.

An ice cart arrives and four bags of ice are unloaded somewhere round about the bonnet. A case of soda water is thrust under the body of the car, and inside, mixed up with the passengers, whose number has grown to ten, are baskets full of live pigeons, trunks tied round with rope, sacks of corn, yards of bread, and paper parcels of every conceivable shape and size.

Finally, two fishwives arrive with large round baskets of fresh sardines, which they put on the running boards and take two of the front seats. They are pretty, dark-eyed young women, well-dressed and neatly shod, with bare heads and hair dressed in the latest fashion. They carry the fish-baskets on their heads and call their wares as they go. Winter and summer three times a week, they take the diligence to the mountains and serve the scattered villages with fish. They walk about twenty kilometers in the day and always come back with empty baskets.

"Sometimes we do well; sometimes we lose money. It does not do, you know, to get rich too quickly or too easily," one of them said with a touch of ironical merriment peculiarly Basque.

Driver Kept Busy.

The driver is busy about many matters in the town while his car is loading, but when he comes back to it he straightens out parcels and passengers to his own satisfaction. Sometimes he is puzzled to know from whom the parcels come and to whom they are to go, since they have no labels, but more often he "knows all about it" without any telling.

To collect stray passengers at the last moment he uses his motor-hooter vigorously, and from all corners people come flying to their seats, calling last good-bys, waving hands, blowing kisses as though they were leaving forever and not for the day only. "Depchezvous, madame, or I leave you behind," calls the driver, and "Eh, la-bas! are you coming or not?" There is Napoleonic decision about the little man, and his passengers respect it. . . .

Sees Many Carts.

On the winding road which leads to the mountains from the town the diligence meets long lines of carts drawn by bullock teams coming to market. Riding in spring carts drawn by long-tailed ponies bred in the upper solitudes of the mountains, mules and donkeys, are the farmers' wives with butter, eggs, cheese and flowers. The driver of the diligence knows them all, and exchanges greetings as they pass. On the way up he wishes them good luck at the market; on the way down in the evening he asks how they have fared. . . .

At every crossroad the driver either catches letters as he passes without stopping or he pulls up to deliver them, for he is also the postman. In the villages he collects passengers or hands out parcels. Whenever there is time the fishwives slip off with their baskets and cry in long, musical notes: "Sardines fraiches, sardines fraiches!" They have to "look slippy," as they put it in French, for the diligence does not wait when the business is done.

Now and then there is some excitement and an unofficial stop. The ice is inclined to decamp or a bottle of oil without a cork falls over. To please a passenger the driver will pull up at what he thinks is the finest point of view so that a photograph may be taken, and he is flattered when the camera is turned on him and his diligence.

Waxes Eloquent.

He is Basque . . . and grows eloquent about the scenery, so wild, so solemn on the mountain heights, so smiling and intimate in the valleys. The gardens are full of flowers, fruit and vegetables, the meadows yield three crops of hay in the season, and in among the maize grow, first, haricot beans, then turnips.

You may learn, if you will, who lives in the gleaming white houses with brown beams and old stone name plates, for driver and fishwives are willing to talk. They will tell you that the Basque country is the most beautiful corner of all France . . . that the workman lives as comfortably as the man of leisure; that the Basques have large families and their sons and daughters emigrate, but only to make money and bring it back to their own village, where they spend it on the land they love. When they are tired of talking they sing old Basque folk-songs with a lively lilt in every air.

The bells of the sheep on the mountains, the lowing of the cows in the meadows mingle with their voices. The moon appears, a slender silver crescent in the sky, in which the glow of sunset still lingers. The mountains are folded in a purple robe, the evening star comes out, and from the shore, as the diligence nears the town comes the long swish of the Atlantic breakers.

When Young Girls Grow Pale and Thin

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Should be Taken to Enrich the Blood.

