

THE EVENING TIMES, ST. JOHN, N. B., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1906.

# UNION CLOTHING COMPANY

26-28 Charlotte Street, Old Y. M. C. A. Building, St. John, N. B. Alex. Corbet, Manager

## GIGANTIC SALE

Store Closed Today, **SALE BEGINS TOMORROW, SATURDAY, Nov. 24,** Doors Open at 9 a. m. Sharp

**BIGGEST CLOTHING AND FURNISHINGS SALE EVER ATTEMPTED BY ANY RELIABLE HOUSE**  
**NOW FOR A QUICK TURNING OF STOCK INTO CASH--MONEY IS BACK OF OUR GUARANTEE**

We have fully made up our minds that every garment in the house must move, and if prices will do it, it's a sure thing. Going to right them with very low prices--prices so low that every garment will be sold. The prices we offer on the class of merchandise offered surpass in value giving any sale that St. John has ever known. Past experience has satisfied our patrons that we advertise only facts. We may mention only a few of the great values, but our store is overrunning with them.

### Men's Clothing Department

Men's Black and Blue Overcoats, regular price \$7.50. Sale price **\$4.69**  
 Men's Overcoats, assorted patterns, regular \$9 value. Sale price **6.90**  
 Men's Overcoats, latest styles, very nobby designs, reg. \$10 and \$12 value. Sale price **8.90**  
 Men's Overcoats, fancy Scotches extra value, regular \$14 value. Sale price **9.90**  
 Men's Overcoats, finest quality, best of trimmings, hand felt collar, reg. \$15 val. Sale price **11.90**  
 Men's Heavy Storm Reefers, extra quality and well tailored, reg. \$5, \$6 val. Sale price **3.48**  
 They are in Black, Blue and Grey.

Men's Toppers in Black Wool Chevrot, silk-lined, made in the latest style, Regular \$15 value. Sale price **11.48**  
 Men's Toppers in Fancy Mixtures, finest quality, regular \$14 value. Sale price **10.48**  
 Men's Lumbermen's Jackets, in Wool Frieze, with extra heavy lining, Regular \$4.75 quality. Sale price **2.98**  
 Men's Rainproof or Shower Coats. We have one of the largest variety in this line to show you. They are all marked down to clear. Sale prices range from **\$4.90 to 12.90**  
 All these are exceptionally good values. Lay by a Raincoat for a rainy day.

### Men's Suits

We have the largest stock of Men's Suits to choose from--all up-to-date and fresh in every respect. So many that it is impossible for us to enumerate all here, but to give you a little idea of the great values you will find here the sale prices will range from

Men's Trousers, fancy Tweeds, regular \$1.25 and \$1.50 values. Sale price **\$3.75 up**  
 Men's Hairline Trousers, extra quality. Sale price **89c. pair**  
 Men's Extra Heavy Wool Trousers. Sale price **1.89 pair**  
 Men's Fancy Worsteds Dress Trousers, regular \$3.50 and \$4.00 value. Sale price **1.19 pair**  
 Men's Fine Black Worsteds Trousers. Sale price **2.69 pair**  
 Men's Odd Vests, regular \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50 to \$2.50. sale price **89c. each** for your choice.

### Young Men's, Boys' and Children's Clothing Department

Youths' Suits in great variety, all nobby patterns, latest style. Sale price **\$3.95 up**  
 Youths' Overcoats in black and fancy designs, well made and up-to-date. Sale price **4.90 up**  
 Youths' Good Storm Reefers, extra well finished and extra value at \$4.50. Sale price **2.69**  
 Boys' Reefers, ages 5 to 10 years, extra heavy, good storm collars. Sale price **2.48**  
 Boys' Two Piece Suits, great variety, extra value. Sale price **1.98**  
 Boys' Three Piece Suits, regular \$3.50, 4.50 and 5.00 values. Sale price **2.98**  
 Boys' Knee Pants, greatest values known. Sale prices **39c. and 49c. pair**  
 Youths' Toppers, extra well made, latest style, regular \$9.50 value. Sale price **5.90**  
 Boys' Toppers in great variety, all sizes. Sale price **3.90 up**

