

Gigantic Sale!

Begins Saturday, Nov. 24, 1906

Greatest Clothing Sale Ever Attempted in This City

WATCH THIS PAPER CAREFULLY FOR
FURTHER PARTICULARS

Union Clothing Company

26-28 Charlotte Street, St. John, N. B.

Old Y. M. C. A. Building.

ALEX. CORBET, Mgr

\$200 IN GOLD \$200 IN GOLD

THE EVENING TIMES

POPULAR VOTING CONTEST

This Coupon Counts

ONE VOTE

For as the most popular organization.

\$200 IN GOLD \$200 IN GOLD

THE COUNTERSTROKE

By AMBROSE PRATT

Author of "Vigorous Daunt, Billionaire."

(Continued.)

Perigord immediately stood up. "Your Majesty, I thank you. My yacht is the Sea Hawk. She lies a mile outside the breakwater. I shall set out at daylight tomorrow morning."

"So soon?" said the Cardinal.

"Your Eminence, delays are dangerous; moreover, I have nothing to keep me here. Where would your Eminence wish that I should deliver you to your keeping?"

The Cardinal considered for a moment. "Secrecy is necessary above all things," he replied. "Bring her three hours hence to the sea wall opposite the Villa Annunziata. I shall there await you."

"As your Eminence pleases, Your Majesty," he said. "I have the honor to wish you farewell!" He bowed very deeply, and signing to Cressingham and Oeltjen, backed slowly towards the door.

But in a second King Humbert sprang to his feet. "Not thus," he cried. "I will follow you to the end of the world."

"Your Majesty does me too much honor," said Perigord. But the other quickly followed Humbert's example—one and all came forward, and as if on a preconcerted signal, smilingly surrounded him. In a moment they fell back, but when they did so Perigord's sober apparel was marvellously transformed, for a dozen glittering stars shone on his breast, and round his neck swung a gold chain on which depended the most coveted of European distinctions—the gift of Wilhelm of Germany.

Perigord could scarcely speak; he stammered out a phrase or two, then seemingly a little unmanned, hastened to the door. In the first anteroom, however, he appeared completely restored to his old calm and impenetrable demeanour. Quietly removing all the decorations, he placed them in his pocket without so much as a glance at them, and hurried his companions from the palace and thence without a pause to the sea. His first words were to Cressingham, whom he addressed in quick, sharp accents of command.

"Oeltjen and I proceed immediately on board the yacht; in three hours you shall return and shall await me here. You will conceal yourself hereabouts, and when Prince Carlos leaves the palace follow him. Wherever he may go, follow him, you understand. If possible, do not let yourself be seen, but at all hazards follow him. I fear him; I have ceased to trust him."

Cressingham himself disliked the order, but he did not refuse to obey; indeed, he had grown to respect Mr. Perigord so highly of late that his old habits of regarding certain things had become tempered by the opinions of the other concerning them, and he had long ago commenced to recognize the imperious nature of the empire on which he was embarked as a legitimate excuse for many actions which formerly he might have considered transgressions against his code of honor.

Left solitary, he pulled his hat over his eyes, buttoned up his coat to the

chin, and strolled as near as he could to the palace gates without drawing upon himself the attention of the guards.

CHAPTER XI.

The Vengeance of a Prince

He had not to wait more than five minutes before a carriage emerged bearing Prince Carlos. He had expected the Prince on foot, and might have allowed the carriage to pass unperceived in the darkness but for the fact that the Prince that moment was in the act of lighting a cigarette, and his features were thus revealed.

Cressingham gave a hurried glance around, but not a single conveyance was in sight. Bracing himself up he prepared for a run, and presently his powers were taxed in that direction to their utmost limit. The carriage set off citywards at a very smart pace, but soon turned abruptly to thread a maze of narrow and ill-lighted thoroughfares. Cressingham almost lost it several times, but striving every nerve he pressed gamely on, and at last beheld it draw up before a large and imposing mansion. He stopped abruptly, almost done for, although a fine athlete, his illness on the voyage had made him weaker than he thought.

