

26-28 Charlotte St.
Old Y. M. C. A. Bldg.St. John, N. B.
Alex. Corbet, Mgr.

UNION CLOTHING COMPANY,

GIGANTIC SALE

BEGINS TODAY! DOORS OPEN AT 9 A. M. SHARP

REMEMBER! All Goods Are Marked in Plain Figures. Your Money Back if You Want It. Highest Grade Clothing at Rock Bottom Prices.

CUT THIS AD. OUT AND BRING IT WITH YOU---COMPARE YOUR IDEA WITH OUR PRICES---COME EARLY AND AVOID THE CRUSH---BIGGEST CLOTHING AND FURNISHINGS SALE EVER ATTEMPTED BY ANY RELIABLE HOUSE

WE HAVE FULLY MADE UP OUR MINDS that every garment in the house must move, and if prices will do it, it's a sure thing. Going to right them with very low prices---prices so low that every garment will be sold. The prices we offer on the class of merchandise offered surpass in value giving any sale that St. John has ever known. Past experience has satisfied our patrons that we advertise only facts. We may mention only a few of the great values, but our store is overrunning with them.

Men's Clothing Department

Men's Black and Blue Overcoats, regular price \$7.50.	Sale price \$4.69
Men's Overcoats, assorted patterns, regular \$9 value.	Sale price 6.90
Men's Overcoats, latest styles, very nobby designs, reg. \$10 and \$12 value.	Sale price 8.90
Men's Overcoats, fancy Scotchies extra value, regular \$14 value.	Sale price 9.90
Men's Overcoats, finest quality, best of trimmings, hand felt collar, reg. \$15 val.	Sale price 11.90
Men's Heavy Storm Reefers, extra quality and well tailored, reg. \$5, \$6 val.	Sale price 3.48
They are in Black, Blue and Grey.	
Men's Toppers in Black Wool Cheviot, silk lined, made in the latest style, Regular \$15 value.	Sale price 11.48
Men's Toppers in Fancy Mixtures, finest quality, regular \$14 value.	Sale price 10.48
Men's Lumbermen's Jackets, in Wool Frieze, with extra heavy lining, Regular \$4.75 quality.	Sale price 2.98
Men's Rainproof or Shower Coats. We have one of the largest variety in this line to show you. They are all marked down to clear. Sale prices range from \$4.90 to \$12.90	
All these are exceptionally good values. Lay by a Raincoat for a rainy day.	

Young Men's, Boys' and Children's Clothing Department

Youths' Suits in great variety, all nobby patterns, latest style.	Sale price \$3.95 up
Youths' Overcoats in black and fancy designs, well made and up-to-date.	Sale price 4.90 up
Youths' Good Storm Reefers, extra well finished and extra value at \$4.50.	Sale price 2.69
Boys' Reefers, ages 5 to 10 years, extra heavy, good storm collars.	Sale price 2.48
Boys' Two Piece Suits, great variety, extra value.	Sale price 1.98
Boys' Three Piece Suits, regular \$3.50, 4.50 and 5.00 values.	Sale price 2.98
Boys' Knee Pants, greatest values known.	Sale prices 39c. and 49c. pair
Youths' Toppers, extra well made, latest style, regular \$9.50 value.	Sale price 5.90
Boys' Toppers in great variety, all sizes.	Sale price 3.90 up

Every garment is marked in plain figures.

26-28 Charlotte Street, St. John, N. B.
Old Y. M. C. A. Building

Trunks, Travelling Cases, Valises, Umbrellas, Overalls, etc., prices cut all to pieces.

