

New

Canned Goods

Tomatoes 15c.
Corn 15c.
Peas 17c.
One can of each above for 45 cents.

Raisins

2 lbs. Puffed Seeded 30c.
2 pkg. 15 oz. Seeded 30c.
2 lbs. Australian ... 25c.

Sugar

FINE LANTIC GRANULATED
14 Pounds for \$1.00.
\$6.80 Bag.

SUGAR CRISP

Corn Flakes

12c pkg. 6 pkgs for 66c.

Clark's Beans

Large size with or without Tomato Sauce .. 23c.
Smaller sizes, .. 13c, 11c.

Candy

2 lbs. Hard mixed .. 25c.
6 5-cent Nut Bars .. 25c.
Ganongs 1/2 and 1/2 30c lb
5 lb Box, \$1.25.

Chimneys

Large Lamp Chimneys
13c, 2 for 25c.
Med. Lamp Chimneys
12c each.
Lantern Chimneys, tall
or Short, 12c.

Starch

Mixed Laundry, 10c lb.
Canada Corn ... 10c lb.
Acme Gloss (1 lb. pkg.),
13c, 2 for 25c.

Corned Beef

Clarks Corned Beef 25c.
Fray Bentos 25c.
Both 1 lb. Tins.

Matches

Red Head, 12c.
3 Boxes 33c.
Eddy's Home 12c.
5 Boxes 55c.

Corn Syrup

2 lb. Tins 19c.
5 lb. Tins 40c.
10 lb. Pails 75c.

Cocoa

3 lbs. Bulk Cocoa ... 25c.
Bakers Cocoa, 10c, 13c,
and 24c.
Bakers Chocolate,
12c per 1/2 lb. cake.