Leaning against a wall in the shadow of a portico he panted sobbingly for breath, and the world swung around him for a while. He saw through a blurred haze the prince alight from the carriage and ascend the steps. Even at the distance which separated them, all of a hundred yards, he heard the man's impatient thunder at the door. Then followed a grateful silence, during which he gradually recovered his strength and curiosity. Slipping cautiously along the houses, he approached the carriage by full fifty paces, and there narrowly escaped a fatal accident. Two policemen on their rounds had turned the corner of the street and quickly overtook him. They were discussing excitedly together, else they must have noticed him, for although he shrunk into the shadow and flattened himself as much as possible against a wall, they passed so close that either could have touched him. Holding his breath, he feared they would hear the beating of his heart, they noted nothing, and presently exchanged some words with the driver of the Prince's carriage.

Hardly had they disappeared from view when the Prince himself descended the steps of the house, a lady leaning on his arm. Cressingham strained his eyes, but could only catch a glimpse of the outlines of her figure.

The Prince placed her in the carriage, then entered himself. The driver whipped up his horses, the carriage turned and passed within a dozen feet of the amateur detective. Cressingham waited until it had turned the corner, then dashed off in pursuit.

As nearly as he could recall the way, it seemed to retrace its previous path, but now more leisurely, and he was able to keep it in view with less expenditure of effort. Presently emerging from the sea road, it increased its speed, driving rapidly northwards towards the upper neck of the great bay. The speed told on Cressingham, but with clenched hands and hard-set teeth he ran along, satisfied to keep his quarry even distantly in sight so that he did not lose it altogether. One mile, two miles; he had his second wind by this, and the old bulldog instincts of the English race awoke grimly in his heart. He would run till he dropped; he could be broken, he would not be beaten.

Three miles! Buildings were now infrequent; those he saw, splendid villas enclosed in spacious grounds, but few and far between; street lamps had been left behind. The red back lights of the carriage twinkled in the distance, and the carriage was going quite slowly. To his left stretched the magnificent panorama of the bay; to his right, the dark bold outlines of the classic hills of Italy. But Cressingham knew nothing now of time or place; he saw nothing, thought of nothing but those sparkling spots so far

A Daily Fashion Hint for Times Readers



In the plate is shown a graceful frock of velvet and lace, the model being equally good when carried out in almost any coloring. The gown sketched was of black velvet made with a double skirt and a little bolero-like sleeveless jacket. This jacket was worn over a lace under blouse and was trimmed with half-inch wide flat black silk braid and narrow sau-

tache to match. This narrow braid was used to outline the inner edge of the in-ch-wide braid and also formed scrolls at the points and corners of the jacket and skirt, as will be more clearly explained by the drawing. The jacket was made with a vest, this vest being made of white cloth embroidered and appliqued in black, gold and light blue.

GOLD KING OF KLONDIKE

Interview With Alex. MacDonald, the Rich Nova Scotian on Western Conditions.

(Winnipeg Free Press, Nov. 13).

Alex. MacDonald, widely known as the gold king of the Yukon, was in the city yesterday on the way east to Ottawa, to which city he has been called on business connected with his large interests in the west.

Mr. MacDonald is a typical Nova Scotia Scotchman. He is originally from the town of Antigonish, leaving the old province for the silver mines of Colorado many years ago. He went to the Yukon in 1894 and has since been a resident of that country. He has never lost any of the characteristics of the Nova Scotia Highlander and to this day, it is said, the man who has the Gaelic and can converse with Mr. MacDonald in the language of his fathers only needs to tell what his wishes are.

In 1898 Mr. MacDonald was delivering gold from so many different claims and the product was so large that a mule with an extra heavy load of the precious metal was at once recognized in certain parts of the country as his, and he became known by the name which he still bears as the gold king of the Klondike. He owned at that time about seventy-five claims in the country and still holds about this number.