### Furnishings Department

Penman's Warranted Wool Unshrinkable Underwear, extra heavy weight. Sale price **59c. per garment**  
 Penman's All Wool Fleece Underwear. Sale price **40c. per garment**  
 Men's Heavy Working Top Shirts. Sale price **37c. each**  
 Men's Wool Underwear, good and heavy, regular 75c. quality. Sale price **39c. per garment**  
 Men's All Wool Black and Blue Sweaters, regular \$1.00 value. Sale price **69c. each**  
 Men's Extra Heavy Top Shirts, regular \$1.00 value. Sale price **69c. each**  
 Men's Heavy Police Braces, also fine Braces, regular 25c. and 35c. value. Sale price **19c. pair**  
 Men's President Suspenders. Sale price **39c. pair**  
 Men's Cambric White Handkerchiefs. Sale price **8 for 25c.**  
 Men's Wool and Scotch Heather Half Hose. Sale price **17c. pair**  
 Men's Heavy Working Mitts and Gloves. Sale price **39c. pair**  
 Men's Regatta Shirts, regular \$1.00 and \$1.25 values. Sale price **69c. each**  
 Men's Fancy Neckwear, regular 25c. and 35c. values. Sale price **19c. each**  
 Men's Fancy Neckwear, regular 50c. values. Sale price **39c. each**  
 Boys' Regatta Shirts, regular 60c. value. Sale price **39c. each**  
 Boys' Fleece Underwear. Sale price **29c. per garment**  
 Men's White Cambric Shirts, regular \$1.00 and \$1.25 values. Sale price **69c. each**  
 Men's Flannellette Night Shirts, regular \$1.00 value. Sale price **69c. each**  
 Men's Unlaundered White Shirts, regular 75c. and \$1.00 value. Sale prices **49 and 69c. each**

Every garment is marked in plain figures. Trunks, Travelling Cases, Valises, Umbrellas, Overalls, etc., prices cut all to pieces. Don't miss this great sale

**26-28 Charlotte St. UNION CLOTHING COMPANY, St. John, N. B.**  
 Old Y. M. C. A. Bldg. Alex. Corbet, Mgr.

\$200 IN GOLD \$200 IN GOLD

## THE EVENING TIMES

POPULAR VOTING CONTEST

FOR ONE VOTE

as the most popular organization.

\$200 IN GOLD \$200 IN GOLD

## THE COUNTERSTROKE

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

(Continued.)

"Two blows, Madame! But you interrupted me. Cressingham once out of the way, I shall declare him the one guilty of your abduction. Who shall contradict me? Ha, ha, ha! He shall bear the burden of my misdeeds, ha, ha, ha! What think you of my plan?"

Madame, always a coquette, said laughingly: "Brilliant, my Prince. But you will trust him to me, Frederic. You are no longer jealous, eh?"

The Prince gave a hoarse chuckle and struck a third match which he held above the prisoner. "Oh, yes, I am jealous, Kate, but in a moment I shall not be, for I intend to spoil his beauty. Regard me!"

Suddenly raising his foot he deliberately kicked Cressingham in the mouth. The Englishman writhed upwards, blood streaming from his lips, but the brutal blow was again lifted, and a second kick on his temple deprived him utterly of his consciousness. A fury seemed to have come upon the Prince. He danced about his helpless enemy uttering insane ejaculations of delight, kicking the prostrate body savagely at intervals.

Madame watched him (to do her justice) horror-struck, but the man was her husband, and she wished above all things just then to lull his jealousy to sleep.

Forcing herself to calm, she observed with a voice icy but tremulous: "When you have quite finished amusing yourself, I should like to get away, my dear. If you are wise, you also will hasten back to the city, for be sure that Perigord will visit you immediately he knows of my escape. You should be on hand to receive him."

"The Prince, recollecting himself, gave Cressingham a final kick in the face, reluctant to abandon an exercise which he had found so entirely pleasing. He was, however, still wildly excited; approaching Madame he caught her in his arms and violently embraced her. "A week hence, Madame, prepare to give your husband a loving welcome. Au revoir!"

He then flung off to his carriage, and drove swiftly citywards, singing like a drunken man at the top of his voice some silly street dirty--his vulgar songs of triumph and the man a Prince!

Madame viciously wiped her face where the man had kissed her, and ordered Cressingham to be carried to the boat. Four lusty sailors manned the oars and the shore was soon left far behind. They rowed an hour steadily against wind and tide and then reached

ed a long and low-lying narrow steamer, that hovered like a night bird with folded pinion on the water ready at an instant's notice to take flight. Cressingham was hoisted up the side, bleeding from a dozen cuts, still limp and senseless. Madame followed and ordered him to be taken to a cabin where she might dress his wounds and tend him.