UNION CLOTHING COMPANY

Men's Suits

We have the largest stock of Men's Suits to choose from—all up-to-date and fresh in every respect. So many that it is impossible for us to enumerate all here, but to give you a little idea of the great values you will find here the sale prices will range from

Men's Trousers, fancy Tweeds, regular \$1.25 and \$1.50 values.	Sale price \$3.75 up
Men's Hairline Trousers, extra quality.	Sale price 89c. pair
Men's Extra Heavy Wool Trousers.	Sale price 1.89 pair
Men's Fancy Worsted Dress Trousers, regular \$3.50 and \$4.00 value.	Sale price 1.19 pair
Men's Fine Black Worsted Trousers.	Sale price 2.69 pair
Men's Odd Vests, regular \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50 to \$2.50.	Sale price 2.15 pair
sale price 89c. each for your choice.	

Furnishings Department

Penman's Warranted Wool Unshrinkable Underwear, extra heavy weight,

Penman's All Wool Fleece Underwear.	Sale price 59c. per garment
Men's Heavy Working Top Shirts.	Sale price 40c. per garment
Men's Wool Underwear, good and heavy, regular 75c. quality.	Sale price 37c. each
Men's All Wool Black and Blue Sweaters, regular \$1.00 value.	Sale price 39c. per garment
Men's Extra Heavy Top Shirts, regular \$1.00 value.	Sale price 69c. each
Men's Heavy Police Braces, also fine Braces, regular 25c. and 35c. value.	Sale price 69c. each
Men's President Suspenders.	Sale price 19c. pair
Men's Cambric White Handkerchiefs.	Sale price 39c. pair
Men's Wool and Scotch Heather Half Hose.	Sale price 8 for 25c.
Men's Heavy Working Mitts and Gloves.	Sale price 17c. pair
Men's Regatta Shirts, regular \$1.00 and \$1.25 values.	Sale price 39c. pair
Men's Fancy Neckwear, regular 25c. and 35c. values.	Sale price 89c. each
Men's Fancy Neckwear, regular 50c. values.	Sale price 19c. each
Boys' Regatta Shirts, regular 60c. value.	Sale price 39c. each
Boys' Fleece Underwear.	Sale price 39c. each
Men's White Cambric Shirts, regular \$1.00 and \$1.25 values.	Sale price 29c. per garment
Men's Flannelette Night Shirts, regular \$1.00 value.	Sale price 69c. each
Men's Unlaundered White Shirts, regular 75c. and \$1.00 value.	Sale price 69c. each
Sale prices 49 and 69c. each	

Don't miss this great sale

ALEX. CORBET
Manager

\$200 IN GOLD \$200 IN GOLD

THE EVENING TIMES

POPULAR VOTING CONTEST

This Coupon Counts

ONE VOTE

For as the most popular organization.

\$200 IN GOLD \$200 IN GOLD

THE COUNTERSTROKE

By AMBROSE PRATT

Author of "Vigorous Daunt, Billionaire."

(Continued.)

"But who are they, these figure-heads?"

"They often change," said Madame with a frown; "when they outlive their period of usefulness they die. The present living ones are: first, my husband, you know him, I think"—(she smiled)—"the other is Yussuf El Jilaloff, a Russo-Turk, and a natural son of Prince Skoboleff. He was once Grand Vizier and is still a trusted friend of the Sultan."

"Rumor says he has another accomplishment, I have heard it whispered—a mighty lady-killer."

Madame gave him a burning glance. "I know your meaning, Frank, but you are wrong. The man is a brute, and I hate him. He missed me when I was quite a child, and in my father's house."

"But your father, Kate?"

"Laughed when I told him and bade me run away and play. I was just fifteen, and that was my first lesson in the school of life. Do you wonder that with such able tutors I have become what I am?"

There surged into Cressingham's heart a flood of warm and generous pity for the woman. "Had you no mother?" he whispered.

She shook her head. "I never knew

myself and my husband, who was just then too useful to kill, for I depended on him for my escape."

"Really, Kate?"

"Yes, it's truth time now."

"How did you get away from the Sea Hawk?"

"The Prince sent some men with a forged letter. Vorloff is a wooden-headed fool; he let me go without a question. Frank—"

"Yes."

"You look simply dreadful bandaged up like that. Your lips are all puffed out, and black, and oh, your eyes—you are, ugly so ugly!"

