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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.

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

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A VIGOROUS REFUTATION OF SILLY CHARGES IN RELATION TO THE DEATH OF KITCHENER

(Special Cable to the New York Times and Montreal Gazette.)
London, August 9.—Goaded by persistent stories about the death on the cruiser Hampshire in 1916 of Lord Kitchener—culminating in a statement printed in the Referee yesterday to the effect that Lord Kitchener's body has been discovered buried in Norway and is now en route to England—the British Admiralty today issued a complete official report of its knowledge of Lord Kitchener's death, which entirely refutes accusations of neglect or even worse on the part of the British Admiralty at the time of Lord Kitchener's tragic fate—accusations which have even gone so far as to insinuate the British Government knowingly sent Kitchener to his death.

On the eve of the arrival of "Kitchener's body" in England—for it is announced that it will reach here either today or tomorrow—the Government comes out with a denial of the allegations concerning the manner of his death, and of the story that he was buried in Norway, which could not be more curt or contemptuous.

After rehearsing preliminaries of Lord Kitchener's journey—he was commissioned to go to Russia and discuss the prosecution of the war by the Russian armies—the narrative continues: "There is no ground whatever for questioning the suitability of the Hampshire for this service. The statement that she was an old vessel, which would be scrapped before 1916, but for the war, is totally untrue. Stories that her repair was scamped or unduly hurried for any reason are without foundation—as is also the legend that it was known at the date of her refitting that she would be commissioned to take Lord Kitchener to Russia, the utter absurdity of which is indeed apparent from the dates themselves.

"There is not the slightest ground for attributing to her either bad condition or 'bad record' in the matter of spies, though fables on this latter topic have since her loss been numerous and persistent.

"The story that the Hampshire with Lord Kitchener on board had been attacked by a submarine in the Mediterranean earlier in the war and that a spy was shot for signalling to the submarine is also untrue. Other fantastic stories are too nebulous to be dealt with in detail, but the fact that they all appear to end with shooting or imprisonment of spies as the climax stamps them as fiction. Provisions of the naval discipline act make it impossible either in peace or war for a sentence of death to be inflicted for any crime of this kind without a court-martial being convened, trial held and sentence formally pronounced. No such court-martial, naval or military, was held in connection with H. M. S. Hampshire at any time in her history.

Journey Was in Secret.

"The secret of Lord Kitchener's mission was strictly guarded at the Admiralty, where only five or six persons who were actually concerned with arrangements knew what was in contemplation. The number that knew of the programme in detail was still smaller."

After rehearsing the details of Lord Kitchener's trip previous to the explosion which wrecked the Hampshire, tending to show that all possible precautions were taken to protect the illustrious passenger, the official narrative takes up the fatal explosion, denying with emphasis that it was caused by a spy of spies aboard as has been contended. The narrative declares discipline aboard the Hampshire was finely maintained after the explosion, and that Lord Kitchener was escorted to the quarter deck, the men making way for him without signs of disorder. After this, the statement continues nothing is known about what happened to Lord Kitchener to members of his mission.

"No survivor saw him in a boat," it is stated, "and stories that he got away from the ship and reached shore are purely imaginary."

After going into considerable detail regarding the Kitchener rumors the official narrative comes to story often heard here and finally printed yesterday with definite details to the effect that Lord Kitchener's body was washed ashore and buried in Norway. The narrative thus disposes of this story:

"Finally it is necessary to contradict the rumors that has recently been given currency to the effect that bodies of officers and men belonging to the Hampshire were subsequently washed up on the Scandinavian coast, and that it is probable Lord Kitchener's remains may have been buried there. The bodies recovered and bur-

ied on the coast after the sinking of the Hampshire were those of officers and men who lost their lives at the battle of Jutland a few days previously. None of the Hampshire's dead ever have been identified, and buried on those shores, and there are good reasons for regarding it as very improbable that the sea may have carried them there."

Most of the newspapers here express satisfaction that the denial is so sweeping and vigorous. Tomorrow's London Times not only gives the place of honor to a resume of the official narrative but devotes its principal editorial to Lord Kitchener's tragic end, and the crop of sensational rumors which it engendered.

