

UNION CLOTHING CO.,

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

St. John, N. B.
ALEX. CORBET, Mgr.

This Store Open Every Evening Until TEN O'CLOCK.

Do Your Christmas Shopping at Day or Night.

JUST THE GIFT

HE WANTS IS HERE. Almost anything his heart desires for you will find it in our store. **OUR CHRISTMAS DISPLAY** is overflowing with natty new designs, and all the latest fads and shapes in *Neckwear, Silk Handkerchiefs, Mufflers, Smoking Jackets, Robes, Etc., Etc.*

Umbrella Gifts make very handsome and acceptable ones. Our stock is large and our quality is of the finest. Inspection is cordially invited. We have Umbrellas for Ladies or Gentlemen.

Overcoats

Another new shipment of Overcoats arrived today. Our sales have been so great that we are even receiving more Overcoats to comply with the big demand we are getting for Overcoats. Our stock is well assorted, all of the highest grade, which are bound to give satisfaction.

Prices \$5.90 to \$20.00.

You can save money by buying here. Handsome Fancy Boxes Given Away Free.

UNION CLOTHING CO.,

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

St. John, N. B.
ALEX. CORBETT, Manager.



No Good Flour Can Be Made

EASILY. It takes time, trouble, and the closest attention to the minutest detail of every milling process, to say nothing of adding considerably to the cost of production, to make good flour.

You know you must watch your bread carefully during every process from the mixing to the baking, but however close the attention you may give it your trouble will be wasted unless you are using a flour which has been made with corresponding care.

No brands on the market today are made more carefully than our "FIVE ROSES" and "HARVEST QUEEN." The grain itself is cleansed by the newest and most perfect machinery before being ground, and the flour is sifted and tested by experts at every stage of the milling in order to insure the nearest approach to perfection it is possible to obtain by modern methods.

If you use these brands and give corresponding attention to the details of your baking, you will have as a result bread which cannot be equalled for quality and nourishing value.

Lake of the Woods Milling Co., Limited.

Montreal. St. John. Winnipeg.

ATTEND THIS CHRISTMAS SALE

**A Dollar acquires
Double Purchasing Power
That Enters Here . . .**

UNUSUAL BARGAINS

Glassware, China, Japanese Ware, Silver-Plated Ware
Leather Goods, Toys, Books, Games, Waggon, Sleds.

Come here for Christmas Gifts. Everything in our store must be sold, and many things are marked below cost.

JAS. A. TUFTS & SON,

Germain and Church Streets.



Notice to Mariners

The combined gas and whistling buoy anchored off the Old Proprietor Ledge, in the Bay of Fundy, is reported adrift. It will be replaced in position as soon as practicable.
F. J. HARDING, Agent.
Dept. Marine and Fisheries, St. John, N. B.
A. R. Wetmore, provincial engineer, came in from Fredericton on the Boston train last evening.



SMARTEST OUTING SUITS for
Ladies and Men are made of

**Hewson
Tweeds**

The cloths are absolutely Pure Wool—and will wash.

Look for the Hewson trade mark—the sign and guarantee of PURE WOOL.



A very attractive model for a little girl's coat is shown in the sketch, the design being practically for either broadcloth, silk or velvet. The long stole fronts were cut in one with the wide square collar, this



COAT FOR LITTLE GIRL.

section being edged with a narrow band of fur and an applique of heavy white Irish lace. The coat was belted in with a strap of the cloth and the full puff sleeves were finished with deep cuffs of lace and fur.

THE EVENING TIMES

POPULAR VOTING CONTEST

This Coupon Counts

ONE VOTE

For . . . as the most popular organization.

THE COUNTERSTROKE

By AMBROSE PRATT

Author of "Vigorous Daunt, Billionaire."

