

Pickling Spices

BEST QUALITY
25c a pound.

Vinegar

BEST PICKLING VINEGAR
(WHITE or COLORED)
40 cents gallon

Preserve Jars

PERFECT SEAL

	Each	Dozen
PINTS	14c	\$1.50
QUARTS	16c	1.85
1/2 GALLONS	22c	2.60

Brooms

WE HAVE A NICE VARIETY

40c, 50c, 60c and 75c each

Extracts

SPECIAL

VANILLA OR LEMON

3-2 oz. Bottles	25c.
2-2 1/2 oz. Bottles	25c.
1-3 oz. Bottle	15c.
1-9 oz. Bottle	38c.
1-16 oz. Bottle	40c.

Soda Biscuits

5 lb boxes at 13c lb.

6 SOAP	25c.
5 Pecheur Salmon, \$1.00	
6 Emblem Salmon, \$1.00	
2 tins CORN	25c.

Plums

FRUITS ARRIVING TWICE A WEEK

PICKLING SPICE	25c lb.
MUSTARD SEED	15c pkg.
CELERY SEED	15c pkg.
TUMERIC	40c lb.
WHOLE CLOVES	80c lb.
MUSTARD	30c lb.
Whole Ginger	60c lb.
WHOLE GINGER	60c lb.
GINGER	40c lb.
CAYENNE PEPPER	60c lb.
PEPPER CORNS	30c lb.
BLACK PEPPER	50c lb.
ALSPICE	30c lb.
CINNAMON	30c lb.
GROUND MIXED SPICE	35c lb.
GROUND CLOVES	80c lb.

Sugar

100 lbs	\$6.85
14 lbs	\$1.00

YERXA GROCERY CO.

2 STORES

York St. Queen St.

WHEN PREMIER MEIGHEN AND HONEST JOHN OLIVER MET AT WESTERN POLITICAL GATHERING

The Honourable John Oliver, Liberal premier of British Columbia, has not yet grown so old that he cannot laugh. He is still chuckling at the unexpected role he played during the recent visit to Victoria of Rt. Hon. Arthur Meighen.

And it all happened right in front of Honest John's own parliament buildings, for he had given Victoria Conservatives permission to have Mr. Meighen speak from the steps of the buildings.

Hardly had the cheering for Mr. Meighen died away than Mr. Oliver somewhat more slowly climbed up the steps. He shook hands with the man whom only a few nights before he had declared to be premier of Canada for just a very short time longer.

Then came the rub. Both premiers, through long custom, turned to acknowledge the ovation; both, somewhat dubious as to the right to the cheers, hesitated; eventually neither bowed.

Then Premier Oliver, with an air of having done quite satisfactorily something both graceful and unusual, turned to go.

Mr. Meighen, however, had a different idea. Gallantly he bowed the British Columbia premier towards the chair beneath the Union Jack and before the Liberal leader had time to consider it he was chairman of a Conservative meeting—host and guest all at the same time!

Nor did the Conservative visitor hesitate to use the presence of the B. C. Premier. It was "Mr. Oliver must know this to be true" or "Mr. Oliver will most assuredly admit" throughout the Meighen address and to it all "Honest John" said nothing.

But when the meeting concluded and he could leave the chair, he broke silence.

"I have every word of that speech in my head," he declared, and when I get a chance on the platform I'll shoot it so full of holes that I only wish I could get Mr. Meighen there to hear it."

But whatever revenge was contemplated by Mr. Oliver, certain it is that he was in no way responsible for the many discomforts which Mr. Meighen "enjoyed" during his campaign in the coast provinces.

Traveling from the Comox-Alberni riding to Victoria, the federal premier had to sleep in an improvised bed in a day coach. He hoped to rest for three hours; actually he slept only a few minutes. The bed was uncomfortable,

but he might have endured that. The things that kept him awake were the political arguments among supporters of his own party, mostly farmers who could not understand why anybody should want to sleep in the daytime.

