

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?

<p><b>Overcoats</b></p> <p>MEN'S NEW OVERCOATS—all good colors—well made—up to date—regular \$7.50 and \$8.00 value. Sale price \$5.90.</p> <p>MEN'S NEW OVERCOATS—lovely patterns—all in the latest style—regular \$9.50 value. Sale price \$8.25.</p> <p>MEN'S NEW OVERCOATS—latest styles, nobby designs—regular \$10.00 and \$12.00 value. Sale price \$8.90.</p> <p>MEN'S NEW OVERCOATS—fancy Scotchies, extra value, regular price \$14.00. Sale price \$9.90.</p> <p>MEN'S NEW OVERCOATS—finest quality, best of trimmings—regular \$15.00 value. Sale price \$11.00.</p> <p><b>Rainproof Coats, Reefers and Jumpers</b></p> <p>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.</p> <p>LUMBERMEN'S JACKETS in wool fabric, with extra heavy lining—regular \$4.75 value. Sale price \$3.45.</p> <p>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.</p>	<p><b>Young Men's, Boys' and Children's Clothing</b></p> <p>YOUTH'S SUITS in great variety—all nobby patterns, latest style. Sale prices \$3.95 up.</p> <p>YOUTH'S OVERCOATS in Black and Fancy Designs, well made and up-to-date. Sale price \$4.90 up.</p> <p>YOUTH'S GOOD STORM REEFERS, extra well finished and extra values at \$4.50. Sale price \$2.90.</p> <p>BOYS' REEFERS, ages from 5 to 10 years, extra heavy, all with Storm Collars. Sale price \$2.48.</p> <p>BOYS' 2-PIECE SUITS, great variety, extra value. Sale price \$1.98.</p> <p>BOYS' 3-PIECE SUITS, regular \$3.50, 4.50 and 5.00 value. Sale price \$2.98.</p> <p>BOYS' KNEE PANTS—Greatest values known. Sale prices 30c. and 40c. a pair.</p>	<p><b>Men's Trousers</b></p> <p>MEN'S TROUSERS—Fancy Tweeds, regular \$1.25 and \$1.50 values at 80c. a pair.</p> <p>MEN'S HAIRLINE TROUSERS—extra quality, well made. Sale price \$1.80.</p> <p>MEN'S FANCY WORSTED DRESS TROUSERS—regular \$3.00 and \$4.00 values. Sale price \$2.00.</p> <p>MEN'S FINE BLACK WORSTED TROUSERS—Sale price \$2.15.</p> <p>MEN'S SHAKER TOP SHIRTS—regular \$3.00 value. Sale price 30c. each.</p> <p>MEN'S ODD VESTS—regular \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50 to \$2.50 values. Sale price 80c. for your choice.</p> <p><b>Great Values in Furnishings Department</b></p> <p>PENMAN'S ALL WOOL FLEECE UNDERWEAR—40c. per garment.</p> <p>MEN'S WOOL UNDERWEAR—regular 60c. value. Sale price 30c. per garment.</p> <p>MEN'S ALL WOOL SWEATERS—regular \$1.00 value. Sale price 60c. each.</p> <p>MEN'S SHAKER TOP SHIRTS—regular \$3.00 value. Sale price 30c. each.</p> <p>MEN'S HEAVY EXTRA TOP SHIRTS—regular \$1.00 value. Sale price 60c. each.</p> <p>HEAVY POLICE BRACES—Sale price 15c. a pair.</p> <p>MEN'S AND BOYS' CELLULOID COLLARS—Sale price 2 for 25c.</p> <p>MEN'S ALL WOOL HEAVY HALF HOSIERY—Sale price 15c. a pair.</p>
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**Attend This Great Sale**

## UNION CLOTHING CO., St. John, N.B.

16-28 Charlotte Street  
Old Y. M. C. A. Bldg.

\$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 is 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'Altaia with some difficulty emptied their contents on the floor, 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 baubles over to the Prince, who took and placed them in his pockets until all were full of 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 hesitate in that I cannot properly repay your consideration. Everything I have is yours; you know the house, choose what chamber best pleases you. No there, without—Caesar, Buonaparte!"

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

"Attend upon His Highness the Pasha!" 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 deuce younger." Smiling and bowing the Turk backed out of the room and left the count alone.

CHAPTER XVI.  
THE TREASURE-CHAMBER OF THE  
Nihilists.

### Grape Fruit Marmalade.

1 lb. Bahama Grape Fruit, 2½ 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 have been juiced). 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 1822-31 and place an order for ready made.

click, and then a third, as of some falling body, followed quickly by a smothered chinking 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 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 there 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 trending swiftly on his heels, but now puffing and panting like steam engines. For a wild second Cressingham thought of waiting for his enemies and picking 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 too the Count was armed with knife or revolver, in which case he would have no chance.

Judging discretion the better part of valour, he hurried in advance, following with difficulty the twistings and turnings of the tunnel. This went on for perhaps a hundred paces, when of a sudden he shrankly observed that he distanced his pursuers and that the light was no longer

visible. Halting abruptly he found he could still hear footfalls, and was about to recommence his flight, when they ceased. He waited still as death, his every sense strained to listen.

For ten seconds deep silence, then a voice cried angrily: "Sapristi! the catch is rusted!" and he heard the sound of rapid hammering of steel on steel.

Burning with curiosity, Cressingham crept backwards until the zone of light was reached. Peeping round an angle of the tunnel he beheld the Count d'Altaia striking at the wall with the handle of his dagger. The slaves stood by regarding his movements, as he watched the reluctant spring yielded, and a whole section of the stone swung on a pivot, disclosing entrance to a hollow void beyond. The Count replaced the dagger in his pocket and the slaves at once dragged the first carpet-bag within the chamber; emerging presently they all retraced their steps leaving the door wide, but in five minutes returned with the second bag of gold and disappeared behind the pivot-door for the space of a full half-hour. Cressingham occasionally caught the faint clink of falling coins, and guessed that the old man must be engaged in counting and gloating over his booty.

He was quite tired of waiting, and feeling chilled and damp besides, when the Count, looking very tired and weary and escorted 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 was laid on either side of the front, the back showing three box plait down the middle.

### 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 south-west of Cape Sable, in a dismantled 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 fisherman.

The A. P. Emmerson was well known in the 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. We do not know how she came to be in the condition in which she was towed into Corcoran (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 safe. 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 proposals, 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 fleet 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 Canadian 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 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.