

THE EVENING TIMES, ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1906

# GREAT OVERCOAT SALE

## Still On At The GIGANTIC SALE HERE

**Our Overcoats, Not the Price, Tell the Tale**      **Great Cut in Prices on Every Overcoat in the Store**

Why not buy now before it is too late? Our variety is large but our prices are small. Now is the time to root out the old pocketbook, when it can do so much for so little. Here are a few prices. Can you stay away?

**Overcoats**

MEN'S NEW OVERCOATS—all good colors—well made—up to date—regular \$7.50 and \$8.00 value. Sale price \$5.90.

MEN'S NEW OVERCOATS—lovely patterns—all in the latest style—regular \$9.50 value. Sale price \$8.25.

MEN'S NEW OVERCOATS—latest styles, nobby designs—regular \$10.00 and \$12.00 value. Sale price \$8.90.

MEN'S NEW OVERCOATS—fancy Scotch, extra value, regular price \$14.00. Sale price \$9.50.

MEN'S NEW OVERCOATS—finest quality, best of trimmings—regular \$15.00 value. Sale price \$11.00.

**Rainproof Coats, Reefers and Jumpers**

MEN'S HEAVY STORM REEFERS, extra quality and well made—regular \$5.00 and \$6.00 value. These are in Black, Blue and Grey. Sale price \$3.45.

LUMBERMEN'S JACKETS in wool fringes, with extra heavy lining—regular \$4.75 quality. Sale price \$2.98.

MEN'S RAIN-PROOF OR SHOWER COATS—We have one of the largest varieties in this line to show you. They are all marked down to clear. Sale prices range from \$4.00 to \$12.00. All exceptionally good values.

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

YOUTH'S SUITS in great variety—all nobby patterns, latest style. Sale prices \$3.95 up.

YOUTH'S OVERCOATS in Black and Fancy Designs, well made and up-to-date. Sale price \$4.90 up.

YOUTH'S GOOD STORM REEFERS, extra well finished and extra values at \$4.50. Sale price \$2.60.

BOYS' REEFERS, ages from 5 to 10 years, extra heavy, all with Storm Collars. Sale price \$2.48.

BOYS' 2-PIECE SUITS, great variety, extra value. Sale price \$1.08.

BOYS' 3-PIECE SUITS, regular \$3.50, 4.50 and 5.00 value. Sale price \$2.98.

BOYS' KNEE PANTS—Greatest values known. Sale prices \$3.00 and 4.00 a pair.

**Men's Trousers**

MEN'S TROUSERS—Fancy Tweeds, regular \$1.25 and \$1.50 values at 80c. a pair.

MEN'S HAIRLINE TROUSERS—extra quality, well made. Sale price \$1.80.

MEN'S FANCY WORSTED DRESS TROUSERS—regular \$3.50 and \$4.00 values. Sale price \$2.60.

MEN'S FINE BLACK WORSTED TROUSERS—Sale price \$2.15.

MEN'S SHAKER TOP SHIRTS—reg. at 50c. value. Sale price 30c. each.

MEN'S ODD VESTS—regular \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50 to \$2.50 values. Sale price 80c. for your choice.

**Great Values in Furnishings Department**

PENMAN'S ALL WOOL FLEECE UNDERWEAR—60c. per garment.

MEN'S WOOL UNDERWEAR—regular 60c. value. Sale price 30c. per garment.

MEN'S ALL WOOL SWEATERS—regular \$1.00 value. Sale price 60c. each.

MEN'S SHAKER TOP SHIRTS—reg. at 50c. value. Sale price 30c. each.

MEN'S HEAVY EXTRA TOP SHIRTS—regular \$1.00 value. Sale price 60c. each.

HEAVY POLICE BRACES—Sale price 15c. pair.

MEN'S AND BOYS' CELLULOID COLLARS—Sale price 2 for 25c.

MEN'S ALL WOOL HEAVY HALF HOSE—Sale price 15c. pair.

\$200 IN GOLD      \$200 IN GOLD

## THE EVENING TIMES

POPULAR VOTING CONTEST

This Contest Counts

# ONE VOTE

For .....

as the most popular organization.