When girls grow weak, pale and thin, parents should not neglect these symptoms; to do so means danger. The girl in her teens cannot develop into robust womanhood without an abundant supply of rich, red blood in her veins. It is the lack of this that is the great trouble with nine girls out of ten. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have achieved world-wide fame for their remarkable blood-making properties. In these pills there is vigorous health, with glowing cheeks and sparkling eyes for every weak, pale girl. The value of the pills in cases of this kind is shown by the statement of Mrs. Winnifred Rutty, Barton street west, Hamilton, Ont., who says:—"About two years ago my eldest girl got into very bad health. I took her to a doctor who advised having her tonsils removed, saying this was the seat of the trouble. We had them removed, but it did not help her, and she seemed to have absorbed so much poison from the trouble that she did not pick up at all. She could neither eat nor sleep, and what food she did take did not digest. Then she developed a cough that kept her awake at night, and went down in weight to 95 pounds. A neighbor said to me, 'You have tried so many things why not try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills?' I got some and before she finished the second box she began to show improvement. She continued the use of the pills for some time and is now in the pink of condition, able to work and play, and eat and sleep with all her old-time vigor. These statements can be verified by neighbors who watched her restored from ill health to perfect health."

If your medicine dealer does not keep these pills you can get them by mail at 50c a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

RUINS OF HEBREW SETTLEMENT DISCOVERED

London, Sept. 24—Ruins of the first Hebrew settlement in Palestine after the parting of Abraham and Lot have been discovered near Sablus—the Shechem of the Old Testament—by the International Archaeological Expedition, headed by Professor Ernest Sellin of Berlin University says a despatch to The Daily Express from Jerusalem.

The excavations revealed among other things the walls, gates and towers of the city where Abraham built the altar to sacrifice Isaac and where Jacob buried his idols and where according to tradition Joseph was buried. There also were found the remains of a Canaanitish temple and Baal images.

"Let's go to the northern woods this summer."
"The car's in bad shape dear."
"Oh, nobody will notice that."

FIRST TRAIN OUT OF HALIFAX 71 YEARS AGO

(Halifax Recorder.)

On the first day of February, 1855 an animated scene may have been witnessed by onlookers at the old Railway Station, Campbell Road. On the above day the guests of the Railway Commission had gathered there to take a train to the Four-Mile House. The Four-Mile House was then kept by a Mr. Davy, a host of large dimensions, typical of good living and geniality. It was a red letter day for Nova Scotia for the first section of the first public railway in Nova Scotia had just been finished. On the cars were gathered the members of both branches of the Legislature the Mayor and Corporation of Halifax City, and the several heads of government departments and the representatives of the Press, assembled at the Station, Richmond.

The hour appointed for starting was 2 p. m. The whole party probably numbered 130. The "Mayflower," one of the first engines, moved like a thing of life. The time occupied by the train going over the distance, was just seven minutes. Arriving at the Four-Mile House, the company was received by a salute of 13 guns from Alderman Evans' residence, fired by a party of the Halifax Volunteer Artillery, under command of Lieutenant Cogswell, of that corps.

The dinner provided by Davy was as usual, excellent, broken into three parties owing to the southern room being too small to accommodate the whole. In this apartment, the Hon. Mr. Howe presided in his usual happy way. He was assisted in doing the honors by the several Railway Commissioners, and the staff of the Board. The toasts were: "The Queen; God Bless Her," "Prince Albert and the Royal Family," and "His Excellency the Lieutenant Governor." "The Army and Navy, and Our Allies."—England then being at war with Russia, was a toast most eloquently proposed, up roars a soldier-like speech, by Col. Fraser, R. A. At this stage of the proceedings, Lawrence O'Connor Doyle rose and in a speech redolent with pathos and patriotism, proposed the health of Mr. Howe, who in reply, made one of his most effective speeches.

UNUSUAL BITS OF NEWS BUT TRUTHFUL

ENACTING "BIG FIGHT" IS FATAL TO YOUTH

Philadelphia—Fatality due to the big fight. Manuel Manulkin, 12, showing a boy friend how Tunney would win, was killed by a blow in the neck from Carl Weinstein, 10, who acted the part of Dempsey.

"DODDERING VETERANS", 33, IN GOLF TOURNAMENT

Short Hills, N. J.—Yes, sir, it's an old man's game, this golf. The ages of six of the eight survivors for the third round of the national tournament ranged from 21 to 26; the other two were doddering veterans of 33.

YESSIR! JUDGE RULES MAN CAN WEAR HIS STRAW HAT

New York.—Comes Magistrate Steers of Coney Island to the defense of man's right to wear a straw hat today or any old time. He fined a couple of flappers a buck each for smashing male headgear on the eve of the closed season.

