

TOILET PAPER

LARGE SIZE—BEST QUALITY
4c Roll, 7 Rolls 25c.

Soap

LUX TOILET SOAP 10c.
PALM OLIVE,
10c, 3 cakes for 25c.
6 cakes GOOD LAUNDRY SOAP, 25c.
5 cakes CHAMPLAIN SOAP, 25c.
4 cakes SUN LIGHT SOAP 25c.
3 cakes LIFE BUOY SOAP 25c.

Beans

CLARK'S LARGE SIZE 23c.
CLARK'S MEDIUM SIZE 13c.
CLARK'S SMALL SIZE 10c.
CLARK'S VEGETABLE SOUP 10c tin.
CLARK'S TOMATO SOUP 10c tin.

Good Canned Salmon
18c tin, 6 tins for \$1.00.

Sugar

100 lbs. \$6.85
14 lbs. \$1.00
2 TINS CORN 25c.

McCormick's, Marven's
and Hamilton's
MIXED CAKES
18c lb, by the box.

Jello

3 pkgs. for 25c.

3 bot. Extracts 25c.
5 lbs. Oatmeal 25c.
8 lbs. Cornmeal 25c.
8 lbs. Cracked Corn 25c.
8 lbs. Oats 25c.

Money Saving Prices

FEED OATS \$2.30 BAG
BRAN \$1.80 BAG.
SHORTS \$1.90 BAG
WHITE MIDDINGS \$2.25 BAG
90 lb. bag OATMEAL \$3.35
20 lb. bag OATMEAL 90c.
98 lb. 5 CROWN
98 lb. SNOW WHITE \$4.75 bag.
98 lb. PURITY \$4.80 bag.

Good Quarter Bargains

3 pkgs. SNOWFLAKE AMMONIA, 25c.
5 lbs. BAKING SODA 25c.
5 lbs. ROLLED OATS 25c.
2 qts. WHITE BEANS 25c.
7 rolls TOILET PAPER 25c.
1 can BEST PINK SALMON 25c.
3 tins KIPPERED SNACKS 25c.
3 lbs. RICE 25c.

YERXA GROCERY CO.

2 STORES
York St. Queen St.

ALARM CLOCKS AND TOADS AND HIGH-SPEED LIVING IS TOLD ABOUT BY AN OLD TIMER

(By Tom Williams in Toledo Blade.)
"Nobody in them days was lulled into fitful cat-naps by alarm clocks, to be woke later from a nightmare by the siren of some shop," reminded the Old Timer as he sat back of the railroad shanty taking the snarls out of a fishline.

"But it was just as hard to get up when you heard old Jake Henry tryin' to beat th' daylight to his own cow pasture. His 's-o-o boss, s-o-o boss, s-o-o boss—come Brindle, come Bess, come Nancy—just as th' dawn was pepperin' th' treetops, sounded th' doom of all sleep, and his droning monotone still rings in my ears.

"Airly risers was th' rule in th' old days, and there was keen competition among them. Aspirants for th' honor of bein' early birds were proud of it. I knowed men when I was a youngster, whose only hope for a big funeral and a long funeral sermon was based on that single virtue.

Slipped By Him.

"That's one ambition that slipped by me without bein' noticed. I was probably asleep at th' time it went by."

The crossing watchman shifted his position uneasily and it was plain that there was something on his mind besides listening for the approach of the next train, the red flag and a hustle to warn the oozy traffic.

"Did ye hear about Hank?" he questioned at last. "Well, naturally you didn't. Well, him and me is on the outs. I want to tell you about it. You know it's a good thing to tell your troubles to someone—kind o' got to have somebody to tell 'em to. It lightens th' load.

"Well, you see 'twas this way: As you seen for yourself my old friend Hank was all crippled up with th' rheumatism. I use to kid him by tellin' him it was all due to livin' too high in th' present and goin' too fast in th' past.

"Well, sir: someone told him that if he'd take a toad and put it through a process to get all th' oil out of it and rub that on his joints it would cure him.

Wanted That Toad.

"So one day he comes hobblin' over here, and he says, as simple-minded as if he was sollothin' a pipe o' tobacco, says he: 'Where's that danged toad you got 'round here?' 'Just now he's taking his beauty sleep,' I told him. 'I want him,' says he. 'What for?' says I, and then he up and tells me what for. And he was serious about it, too.