"Are the gold fields of the Yukon likely to yield large quantities of gold in the future?" he was asked by the representative of the Free Press today.

"There is ten times as much gold in the gold-bearing country as has ever been taken out," he at once replied. "The possibilities of the country can scarcely be over-estimated, and there are bound to be very great developments in the future."

"Your interests are not confined to the Yukon," Mr. MacDonald was asked.

"No. I am interested in certain land holdings in central Alberta and in coal in the same areas. Coal lands I regard as the most desirable purchase in the west at the present time. You can always grow wheat, in a manner of speaking. If you keep on sowing and reaping and taking some care of the soil, you can go on growing wheat for ever. But coal, once taken from the mine, can never be replaced. The coal in the country thus having a peculiar intrinsic value. There are great fortunes awaiting the men who develop the coal interests of the west."

"I observe that there is a great deal of rivalry between the growing cities of the west provinces. This is a good sign and will have good results in the future development. It was this rivalry which contributed to the building up of many of the great cities and towns of the United States and the same rivalry will aid in the building of the towns and cities of Canada. The fact, however, is that there is room in the country for many large towns and cities. Prince Albert will be a large city, Saskatoon will be a large city, so will Calgary, so will Edmonton, and so will many others. Nothing can ever rob Winnipeg of its supremacy in this regard, however. It will be the Queen City of the west, the Canadian Chicago, as it has been so often termed."

Mr. MacDonald left for the east last evening. He was accompanied by several gentlemen of the Klondike, who are also making the trip to the east.

PEARY'S STEAMER IS AT ST. GEORGE'S BAY

Sydney, N. S., Nov. 20.—The Peary Arctic steamer Rosevelt is at St. George's Bay on the west coast of Newfoundland awaiting better weather to make the run across the Cabot Strait to Sydney. She put in there for shelter yesterday. It is not expected that she will leave St. George's Bay before tomorrow morning which would bring her into this port late in the evening or probably Thursday morning.

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.

C. P. R. WILL RUSH TRAINS FROM THE FIRST EMPRESS

First Class Passengers and China Mails Will be Rushed Forward by Special Trains From St. John—C. P. R. and Immigration Officials Will Board Steamer Off Halifax.

In order to lessen the delay in consequence of landing the mails at Halifax the C. P. R. has arranged for a tender to meet the Empress of Ireland at the entrance to the Nova Scotia port on her arrival tomorrow and take off the mail bags and Halifax passengers. The big steamer will then take on board W. B. Howard, the district passenger agent, Dr. W. L. Ellis, medical examiner for the immigration department; J. Perley Launey, of the immigration staff, and a number of C. P. R. baggage checkers who, in their various departments, will be kept busy until St. John is reached on Friday.

By adopting this method it is hoped to dispatch the first train with the first class passengers within a short time after arrival at Sand Point. The progress of this train will be watched with considerable interest as in addition to the passengers

it will carry the China mails which will be rushed through to Vancouver in the shortest possible time.

For the first time in its history St. John will become a trans-Atlantic mail port, and while the loss of time from the long delay to touch at Halifax with the British mails will doubtless enable the I. O. R. to carry the latter through to Montreal some hours ahead of the C. P. R. train from St. John, yet an interesting comparison may be possible as to the merits of the two routes.

The Empress of Ireland is bringing 452 passengers of whom 53 are first class, 84 second and 315 steerage. There will be dining and sleeping cars on the train waiting for the first class passengers and lunch cars will be provided on the other trains, an innovation which will add greatly to the comfort of the immigrants.

