

Sugar

FINE GRANULATED
14 Pounds \$1.00

Jello

A Large Assortment of Flavors
3 Pkgs. 25c.

Bee Jelly

FRESH NEW LOT
9c, 3 pkgs 25c.

Palm Olive Soap

We have just received a large shipment.

PALM OLIVE,10c, 3 for 25c.
LUCERNE BATH,9c, 3 for 25c
OXFORD5c, 6 for 25c.
ALMOND COCO9c, 3 for 25c
LELYS10c cake.
CARAVAN PURE CASTILE18c.
ROSEDALE LAVENDER, 9c, 3 for 25c

Molasses

FANCY BARBADOES

65c gal., 3 gallons \$1.80.

Beans

YELLOW EYE or WHITE BEANS
13c quart, 2 qts 25c.

Seeds

Our new seeds have arrived. A little early to plant, but don't forget we handle BRECK'S SEEDS.

Raisins

NEW AUSTRALIAN
2 lbs for 25c.

PROGRESSO SEEDED
15 oz., 15c. pkg.

Dried Fruit

Good Prunes, 3 lbs. 30c.
Larger Prunes, 17c lb.
Peaches 28c lb.

Flour

Jute Bags

Five Crowns \$4.70
Purity and 5 Roses \$4.80

SMALL 24 LB. BAGS, \$1.25.

YERXA
GROCERY
CO.

2 STORES

York St. Queen St.

French River Fishermen's Paradise



Upper—Pine Rapids Camp at French River.
Lower left—The result of two hours' fishing at French River. Lower right—Now for breakfast.

By Ozark Ripley

There is a fascination to fishing new waters hardly equalled by the number of fish which are taken. Because every stream and lake has its peculiarities, a certain amount of study of local conditions is necessary. Successful fly and bait casting is study, especially when applied to bass and trout fishing. The man who devotes most time to studying a new lake or stream comes back home not only with fish but a perpetual mental picture of the resort he visited in the summer.

If everywhere the bait or fly caster went he took fish just as he pleased then the real spice of the visit to the waters would be lost. Nobody appreciates anything in this world which is easily obtained. The real creed of sportsmanship is solving new countries, new waters and deriving most pleasure from the unexpected. Streams and lakes are living things and deport themselves accordingly. They may be full of all kinds of game fish and yet yield us nothing until we bow to local conditions and agree that they need sensible study.

The first musky I ever took on a fly rod was near Pine Camp rapids on French River in Ontario, the people vowed it could not be done. There were long trials before I succeeded and yet a little study brought some facts to my knowledge. Late in the evening I found that some of these big boys had a penchant for dropping over the little, swift fall and preying on the wall-eyed pike which were so abundant below. The very first white feather-minnow I cast after becoming possessed of this hunch connected me with a nice one that gave me a merry half hour following

up and down the rapid before victory came to my credit.

In the lower Nipigon last summer where the river ends its course in Nipigon Bay I was singularly fascinated by the clear, swift water and the poor results I had with ordinary trout and salmon flies, then every once in a while I could see one of the immense red-spotted fish rise along the east bluffs below the Canadian Pacific bridge. I knew for quite a while that these big trout were by nature minnow feeders; their special favorite was the little local chap harboring among the rocks, the cockatouche. But what pleasure would there be in taking one of these kingly brook trout with bait? Study of the river gave me an idea. Then for a lure I attached a quarter ounce snap swivel sinker to a feather-minnow made of Plymouth Rock rooster hackles. That is how I took my first five and one-half pound brook trout last summer in the Nipigon.

There are bass lakes and bass lakes, bass streams and bass streams. This applies to the far South as well as the far North. Studying them carefully is what pays. I had to observe and study, and right off my solution came to me that the bait or fly fisherman wants to fish in the very places to which the worm fisherman never ventures, and wait until he sees bass feeding in these parts before he presents his artificial offerings. As far north as Maniwaki in Quebec to the big mouth waters in Louisiana the same thing prevails. Right away is elucidated the necessity for studying waters, the habits of the denizens and everything thereabouts which will make or mar the sport.

THE GREAT HORNED OWL HAS A VERY EVIL REPUTATION

(Toronto Globe.)

In connection with Mr. Armstrong's exhibit, we have secured from J. Townson, our nature correspondent, the following regarding the life and habits of the great horned owl:

The great horned owl is one of the largest and most powerful of the owl family, and his evil reputation has given the rest of the species a bad record which they do not deserve. In the daytime this bloodthirsty marauder of the woods keeps concealed in the dark evergreens, but sometimes in cloudy weather he sallies forth in search of food. Chickens, ducks, geese, turkeys and pigeons on the farm will be decapitated if too large to eat entire. Dr. Hart Merriam tells of one of these owls that took the heads of three turkeys and several chickens in a single night, leaving their bodies uninjured and fit for the table.

