

THE EVENING TIMES, ST. JOHN, N. B., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1906.

On Friday Next

December, 28th, 1906

Our Great Two-week Overcoat Sale

WILL BEGIN

This is a great opportunity for any man to get a new overcoat for New Year's. Don't hesitate a moment, for we are going to make a thorough clearance of every overcoat in the store. We have the right kind to suit you and prices to correspond. This will be one of the biggest chances, gentlemen, you have ever had to procure a high grade overcoat at our price.

Look for further particulars in this space tomorrow. Wait for this Great Two-Week Overcoat Sale--It will be a great money saver. **Sale begins Friday, Dec. 28th, '06.**

Union Clothing Company

26-28 Charlotte Street, (Old Y. M. C. A. Building)

ST. JOHN, N. B.

ALEX. CORBET, Manager

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.

MICHAEL ANSBOROUGH DIED LAST NIGHT

Michael E. Ansborough, who fell into the hold of the C. P. R. steamer Lake Erie last Saturday, breaking his back, died at the General Public Hospital a little before last night. From the first nothing but a fatal termination was looked for as the result of the accident, but general regret will be felt for the loss of this young man.

He was born in the town of St. John, N. B., and was a member of the St. John Baptist church. He was a very popular young man, and his death is a great loss to the community.

The collection taken in St. John the Baptist church on Christmas day for the orphans amounted to \$206.04.

Bruce Malcolm, son of Andrew Malcolm, is home from McGill for the holidays.

Glouce Bay, Dec. 26.—Rufus McEachern, night operator at Hub Junction, was rendered unconscious last night by a heavy blow from a stone thrown by some party unknown. He fell across the track and lay there for over an hour before being picked up, fortunately no train was running.

A saloon was raided today but only a few bottles of beer were secured.

Herbert Phillips, general freight agent of the New York Central, at Montreal, who was visiting relatives in this city, left for C. P. R. yesterday for Montreal.

Daily Fashion Hint for Times Readers.



EVENING GOWN OF CREPE AND SATIN.

The model frock was of pale blue dotted crepe, although the design illustrated could also be most successfully carried out in net over a silk and chiffon undergarment, or in any of the soft silks or satins. The bodice had pieces of satin which were shaped to have somewhat the effect of a quaint little jacket, the model frock having satin sections embroidered by hand in a rose and butterfly design. The little narrow vine-like pattern along the edges



PRESENTING THE PLAIN TAILORED STYLE.

Plainly and severely tailored in style, this admirable model sportswear presents in its cut and lines a charm and modishness that is all its own. One of the softer white shades of cloth—one of those off-color tints that it is absolutely impossible to describe in words—is employed in its making, and machine stitching, which is in high vogue just now, appears in judicious quantity. A full skirt cut in adherence to the shoulder and underarm seams determining the fit. Stitched in the waistband, across the sides and back, shoulders and afford an appearance of length and broadness that cannot fail to be of the season, embroidered and applique by way of trimming.

so slight a difference in tone that it is scarcely detected—used to form a square tabbed collar, two quaint-looking tab straps at the waist line and the upturned cuff on the full-tailored sleeve. Effective Bradenburgh braids afford a fastening in double-breasted style, and the open space at the throat is filled in with a chemise of the same cloth as makes the coat. Smart to a degree, and yet stylishly simple, this model cannot fail to appeal to the fastidious in dress. The black velvet hat has a full Tam O'Shanter crown and a spreading brim. A crevasse of pale blue velvet ribbon, broad and supple, is carefully tied around the soft crown, and three ostrich tips are set at the left side, where the shape lifts a tulle.

THE COUNTERSTROKE

By AMBROSE PRATT
Author of "Vigorous Daunt, Billionaire."

(Continued.)
A message was soon afterwards brought to Francine concerning her array herself in her richest costume and dine with the Count in the old man's library that evening. She guessed by that that the Count's fears had been by some means allayed. She prepared to obey the summons, but her heart told her that the fatal moment of her life had almost arrived, and that she would be called upon to use the knife which she had stolen, with a feeling of despairing consolation, recognizing it as a last friend whose assistance she was presently relying upon if she wished to avenge herself from indignity and outrage, worse to her mind a thousand times than death. She had closed to face death itself, but she was a woman, and her soul stood appalled before the threshold of the tomb. The brutal means of death at her own hand terrified her instincts and made her woman's heart recoil in shuddering dread. She wished ardently that she had been provided with some searching, painless poison. Such she would have readily taken without waiting for the compulsion of insult and ignominy, but the cold-bladed knife seemed too hideous, the pain it would bring before the end came too sure and certain. Finally she hid in her bosom, her mind resolute to use it when the need arose, but shivering at the thought of the dreadful act itself and anxious to postpone that act as long as possible.

