

HAPPY NEW YEAR!

Old Year, farewell! 1906 will see its last day today. It's sands are full run. It has slipped into the vistas of the past, bearing with it our joys, hopes and fears. Pleasures and profit, loss and gain—burying them all in the sepulchre of Time. Farewell, Old Year, Farewell. But—Hark!

"Ring out the old, Ring in the new— Ring out the false, ring in the true."

And so we say to our many, many friends

A Happy, Happy New Year

And here's hoping 1907 may have naught but happiness in store for you.

Our Great Two-Week Overcoat Sale IS NOW ON

PRICES CANNOT BE DUPLICATED. This is the time of year when we give our profit to our customers. OVERCOAT PRICES DOWN TO SKELETON FIGURES. HERE'S A LITTLE IDEA OF WHAT WE ARE DOING DURING THIS GREAT TWO-WEEK OVERCOAT SALE:

- \$7.50 Overcoats for - - \$5.00 \$8 and \$8.50 Overcoats for \$5.90
\$9.00 and \$10 Overcoats for 6.90 \$11 Overcoats for - - - 7.90
\$12.00 Overcoats for - - 8.90 \$13 Overcoats for - - - 9.90
\$14.00 Overcoats for - - 10.90 \$15 and \$16 Overcoats for 11.90

HUNDREDS OF MEN SHOULD BE WEARING OUR OVERCOATS FOR THE NEW YEAR. THE SEASON FOR SAVING IS NOW. COME, see how well we back our ads with our prices.

UNION CLOTHING COMPANY

24-28 Charlotte St., Old Y. M. C. A. Bldg., St. John.

ALEX. CORBET, Mgr

THE COUNTERSTROKE

By AMBROSE PRATT

Author of "Vigorous Daunt, Billionaire."

With a gasping cry full of terror, for panic had seized her, she ran like one pursued, springing recklessly down steps and over crags, until the sudden darkness warned her that she must pause for safety. Trembling in every limb, she held her candle, then hurried on again and soon had gained the boat-shed.

Even that old haunt of her working hours brought her no sense of security, for the explosion had smashed the electric lamps one and all, and by the dim light of the candle its ruin appeared to reveal in some way the broken body of her father. With a deep sob of relief she passed out into the night, whose mourning dome of black, leaden-colored clouds, in spite of their sad coloring had never seemed so friendly, and at that moment Desire sorely needed friends.

She was about to return to the castle when another fear beset her. She saw in silhouette against the sky a band of black, black-robed figures stealing down the steps, her grandfather's palanquin in the van. Sinking below a rock, she watched their subsequent proceedings, the murder of her father's crew, the launching of the torpedoes, the destruction of the Turkish yacht.

ed by his attendants into the huge carved four-poster bed that rested on the center of the richly carpeted floor, he lay quietly while the slaves massaged his limbs from head to heel and covered him with warm blankets.

And then Desire broke down utterly, and sobbed, and cried and laughed, in the manner that women of the wide world over have always done and will always do under stress of circumstances. Crossingham did his best to comfort her, at last succeeding partially, and he extracted something of the story she had to tell in broken fragments from her tear-wet lips.

Each man lighted the lantern with which he had been previously provided. Crossingham fastened one end of a great ball of twine to a piece of timber and then shortly addressed his followers. "Gentlemen!" he whispered. "It seems to me necessary to storm Attala tonight, for a lady stands in peril of her life, a lady who has already been inhumanly insulted. We must try to take the place by storm, but if we fail in that we shall not be in open assault, for though our enemies outnumber us we shall fight for the good of humanity and for the honor of a woman. I must again impress upon you the absolute necessity of silence and obedience. Fate has made me your leader, and among some of you are my superiors in official rank I rely upon you none the less to accord me frank and generous support. A word or an exclamation may suffice to warn our quarry, therefore I implore you to beware."

When the old Count d'Attala returned to the castle after his ruthless destruction of Jobaloff's yacht and the murder of the boat's crew and ship's company, he was weary and anxious for repose. Assisted by the chained slaves, he left the palanquin on reaching the library and entered one of the rooms adjoining a large and airy bedchamber, whose furniture and fittings were of princely magnificence.

Daily Fashion Hint for Times Readers.



BLACK CREPE DE CHINE FROCK.

An effective and useful gown of black crepe de chine is shown in the accompanying cut. The skirt of the model was plaited and pressed flat about the hips, the lower part being trimmed with three deep tucks. The bodice had a deep narrow yoke of cream lace, lined with a single layer of mousseline. The yoke was outlined by bands of the crepe, and there was a design in hand embroidery on each side of the front across the shoulders.



EXQUISITE EFFECTS IN LINGERIE MATERIALS.