\$200 IN GOLD      \$200 IN GOLD

## THE COUNTERSTROKE

By AMBROSE PRATT

Author of "Vigoro's Daunt, Billionaire."

(Continued.)

They were still laughing when a loud knock sounded on the door, and in answer to the Count's invitation there entered the room four negroes carrying between them two small but apparently very weighty carpet bags, which they laid upon the table, then instantly retired. The Count d'Atala with some difficulty emptied their contents on the board, and Cressingham watched him arrange in heaps of twenty and count out with all the care and accuracy of a miser the sum of four thousand pounds, amidst a silence broken only by the clinking of the coins. When this was done he pushed fifty of these glittering bits over to the Prince, who took and placed them in his pockets until all were full to bulging, and then arose.

"I am at liberty to go," he asked.

"Why certainly, dear Prince, our conference is finished; you are weary, perhaps?" The Count's voice was full of honeyed sweetness. He seemed to have completely banished from his mind the late dispute.

"Yes, I am tired. Good-night!" said the Prince curtly.

"Sleep well, my brother. By the way, you set out tomorrow?"

"I do."

The Turk also arose. "I too am weary," he said. "If you will allow me I shall sleep here tonight."

"My dear Yusuf, you confer an honor upon me which makes me doubtful in that I cannot properly repay your conduct. Everything I have is yours; you know the house, choose what chamber best pleases you. Ho there, without—Caesar, Buonaparte!"

Two smart-looking negroes made their appearance with the celerity of magic in answer to these eminent names.

"Attend upon his Highness the Pushat!" said the Count. "Good-night, Yusuf, sweet dreams!"

"Good-night to you, dear Count. Sleep deeply, dream not, and may you wake each morn a decide younger." Smiling and bowing the Turk backed out of the room and left the count alone.

CHAPTER XVI.  
THE TREASURE-CHAMBER OF THE NIBHILISTS.

The chief of the Nihilists for the next

**Grape Fruit Marmalade.**

1 lb Bahama Grape Fruit, 2 1/2 lbs. granulated sugar, a scant quart of boiling water.

Slice the fruit across with a very sharp knife, remove seeds and core—put these into a bowl and cover with boiling water. Pour the quart of water on the sliced fruit and let it stand all night. Next morning boil for three hours and while boiling add the juice of seeds (which will have jellied). When clear add sugar and boil 1 or 2 hours longer or until the whole will jelly.

Be sure you have a Bahama grape fruit for, to quote a leading critic (of St. John) "they are not better like others."

**HARRY FRITH.**

LADIES—If you do not want the trouble of making this ring up 1822-21 and place an order for ready made.

click, and then a thud, as of some falling body, followed quickly by a smothered choking sound. He stopped, and glanced backwards, but saw nothing. The slaves had evidently returned to fetch the second bag of coins.

Cressingham hastily struck a match and picked up the twine which was to guide him on his return journey to the cavern.

Not daring to light his lantern he felt his way through the darkness, following the string and rolling it up hand-over-hand as he proceeded. He was so fearful though of falling down the steps that his march was slow, and soon he heard far behind him the noise of heavy footfalls. Reaching at length the staircase, he saw that he must be careful if he followed the straight path, and the Count's slaves took that road too, for the steps were steep and dangerously echoed the slightest sound. Not daring to risk it, he chose the less of two evils, and pulled sharply at the cord. It snapped far down below him, and with the speed of thought he drew up the broken strands and hurried with outstretched hands into one of the three dark cross-roads.

A few seconds afterwards these followed him a faint gleam of light, and he realized that he had made a horrible mistake. The slaves had taken the path he had chosen as a refuge and were trading swiftly on his heels, but now puffing and panting like steam engines. For a wild second Cressingham thought of waiting for his enemies and risking everything in the hazard of a personal encounter, but he had no weapon, he was physically not a strong man, and the odds were at least two—perhaps three—to one. No doubt the Count was armed with knife or revolver, in which case he would have no chance.

