

Store closes evenings at 6 p. m. Saturdays 11 p. m.

UNION CLOTHING CO.

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

These Cold Days Are a Great Drawing Card For Heavy Overcoats

Our stock is decreasing daily.
Our prices are like the thermometer these cold days—they are away down.

Attend Our First Stock Taking Sale

Now in full bloom. It will pay you.

Union Clothing Company

...That... Preposterous ...Will..

BY L. G. MOBERLY.

(Continued.)

"I simply don't know how to thank you," Alan said shakily. "It seems so wonderful that you will let a poor beggar, as I am now, marry Stella, your beautiful Stella, who might marry a duke."

"Stella boy," Mrs. Bedworth answered, smiling back at him over her shoulder as she reached the door. "I will send Stella to you directly, and she will tell you what she thinks of you."

Alan stood silently where she had left him, watching the door with rapturous eyes, until it opened softly, and Stella came in, her face flushed and alight with happiness, her exquisite coloring enhanced by the deep blue of the gown she wore.

Holding her closely in his arms, and looking down into her lovely eyes, he felt an assured conviction that her soul was as strong and pure as her face was beautiful. No faint realization came to him of the shallowness that underlay those soft, limpid eyes, that quivering, sensitive mouth that seemed to him like something too fair and perfect to belong to the sphere of earth at all, and he would have scornfully repudiated the idea, true as things were, that she was in simple fact only a rather silly and very weak girl, with an abnormally lovely face and a very ordinary soul.

He drank in rapturously her eager protestations of everlasting love and faithfulness, and greedily swallowed her assurance that poverty with him would be infinitely more delightful than the wealth of a Croesus with any one else in the world.

While they discussed possible and impossible futures in the drawing-room, Mrs. Bedworth stood by the window of the tiny room that she called her combined boudoir and dressing-room, and meditated with a smile on her lips, and an expression in her eyes that obviously signified a resolution, not so much in process of making, as definitely and irrevocably fixed.

"My dear Alan," she said softly, half to herself, half to a sparrow that looked at her shrewdly from the edge of the window box. "To allow the engagement to continue, and to allow the marriage to take place, are not quite the same thing, though, in my idea works out at its logical conclusion, we shall be able to let the engagement go on to the normal end of engagements."

She leaned a little against the window, and looked absently down into the street below, her brows slightly drawn together, as she continued, still thinking aloud, a habit to which she was prone—

"Stella will object to the girl at first, but Stella, dear child, is easily persuaded to see with my eyes, and as for the other, here the lady's pretty shoulders were shrugged significantly, "surely a little maid of all work of seventeen will be amenable to no. They cannot possibly be a moment's difficulty in moulding such clay as that to any shape my fingers choose—and it would be satisfactory to baffle Geoffrey Haines—even in his grave." She smiled maliciously, at the same time glancing down at her own shapely fingers, and then a low laugh escaped her. It was almost as if she already felt the day in her hands, and was prepared to shape it as the fancy took her; and no power with a lifetime of experience could have been more confident over the moulding of his vase than she felt over the shaping and moulding of a human soul.

CHAPTER V.

"Well, my dear, it don't seem right as you should be workin' like a servant, when, as you might say, you're the match of any lady in the land with all that money."

Mrs. Mannering, the landlady of 144 George street, Islington, rubbed her face with her black alpaca apron, and looked doubtfully, even deprecatingly, at the girl towards whom, thanks to Mr. Godfrey Haines' extraordinary view, her attitude of mind had undergone a complete transformation.

Miranda, or as she was more generally called, Molly, stood beside the kitchen table, twisting a corner of her coarse apron in her fingers, and eyeing her mistress with

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
GOUT, GRAVEL, RHEUMATISM,
BLINDNESS, DEAFNESS,
HEADACHE, BACKACHE,
MIGRAINE, NEURALGIA,
SCURVY, AND ALL
BLOOD POISONS.

Daily Fashion Hint for Times Readers.



PRESAGING THE SUMMER MODES.

The winter season at the summer resorts are really the places where the modes for the coming summer are launched and tried out, and the observant student of fashion and the fashions finds much food for reflection in the gowns, the wraps and the millinery that are presented at such places. The accompanying illustration presents many novel suggestions—suggestions that will become accepted fashions ere many moons have passed. For one thing, the hat with its trimming posed mainly at the back will inevitably be the feature of the Easter modes—without dowdies.



STREET SUIT FOR SCHOOL GIRL.

Brown and black checked cloth was used for the young girl's street frock shown in the sketch, the model being of the plainly tailored variety, with a short

place on one side; on the other was a bookcase piled with heterogeneous literature of the penny dreadful kind. A large round table practically blocked up all the remainder of space in the room, excepting for two homelike armchairs, which badly needed reupholstering and sank forlornly down on three legs. The outlook from this sufficiently depressing apartment was not calculated to raise the spirits. The window looked into a small back yard wedged in by houses, and crossed by a multiplicity of lines, from which the family wash flapped sadly in the breeze.

Mrs. Bedworth turned from the dreary prospect with a shudder, and fixed her eyes instead upon the large round table, on which reposed a Bible, a gaudily bound Shakespeare, and a bunch of egregiously hideous wall flowers under a glass case. "Good heavens!" she murmured, "what a place! Was Godfrey Haines really mad? or could he have had any secret reason for leaving his money to a girl who lives here? and why in the world doesn't she come and speak to me?" The lady reflected, with an indignant mental protest, against being kept waiting by a lodging-house slavey.

There was a step in the passage, and Mrs. Bedworth turned her head to the door, which opened slowly to admit a figure at sight of which the self-possessed society lady caught her breath with a little gasp.

(To be continued.)