When Mr. Meighen appeared on the steps of the parliament buildings at Victoria to make his well-advertised speech, there was no audience present. Owing to a misunderstanding everybody had gone to a well-known hotel, so Mr. Meighen did the same. Meantime the audience, learning that the premier was at the parliament buildings, made a wild dash for that place. Mr. Meighen doubled back and got there just as the crowd was once more heading for the hotel.

The next misadventure was on the mainland, where Mr. Meighen was billed to speak twice in one evening, first in North Vancouver and later in Vancouver. Having slept on the boat from Victoria, Mr. Meighen landed one meal behind schedule. The reception committee negated a motion that he have dinner and hustled him across to North Vancouver, where he spoke for sixty minutes on an empty stomach, devoting much of his time to foodstuffs and the Australian treaty.

By the time he got through he was late for the Vancouver meeting. A meal was out of the question; not even a cup of tea was available. Some thoughtful admirer burst into a restaurant and bought a quarter's worth of ham sandwiches and poked these at Mr. Meighen as his automobile was starting.

"Thank goodness I can get rid of that empty feeling," exclaimed Mr. Meighen, opening the paper bag and peering inside.

Then he sighed dolefully, as only he can:

"Ham!" he moaned. "I dislike ham, and I hate mustard! But starvers can't be choosers, so—"

Very gingerly, Mr. Meighen shook the ham back into the paper and munched away at the dry bread with hearty appetite.

Once he bit into a smear of mustard and didn't like it.

"I was told I'd have a hot time in British Columbia," he said a moment later, "but I didn't expect anything like this. I'm getting stung and I'm getting soaked."

The "soaking" reference was to the weather. Heavy rain fell nearly all the time Mr. Meighen was in the southern part of the province, and he was thoroughly "soaked" more than once.

BIDDERS OFFER HIGH PRICES TO BROADCAST DEMPSEY BOUT; ADVERTISERS TO PAY BIG SUM

New York, Sept. 10—What price radio at the Dempsey-Tunney fight? That is a question of dollars that Tex Rickard and the managers of the Sesqui-centennial are turning over in their minds today.

Many Offers.

Offers ranging from \$25,000 to \$50,000 have been made for the exclusive privilege of broadcasting the heavyweight championship mill.

The successful bidder may be a maker of soap. If so, you who sit at home and tune in your radio may be pleased to hear:

"Ladies and gentlemen of the radio audience. You are listening to the broadcasting of the Dempsey-Tunney fight by the Hohokum Soap Company Round one."

So a championship fight is added to the growing list of events, both scientific and athletic, in which commercialism plays a part in the development of news. Are you interested in the narrative of our latest channel swimmer or a story of the world series games by a league's leading slugger? They have been contracted for and syndicated long before the event. Personal narratives of scientific expeditions into the strange lands or a quest across uncharted polar seas are also sold to the highest bidder.

Some of the big news tie-ups were the stories of those who flew in dirigible Norge over the north pole, the Byrd flight over the top of the earth and the explorers of King Tut's tomb.

Ideal Engineer.

Into this picture of commercialism in news now steps a new figure—the engineer of ideas. Is it to be a scientific expedition into unknown countries or an attempt to fly across some sea, he is there to suggest the use of certain manufactured articles and equipment. These may be furnished free or with a payment to the hardy

adventurer, that these wares may be advertised as having been used.

The oil that is to grease the engines in the coming non-stop airplane fight from New York to Paris was placed on the plane by an enterprising idea engineer who declined to disclose the nature of the contract with those behind the flight.

Another idea engineer endeavored to place typewriters on the steamship Ryndam, the "floating university," which is to start on Sept. 18 on a cruise around the world with college students. They were to have free use of the typewriters at sea with the understanding that at the port where the steamship stopped the typewriters were to be sold. The plan was not accepted.

Channel swimmers bring no gate receipts, but channel swimmers are now coming into money. Gertrude Ederle received \$7,500 for her story of her swim long before she took the water, and her feet scarcely had dried on Dover's sands before she was swamped with theatrical offers and for the use of her name in connection with articles of merchandise.

Will Help Children.

Mrs. Clemington Corson says she made the Channel swim for her two children and is open to offers for the use of her name in the manufacture of articles of feminine merchandise.