She donned an empire gown of pale blue silk that draped her graceful figure with the charm of a caress, and at length when the time came she glided from the room feeling hardly of earth and as though the dark portal had been already passed, for her steps were light as air, and in her fancy she seemed to float above the boards without sense of effort or motion like a disembodied spirit.

Dinner was already served when she entered the library. The host and guests were already seated, the Count at the head of the table, his two dumb attendants as usual one on each side his chair, the chain that joined them stretched at full extent behind the old man's back. Madame sat on his left hand, gorgeously arrayed, Jibloff beside her, while Desire was placed directly opposite her father, thus leaving a vacant chair on the Count's right hand. The old man was positively beaming, his eyes sparkled, his good manner was extremely animated, and he was engaged in chaffing the Turk most genially. Francine caught a fragment of his words. "When luck turns it turns. Yesterday and this morning all was against me, but with the Prince's message the goddess smiled upon me. This morning you were a mighty winner, now you owe me ten thousand pounds. Tonight I shall beggar you, my friend."

Jibloff replied with a forced laugh. "We shall see, sir, we shall see. Dame Fortune is ever a fickle mistress to depend upon."

At that moment they became conscious of Miss Elliott's presence and turned to look at her. The girl had never appeared so beautiful. Her large blue eyes stared straight before her, moist and glittering like stars; she appeared to be only half-conscious of her immediate environment, for her gaze was rapt, ecstatic and serene; her mouth was like a blazing scarlet flower, the lips parted to show her milk-white teeth.

Jibloff formed a picture which both men appreciated with a sharply indrawn breath of admiration, but the Count's proprietorial instincts were soon excited by the contemplation of such loveliness and the impression which she had made upon the Turk.

"This," he said in French, recovering himself hastily, "is the lady whom I told

THE LIBERALS MEET TONIGHT

The Liberal convention for the province of New Brunswick called by Hon. H. R. Emerson, minister of railways and canals, will meet in Berryman's hall tonight at 7 o'clock. After the transaction of some preliminary business, the convention will adjourn to meet Friday morning. At 7:30 tonight the banquet in honor of Hon. Mr. Emerson will begin in the Union Club.

Among those present will be Sir Frederick Borden, minister of militia, and Charles Macell M. P. for Bonaventure (Que.) Thos. McAvity will preside. The toast list will be:
The King
The Governor-General
Our Guest, proposed by Hon. H. A. McKeown and responded to by Hon. H. R. Emerson.

The Senate and House of Commons of Canada, proposed by George Robertson, M. P. P., responded to by Sir Frederick W. Borden, Mr. Macell and probably some of the New Brunswick representatives in the houses of parliament.

The Local Legislature, proposed by John Keefe, responded to by Attorney-General Pugsley and other members of the local house.

The City of St. John, proposed by Col. H. H. McLean, responded to by Mayor Sears.

It is expected the banquet will be well under way by 8 o'clock.

Hon. Mr. Emerson will reach here on the early train this morning and Mr. Macell will probably accompany him. Sir Frederick Borden is expected to arrive in the city on the C. P. R. at noon.

Last night a number of delegates from outside points had arrived for the convention and the corridors of the hotels were thronged with men discussing politics and kindred subjects. Among those noticed were: D. Gilmore, St. George; Hon. L. P. Farris, White's Cove; Dr. H. P. Hav. Chipman; Warren Winslow, Chatham; J. D. Irving, R. A. Irving and E. Cornier, Beauséjour; Geo. M. Byron and John F. Calder, Campbellton; B. Simpson, Deer Island; Joseph Fortier, Grand Anse.

The business of the convention will commence on Friday morning in Berryman's hall but what matters will come up for consideration it was not possible to learn last night. Leading local Liberals who were asked said all they knew was that the convention was called by the minister of railways, it was provincial in scope and they did not know what form matters would assume. A large number of delegates are expected to arrive today and the convention is likely to be largely attended and representative.

RAILWAY NAVVIES HAVE FATAL CLASH

Perry Sound, Ont. Dec. 26.—A message from Grant's Camp, on Canadian Northern Ontario Railway construction works, reached here today with news of a murder and serious stabbing affray in that vicinity last night. It is said a party of Italians, probably under the influence of liquor, started from the camp and went to the farm house of McCormick. They started to kick up a row there and attempted to assault Mrs. McCormick.

Word had been sent to camp and a party of Swedes, headed by McDodd, nephew of Grant, the contractor, started out. On their arrival at McCormick's a fight took place in which McDodd was fatally stabbed and died shortly afterwards. Three of the Swedes were also stabbed, probably fatally. The Italians got away.

At the close of the service in the Congregational church last evening, the ladies of the congregation presented to the pastor, Rev. W. S. Fritchard, a purse money. The presentation was made by Mrs. C. H. Dearborn.