"Thanks," drily. "I want need a mirror now that you've told me all I might see in."

"Yes, you're dreadfully ugly," continued Madame, with a quaint, sweet smile "but it doesn't alter me a bit. I still look away. Frank, I still love you, dear."

The door closed upon her, but not moment it opened a little, and she peeped shyly through the crevice, her face charming with an expression of timid, almost pleading coquetry.

"Say you don't love that girl, Frank!"

Cressingham shook his head, and Madame, interpreting in her own favor his equivocal response, kissed her hand and departed with beaming eyes.

In ten minutes Cressingham was sleeping like the dead, and he did not wake until eighteen hours had spun their unseen fibres round his heart and the stars of another night were burning brightly in the moonless heavens. The steamer had stopped; perhaps it was the rest from travel, the sudden calm succeeding the ceaseless thundering and shuddering of the screws that recalled him to his senses. The cabin lamp was lighted, and his clothes, nicely brushed and folded, rested on the couch, while a deck chair by the bedside held a tray of dainty edibles and a flask of wine. He felt still sore, but already infinitely better, and hungry as a hunter. Dressing quickly, often smothering a groan in the operation, he made a hearty meal and drained the flask, reflecting wisely that even should he be proceeding to his death it was just as well to die with a full stomach as an empty one.

He tried the door afterwards, half doubtfully, but it yielded and he went on deck. The night was cloudless and marvellously mild and a balmy wind just fanned the world's surface with a tenderly caressing touch, laden with faint, sweet memory-arousing odours. Cressingham noted with surprise that the masts of the yacht had disappeared, and that her funnel had been extraordinarily reduced in size. They lay in a tiny harbor, scarce a mile across, composed of two circular, narrow and low-lying strips of land that stretched out from the mainland like two embracing, anxious arms, and almost met to seaward. The mainland was mountainous, no other feature could be distinguished in the dark.

The coastline in the bay, mingling with the waters deep in the shade, was indiscernible, but half way up a mountain close at hand a group of lights regularly arranged suggested the outline of a house of large dimensions, perhaps a castle.

Cressingham, lost in contemplation and conjecture, was startled by the placing of a hand upon his arm. It was Madame. "Yonder is Attala," she said; "my home. What were you dreaming of?"

"Of your father, Kate. How do you suppose he will receive me?"

"Like the courtly gentleman he is. Do you wish advice?"

"Indeed, I need it badly, don't you think so?"

"Then treat my father as he treats you. He will receive you kindly in the first place, but if he should by chance continue kind pretend to like and to admire him. Like all great men, he is very vain. Ah, you smile at the adjective, you will not always—he is great at all events in crime."

"Forgive me, Kate, and thanks for your advice, but tell me frankly is it likely he will do as you suggest and take a fancy to me?"

Madame surveyed him anxiously, and shook her head. "I'm afraid not, dear. I'd like to say yes—but I think otherwise. You see, he adores beauty both in men and women, later you will understand and discover, but he hates ugliness or deformity just as ardently, and he will not permit a creature to approach him that is not near perfect. If my infernal husband had not so brutally ill-used your face, he would have been sure to like you, for he has a weakness for all things English, in spite of the fact that your country gave a home to his old enemy. You see the French so hate the English, and have suffered so much at the hands of your countrymen, that father cannot help but feel a little kindly to the English."

"I see—well, I shall be prepared for his aversion. Do you think he will kill me?"

"I shall not allow him to if I can help it. Do you think I want to lose you, Frank? Why, I may have to spend years on this wretched little island. It would be death in life alone."

Cressingham smiled at the reluctance going beneath her spoken thought, but she really that trembled on his lips was never uttered, for the Captain interrupting him led them to a gangway and thence into a little steam launch that puffed alongside the yacht.