Professional golf players are said to reap large financial rewards for their endeavors. The open champion, golfers say, can readily make \$100,000 in a year. This is obtained for exhibitions, golfing articles in newspaper and magazines and the use of his name on sweaters, caps and clothing. One golf champion received \$5000 for using a certain ball during a season. Gene Sarazen is accredited with having made the largest amount of money

NOW POSTAL TELEGRAPH WILL NOT TELL TIME

Springfield, Sept. 10—The Postal Telegraph Company today balked at the burden of answering Springfield's daily flood of queries for "the correct time, please." Last week the Western Union announced it would discontinue its time service and Postal stepped forward with an announcement that it would assume the burden. Today the local office announced that the practice would be discontinued immediately.

The company estimates that 1000 calls were received daily and that, furthermore, they all came in bunches when the wires were busiest, thereby proving well nigh disastrous to its service. The "buck" having been passed from the Telephone company some years ago to Western Union and thence to Postal Telegraph, it is now apparently scheduled to find its last resting place in the offices of the local newspapers, where hundreds of time calls daily are already being answered. Or else—the sale of watches may pick up!

PLUM CONSERVE.

1 quart plums: Damson plums are best for this.
2 cups granulated sugar.
1 cup seeded raisins.
1/2 cup shelled pecans or English walnuts.

1 teaspoon grated orange peel.
Wash and put the plums, from which the stones have been removed, into kettle with one cup of water and the sugar; stir until sugar is dissolved; bring to a boil slowly, about thirty minutes, stirring quite frequently; then add the raisins, which have been washed, dried and put through food chopper and boil until quite thick add the nuts, which have been chopped quite free, and boil slowly until thick; then add the grated orange peel, being careful to grate only the yellow as the white would leave a bitter taste. Fill into well-sterilized glasses or jars; when cold, cover with wax. This makes an exceptionally rich conserve.

P. S.—To be on the safe side put an asbestos plate under the kettle while boiling, this will prevent the conserve from scorching.

A MAPLE TREE TO AUTUMN WINDS.

(Anne Blackwell Payne in New York Sun.)

I will not trail this radiance of cerise Nor flaunt the rarer sweet remains of green

Another day; nor stretch my dying lease

On bronze and red and gold and coralline.

Here in this mellow country lay my leaves,

Too fragile raiment for the perilous place

Beyond October; loose my crimson sleeves;

The amber shawl—the scarf of yellow lace.

And hold your breath and run with them between

Your boisterous fingers, down a shadowy stair;

And find some fragrant closet more Than my tumultuous boughs, and lay them there

In lustrous heaps. Be gentle winds, serene

and fleet

Before they fall to rags about my feet.

HALF BREED DUCKS

Greenwich, Ct., Sept. 10—They call them "chiducks." John H. Nillycky found six half-chickens, half-ducks, in a back yard chicks hatched from apparently normal hen's eggs. Instead of cackling when they grow up he expects them to quack.

of any champion golfer in a single year.

Babe Ruth, Gene Sarazen, Walter Hagen, Jack Dempsey and Red Grange receive big sums for narratives of their exploits and for the use of their names in the sale of merchandise.

The angriest man that ever set sail on a voyage of adventure was Col. Theodore Roosevelt when he departed for Africa. An enterprising medicine manufacturer sent down to the steamship pier a variegated assortment of pills and powders, advising the colonel to arm himself against the African ailments. The box went overboard with an angry snap of the colonel's jaw.


Pugilistic champions have no end of offers for the use of their names in connection with the sale of tonics and health restorers as well as athletic equipment.

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.

G. W. HODGE



PALMER'S Moose Head Brand Hunting & Fishing Boots

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.

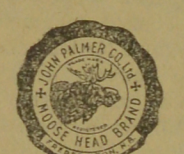
Knee High, waterproof with noiseless Flexible Sewed-on Sole of heaviest oil-tanned leather.

Hand made to your individual measure.

Send for Catalogue, showing our complete line.

A Boot For Every Purpose

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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 flies 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.

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CALL ON US FOR BARGAINS