YERXA

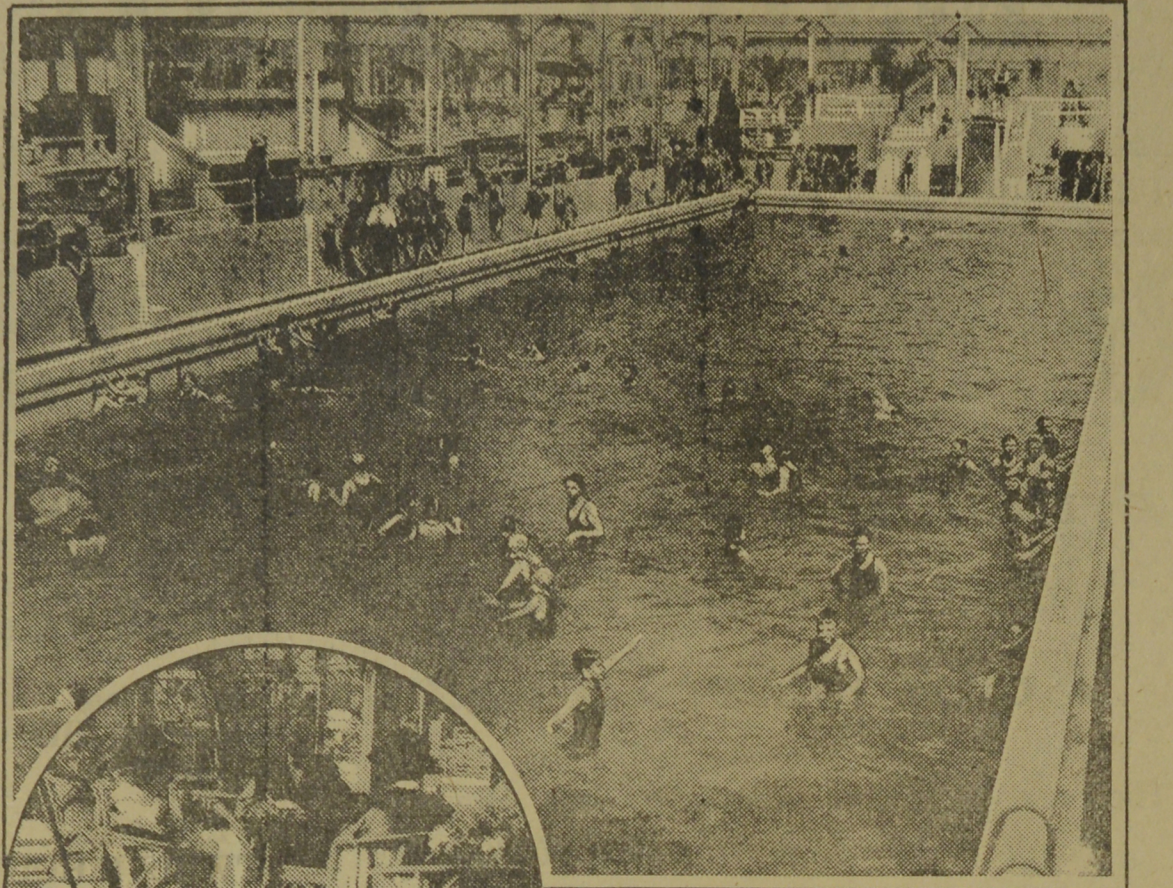
GROCERY

CO.

2 STORES

York St. Queen St.

DEFYING KING FROST AT VICTORIA



Taking a dip in the Sea Water Pool at the Crystal Gardens, son, reveals more daring flowers. The yellow jasmine is covered with bloom, violas stand out boldly in sunny nooks, hyacinths and daffodils are heavy with buds, while nasturtium seeds have dared to germinate and put out leaves as if in challenge to the Frost King.

A new and fascinating feature of the capital city is the Crystal gardens. Situated just beyond the Empress hotel, they leave nothing to be desired in the way of winter attractions. The glass roof covers a swimming pool one hundred and fifty feet in length with a graduated depth from three to ten feet. The pool fills and drains constantly, sea water being pumped in and kept at an agreeable temperature. From the pool, rise tiers of seats on either side; and at the ends, on the main floor, are fine dance halls. Along the sides, tea tables with wicker chairs placed at tempting angles, afford agreeable resting places. Here and there huge ferns and palms lend a tropical air, while smaller plants border the walls. Climbing vines grow in great profusion about the steel pillars supporting the roof. Developing rapidly in the warm moist air, they run toward the glass roof and trail their foliage over the water. The wistaria essays the climb, but the prolific cobi vine flourishes and trails its trumpet like flowers from above vying in greenness with the waters of the pool. Canaries in gilded cages voice the comfort of the retreat. An occasional Oriental umbrella adds still more to the summer-like appearance of the place.

In the evening, with lights and crowds and music, with perhaps a water fete being staged in the pool, no matter what blizzard sweeps the plains, here summer reigns supreme!

The Winter Garden of Canada should be the descriptive title of Victoria, B.C. Why seek southern climes when such attractions lie so close at hand? Clear skies, bracing sea air, green lawns and spring blossoms, may all be found there, in mid January. Leaving the prairie grain fields, where next spring's wheat nestles warm beneath a thick blanket of snow, crossing the mountains whose passes are topped by snow buried peaks, here spring in all its wealth of verdure greets the traveller. There is a charm about Victoria harbour, not shared by many. For where landing places generally are unsightly, and a distance from the beauties of the city, the docks of Victoria are a part of its attractions. Very fine is the approach. The short way to the stately old Empress hotel is like the carriage drive to an English castle. On the right are the green lawns fronting Parliament buildings, perhaps the finest in Canada. The rose garden that breaks the even green sward, is even now giving a good account of itself, for numerous rosebuds reveal a pale beauty as if not quite sure whether to burst at once into blossom.

A glimpse of many Victoria gardens at this sea-

MANY CATS ARE KEPT ON BOARD
OF THE GIANT LINER LEVIATHAN;
NUMBERS RANGE FROM 12 TO 50

(Boston Traveller.)

Antone Starttett, maitre d'armes of the Leviathan, slammed the steel door of the floor "D" storeroom just aft of the deck galley and coaxed:

"Pussy, pussy! Cumon there, Meenie! Ain't I give you food twice to-day! Ungrateful hussey! Cum out, d'yer hear! Pussy!"