The captain came to her, bowing and reverencing like a serf. "Your pleasure, Princess?" he asked humbly in Corsican.

"To Attala at once--and full speed, Nickolait--forced draught!" said Madame.

"As the Princess pleases," the Captain murmured, and next moment the night steamer took to wing.

CHAPTER XII.  
The Lord of Attala.

Cressingham's injuries were painful rather than serious. His lower lip was badly cut, two of his side teeth broken and many others loosened, his nose cruelly torn, both cheeks horribly bruised and on his forehead a wound inflicted by the Prince's boot heel which promised to leave a scar he must carry to the grave. Besides these, his body was black and blue from the vicious pounding he had received. It is enough to make a man get that when he woke to consciousness of his surroundings his frame of mind was feverishly revengeful, in spite of the fact that Madame had smoothed his head and face in bandage and smoothed him from head to heel with some soothing balsam.

He stared at Madame through black-fringed and bungled-up eyes with an expression of ludicrous ill-will, for his face was comically distorted, and he wore the appearance of a prize-fighter who had been once smashed, do you know?

"Madame was sympathetic, but for the life of her could not avoid a smile. "Are you comely?" she enquired.

He glanced at the lines night-gown that encased his limbs. "Thanks," he answered surlily, "but where am I, where are my clothes?"

He attempted to sit up, but he was very sore and weak, and he fell back with a groan that made Madame's cheeks blanch.

"Forgive me," he muttered, "I didn't know I was so badly that brute must have hit himself! go, I'm aching all over. Are my bones smashed, do you know?"

"No," sighed Madame, and murmured: "Frank, dear, you must not blame me for this. I did what I could to stop him, but he was mad and struck me as well."

"Did he, the cat! Ah, I'd like to have him in my clutches for a moment, weak and ill as I am. But tell me, what ship is this we're on?"

"The Argonaut."

"Where and where bound?"

"My father owns it; we are going to Rome."

"I suppose you can be frank with me now, eh? Where does your father live?"

"On one of the Isles Sanguinaires, Attala, it is called."

"Never heard of such a place--have pity on my ignorance."

"It lies on the Corsican coast."

"Ah, then, Klein told us after all!" Madame smiled. "What could you expect, dear. My father chooses his agents well; indeed, he has to."

"Klein, before I lost my senses there was some talk I heard of an auto-die, is that what you are saving me for?" he pointed to his bandages.

Madame shook her head. "My husband is a dreamer of dreams; your fate will rest in my father's hands."

"And who is your father? Tell me of him, Katherine."

"He is count of Attala, a Corsican noble."

"More, more--how is it he became a Nilite?"

"My poor boy, what does it matter, the knowledge wouldn't profit you?"

"But I am curious, I beg of you to tell me."

"You would do better to sleep and try to get well."

"Kath!"

"Well then, if it goes it must; but there is little enough to tell you, dear. It all happened ages before I was born; he has been chief of the Nilites for nearly three-quarters of a century. He is an awful old man, Frank. He must be over a hundred years old, but is still as active and energetic as a youth. He is horribly cynical and cold, and although he loves me I have always been afraid of him, and I dread going home almost as much as you can or should. He was always terribly ambitious, and once he tried hard and thought to make himself King of Corsica, but a rival baffled him. In revenge he sold his confederates to the French and drove his rival into exile, but did not better himself by the exchange, for the French broke their promises and laughed at him. I think he turned Nilite in order to revenge himself upon the French, for he has never forgiven them and still hates them like poison. I was with him when news reached us of the death of Sadi Carnot in 1894. He turned to me and said with a smile that froze my blood: 'Katherine, I could die happy if that man had been a king.'"

"He planned Carnot's murder, then?" gasped Cressingham.

Madame laughed at the horror of his voice. "Ah, hush! what murders, as you call them, has he not planned! His aim has been always chiefly directed against France, though. Twice he attempted Louis Philippe's life, three times that of Napoleon III, and every president since then, at one time or another, has stood in mortal peril. I do not think that Monsieur Louche will live long, but he has been warned, he may resign to save himself."

"He must be the fiend incarnate!" cried the young man.

Madame yawned. "I think I shall retire, if you'll excuse me, Frank. I'm very weary."