There is something penetrating in the fixed stare of the horned owl's great round eyes when, on rare occasions, one may meet him face to face in the depth of the woods, for he shrinks from human intrusion. On the dark days when he ventures abroad his appearance is the signal for a general attack by all the birds in the vicinity. Robins, blackbirds and kingbirds dart at him in the most reckless and vindictive manner evidently driving him back to the shelter that he emerged from.

The horned owl, when hungry, does not hesitate to attack the pole-cat, and it appears to have no great difficulty in killing this rather formidable little animal, the odor from the feathers bearing evidence as to the kind of victim selected for a meal. The capacity of his throat is astonishing, for a specimen taken in the vicinity of Toronto was found to have swallowed a half-grown muskrat.

Almost all the owls and most of the hawks, formerly outlawed and liable to be killed at sight, have been found beneficial and useful, feeding, as they do, on injurious insects and vermin; but the reputation of the great horned owl has been blackened

a deeper hue at every investigation, and to appease his voracious appetite he seems to reject nothing that has life.

This rapacious bird is widely distributed over the whole continent, and varies greatly in plumage from a light, silvery grey to a dark brown. As it is infrequently seen, there is a common impression that it is not very plentiful, but in the Northern woods its deep-toned "Who-hoo-hoo," repeated at regular intervals, and coming from different places near the camp after dark, shows that it is more abundant than it is supposed to be, and much too plentiful for the safety of the dwindling supply of ruffed grouse and other birds upon which it preys.

OUR CITY SHOULD GROW AND PROSPER

"Our Town"—how much or how little does it mean to me?

Some men have nothing but ridicule and criticism for the home town. Some have nothing but flattery. Some ignore the town and think only of themselves. What attitude ought one to take?

Since the town is really an enlarged family, why not act toward it as one does toward the family?

A sensible person recognizes family faults, but he does not advertise them. When one tells others of personal weaknesses or of family shortcomings these failures are likely to be remembered even after they have disappeared, and they are all too readily recalled when we wish that others would forget them as we have. One should tell family faults to the family and town faults to the town and not to outsiders.

Some citizens court public favor by flattery. It is a cheap and easy way to make a triumphal entry into the mind

of the superficial egoist. Knowing that personal conceit will not meet with popular approval we satisfy the human love of approbation by encouraging it as a group. So towns and nations often boast and flaunt themselves in a way that they as individuals would not dare do.

The hopeful citizen takes an attitude toward his town similar to that taken by a doctor toward his patients, a teacher toward his pupils, an adult member of a family toward the family.

Our town is not perfect. We have no miniature Heaven on earth just yet. But it is our business to make our town as nearly perfect as we know how.

To work intelligently for town progress one must have a goal, an ideal. He must take stock of present assets and liabilities and must set standards for future attainment.

Hence, even though there is easy comfort in living in happy indifference to town needs, and even though one may provide a laugh by ridicule, or win favor by flattery, the desirable citizen is the one who sees facts, and the one who, in love and hope and faith, builds for the future.

A dozen citizens can build a worthy town. Am I one of the dozen?

THE C.N.R. PLACE BIG ORDER FOR ROLLING STOCK

Montreal, Que., April 23—Orders for 150 pieces of rolling stock have been placed by the Canadian National Railways. It was announced today. The orders are as follows, sixty 40-ton capacity freight cars with the Eastern Car Company of New Glasgow, Nova Scotia, forty 10,000-gallon tank cars with the Canadian Car and Foundry Company, Montreal and fifty express refrigerator cars with the National Steel Car Company of Hamilton Ontario.

"Yes, sir we followed that moose seven hours."

"What a nuisance when you're out for an enjoyable camping trip."

SEEDS

NO. 1 TIMOTHY SEED
NO. 2 TIMOTHY SEED
ALSIKE CLOVER SEED
RED CLOVER SEED
MAMMOTH CLOVER SEED
at Lowest Market Rates.

G. W. HODGE

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

Hand made to your individual measure.

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WALKER BROS.

Queen St. Fredericton

ClearanceSale

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Moose Head Brand

Shoepacks 10 in. tops to clear at \$5.00
Nothing better for sugar making season.

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NEW MODEL MOOSE HEAD BRAND

Driving Boot, 10 in. top \$6.00
Driving Boot, 12 in. top \$6.75
Driving Boot, 14 in. top \$7.50
Driving Boot, 16 in. top \$8.50

Don't fail to see this boot, it's the best yet.
Also a full line of MOOSE HEAD BRAND
FARM BOOTS at Reasonable Prices.

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