

# FLOUR

24 lb. Bag ..... \$1.30

98 lb. Bags  
5 CROWN ..... \$4.75  
SNOW WHITE .. \$4.80  
5 ROSES ..... \$4.80  
PURITY ..... \$4.85

## Oatmeal

20 lb Bag ..... 90c.  
90 lb. Bag ..... \$3.35

## Matches

5 BOXES FOR 50c.

## Corn

2 TINS FOR 25c.

## Corn Syrup

10 lb. Pail ..... 75c.  
5 lb. Tin ..... 40c.  
2 lb. Tin ..... 19c.

## Cake and Biscuits

5-6 lb. Box  
CREAM SODAS  
13c lb.  
5-8 lb. Box  
MARITIME MIXED  
18c lb.  
5-8 lb. Box  
PICTOU MIXED  
18c lb.  
VILLAGE CAKE  
2 lbs for 25 cents.  
20 lb. Box, 11c lb.

## Starch

Laundry Mixed .. 10c lb  
Corn Starch ... 10c pkg.  
Linit ..... 9c pkg.  
Acme Gloss  
13c, 2 for 25c.  
Celluloid Starch  
13c, 2 for 25c.

## Perfect Seal Jars

1 DOZ. PINTS .... \$1.50  
1 DOZ. QUARTS... \$1.85  
1 DOZ. 1/2 GAL. ... \$2.60

## Pat. Medicines AT CUT PRICES

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2 STORES

York St. Queen St.

## HOW NEW YORKERS GREET THE INCOMING RELATIVES; HELL HATH NO FURY LIKE A WOMAN, ETC.

(By Fairfax Downey in New York Herald-Tribune.)

It is not a school which gathers in a marble hall in this metropolis every day all day and much of the night all the year around. Yet those who attend are eager to learn. They pay close attention to the blackboard and to the voice of the professorial person who demonstrates thereon. He works out all the problems himself and his most satisfactory preliminary solution is "On time." In due course he will add the final answer which is often "40." The school of the moment is out and off for Track 40. Thus the meeting comes to order in the Grand Central Terminal.

The business of meeting somebody has caused many a New Yorker to have "present" marked after his name in the figurative role of this assemblage, and some have not escaped a mark of "tardy" or absent. But usually the meeters and the met are absorbed in their small part of the drama, so absorbed that they do not see the ensemble. They cannot watch the procession for one marcher in it. It is worth the reviewing if you will take the leisure to it. Perhaps the observer may even meet some one he knows. For the Grand Central is like Paris's Cafe de la Paix—if you are there long enough you are likely to encounter almost any one. That more people test out this theory in the latter place may possibly be due to the fact that at the Cafe de la Paix there are tables before you and upon the tables refillable glasses.

Did the inhabitants of New York ever go down to the station to watch the train come in long, long ago, or have we always been too urban for that? As a spectacle it is far superior to men at work on excavations. The little lights on the announcer's table wink, he scrutinizes his automatic writer, he rises and makes a proclamation which he happily translates at the same time on the black-board. An ebony red-capped flood streams down through the gates. Bells clang subterraneously. Through the aperture the vanguard of travelers appears, marshaled by the platforms into a compact, swiftly marching column. Straight for the serried ranks of the meeters they make and their onset is eagerly awaited as one army awaits the charge of another, knowing it will split and sweep harmlessly around its flanks. It is pageantry.

Met or unmet, the travelers stream out into the street. Above on the pediment, Mercury, god of travel, perches by the great clock and seems to wonder at the indifference of the travelers to the modern miracle which may have brought them hundreds of miles in as many minutes.

It is said that Americans are not emotional and that the French are. It may be due to the writer's more limited observation of meeting in French stations, but he must state that he has never seen in them such fervent reunions as take place on this heath. Station guards put up ropes to hold meeters back in the Grand Central, but such barriers are ducked under and hurdled when the person to be met appears. A traveler and a meetee crash together, obstructing all egress. A guard may insist on a break, but soon one of them bounds off the ropes and is back in the clench again. The ropes avail little more than they would have at the arrival of the Prodigal Son whose father saw him when he was yet a great way off and ran and fell on his neck.