Here Comes Kittie.

And the steely gray eyes and whiskered nose of Meenie, a bob-tailed Manx, appeared from between two galvanized iron refuse pails, and underneath the nose of the mother ran a pair of babies, one with a waving miniature tail and the other with no tail at all.

Antone grabbed up mother and babies with a sweep of his brown, weather-stained paw.

Maitre d'armes waved the cat's kittens proudly aloft.

"Third pair she's had aboard," he boasted. "Some cat, ye' know!"

And A. M. Moore, commander of the giant ship, who had come down from his cabin to help rout out Meenie and her pair of babies, stroked his red chin and wagged a finger at Meenie and her pair, as Tony carried the cat out through the storeroom door to the "D" deck promenade.

All of which is a paragraph in the history of the Leviathan as a cat-carrying ship.

A New Jersey reporter once discovered Meenie dodging a corner just as the reporter arrived on board looking for a yarn. The cat provided the idea, and with a pinch of imagination the reporter furnished New Yorkers the following morning with the tale of a thousand rats that had been slain or forced into the sea by the army of cats carried by the liner.

The true story of the Leviathan's cats, as related by the maitre d'armes and the steward and the different galley chefs, is to the effect that the cat colony tide aboard rises and falls.

Not Many for Size.

For her size, the Leviathan carries no cats at all.

Perhaps a dozen live aboard. Perhaps 50 cats at times when the feline colony is at its high tide.

Even this maximum number is an almost undetectable lot when the immensity of the vessel is considered.

With her multiplicity of galleys and

food storage rooms the temptation for rats to seep on board by underground paths is great.

The cat colony is never large enough to sweep the ship completely clean of rats, for at stated intervals the rate catcher with his army of helpers and his hundreds of traps visits the vessel.

When the ship came here to dry dock, Boston being an unusual port of call, the cats remained aboard. Meenie and her babies, old Tom, the king of the crew's quarters forward; the twins, so named because they are the same size, though quite different in color, one being molasses and the other brown-black; white Mary and other cats who call the Leviathan home, hugged their quarters.

Second Officer Douglas Curtis, who claims "Tom," the 30-pounder, with ears showing signs of having been frequently chewed, and who brought the giant cat aboard as a kitten three years ago, classifies his pet and those of the other officers and crew members on board as cat mavericks.

However, if one of the Leviathan cats misses the ship when she sails from New York the same cat is certain to be waiting on the pier when the Leviathan docks on her return trip. A dozen other vessels, liners and tramps and whatnots may come and go from the same wharf but the cat will have none of these.

Make Many Visits.

Though the cats aboard scorned Boston, it is quite another story when the liner ties up in New York.

There the cats aboard go visiting, crew and officers who keep tabs on the movements of their respective pets will explain to you.

Staff Captain Moore points out the kitties are kept neither as mousers nor as ratters. At Southampton, at stated intervals, a rat-catching concern comes aboard the ship and sets a wagon load of traps in every nook and corner of the great hull.

"Sometimes their clean-up for such a sortie will be—two—or three mice or perhaps a rat," said the commander.

Leviathan cats also make shore and renew friendships with cats aboard on the other side, but ship officers and men are careful that the vessel's cat force is not augmented by European

tabbies, in view of the fact that there is a strict and perpetual quarantine against foreign cats as being possible disease or toxic germ bearers.

Never Sees Passengers.

The average Leviathan passenger never sets eyes on the ship's brood of cats. But the officers and crew do. Tom, the huge gray, three years on board, is better than a mere cat to practically the ship's entire working force. He is the ship's real pet.

A cat gets aboard at night, unseen. Another slips down the gangplank or leaps from a porthole to the caplog of the slip. The colony aboard changes in personnel. One sailor has his pet cat; so does another. Numbers of these cats hug the butcher shop and keep close tabs on one galley or another. These kitties will stand rough petting and are less easily frightened than the ordinary house pet, but they are a wary collection of cats, for all that—and a hungry group always.