At the annual meeting of the shareholders of the Lancaster School for the Deaf, held Thursday in the office of A. O. Skinner, the following were elected directors: A. O. Skinner, president; O. H. Warwick, J. V. Russell, Mrs. McLean, R. T. Hayes, James Ready, H. Colby Smith, J. Harvey Brown and A. I. Truman. The accounts which were said to record a satisfactory financial condition, were placed in the hands of an audit committee.

LOOKED LIKE AN ICEBERG

Allen Liner Pretorian Came in Encased in Ice.

The Allen line steamship Pretorian, Captain Outram, which left Halifax last Tuesday afternoon did not reach here until 4.30 o'clock yesterday afternoon. The steamer, after leaving Halifax, met the cold wave off Nova Scotia, and at the mouth of the bay the vapor on the water was so dense that the steamer was run at less than half speed. The wind and sea were high and the vessel was coated with ice, as she came up the harbor yesterday afternoon. Her hull covered from stem to stern, she looked like a floating iceberg. The Pretorian brought around from Halifax two second cabin and first class passengers, who were landed at the I. C. R. wharf where the steamer is now berthed.

The trip across the Atlantic was a very rough one, the Pretorian left Liverpool on Jan. 3 and met heavy sea and wind until she reached Halifax. On Thursday and Friday of last week a terrific hurricane prevailed and the decks of the steamer were continually washed with heavy seas but no damage was sustained.

Steamship Tunitian, of the Allen line, now on her way to this port via Halifax, has on board 45 saloon, 124 second cabin and 830 steerage passengers, including 161 troops for the R. C. R.

Donaldson line steamer Marina, Captain Taylor, is due from Glasgow direct. She has a large general cargo for this port and the west. She left Glasgow on Jan. 5.

The St. John bark Eva Lynch has been purchased by George S. Gushing, of this city, terms private. She was recently at Bedford (Conn.).

The Dutch steamship Vriesland left Apalachicola yesterday for this port with a cargo of pitch pine. The vessel is coming consigned to J. H. Seampell & Co.

Norwegian steamship Norel is loading pitch pine lumber on Savannah for this port.

Steamship Manchester Trader sailed yesterday afternoon for Manchester.

C. P. R. steamer Lake Erie, which arrived last Wednesday for this port direct with a large passenger list and general cargo.

Farmer steamship Evangelina, which put into Queenstown with her machinery disabled, left that port Wednesday, having made repairs, for Halifax and St. John.

The year just ended is the third consecutive year that Gloucester has experienced without the loss of a vessel and her entire crew, although eight vessels have gone to the bottom and been pronounced total wrecks, a gross tonnage of 634, and set of 435 tons. The valuation of the crafts was \$80,200, with insurance of \$48,228. There were 22 fishermen lost or died while engaged on fishing trips, leaving eight widows and 20 fatherless children. In the previous year the loss was only 19, leaving five widows and three orphans.

Vineyard Haven, Jan. 11.—Schooler George, Captain Gayton, St. John for city land, at this port, experienced violent southerly gale, which blew from the south and east portion of despatch of late.

HALIFAX, Jan. 17.—The Allen liner Tunitian, which is bringing the English mails this week, in place of the G. F. R. line, whose alternate turn it is to do tomorrow afternoon or Saturday. She has 161 military passengers with their baggage to land here and also a large quantity of cargo. She is bringing the overseas as well as Canadian mails and both will be landed here as well as all the passengers, and then proceed to St. John.

HERE'S THE SIGN

PURE WOOL OF PURE WOOL

Whether you are a man or woman, it is a pretty important thing to know how to get TWEEDS that are absolutely pure wool.

The above trade mark is the guide post to satisfaction.

Find the Hewson brand, and you find quality and purity.

"CANADIAN" RUBBERS

"The mark of quality" on "Canadian" Rubbers means the highest rubber excellence.

"Canadian" Rubbers have the quality that alone stands the changeable Canadian climate.

TO STEAM USERS

Have you heard of our

Patent Grate Bar

Suitable for any type of Boiler.

Perfect Combustion obtained with about 20 per cent. less fuel. And practically No Ashes.

QUEEN'S HOTEL, Montreal, 19th January, 1908.

Messrs. The Vulcan Smoke Consumer and Fuel Economiser Co.

Gentlemen:—

We take pleasure in stating that we have equipped two of our boilers with your Patent Grate Bars, and find that they give entire satisfaction, producing complete combustion and effecting a saving of about TWENTY PER CENT. in fuel.

Yours truly,
D. RAYMOND,
Manager.

WRITE FOR PARTICULARS.

The Vulcan Smoke Consumer and Fuel Economiser Co.

18 St. John Street, Montreal.
R. JARDINE, Agt. for Maritime Provinces, P.O. Box 255, St. John, N. B.

EVERY DAY CLUB'S SUCCESS CONTINUES

Rooms Thronged Again Last Night by Large Gathering of Men and Boys.

The rooms of the Every Day Club were crowded again last evening. No special programme had been prepared, but A. W. Baird had kindly consented to go down, and he gave two Habitant readings from Dr. Drummond's works, and also two or three recitations, to the great delight of the audience. William McGorman gave a burlesque address, or stump speech; there were impromptu songs, piano solos and readings by members of the club, and some other entertainment, besides the usual games.

As before remarked, the crowded attendance, while it renders difficult the work of organization, shows the need of such an institution in the city. There will be no special programme this evening, but the rooms are open every night to all men who care to visit them.

Many a man means his desires when he talks of his duty.

Timely Tip

Have you changed your ad. in the street cars lately?

If not,

The Telegraph

designs and prints them

The Canadian Drug Co., Ltd.

A Word to the Trade:

We have everything you require,

Drugs, Patent Medicines.

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Everything you need in the Drug Business. The best articles, the fairest prices, the promptest service,

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