"'Course I flew off'n th' handle and gave him a piece of my mind. I guess I told him Enoch is as good a friend of mine as he was, and a darn sight more useful, 'cause that pet toad is more nimble than Hank. He gets sore and hobbles off, and I hear he's been talkin' about me since.

"If he just lies on me I don't care, but, gosh, I'd hate to have him tell some of the truths he knows about me.

"'You know some folks worry about lies told about 'em. Folks is funny that way. I never was, knowin' that lies can't hurt one—permanently at least—and so I takes the other angle.

Throws Away Crutches.

"Anyway, I'm glad Hank is gettin' better. Yes, sir; he's thrown away his crutches. Quit taking bottle medicine and hopin' round juggling his woes in his mind. I hear he takes sun baths, long walks and things like that, and isn't afraid he'll be caught by a cold every time he steps in to th' fresh air. Hear he's goin' back on his old job soon.

"He'll be around one of these days—I know he will, I dropped th' word in several places that I've got a new tobacco mixture that beats anything in the world. That'll fetch him. Then I'll accuse him o' bein' a Christian Scientist, and take th' credit to myself for his recovery by claimin' th' eussing I gave him at the time of the Enoch incident is what woke him up."

Then a touring car drove up to the railroad tracks and came to a standstill. The man behind the wheel peered up and down the glistening rails,

then stepped on the gas and cleared the right-of-way with a bound.

Saves 'Em Grief.

"If they'd all do that it would save the railroads and train crews a lot o' grief," assured the watchman, "and graveyard population would not be increasin' at the rate it is. It would be interesting to know to what extent carelessness with gasoline has shortened th' average human life. I've seen it figured out on hard liquor. A comparison o' th' figures would be interestin'. But it's different with gas. People got paid for liquor statistics.

"I see that the open season for blackberry pie is on. It's a season I enjoy. It brings to my mind many recollections of my boyhood. They was wild blackberries. Most of those you see now are tame ones, but I will say that th' blackberry is one fruit that hasn't been hurt by th' civilizin' of it.

"In th' old days every country woman figured on a new calico dress at the end of the blackberry season. They grew wild everywhere, and when they brought five cents a quart it was a bonanza year. I've seen many a quart sell for three cents and you had to take your pay in trade at th' store at that.

"I knowed folks in my kid days that was perfectly honest and sincere and counted to have good common sense, but if you had told them that raspberries would be cultivated and would bring from 20 to 30 cents a quart, and you'd get the price in hard cash, they'd want to start lunacy proceedin's against you.

"'Twould be just like if you was to claim now that th' day would come when a fellow will slip on a pair of wings, just like puttin' on his coat, and fly away to the next state to see a ball game and get back before his wife finds it out.

"You know I think th' people of this old world are 'just learnin' to play. And I consider it a grand thing. Can you recall the child that didn't know how to play? Well, I can. There's not so many of them now, but there's nothin' more pitiable. It's the first thing a kid ought to be taught. Clean, fair play naturally leads to good, hard work later on.

"No, I ain't no prophet, but I'll tell you that the way these here inventors and scientists are workin' overtime, it ain't going to take all of th' human race all of its time to make a livin' and a rainy day reserve.

"Th' problem of production is pretty well solved, so folks are goin' to have more time to play and find out what life is really all about.

"And when they have more time to play they will do more straight thinkin', accordin' to my notion of things. And that ain't goin' to hurt the world any either."

THE CABINET SMOKED FOR GOOD OF FRANCE

ple of Edouard Herriot, the equally legendary cigarette of Aristide Briand, the not so legendary but just as perpetual, cigarette of Andre Tardieu, have combined in Raymond Poincare's new Cabinet to create one more difficulty for the Premier. For M. Poincare has never smoked. He detests the odor of tobacco. But in the interests of "national union and conciliation," he allows his Cabinet colleagues to light up and pull away during their official meetings. Some of these meetings are so long that by the time the ministers have left the Premier's office there is a thick blue smoke cloud hovering above the council table.

Moreover, M. Poincare is a "man of order," and the stray cigarette stubs and matches his ministers strew about his office distress him greatly. He has to put up with it, as he knows it would be impossible for Ministers Briand, Herriot and Tardieu to sit through a three-hour conference without a smoke.

