

Grass Seed

TIMOTHY NO. 1 12c lb.
TIMOTHY NO. 2 11c lb.
(By Whole Bag)

Rolled Oats

90 lb. Bag \$3.35
20 lb. Bag 90 cents
5 lbs for 25 cents.

TEA

Try our BULK TEA
ONLY 65 CENTS LB.
5 lbs for \$2.65.

Coffee

Get a pound of our FRSH GROUND
COFFEE
ONLY 57 CENTS A POUND

Flavoring Extracts

LEMON or VANILLA—Good Quality.
2 OZ. BOTTLE..... 9c, 3 for 25c.
2 1/2 OZ. BOTTLE 13c, 2 for 25c.

Matches

RED HEAD or EDDY'S HOME
MATCHES
12c BOX. 3 BOXES 33c. 5 BOXES 55c.

Sugar Crisp Corn Flakes

12c PACKAGE—6 PKGS. 66c.

Starch

MIXED STARCH 10c lb.
CANADA CORN STARCH .. 10c pkg.

Butter Making Requirements

BUTTER COLOR 30c Bottle
BUTTER COLOR, large ... 55c bottle
PRINTED BUTTER PAPER.. 20c lb.
70c for 400 sheets.
BUTTER SALT, large bag 30c.

Canned Tomatoes

We have too large a stock. In order
to reduce for this week
15c CAN. 2 CANS 25 cents.

Canned Corn

2 CANS 25 CENTS.

Flour

98 lb. bag
PURITY and 5 ROSES \$4.80
5 CROWNS \$4.70
SMALL BAGS, all kinds \$1.25
CORN MEAL \$2.25
CRACKED CORN \$2.25

YERXA GROCERY CO.

2 STORES

York St. Queen St.

SPRING IS HERE ONCE MORE; AN OLD TIMER'S SHANTY GETS A COAT OF PAINT

(Tom Williams in Toledo Blade.)
"I don't know who is was estab-
lished the custom of painting rail-
road shanties but once in a life-time,
but whoever it was added a lot to the
ugliness of the world," remarked the
Old Timer as he wielded a paint brush
oozy with green on the window frame
of the shack.

"I claim proprietorship over the
only well painted railroad watchman's
abode between Augusta, Me., and
Amarillo, Texas, and it don't cost the
railroad company a cent. If it did I
wouldn't be holding the distinction. It
don't cost me much either. Paint is
cheaper than coal smoke and I think
it makes a better top coat for build-
ing."

And the crossing watchman worked
the paint in along the seamy edges of
the frame and sash. The geranium
plants beneath were covered over with
old papers to ward off the dropping
paint, and there was a "Fresh Paint"
sign on the bench outside the door.

"Yes, I notice that when anyone
sits down on a freshly painted bench
he gets a wrong impression of the
painter. Wouldn't it be humiliatin'
if th' president of the road came along
in disguise—just snoopin' 'round like
—and I had no sign on that bench, and
he would sit down and cross his legs
and light his pipe. I tell you, you can't
be too careful about th' welfare of
others 'cause you can't always tell who
they might be.

"I learned that little lesson early.
I had gone into town with a load of
cordwood. I was resting th' team on
the public square and picking slivers
out of my feet when I saw a rather
shabby looking old man come along
and drop a fat pocketbook. I thought
of the price of shoes, of a new shot-
gun, a watch, a fur cap and a silver
watch chain with a race horse hanging
on the end of it and about a dozen
other things in less than two seconds
as I dashed down to pick up the wal-
let.

Licorice is Reward.

"I ran after the old man toward
the court house. He was kind o' ex-
cited when I handed him the money
kit, but collected his senses quick and
let on as if there wasn't much in it
but papers. He took me over to his
bank across the way and gave me a
stick of licorice and a lecture on the
reward for merit.

"Honesty is something that there
ain't nothing 'just as good.'" So I'm
going to do just as honest a job of
this as if the company paid for the
material," and he poured more linseed
oil into the paint can and gave it a
stirring.

"You're just bound to lead me
around so's to get me talking about
the old days, ain't you? Well, there
really never was any such. Every day
is the same day over again. Every gen-
eration thinks it's a little bit smarter
than the last, and that being so,
proves we are all alike as a whole all
the time, and always have been.

"Of course, conditions are different.
Good clothes didn't cover up so many
shames in them days 'cause not so
many people was dressed up. And
you hear a lot of claims that folks
was more lawabidin'. But I'm not so
sure about that. There wasn't near
so many laws, and not so many people
to break what there was. So that
makes a difference that a lot of th'
bewallers never think of.

Can't Judge People Now.

"I'll admit it's harder to judge peo-
ple these days because more of them
are dressed up. In my boyhood every-
one well dressed except known gam-
blers and land boomers, was supposed
to be respectable. That was before the
day of mining and oil stocks.