The water awayed gently with a long, steady, gliding swell, its surface unbroken by the slightest ripple, and the boat sped shorewards with surprising speed. They landed at a small stone jetty, where Madame dismissed the sailors and bade Cressingham only attend her. They climbed an arm in arm a gentle slope for some short distance from the sea, then came to a narrow stone stairway leading abruptly upwards to the heights. Step by step they ascended toilingly on until, half the height traversed, they found a resting terrace and seats of carved wood.

Haling a little while for breath they recommenced the journey, and in twenty minutes reached a flat edge of rock, fifty feet square, from which the stone wall of

an old half-ruined mediaeval tower sheer straight above them to a dizzy height. Behind the tower stretched a straggling granite mansion that seemed built, right into the mountain's heart, for huge crags jutted threateningly above its castellated tops, crags whose fall seemed momentarily imminent. A wide granite flagged path led from the steps around the tower which brought them soon unto a splendid marble porch whose outer doors stood open and whose inner doors were glorified with long and broad panels of rich stained glass.

(To be continued.)

BABY'S HEALTH

Every mother who uses Baby's Own Tablets for her little ones has a solemn guarantee that this medicine does not contain any of the poisonous opiates found in so-called "soothing" medicines and liquid preparations. These Tablets always do good—they cannot possibly do harm. They cure indigestion, colic, constipation, diarrhoea and simple fevers, break up colds, prevent croup, expel worms and make teething easy. Baby's Own Tablets have done more to bring health, happiness and contentment to little ones than any other medicine known. You can get Baby's Own Tablets from any dealer in medicine, or by mail at 25 cents a box by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

D. Arnold Fox returned yesterday from St. Stephen and Woodstock. At the latter place he gave a recital on the Casavant organ in St. Luke's Anglican church Wednesday evening. The church was filled, many being glad to find standing room. Among others who took part in the programme were Mrs. George Hare, of Woodstock, who was formerly Miss Grace Manning, of this city, and who will be remembered as the possessor of a voice of exceptional purity and power, and who filled an important place in musical circles here. Another soloist of ability was Mrs. Adney, of Woodstock. Mr. Fox expects to open the new organ in the Presbyterian church, Woodstock, with a recital soon.

You cannot possibly have a better Cocoa than

EPPS'S

A delicious drink and a sustaining food. Fragrant, nutritious and economical. This excellent Cocoa maintains the system in robust health, and enables it to resist winter's extreme cold.

COCOA

Sold by Grocers and Storekeepers in 1-lb. and 1/2-lb. Tins.

Daily Fashion Hint for Times Readers



DRESS FOR LITTLE GIRL.

The sketch depicts an easily made little frock suitable for a small girl, the design being appropriate for either woolen or cotton material. The little dress pictured was made of fine dark blue serge made with a pointed open neck to be worn over a guimpe. The sleeves were open cups, the edges of which—as well as the edge about the yoke—being scalloped in Wedgewood blue silk. The yoke and undersleeves were made of white tulle and fine embroidery and were separate from the dress. These guimpes are also very pretty made of fine all-embroidery or yoking, and several should be supplied so that the soiled set be easily replaced.

St. Luke's church Y. P. A. gave a most enjoyable concert in the vestry of their church last evening. Rev. B. P. McKim was chairman, and the programme consisted of selections by a quartette, solos by Dr. Nae and Messrs. Taylor and Segee; recitations by Misses Smith and Adams and Messrs. Jackson and Farmer; club swinging by Messrs. Leatham; banjo solo by Mr. Forney, and readings by Mr. McIntyre and Miss Grace Law.

The serving of refreshments concluded a very pleasant evening.

Premier Tweedie and Hon. Messrs. Pugsley, Harris, Sweeney and Jones attended a meeting of the Provincial Hospital commissioners yesterday, when contracts for supplies for the Provincial Hospital were awarded. J. S. Gibbon & Co., and G. H. King secured the contracts for coal; T. Collins & Co., groceries; Kane & McGrath, meats; Coll B. soap; Phillips & Watson, butter.

Mrs. E. K. Fairweather and family wish to thank many friends for sympathy and kindness in their recent bereavement.