"One moment," Cressingham implored. "Who are the other two leaders--there are two, are there not?"

Madame drew herself up with a gesture of pride and her lip curled scornfully. "Figureheads!" she cried. "My father is not the man to share authority."

(To be continued.)

### A Daily Fashion Hint for Times Readers



STREET TOQUE OF BLUE FELT.

The little hat pictured was sketched from an unusually smart little French model which was designed for wear with a tailored gown of dark blue broadcloth. The toque was a small one and was of soft French felt, with the brim rolled up at the sides and an indented crown. The left side of the hat was filled in with a thin rosette bow of dark blue blue tulle ribbon. A fold of this ribbon was also seen across the front of the hat, being drawn through slits in the felt and tucked in again at the right side of the crown. The right side of the hat was trimmed by a soft coque feather plume, the end of which drooped down over the hair in the back. This plume shaded from a dark blue to light blue at the tip.

### SUPPER AND CONCERT

In St. Mary's church school house last evening a turkey supper was enjoyed and was followed by an excellent programme of literary and musical numbers. The supper was a great success and sustained the ladies' reputation for hospitality. During the supper hours St. Mary's Band played a number of nice selections. Those in charge at the tables were:

First table--Mrs. McKay, Mrs. Arnold, Mrs. Clarke, Mrs. Wetmore, Miss Clarke, Miss McKay, Miss Reid, Miss Sullivan.

Second table--Mrs. Eckelrecht, Mrs. F. Foley, Mrs. Davis, Miss Mann, Miss Mary Eckelrecht, Miss Phinney, Miss Maggie Foley.

Third table--Mrs. Givan, Mrs. Williams, Mrs. Wright, Mrs. Walter Irving, Miss Winnie Raymond.

Tea and coffee--Mrs. R. E. Boyer and Miss Donohoe, Miss D. Morrell, Miss Sullivan.

Kitchen--Mrs. Osborne, Mrs. Leonard and Mrs. Phinney, Mrs. Lane, Mrs. Ellis, Mrs. Emery, Mrs. Macanlay.

Carvers--R. J. Carlos, A. R. Carlos, E. V. Godfrey, Walter Irvine.

Cake servers--Miss Patton, Miss Stevens.

Rev. Dr. W. O. Raymond presided at the entertainment which followed. The programme included songs by Miss Mary McKee, Miss Marion Mann, Miss Collie Fairweather, and Miss Tillie Thomas; recitations by Miss Alice Rug, Winnie Raymond and Mildred Isaacs; piano duet by Misses Beatrice Sprout and Edna Ross; hand selections, address by Mayor Sears, piano solos by Miss Dick, Miss Mary Gilchrist and Miss Kate Miles. All were heartily applauded and especial pleasure was derived from the recitations of Miss Isaacs, the songs by Miss Fairweather, and Miss Miles' piano playing.

The band's third anniversary will be observed next Monday evening with an at home to the bandmen's friends.

### A COUGH SYRUP

that will treat a cold in a satisfactory manner must be soothing--warming--loosen the cough, and contain neither opium nor morphine.

### Dr. White's Honey Balm

immediately relieves the throat irritation, the tightness across the chest, and makes a quick and perfect cure. It's guaranteed safe for the smallest child. Try it. 25c. at all drugists, Dr. Scott White Linctament Co., Ltd., St. John, N. B., and Chelmsford, Mass. Manufacturers of the celebrated Dr. Hagar's Dyspepsia Cure 61 bottle cures. Write for pamphlet.

There was a good attendance of the male members of Exmouth street church at a meeting held in the Sunday school room last night to discuss the project of forming a men's club. J. N. Harvey, the first president of the Portland Y. M. A., was present by invitation and lent his experience. It was decided to form a Y. M. A. along the lines indicated at the last general conference of the Methodist church. Rev. S. Howard was chosen honorary president; E. E. Thomas, president, and W. E. A. Lawton, secretary-treasurer. A committee on by-laws for the new body will meet next Monday evening. A concert in aid of the club will be held in the church next Thursday night.

Halifax, Nov. 22--(Special).--The steamer Roosevelt left Port Aux Basques at 2 o'clock this afternoon, having taken a supply of coal on board. There is a heavy snow storm on the coast tonight and with a high sea running it is not likely that the steamer will reach Sydney before tomorrow forenoon.