

# BUTTER

## Making Goods

BUTTER COLOR .... 30 and 55c Bot.  
BUTTER PAPER ..... 70c ream.  
BUTTER SALT, 50 lb. bag, 90c.  
20 lb. bag, 30c.

## Coarse Salt

50 lb. bag ..... 75c.  
Large Bags ..... \$1.75

## Flour

98 lb. bag ..... \$4.75  
FURITY ..... \$4.65  
5 ROSES ..... \$4.65  
5 CROWN ..... \$4.65

## Matches

FAMOUS RED HEAD MATCHES  
11c box, 5 boxes for 50c.  
EDDYS MATCHES  
12c Box, 3 Boxes 33c.

## Corn Flakes

SUGAR CRISP  
12c pkg., 6 pkgs for 66c.

## Candy

BEST HARD MIXED  
18c lb., 2 lbs for 35c.  
FANCY CHOCOLATES  
25c to 35c lb.

## Cake and

## Biscuits

Hot weather makes you feel like not Baking. Our Biscuits are cheaper than Home Cooking.

CREAM SODAS, small boxes .. 13c lb.  
MARITIME MIXED BISCUIT  
18c lb. by box.  
PICOU MIXED  
6 lb box, 18c lb.  
SODAS in bulk, 3 lbs for ..... 40c.  
VILLAGE CAKE, 2 lbs for ..... 25c.  
VILLAGE CAKE 20 lb Box, .... 11c lb.

## Starch

LAUNDRY MIXED ..... 10c lb.  
CORN STARCH ..... 10c pkg.  
LINIT ..... 9c pkg.  
ACME GLOSS ..... 13c, 2 pkgs 25c.  
CELLULOID STARCH, 13c, 2 pkgs 25c

## Corn Syrup

10 lb. PAIL ..... 75c.  
5 lb. TIN ..... 40c.  
2 lb. TIN ..... 19c.

## Pat. Medicines

Don't forget our LOW CUT PRICES on Liniments, Pills and Medicines.

# YERXA

# GROCERY

# CO.

2 STORES

York St. Queen St.

## HOW THE HOLDUP CABMEN AT NIAGARA FALLS PLAY THE GAME; MANY NEWLYWEDS MULCTED

Besides being to this day the most popular honeymoon resort in North America, as a writer in a current magazine alleges, Niagara Falls harbors more bandits than the mountains of Mexico or a Federal penitentiary. The only difference is that the Niagara bandits are a little more open in their methods, and that they do their best work unarmed. The tourist don't have to give up, of course, but they do; they seem to like it.

Rubbernecks arriving by rail fall inevitably into the clutches of land pirates cruising in taxicabs. These the full of guile.

Most dangerous is the innocent-appearing man who stands beside his battered vehicle and sings: "Taxi to the Falls! Take you there for nothing!"

The Falls, of course, are not more than 15 minutes' walk from the station, but the usual victim doesn't know that. He climbs aboard unsuspectingly and he rides. He rides to some lonely spot on the southern end of Goat Island, perhaps, when the chauffeur stops the machine and announces: :

"The ride has been free so far, but it will cost you 75 cents to get back!" What can the helpless passenger do but yield? He does.

Another siren singer is the leather-lung who barks: "See the Falls and the wonderful Gorge! Fifty cents a point."

By "point" the rogue means "point of interest," but that doesn't dawn on the traveler until later. The driver, affable, suave and full of didactic conversation, takes him here, there and everywhere. On the American side he stops, on Goat Island he stops, at the Canadian Falls he stops, at the bridge he stops and at the first Ontario beer sign he stops.

All is lovely. But the taxi man is back at the station in time to meet the next train load of fish, and his bill is \$8.50.

"How come?" asks the incredulous passenger.

"Fifty cents a point of interest," explains the man, dangerously. "We stopped 17 times at 50 cents a stop. Eight-fifty, please."

Dazed and suffering, he passenger pays.

### The Champion.

These taxi men are scrupulous, however, mere apprentices in daylight robbery, compared to the champion, who once performed here the oldest trick known to his craft. A poor innocent arrived after dark one night, and the only place he knew or wanted to get to at the moment was the Imperial Hotel.