AN ENGLISHMAN WITH A GRIEVANCE

Montreal, Nov. 20.—A special London cable says: "Good old Yorkshire." Montreal, writing to the Yorkshire Post is out with a sledge-hammer for Canadians and their manners because of daily attacks made upon Englishmen by a "One Cent Yellow Paper" published here. The writer goes on to say that the expectation habit meets you everywhere; that politeness is unknown, and that restaurants and dinner halls patronize use their knives in preference to their forks. He continues his tirade by attacking Canadian sports, stating that all amateurs are roped in with presents. Jack O'muck, says he, has a swollen head and if your opinion is asked regarding his sports and manners and you should happen to differ with his ideas you are asked "Why in h—did you come here?"

SLCCESSFUL CONCERT

The concert given in Brussels street church last night was an artistic treat and the large audience appreciated the fine programme provided. Miss Bertha Worden, the newly appointed organist of the church, was one of the prime movers in getting up the concert and last night played the accompaniments to the soloists. There was a very efficient orchestra which played selections at the beginning and end of the entertainment. The second number of the programme was a piano solo, Largo, from Handel, by Miss Beryl Blanch, who is only eleven years old. She played with expression and feeling far beyond her years. Miss Edwards made her debut in the concert as a soprano and was heard in a duet, The Lord Is My Shepherd, with Mr. Edwards. She has a voice of much purity and strength and promise. Miss Margaret Lynde was another stranger to the city. She is from the Emerson School of Oratory, Boston, and was heard to advantage in a number of selected readings. Her voice is clear, sweet and musical and the hope was generally expressed that she will be heard often here. Other soloists of the evening who deserve special mention were Miss Ida King Tarbox, of Portland; Mr. Appleby, Mr. Brown and Mr. Charles Knight.

SYDNEY TO BONUS

BIG MANUFACTORY

Sydney, N. S., Nov. 20.—(Special)—The citizens of Sydney today by a vote of 999 to 80 decided upon granting a company for the manufacture of railway construction materials a bonus of \$50,000 in four per cent thirty years debentures, exemption from taxation for ten years and water at the minimum rate of six cents per thousand gallons.

(The conditions upon which the bonus is

WEDDINGS

Macfarland-Nelson.

Yesterday a very quiet wedding took place at the home of Robert Nelson, 382 Main street, when his youngest daughter, Miss Annie M., was married to Charles Macfarland, a prosperous farmer of White Head, Kings county, and a nephew of Dr. M. Macfarland, of Fairville. The ceremony was performed by Rev. R. P. McKim in the presence of only the immediate members of the family. There were no attendants. After the wedding Mr. and Mrs. Macfarland left for their future home at White Head.

Albert E. Belyea, formerly of St. John, met with a serious accident some little time ago, while in New Hampshire, and had to be brought to Bonaville, and a serious operation was performed last week. Mr. Belyea is now doing well, and if no complications arise is expected to be around soon.

Grateful To The Skin

A woman will revel in the silky smoothness—the luxurious warmth—of

Stanfield's "Truro Knit" Underwear



It is made of a specially selected wool—that is grateful to the most delicate skin. The right weights for comfort. The right sizes to fit all figures.

Every "TRURO KNIT" garment is guaranteed unshrinkable.

Ask "Your Store" to show you "Truro Knit."

A COUGH YRUSP

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 druggists. Dr. Scott White Linctum Co., Ltd., St. John, N. B., and Chelmsford, Mass., manufacturers of the celebrated Dr. Hener's Dyspepsia Cure. \$1 bottle cures. Write for pamphlet.

WILLING FOR CHURCH UNION

Toronto, Nov. 20.—In a report on church union, published at Kingston today, the committee of the Anglican general synod suggested that an earnest effort be made to find out the possibility of the acceptance by the Methodists, Presbyterians and Congregationalists of the historic episcopate. As to this the committee suggests that the requirements of the fourth article of the Lambeth Quadrilateral will eventually be obtained if all future ministers of the proposed united church receive ordination at the hands of duly consecrated bishops and respectfully urges that the house of bishops authorize the delegation to confer with the other communions on that basis.