"The official narrative of the loss of the Hampshire," it says, "should silence at once and forever all unwholesome legends which have been invented and propagated about the very tragic but very simple incident of the naval war. Clear and compelling reasons of policy forbade publication of particulars as to the loss of His Majesty's ship at the hand of the enemy, but within a week the Admiralty had issued statements sufficient to satisfy persons of ordinary judgment of the nature of the catastrophe. Large sections of the public, however, have a keen appetite for the marvellous, and particularly for the marvellous tainted by the criminal, even in ordinary times. By the summer of 1916, this appetite had been sharpened by vicissitudes of two years of war and by the inevitable effects which flow from any censorship, however right and necessary. There are always men ready to feed the unhealthy craving. Some themselves share the eagerness of their dupes for the mythical; others trade upon it with much knowledge of mass infirmity.

"The loss of the Hampshire and the fate of Lord Kitchener were just such a theme as they love. The field has been most industriously ploughed. It is to be hoped that after this recital of the facts, made with obvious desire to lay the whole truth before the nation and before the world, sensation-mongers will seek some other field. Further prowling about the Hampshire incident and the death of Lord Kitchener can only degrade them further in the public mind."

A PATRIOTIC SONG.

The Golden Hind went bowling
Nor'westward of the Main
And Drake drank deep of Spanish
Win
And spat the lees at Spain
Till northward on the colder coasts
The savages came out
To hail the ship with tossing spear
And tomahawk and shout:
For the red gods and the witch-
doctors
Had cursed the golden grape
Bidding him yield up Malvoisie
And wine in every shape.

And need I say that Drake complied
And poured the wine over the side
Invited all the Reds inside
And let them ransack far and wide
The ship that was his sinful pride
For anything his men might hide,
That he might escape.

The top-sails of the Victory
Turned westward on a day
Great Nelson saw his sunrise land
Like sunset fade away.
And pledged immortal beauty.

And the isle beyond the foam
In the dark wine of Oporto
That his father drank at home
His hand and glass were lifted
When they reached the rebel shore
And Hiram Hugginsburg came forth
And bade him drink no more.
And naturally Nelson ran
To do his bidding and began
To empty every cup and can
And snatch the run from every man
Who (ignorant of Hiram's ban)
Had broken with him the battle-van
From the Nile to Elsinore.

Lo, of that leaping pennant learn
Of those world-wandering graves.
In what more-modern modern style
Britannia rules the waves.

If, loyal to some foreign cause,
We still are careful, clause by clause
Obeying other countries' laws,
We never shall be slaves.
—G. K. C. in G. K.'s Weekly.

Burke—Talk bout hard luck! A fellow fell seven stories to the street and wasn't even injured.
Kirke—That's not hard luck.
Burke—No, but he was run over by an automobile before he could get up.

EUROPE IS NOW SUFFERING WORSE FROM NERVES THAN IMMEDIATELY AFTER THE WAR

(By Joseph Grigg in New York Sun.)
At no time since immediately after the armistice has Europe from a more pronounced attack of nerves or the "jumps" than during the present summer. For almost its length and breadth, in little States as well as big ones, the various bodies politic have been afflicted with an "uneasiness" complex.

Dog day heat waves may have had something to do with it, but the real causes lie deeper than mere physical phenomena. Some students of the European situation contend it is only natural that so many citizens of Old World countries should, in the face of present economic, political and racial difficulties, be susceptible to a sort of three-o'clock-in-the-morning condition of apprehensiveness.

In prewar years the Balkan cockpit could be counted upon to provide Europe, if not the world, with its chief summer anxiety. But although there have been some of the usual border bothers in recent weeks they have been responsible for little of the Continent's perturbation. More important things beset the Old World in its quest for economic and political normalcy seven years or more after the big war. But nothing, naturally, has disturbed its equanimity more this summer than the sagging franc. It could at one time watch the downward march of the German mark with a certain amount of incredulity and humor even, for the average European was thereby furnished with an ever ready source of airy conjecture. He reveled in the idea that a man had to carry a suitcase full of marks to buy a toothbrush or a German watch.

Political Balance Upset.

But the fall in the French franc has meant more than the decline in one currency. It has brought the Belgian franc and the Italian lira into its stricken orbit, and it has not declined without an appreciable effect upon the European political as well as economic situation as a whole. It has also disturbed the political balance, in that France has undoubtedly lost some of her prestige in certain sections of the Continent; and political balances, despite the world war and the fact that it was supposed to be an end of wars, are still a factor to be reckoned with in any appreciation of the alignments of post war Europe.