Forgetting that he was not in Boston or some other honest community, he hopped into a taxi, unluckily the taxi operated by the champion. The latter drove dextrously and well. In fact, he drove around generally through Western New York. Finally he deposited his passenger at the Imperial Hotel, presenting a bill for \$2.75 and accepting a 25-cent tip.

Next morning the pilgrim inquired the way back to the station and learned that he had paid \$3 to cross the street!

Not by any means are the taxi men the only sharks in these waters. Around the famous Gorge runs a so-called "scenic railway." For \$1.30 one can ride the entire distance, using a ticket a foot long which permits him to stop over at the various "points of interest."

At each of these, and there are plenty, the car stops while the local barker recites his piece. It seems as though the railroad and the concessions were in league. At any rate, at each and every stop a number of rubbernecks get off to gaze—and spend money.

### The Trip Down the Gorge.

Along the Canadian side of the river below the Falls, the railroad skirts the edge of the gorge, about 200 feet above the rough water. Most of the way one can see from the car all that there is to be seen. But at the Whirlpool Rapids, ballyhooed as the place where Capt. James Webb lost his life trying to swim the Falls a high board fence shuts off the whole view.

To take tourists to the bottom of the gorge there is here an inclined rail-

road, up and down which run roller coaster cars on cables. There is no other way to get down, and the management of this dinky elevator service makes the most of it. Without posting signs of warning the conscienceless scoundrels charge 50 cents a head for 30-second transportation down and up.

The full glory of this game becomes apparent to the paying lookers some time afterward, when the railway car on which they complete their journey returns inside the gorge on the American side. From the car they see, free, exactly what they have already observed for four bits. It causes comment.

This and similar banditry fails to lessen the enthusiasm of the determined sightseers. In contemplating the majesty of the Falls, some discuss the amount of horsepower probably developed, some take a morbid interest in the suicide statistics and a few get an esthetic thrill.

One of the most disillusioned impressions ever registered on the air at the foot of the Falls came from a stubby young man accompanied by a cigar and a person who was presumably his bride.

"Huh!" said he. "These Falls are pretty good, but you can see 'em all in five minutes. You can't make a day's fun out of it nohow"

## CITY OF LONDON IS SWARMING NOW WITH AMERICAN TOURISTS

London, July 20—The Yanks have taken London.

Never since Gen. Pershing and the first vanguard of the American expeditionary forces arrived here on June 8, 1917, have American tourists so completely captured the centre of the British empire as the present season. They are driving Englishmen out of spots which were formerly sacred British ground and impenetrable by foreigners.

With the aid of tourist agencies, they have invaded "Limehouse," London's Bowery underworld, previously known only to tourists through moving pictures made in Hollywood. "Rubberneck wagons," overflowing with Americans, nightly penetrate London's East end to make a comparison of the Ghetto, Chinatown and Poplar with similar spots in America.

The Strand, Trafalgar square, Piccadilly, Bond street and the Latin quarter of Soho in the West end have become the haunts of the American tourists during the early evening—followed by a round of London's famous night clubs after the saloons are closed.

Even the gathering places of England's newspapermen in the Fleet street and Blackfriars districts have been turned into miniature museums, with extensive displays and signs such as "Dr. Johnson's Favorite Seat," or "Charles Dickens first conceived the character of David Copperfield while sitting on this bench."

London's journalists, tiring of being jostled about their favorite haunts by American tourists, have deserted Fleet street for quieter places.

Pavement artists have varied their subjects to include drawings to attract Americans. Favorite winter subjects, such as drawings of the Prince of Wales and King George, have been varied to drawings of American flags and American figures to entice pensioners from visitors from the United States.

This influx of thousands of tourists from the United States has greatly upset the usually placid surface of English restaurants and public places. Accustomed to spending large quantities of continental currencies, which can now be bought cheap for the American dollar, many Americans continue lavish practices after they reach here from the mainland.

Waiters in some of the larger Strand and Piccadilly restaurants are now nightly receiving tips aggregating more than those of an entire week before the tourist season began. The

### THIS QUEER WORLD.

Youngstown, O.—A pure white robin exhibited here by P. N. Bathory. The bird has pink eyes.