"I can remember the first coal oil
lamp we ever owned. We had it in
the house for months before ventur-
ing to light it, and then everyone went
outdoors but my dad while he lit it.
And we was all terribly surprised it
didn't explode. I don't remember what
year that was, but 'twas the year our
red helper had her first calf.

"I remember my mother saying after
ward how foolish she was to let dad
light that lamp, as he was the sole
provider for the family. And why
didn't she wait until the tin peddler
came along and let him try the experi-
ment."

The crossing watchman put away
his paint can, took out the brush and
placed it in a pail of water and charg-
ed his corncob with a massive load of
black mixture which he called his
own "homespun."

Boys Lead Hard Life.

"Boys these days lead a hard life,"
he babbled. "I feel sorry for them, par-
ticularly the city boys. And country
boys have almost as great hardships
because of being denied by our higher
civilization the education gained by
the youth who had to scrap with ele-

mental things in order to survive. I
don't know what they are going to
have to look back to when they get
along in life—nothin' but a background
of smoke and the odor of gasoline.

"The country boy is robbed now
of the joy of going out barefoot of a
frosty morning to get the cows and
warming his feet in th' manure pile
on his return. Or chopping a corn-
shock loose from the frozen ground
with a mattox and settin' there huskin'
in the lee of a bundle of fodder when
th' mercury is 10 degrees below
freezin'!

"Yes, I feel sorry for the modern
boy. The best he can do is to go
'scouting,' and he's got to have the
regulation dress-up for that and take
lessons and have a chaperoner along.

"It was almost disgraceful to pay
\$40 for a horse, and you could get a
good cow, with horns enough on her
to make combs for a battalion for \$20
—a critter that could hurdle a stake-
and-rider fence and defy the most am-
bitious and dutiful dog to get nearer
than 10 feet to her. If you was milkin'
one of these critters and she happened
to spar at a botfly with her head you
couldn't escape a thump in your back
that would shame a pile-driver. That's
why de-horning cows was invented.
There wasn't any chiropractors."

And the Old Timer walked out into
his patch and replaced a newspaper
used to shade a tender plant. He placed
a clod on each corner of the paper
shield to anchor it down, looked
around at the horizon and announced
signs of a warm, growing rain after
giving Enoch a casual inspection.

"Yes, sir, civilization is a grand
thing. I'm for it and I hope to live
to see the day when we get all there
is of it. But progress and civilization
don't seem to run parallel all the time.
Sometimes one seems to lose sight of
the other.

"But I don't say there is any skimp-
in' of th' work. No doubt it's all ac-
cordin' to th' plans and specifications
of th' Great Engineer. Yet, darn me, I
can't help but miss some things that
ain't but was

"For instance when the boys in their
'teens sat on the rail fence by the
little church on prayer meetin' nights
and whittled and chewed calamus
root and waited for the girls to come
troopin' out and made dares and bets
on who'd get miffened.

"We all got our share. Female na-
ture ain't changed none.

"Baptism in them days was an out-
door excitement, not an indoor re-
ligious ceremony."

GOOD DRIVING SEASON ON THE NORTH SHORE

Campbellton, May 31—Restigouche
lumbermen are this season enjoying
the benefits of one of the best driving
seasons in recent years. Despite the
backward weather which made the be-
ginning of operations somewhat later
than usual, there was an abundance of
snow in the woods and the waterflow
in the main river and all contributory
streams has been generous and steady.
As a result, lumber that was left in
some of the smaller brooks last year
has been successfully driven this
spring. About ten days more will see
the season's cut in the Restigouche
boom.

The last season cut will amount, it
is estimated, to about last year's fig-
ures which were in the vicinity of 85
million feet. This is over fifty million
less than in 1924 when the winter's
cut was 141 million, but is of sizable
proportions when compared with the
drive of 1910 when it was approxi-
mately 20 million feet.

It is understood that the saw mills
in this district will not get under way
for the season's sawing much before
June 15. This will be almost a month
later than the usual date in other
years.

ALBERTA HAS NEW ATTY. GEN.

Edmonton, May 31—It was offi-
cially announced here today that
John Farquhar Lymburg barrister
of Edmonton has accepted the At-
torney-General's portfolio in the Al-
berta Cabinet. It is reported that he
will contest one of the Edmonton
seats on the U. F. A. platform.

The new Attorney-General is a
native of Scotland and has been
practicing law here since 1911. His
former political affiliations were
Liberal.

MOTORISTS IN BRITAIN WANT TO SPEED

London, June 1—For ten days dur-
ing the general strike British motor-
ists, from drivers of flivvers to the
leanest looking racing car, could
speed to their hearts' content without
fear of the 'aw. Once a motorist got
through a traffic jam he could "open
up."

For the first time many of the thor-
oughfares in London resembled the
streets of Paris or Brussels. Speed
was at a premium in the eyes of the
Government, at least in the convey-
ance of dispatches, food or the spe-
cial constabulary. All speed traps and
the constables who spy on fellows
doing more than thirty-five an hour
were for the time being only memo-
ries.