He was quite tired of waiting, and feeling chilled and damp besides, when the Count, looking very tired and weary and supported by the slaves, with many a backward glance, finally tore himself away from his treasure-house and carefully closed the door behind him. The young man deemed it prudent to wait a further twenty minutes after his enemies had gone before he kindled his own lantern, fearing that the Count might return. But with the uneventful passing of time, he grew bolder, and at length, emboldened by the silence, he struck a light and advancing to the spot which he marked, searched carefully for the spring which might unbar for him the hidden wealth of the Nihilists.

He might indeed have searched uselessly

**Weak Lungs**

It is the old story of a weak throat, a tendency to weak lungs in the family. You no sooner get rid of your cold than a new one takes its place. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral breaks up this taking-cold habit. It strengthens, heals. Ask your doctor, the very next time you see him, what he thinks of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for weak lungs.

Daily Fashion Hint for Times Readers.



BLOUSE OF SILK OR LINEN.

The design shows one of the new models in tailored blouses, the little knifed ruffles edging the front plait and cuffs, giving a touch of originality. The waist shown in the drawing was of tulle silk, the buttons used in groups down the front being of silk crocheted to match. Four-inch wide box plait were laid on either side of the front, the back showing three box plait down the middle.

for weeks had the Count used proper care and hid-den curiously, but a piece of stone chipped off by the dagger-hilt gave him the secret after ten minutes anxious scrutiny. Pressing the spring the door fell back for him as it had done for his enemy, and his lantern showed him a small square chamber hewn out of the limestone probably centuries ago, for both walls and roof were crusted with tiny stalactites. Entering he found the floor arranged with wooden chests which bore a remarkable family resemblance to ordinary wine and spirit cases, indeed, on one he discerned the familiar name of "Hennessy."

(To be continued.)

**SHAKE HANDS WITH ASTHMA.**

Awfully distressing is asthma. But worse if possible when combined with Bronchitis. Relieved quicker by Catarrhose, than anything else—cured so thoroughly by "Catarrhose" that it doesn't return. Catarrhose's healing vapor is breathed right into the lungs, destroying the cause of Asthma and succeeds in the most chronic cases. Try it. Two sizes, 25c. and \$1.00, at all dealers.

G. R. Joughins, of the I. C. R. Moncton, is at the Royal.

**ABANDONED AT SEA**

Schr. A. P. Emmerson Dismasted and Sinking off Cape Sable—Schr. Cheslie Loses Headgear.

R. C. Elkin received a despatch yesterday from Gloucester (Mass.) to the effect that the American tern schooner A. P. Emmerson was abandoned on Monday, twenty miles southwest of Cape Sable, in a dismasted and sinking condition. No details were received, but it is presumed that Capt. Holmes and crew of six men were all landed in Gloucester by some fishermen.

The A. P. Emmerson was well known in this port. She was bound from New York with a cargo of coal to Rockland (Me.) She was built at Belfast (Me.) in 1873. Mr. Elkin was agent for the vessel here.

Word has been received in the city that the schooner Cheslie has been towed into Coraco (Me.) with all her headgear gone. She was bound from New York to this port with a cargo of coal for J. S. Gibson & Co. Capt. Brown and crew are afloat. The tug Maggie M. will leave here to tow her to St. John as soon as the weather moderates sufficiently. The Cheslie was built at Port Greville in 1896.

**WRECKING PLANT FOR THE PROVINCES**

Ottawa, Dec. 7.—The government feel the need of a wrecking plant in the maritime provinces to save the ships and lives of the sailors and passengers. The department of marine proposes, therefore, to subsidize a wrecking plant to be available from the Bay of Fundy to the Gulf of St. Lawrence.

The headquarters will be at Sydney harbor, in Cape Breton, where, under the proposed contract, the largest steamer of 250 tons, the D. H. Thomas, will be stationed permanently, with an efficient crew on call of a dozen other steamers. There is a wrecking plant at Quebec, and another in British Columbia, but there has not been a plant under contract with the federal government, which gives \$10,000 a year subsidy and specifies the charges to be made per day by the various steamers. Mr. Johnson, M. P., and other members of the maritime provinces, have been pressing this matter for some time past.

The cars on the Charlton street railway once again are out of business. The management, however, announce that the new sweeper, snowplow and cars have arrived from Montreal, and will be taken across the river today and put into commission at once.

# 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 Toilett 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.

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