The vogue, one might well say call it a craze—for lingerie materials is one that is welcomed heartily where the dainty garments of the bedroom and boudoir are concerned. The belongings that can safely be cleaned with pure soap and water and dried in the clear sunlight have ever an inherent sweetness in war that all the art of the dry cleaner can never supply.

SOUTHERN STATES WANT IMMIGRANTS

The Labor Problem is Acute and Action is Being Taken.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 29. — It developed here today that the South Carolina method of encouraging immigration is receiving considerable interest in several other states. The department of commerce has received numerous inquiries concerning the matter. An association of manufacturers and other business men of Savannah, Ga., organized into the Georgia Immigration Society for the purpose of encouraging immigration to that state, has submitted a question to the department to the following effect: Whether it would be a violation of the contract labor law of the United States for the state officials of Georgia to act as their agents in procuring immigrant labor?

THE AMERICAN FOR JANUARY

The new editors of The American Magazine are making good. Their periodical grows better every month. The January number is excellent. Ray Stannard Baker leads off with a description of an extraordinary experiment in brotherhood being conducted in America—the Theological Institute at Point Loma, Cal. Katherine Tingley, the power in the organization, is a wonderful leader, reminding one of Mary Baker G. Eddy in the ability she has exhibited. William Allen White, the famous Emporia (Kan.) editor and novelist compares Emporia and New York City. Of course, the article is compact of wit and wisdom. Ida M. Tarbell, proceeding with her story "The Tariff in our Times" tells about the outbreak of protectionism that followed the Civil War. Washington Gladden's writing of "The Negro Crisis," suggests that the separation of whites from blacks may become necessary.

"Aethusa, a Princess in Slavery," being a love story of old Constantinople. Two editorial announcements of importance are made. One is of a series of articles "We and Our Servants" by Josephine Daskin Bacon, and the other is of a new series on the negro problem by Ray Stannard Baker, both to begin in February.

SACKVILLE

SACKVILLE, Dec. 27.—The marriage of Donald Stephen Treuman of Campbellton and Mary Edith, only daughter of Captain and Mrs. Edward Wells, was solemnized last evening at the home of the bride's parents, Square street. Rev. J. L. Dawson was the officiating clergyman. Little Miss Celia Dickie, a cousin of the bride, was maid of honor.

WEDDINGS

Slavin-Sloan.

Last Thursday Capt. Lemuel Slavin, of this city, was married to Miss May Sloan, second daughter of John Sloan, of Windsor (N. S.). The ceremony was performed at the residence of the bride's parents by Rev. D. W. Johnson. Capt. and Mrs. Slavin will reside in Queen street, this city.

Blakelee-Clarke.

At Trinity church, St. Stephen, New Brunswick, December 26, by the Rev. John A. Winfield, rector, Robert Edwin Blakelee, of Philadelphia (Pa.), to Helen May, only daughter of William Wright Clarke, of St. Stephen, New Brunswick.

Armstrong-Brown.

A pretty wedding took place on Saturday afternoon at 4.30 o'clock at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Brown, 120 Charlotte street, Carleton, when their second daughter, Minnie, was married to Lincolnton V. Armstrong, of Lewis Bros. Company, Montreal. The ceremony was performed by Rev. H. D. Marr in the presence of the immediate relations of the bride and groom.

Jevelt-Taylor

The marriage took place in Sheffield, N. B., on Dec. 27th, of Miss Jewett, Rev. W. C. Pepper performed the ceremony. The bride is the oldest daughter of Mrs. Julia M. Taylor, of Sheffield.

At the morning service in St. David's

Presbyterian church yesterday, Rev. A. A. Graham called the attention of the congregation to the in.

At the morning service in St. David's Presbyterian church yesterday, Rev. A. A. Graham called the attention of the congregation to the in. handiwork, and the latest additions on which he has been working for more than a year, were much admired and appreciated. The design is a conventional one of leaves, flowers and fruit. The panels are finished in the natural color of the wood. Mr. Rogerson is one of the oldest and best respected members of St. David's church. He was present when the corner stone of the old church was laid in 1849. A light head makes a heavy heart.

The Canadian Drug Co. Is Ready for Business. Our new premises are completed and an entirely new stock of goods is ready for our patrons. Orders will be filled immediately upon receipt and every endeavor will be made to give complete satisfaction to all. We are headquarters for all that is best in Drugs, Patent Medicines, Toilet Articles, Druggists Sundries, Etc. Give the CANADIAN DRUG CO. your business and be assured of high-quality of goods and prompt service. Address all correspondence to THOMAS GIBBARD, Manager. The Canadian Drug Co., Ltd. 70-72 Prince William St. P. O. Box 871 St. John, N. B.