DRESS-AS-YOU-PLEASE, RULE AT LEAGUE OF NATIONS MEET

Geneva.—Formal dress at the sessions of the League of Nations is a go-as-you-please affair. Austen Chamberlain has loud checks; Aristide Briand some baggy old trousers.

ROUGE THE EARS, LATEST EDICT IN FASHION REALM

Philadelphia.—And now the ears are to be rouged; they're coming out from hiding behind the hair and will be all dolled up. Paint must be spared from the cheeks to do this, however. Such are ukases at the convention of the National Hairdressers' association.

New York.—Abie Bromfield, Mac-Millan's Eskimo, has been sporting his first dress suit. For himself as well as for the legs of American girls he would prefer fur breeches. He thinks those legs are altogether too slim and would improve after a year's diet of pork and beans.

FEEDS

Corn Meal, Cracked Corn, Whole Corn, Bran Shorts, Middlings, Feed Flour, Oat Chop, Oat Feed, Feed Wheat, Scratch Feed, Best Western Oats, Crushed Oats

At Lowest Market Rates.

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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.

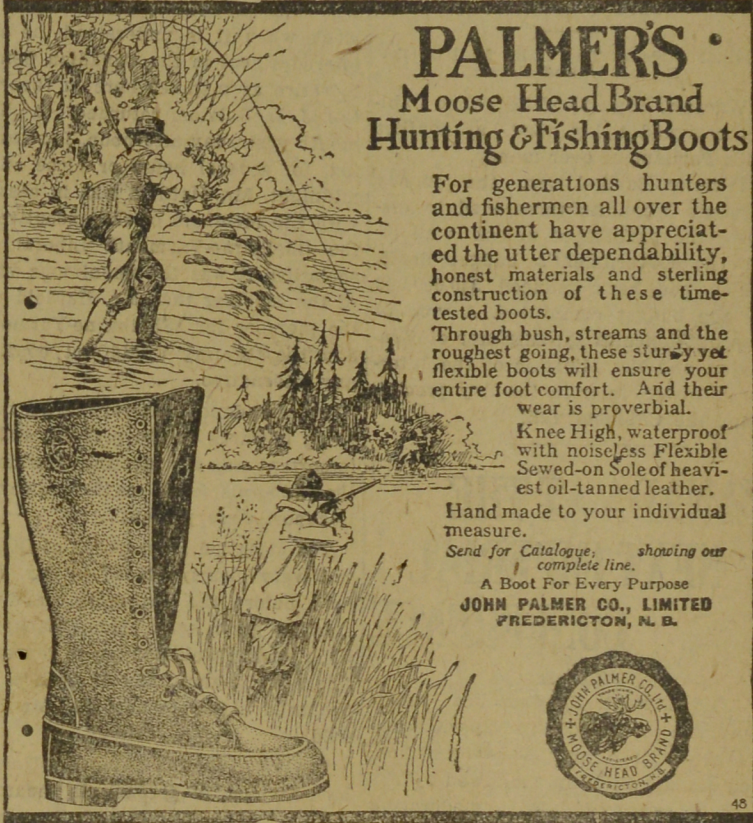
Knee High, waterproof with noiseless Flexible Sewed-on Sole of heaviest oil-tanned leather.

Hand made to your individual measure.

Send for Catalogue, showing our complete line.

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WE HAVE IN STOCK OUR SPRING AND SUMMER SUITINGS OF GRANITES AND SPORTEX TWEEDS, ENGLISH WORSTEDS AND GUARANTEED BLUES AND GREY SERGES. Also a nice line of SPRING O'COATINGS. English and American Style plates. PRICES RANGE FROM \$35.00 TO \$65.00.

WALKER BROS.

Queen St. Fredericton

HOW TO GET A THRILL

Try Your Luck at Salmon Angling, The Greatest of All Sports

You will never know what a real thrill is until you have hooked an Atlantic Salmon on a fly. The fishing is now good at the Hartt's Island Pool and on the South West Miramichi.

We carry a full line of the best English Fishing Tackle. We have the files and are in a position to tell you the particular kind the fish are taking each day.

EXPERIENCED GUIDES FURNISHED FOR FISHING PARTIES AT SHORT NOTICE.

BUY YOUR FISHING TACKLE FROM FISHERMEN.

A Few GUNS and RIFLES (but little used) at Bargain Prices. FISHING and HUNTING LICENSES For Sale.

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