N. S. TAX ON
GASOLINE MAY
BE SIX CENTS

Halifax, Feb. 17—Six cents per gallon will be the tax on gasoline, instead of only three cents as originally proposed by the Rhodes Government, according to the announcement made by Hon. Percy C. Black in the House of Assembly yesterday. The Bill itself reads that a charge of tax at such rate, not exceeding six cents a gallon as the Governor in Council from time to time fixes and determines on all gaso-

line." There is no mention of three cents in the bill, but Mr. Black said it was the hope of the Government that no increase this year.

Mr. Black was moving the second reading of the gasoline tax bill, which had been forecast some time ago. He said that the Government was determined to maintain the highways of the Province at their present high standard and felt it necessary to provide a means for increased revenue. The bill provides for the collection of the tax from the retailers by the wholesalers who in other words are the collecting agencies for the Government.

Electrician — Wire your home madam?

Madam (haughtily)—Well, young man, I'd like to know why I should be anywhere else.

FEEDS! FEEDS!

BRAN SHORTS
FEED FLOUR
CORN MEAL
CRACKED CORN
WHOLE CORN
SCRATCH FEED
GOOD FEED OATS
at Lowest Market Rates

G. W. HODGE

Our New Line of Light and Heavy
O'Coatings Have Arrived

Irish Frieze, Chincillas, French and English Montinage, Beavers and Carr's Melton.

PRICES RANGE FROM \$35.00 TO \$90.00. (Silk linings extra).
Our EVENING DRESS MATERIAL is better than usual. We make a specialty of these garments.

WALKER BROS.

Queen St. Fredericton

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

JOHN PALMER CO., LIMITED
FREDERICTON, N. B.

CURRIE BROTHERS
TO
Continue Price Slashing Sale

As a Result of our Advertising Campaign carried on through The Daily Mail, we have cleaned out one stock of Farmer's and Lumbermen's Footwear but we have another supply which we will sell at the following low prices;

	Reg. Price	Sale Price
Mens 10 in. Palmer Draw String Shoebacks	\$5.50	\$4.85
Mens 6 in. Palmer Draw String Shoebacks	\$5.00	\$4.45
Mens 6 in. Palmer Skowhegan Waterproof 'packs	\$3.50	\$2.95
Mens 10 in. Palmer Horse Hide Indian Style D.S.	\$3.00	\$2.15
Mens 6 in. Palmer Horse Hide Indian Style D.S.	\$2.50	\$1.95
Boys' 6 in. Palmer Plain Sewn Oiltanned 'packs	\$2.75	\$2.25
Youths 6 in. Palmer Plain Sewn Oiltanned 'packs	\$2.00	\$1.60
Little Gents 6 in. Palmer Plain Sewn Oiltanned 'packs	\$1.50	\$1.25
Boys and Misses 6 in. Palmer Horse Hide Indian Style Draw String. (Just the thing for Snow-shoeing)	\$2.25	\$1.85
Youths 6 in. Horse Hide Indian Draw String 'packs	\$1.75	\$1.50
Little Gents 6 in. Horse Hide Indian Draw String 'packs	\$1.50	\$1.25

The above goods were all manufactured by the John Palmer Co., and are first class standard brands and New Stock—no trash or imitations.

WE ALSO HAVE SOME

Mens 4 Buckle Overshoes. Splendid values, worth at least \$5.00. We are going to sell them at\$3.75

Mens Heavy Khaki Wool Trousers, \$6.00 value at\$4.50

Mens Heavy Khaki Wool Breeches, Leather bound at\$4.50

We have a few Mens Macinaw Jumpers and Shirts, excellent qualities at greatly reduced prices, ranging from \$4.00 to \$5.00

Mens All Wool Under Shirts. While they last going at\$1.00

All Wool Home Made Socks and Mittens.

Leather Gloves, Mittens and Pullovers.

Ladies' 4 Buckle Overshoes, regular \$5.00. Sale price.....\$3.50

Ladies' 2 Buckle and 2 Snap Button Overshoes, Regular \$5.00
Sale price\$3.75

CALL ON US FOR BARGAINS