Hundreds of American tourists are going back home this year realizing that war debts, whether through propaganda or not, is a live issue in the Old World. The economists would say that the absorbing issue at the moment is the French financial position as apart from any question of war debts, however much French publicists and Lord Rothermere's press in London have contrived to tie them together at the present juncture to school a supposedly ignorant American public in the first lesson of economics and war debts. But the tourists, those at least of the more opulent brand, will also go back puzzled over the extraordinary aspect of a situation which finds persons on the Continent ready to manhandle tourists, smash war memorials, or give sneering service to visitors because of stricken currencies at a time when Europe's summer resorts, its principal hotels, its gaming tables, are kept going not so much by Americans as Europeans. It requires more than 400,000 American visitors to keep resorts going profitably from the Lido near

Venice to Stockholm, or from the Brittany coast of Carlsbad.

Italians Kept at Home.

One of Mussolini's efforts to cope with the decline of the lira in company with the pacesetter franc has been to enjoin, to compel, his countrymen to remain in Italy to spend their money on Italian resorts. Instead of talking debt revision the Italian Government has announced that it will pay according to its word.

For Great Britain, absorbed as her Government is and must be in the major political developments or movements on the Continent, the problems this summer which have caused most anxiety, most nervousness, are economic and largely domestic. Although she is the outpost of stability in post-war Europe, she has recently met, and is still coping with, economic problems of far greater magnitude than engage the attention of any of her recent allies. Before summer had arrived the country found itself in the toils of a general strike, a challenge to the authority of the State. The challenge was accepted, and with the inevitable result. The State prevailed, as it was sure to do. But although the defeat of the general strike acted like a tonic far beyond the confines of this country, there remained the tieup of the mines, the chief cause of the major effort of support on the part of organized labor. Before it had gone fourteen weeks it had cost the community \$700,000,000, but dour as has been the struggle there has been practically no disorder.

Mine Strike Hard Blow.

To a casual observer there is no apparent harm from the long tieup. Imported coal makes it possible for the average Briton to go on his holiday. If you are a householder, however, you will know for one thing that it has at least denied you a regular morning bath. But where such a state of affairs gets on the taxpayers' nerves is through the realization that somebody must eventually pay for the tie-up. Chancellor Churchill, the hard-hearted, has already told him so. If Churchill only had \$500,000,000 in hand he could take at least sixpence off the income tax. But in his next budget he must find some source of revenue to counteract the loss in income tax which this long tieup in one of the country's greatest industries will surely entail.

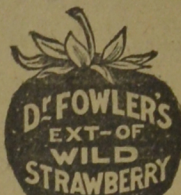
Irate Mother—I intend to spank you, Elsie, just to impress it on your mind.

Precise Child—Whoever heard of a spanking on the forehead!

Mrs. G.—Was there any important business brought up at the last meeting of the sewing circle?

Mrs. H.—No, we just hemmed and hawed.

When Attacked By
Dysentery
YOU SHOULD TAKE



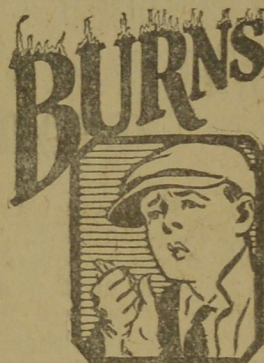
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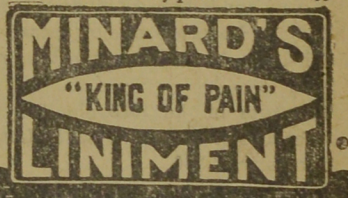
Shanghai, Aug. 11.—Pushed to extremities in defending their homes and farms against the ravages of bandit gangs, farmers and villagers in Shantung have been forced to make their own guns and some of them even to make hand bombs, according to a report. The weapons are of the crudest sort and many of the villagers have been reported injured by handmade bombs which have exploded in their hands. The news comes as a surprise here since Shantung has long been said to be a province little infested with roving bands of bandits. Due, however, to the long continued warfare in the province, attention has been turned from the bandit activities to Chang Chung-chang and his armies.

"I've come," said the woman politician, "to ask you to support me."
"I'm sorry miss," replied the man "but you're too late. I've been married for years."



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