The watchful observer who sees a few trains come in will soon be able to tabulate the different varieties of kisses exchanged at meetings. It is mooted that some of these embraces are arranged by young couples who have not been near a train, but have simply entered the station by different doors to accomplish the tender design which the lack of nooks and unencumbered sitting rooms is said to make so difficult in New York. But the bona fide meeting kisses may be classified as follows:

The full stop, clinch and cling.  
The dutiful or embarrassed peck.  
The all-around-the-family.  
The restrained-but-wait-till-we-get-home.  
The filder's choice which is offered but let go by in the hope that it will not be scored as an error.  
It is well for the sum of human happiness that there are more kisses than misses. The Great Unmet are not many, but one feels they are heard from later. There is the stately dame who sails in like an ocean liner assisted by a fleet of black red-capped tugs. Somehow she makes the strangers at the gate feel that they should cheer and wave their handkerchiefs as she docks. When the expected meet-

er is not apparent she snorts with indignation. One expects her to whistle, turn about and put back to sea.

There is the tall man who starts scanning the faces of the waiting throng long before he is through the gate. As he gets closer the hopeful look on his face begins to fade until it ends in a pathetic blank. There is the bevy of women and children who arrive, scan and halt helplessly; some times a station guard will page the recreant meetee until his name echoes through the marble halls. If he does not come puffing up, but is still absent, may kind fate endow him with a good excuse, for he will need it.

Counterparts of these little dramas are being enacted among those behind the ropes. You may see meeters in their most frantic condition when three or four sections of the Twentieth Century roll in in fairly rapid succession of a morning. They draw a blank at the first, dash to the second fall again, race to the third and stand stranded when that does not produce. They are like a hunter who has been off on a three weeks' trip without getting a shot at game. Audibly concluding that their quarry must have been the first off of the first section, which was the only lot they could possibly have missed, they move away discouraged.

It was such misfortunes which are said to have led to the formation of the A. O. F. W. M. F. T.—the Amalgamated Order of Folks Who Miss Folks at the Train. This organization hopes to have its system installed at every railroad station in the land where considerable crowds wait at the gates. As may be surmised, the system was born of occasions best understood from the watchword of the A. O. F. W. M. F. T., which is, "Hell hath no fury like a woman not met at the train."

It is in New York City most of all that the crying need for some such plan exists. All day in our two terminals, as the incoming passengers stream in, may be heard the sickening thuds of expectations being dashed and faces falling.

The plan's inventor, a stock broker, derived the scheme from his business. At the gates of arriving trains will be placed standards like those around which the trading is done in the Stock Exchange. Arrivals may repair instantly to the standard labeled "Husbands" or "Grandfathers."

For emergencies there are to be special standards. At one inscribed "Costumes" will be found by arrivals those persons who are meeting them incog, so to speak. Thus a girl school chum who cannot be met by her hostess and has received this telegram, "Papa will meet at train wearing pink poinsettia in lapel," will know just where to go and whom to approach. Around the "Costume" standard should assemble all boutonniereed gentlemen, ladies with roses in their hair and unidentified individuals with bows of white ribbon on their shoulders.

Pending the adoption of their project, members of the A. O. F. W. M. F. T. are carrying on as usual.

## BEGGAR, IN NUN'S GARB, SWINDLES PARIS PUBLIC

Paris, Aug. 16—French authorities are much puzzled over the case of Amelia Brochart, a "fake nun" who has swindled the public out of 100,000 francs by making collections dressed in a Sister's garb. The police arrested the woman, who is forty three years old in her home in Montparnasse recently and are now holding her for examination by psychopathic experts to determine whether mental deficiency caused her actions.

For months Amelie Brochart posed as a member of the order of L'Enfant Jesus and begged for the poor. Her appearance was pitiful and the charitable contributed liberally. After watching the supposed nun's activities for some time detectives became thoroughly suspicious and decided to raid the woman's apartment. They found it filled with bric-a-brac, toilet articles, children's clothing, a jar filled with money and silver, 7,000 paper francs, some negotiable securities and twenty-five quarts of rum. Police say that Mile. Brochart once did belong to an order of nuns for a short time, but was expelled from the convent for misconduct.

Motor vehicles have made life pleasant for cross country bikers.