With the end of the strike, though,
the old regulations have again come
into effect and the average motorist
imagines he is going now at a snail's
pace after this ten day reprieve. The
result is a widespread demand for a
revision of rules of the road that are
considered archaic.

The Government's principal speed
squad had its headquarters on the
Horse Guards parade. All hours of
the day or night cars were coming in
or going out. The principal speed
merchants, among them several wo-
men, had to make trips as far north
as Edinburgh and Glasgow, and to
Plymouth and other points in the
South. Among the noted drivers were
Major H. O. D. Seagrave, holder of
several world's records; Capt. Woolf
Earnato, another record breaker;
Lord Rossmore and Fraser Nash.

On one journey to Birmingham
Capt. Barnato did the 106 miles in 2
hour 11 minutes, or eleven minutes
more than the fast expresses. One
speeder did the trip to Edinburgh
only a few minutes above the time
taken by the famous Flying Scots-
man, and this despite the fact that
some time was lost in traffic jams
before he got out of London.

The so called "Brooklands Squad"
of racing drivers averaged 45 miles
an hour through London when carry-
ing police to areas where disorders
threatened. All the cars used by mem-
bers of this squad were capable of
from 50 to 100 miles an hour.

THREE LONE PINES.

(La Canada)

Three lone pines on yon high hill
Stubbornly growing where nothing
else will
You have spoken of great things a
man should try
Have spoken of good to a man such
as I.

I suppose years before you grew up
there
Someone and everyone everywhere
Thought that they knew where trees
could grow;
But you thought deeper that they
might know

Dominion. You had gleaned that
valleys bring sleep
That protecting hills the wind's
strength keep
Only for those who would climb and
grow strong
Only for those who would battle
long

So you three little seeds side by side
I suppose
Flew there in some way that no one
knows.
Cuddled under some rock until win-
ter rain
Brought you those green roots
brought you sweet pain
Of growth of struggle below and
above

As your leaves pushed forth to the
light they love
You have known the sting of the
desert blast
Have combed from it song as it
hurried past
You have borne the weight of the
summer sun

To shelter small creatures till day
was done
Such a creature as I for I crawled
there too
But with eyes to see strength and
the sky as did you
In a place it was said no man ever
would.

But I know and you know three
pines have withstood
All doubts. And one man is begin-
ning to thrill

With dominion that grows with
pines on a hill
—FLORA MYERS in Christian
Science Monitor.

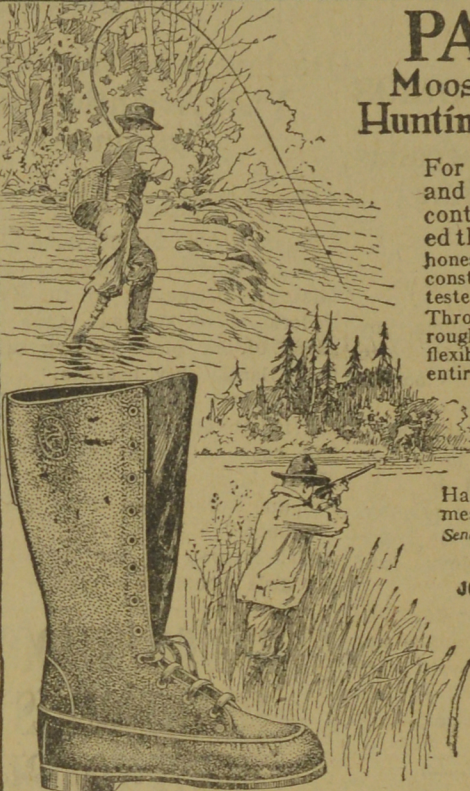
Remarks from Sidelines.

The girl hung on the crumbling cliff
Her wide eyes full of trouble
"Aw shucks" cried some one "what's
the diff?"
"Tain't her it's just her double!"

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

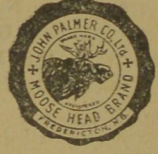


PALMER'S

Moose Head Brand

Hunting & Fishing Boots

For generations hunters and fishermen all over the continent have appreci-
ated 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 heavy-
est oil-tanned leather.
Hand made to your individual
measure.
Send for Catalogue, showing our
complete line.
A Boot For Every Purpose
JOHN PALMER CO., LIMITED
FREDERICTON, N. B.



WE HAVE IN STOCK OUR SPRING AND SUMMER
SUITINGS OF GRANITES
AND SPORTEX TWEEDS, ENGLISH WORSTEDS AND GUARAN-
TEED 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

Anglers, Attention!

SALMON ANGLING SEASON
OPENS MON., MAY 24th.

IN anticipation of this we have im-
ported 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 experi-
enced 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.

Buy Your Fishing Outfit From Fish-
ermen.

CURRIE BROTHERS

CALL ON US FOR BARGAINS