Here and There

Mayor Martin, of Montreal, on behalf of 100 pilgrims to the Eucharistic Congress at Chicago, recently presented a handsome engraved gold watch to Edward P. Whelan, city ticket agent of the C.P.R., at Windsor Station, Montreal, in appreciation of the care and attention bestowed upon them by Mr. Whelan, who accompanied the party on their journey to Chicago.

The second greatest half-year in the history of the Canadian Pacific Railway has been completed with the month of July, the official financial statement for this period showing an increase in the gross earnings over the preceding six months of \$10,071,966.56. The increase in the net profits for the same period amounted to \$6,159,041, or an increase nearly double that of the previous half year in 1925.

Following a slight recession in April the production of automobiles in Canada continued its upward trend in May to reach a new high level of 24,934 units, valued at \$15,761,615. This output compares with 21,502 units, worth \$13,754,390 in the previous month. For the five months ending May the cumulative production was 103,127 units, valued at \$62,685,152, as against 78,227 units valued at \$49,497,938 in the corresponding period last year.

Canada leads the nations of the world in the proportion of years of prosperity to years of depression, says a report now in preparation by the National Bureau of Economic Research, Ltd., an American organization. Covering the period 1884-1924, Canada shows 1.86 years of prosperity per year of depression. The United States comes next on the list with 1.79 years of prosperity per year of depression, covering the period 1890-1923.

Definite indications of the largest building year Canada has had in more than a decade are now shown by the record of the first six months of this year. The very large and unusual total of \$194,543,600 worth of new construction for the first half of the current year and contemplated new work to the value of \$304,598,500 forecasts great activity for the remaining months. During June contracts awarded totalled \$54,186,400, an increase over June, 1925, of 63 per cent.

One of the greatest foundations upon which the Canadian national spirit rests was laid by the Canadian Pacific Railway was the conviction uttered by J. D. Cameron, of Glasgow, in an address before an audience at Pembroke recently. "Not merely did this railroad act," he said, "as a bond between all the provinces of the Confederation, but it was, by its conception and final construction, a greater force than anything else for the unification of the scattered provinces."

The sea-faring settlers of the Hebrides are not all fishermen as one might expect, but farmers in a small way known in the rugged northern Islands as crofters. Father R. A. MacDonnell, the clergyman in charge of the immigration of these hardy folk to Western Canada, disclosed this interesting point recently en route to his headquarters at Red Deer, Alberta. Father MacDonnell has been in Canada about fifteen years and has been engaged in immigration work during that time.

The Earl of Clarendon is responsible for the statement that of the 25 families whom he personally interviewed, sent out to Canada under the Overseas Settlement League, he has not met with one malcontent. He intimated that the settlers were unanimous in the opinion that Canada had been good to them. His Lordship, accompanied by the Countess of Clarendon and their three children, Lord Hyde, Lady Joan Villiers and Hon. Nicholas Villiers, is making a study of the immigration problem as he travels to Banff, Lake Louise, and other points west in the Dominion.

SILVER BUTTERFLIES.

Where the summer sunshine lies,
Living gayly for a day,
Clouds of silver butterflies
Hover in their joyous play
Till with setting of the sun
Love and life for them is done.


But, though white wings meekly fold
With the fading of the light
Still they live amidst the cold
The mystic silence of the night
Floating starbright in the skies
Silver souls of butterflies!
—ADELE MIDDLETON RUSSEL
in New York Sun.

FEEDS

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

At Lowest Market Rates.

G. W. HODGE



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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.

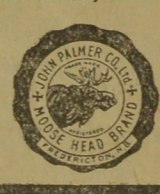
Knee High, waterproof with noiseless Flexible Sewed-on Sole of heaviest oil-tanned leather.

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FROM \$35.00 TO \$65.00.

WALKER BROS.

Queen St. Fredericton

Anglers, Attention!

SALMON ANGLING SEASON IS NOW OPEN.

IN anticipation of this we have imported from England a complete stock of angling equipment from the best and largest fishing tackle manufacturers in the world. It consists of Salmon and Trout Rods, Reels, Lines, Leaders, Fly Boxes, Leader Boxes, Flies, Spinners, etc. Our Flies were selected by experienced anglers and are especially adapted to New Brunswick waters.

We have some astonishing bargains in two Handed Salmon Rods, also Reels and Lines.

If you are in need of a Pair of Hip Boots for the fishing season we can supply them at the Right Price.

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