## SEVERAL ARE WOUNDED IN CLASH WITH POLICE

Mexico City, Aug. 15—Several Catholics and a number of policemen were wounded, apparently only slightly, in a clash this morning in the Mexico City suburb of San Angel. The Catholics had assembled to defend the Church of San Jacinto in response to unfounded rumors that the Mexican Catholics, of Schismatic Church which does not recognize the Pope, was planning to seize the edifice.

The police were unable to disperse the crowd, and when soldiers arrived and tried to scatter the Catholics they retaliated by throwing stones.

About a half dozen persons were arrested.

### Uprising is Planned.

San Diego, Cal., Aug. 15—Deputy Sheriffs left here tonight at 7.45 o'clock for Dulzura, where Department of Justice officers were said to be holding 40 prisoners and two trucks loaded with machine guns and ammunition. Word to the Sheriff's office here indicated that the guns and ammunition were to be used in an uprising to be carried out below the border.

The League for the Defense of Religious Liberty has issued a bulletin asserting that the attendance at some of moving picture houses in Mexico City has been reduced from 550 to 75 per cent. because of the economic boycott in protest against the new religious regulations. The people are urged to continue their abstention from theatres and other avoidable expenditures. The amusement taxes in the City of Mexico have been reduced 40,000 pesos it is declared, since the boycott began.

### Many May Resign.

Attorney-General Ortega today announced that the Department of Justice expects soon to accept the resignation of every agent who is not sympathetic with the Government's religious policy. The Attorney-General recently circularized all employees requesting a statement as to their attitude. Attached to the circular was a resignation form, which each employee must fill out and return with his reply. Those who support the Government will be retained at their posts; the resignation of the others will be accepted. The number replying as opposed to the Government's policy has not been announced.

The Government continues to announce scattered instances of Catholic priests accepting the regulations. With the statement that five such new declarations have been made, the total as announced by the Government is brought to fourteen priests in various parts of the country.

In each case the Bishops have communicated the priests, although the Government declares that the churches have been returned to their charge by the municipal committees. These committees were named to control the churches when the priests withdrew two weeks ago simultaneously with the going into effect of the regulations.

The Mexican Episcopate is understood to be considering seriously a petition to the Government asking that application of the religious laws be suspended until Congress takes up the subject at its meeting next month with a view to the enactment of substitute regulations.

### NOT HIS FAULT.

Even if our plans do sometimes go awry there comes to us a certain degree of satisfaction if we did our best to make them go right.

Private Tommy Adkins peered along his rifle and carefully balanced the bull's eye on the tip of his foresight (as per instructions) and squeezed the trigger.

Bang! Above the target a red flag waved to denote a miss.

Again he fired and again the red flag wagged.

"I say Adkins, where are your shots going?" demanded the sergeant angrily. "Every one so far has missed the target."

Private Tommy Adkins glanced over his shoulder at the frate sergeant.

"I don't know, sergeant," he replied in a mystified voice, "they left here all right!"

Salesman—But, my friend, with the tractor you could do twice as much work.

"Why ye durn fool I don't want to do twice as much work."

High—Has he ever tried to tell you about his forbears

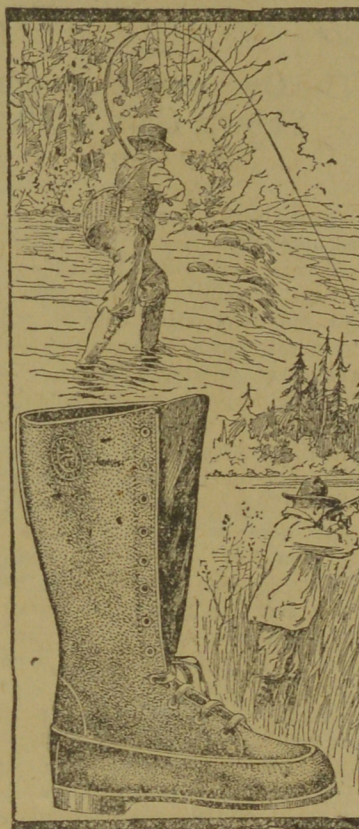
Hat—Gracious! Don't tell me he is an animal trainer!

# FEEDS

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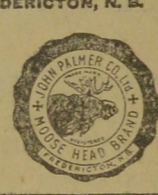
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## Anglers, Attention!

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.

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