Rome, Italy—Substitution of Irish potatoes for spaghetti in the national Italian diet is one of several radical innovations from which Premier Mussolini expects material results.

Buenos Aires, Argentina—Twenty-two thousand turkeys are en route from Argentine farms to American dinner tables.

New York—William Waldorf Astor is getting his first view of the New York real estate whence come the family millions. He is the 18 year old son of Viscount and Lady Astor.

Westfield, N. Y.—Nova Adolphus Brown who has an income of \$50,000 a year regards himself as a golf widower. He avers that Mrs. Brown was so busy seeking golf titles that she would not sew a button on his shirt.

### WIFELY MEDITATION.

Hubby, whom my heart adores  
When I listen to your snores,  
Oft I ask, would we have wed  
If I'd heard you in your bed?

"Have you seen my little boy  
with his bow and arrow?"

"No, but I can show you a window  
he aimed at and didn't miss."

"Waiter, these are close quarters.  
Yes, sir, most of 'em are just  
dimes."

American tourist is actually "spoiling" waiters and hotel servants, who have always been satisfied with a maximum tip of 12 cents for practically any service.

Americans, however, think nothing of tipping the waiter enough to cover the meal in addition to the bill. The result is that the more conservative English are being driven to spots where the American has not yet invaded.

Proprietors of restaurants frequented by Americans and managers of "American bars" which has recently sprung up in profusion in all parts of the city, have judiciously stored all stray glassware and ornaments for the summer, on the assumption that "when an American turns loose the sky's the limit."

## THE BIBLICAL STATEMENTS CONFIRMED

Cairo, July 18—Important confirmation of Biblical statements regarding the Town of Bethshan at the time of the Philistines was discovered by the Palestine expedition of the University and Museum of Philadelphia, which, under Alan Rowe, now has completed its examination of material found during the working season of 1925 at Bethshan.

Already, it has been reported, the expedition discovered altogether four Canaanite temples, two dating from the reign of Pharaoh Rameses II., one from that of his predecessor, and one from the Tel El Amarna period.

The evidence shows that the southern temple of Pharaoh Rameses II., was dedicated to the warrior god Resheph, and the northern to the goddess Antit or Ashtoreth, whose monument was discovered in the building. Until lately it was thought that under Pharaoh Rameses III., the latter temple was disused, but new discoveries prove the contrary.

At the death of King Saul in 1020 B. C. the Philistines, who were in possession of Bethshan, were worshipping in the two temples erected by Rameses II., their adoration in the respective temples whether the Egyptians worshipped their Baal and Baaeth. Rowe's investigations show the building called the temple of Dagon was the southern temple of Rameses II., and that called the House of Ashtoreth and the house of their gods was the northern temple.

Young men bout town in London are using artificial sunlight to get a fashionable coat of tan. Their fathers were remiss about tanning them while young.

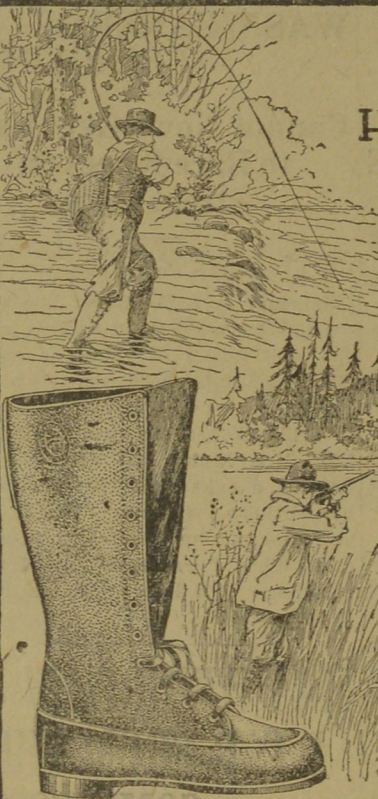
Advisers announce golf sticks shafted in hictory. They might also mention their golf socks, woven in delirium.

# 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.

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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.

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FREDERICTON, N. B.

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

## 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.

If you are in need of a Pair of Hip Boots for the fishing season we can supply them at the Right Price.

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## "is good COFFEE"