(Continued.)
Crossingham smiled and shrugged his shoulders. "He can't allow himself to trust anybody completely, that man. Strange, isn't it? Wonder what the true reason is. I fancy it's lack of breeding myself. He's a grand chap, wonderfully brainy and all that sort of thing, but I don't think he had a grandfather, do you, Oeltjen?"
"One can't tell. He is as you say a wonderful, indeed an extraordinary man. But I have certainly noticed little things about him."
"Ours his bread," said Crossingham.
"He's a poor applier," said Oeltjen.
"Is he now. Well, I've once or twice found his grammar faulty for all the wonderful linguist that he undoubtedly is. What country do you suppose he sprang from?"
"America, I think."
"H'm, I rather fancy he's a Frenchman."
"Permit me to assist you, if you are talking of me," said an ironic voice from the doorway. "I was born at Totna, on the Danube."
Perigord entered and looked the door behind him after giving some direction to a man in the passage without.
Crossingham and Oeltjen were cast in utter confusion by his sudden appearance and his words, but he turned to them presently with a good-humored smile and said, "Some day I shall tell you all about myself, since you are interested enough to be curious about me. But for the present we have business on hand and I confess that I am anxious to play the listener myself. First, however, let us defend ourselves from eavesdroppers. I have men on guard, but that is no reason why we should not observe every possible precaution."
While yet speaking he advanced to the bed and unceremoniously gathered up quilt, sheets and blankets in his arms; he fixed them around and about the door so that any cunning person who might essay to listen without would find his trouble quite in vain. Satisfied with his arrangements, he drew the others to the farthest wall of the room and himself sitting on the uncluttered bed motioned his companions to chairs beside him. "Now my Lord," he said eagerly, "commence, please, and from the moment that I left you at the palace gate the night of the Council."
Crossingham nodded and began his story. It was then eleven o'clock a. m. At six p. m. he had finished, having spoken almost uninterruptedly for seven hours, and so engrossed had he been in his discourse and so rapt had been his auditors' attention that neither he nor they had given a solitary thought to lunch or any other thing outside the story that he had told.
A long silence followed his last word, a silence given up to anxious reflection: then Perigord said slowly: "I cannot forgive myself for having believed you a traitor, Lord Francis. Oeltjen was wiser than

Daily Fashion Hint for Times Readers.



SEALSKIN RETURNS TO FAVOR.

For several seasons there have appeared but few models in sealskin, and those have been chiefly of the plainer and quiet sort. For one thing, this dense and dark fur responds but little to the blandishments of the trimmer, and the trimmer is altogether the most important person on the furrier's staff just now. But with the marked scarcity of sealskins—the catch this last year has not been one-tenth of what it has been heretofore—and the general rise in the price of all furs, there has cropped up a demand for this plain and dark pelt among those who demand that their possessions shall not be duplicated in copies to be worn by the multitude. Sealskin is five times as expensive as it ever was before, and, therefore, it behooves the woman who

has planned to achieve a sealskin garment as her Christmas or New Year's present to see to it that she has the wherewithal to order a good one ere she makes up her mind. Some of the best possibilities of this deep brown fur are set forth in the dainty Parisian model of the picture. It is a short and slightly bloused little coat that appears, with a cut-out neck and a puffed sleeve that tops a deep mitaine cuff, the latter composed of alternate rows of fur and lace. Some effective appliques of broad white Irish crochet are placed in V's on coat and sleeves, while the belt that heads the short and tight little basquine is of black silk elastic liberally studded with jet nailheads.

taking any alarm. Tonight, soon after dark, Oeltjen will convey you secretly on board the Sea Hawk, where you will await instructions, but to prevent accidents you must immediately disguise yourself—we must run no further risks like that of this morning which you so cleverly evaded."
He plunged one hand into his breast pocket and drew forth a false black moustache and imperial. "Fix that on your face, my Lord, it will serve to alter your expression, as you are supposed to be dead you will not be regarded very closely. Once you are on board the yacht you will be quite safe from observation."
"And when shall I set out?" demanded the young man, as he took the things and proceeded to adorn himself before a mirror.

"As soon as possible. By three days at furthest. I shall myself set out for Milan this very evening to consult with King Humbert, for without his assistance we can do very little, as you will require more men to attack the island than I have at present on the yacht."
"Nonsense!" cried Crossingham.
"I agree, but we cannot help ourselves. Oeltjen and you had better have your dinner in this room. I myself am pledged to dine with Cardinal Cornito and must leave you at once. After you have taken Lord Francis on the yacht you will return here, Oeltjen, and wait in the hotel for a telegram from me. I shall wire you from Milan, and you will then carefully arrange for the embarkation of Humbert's officers on board the yacht. Luckily you know them already. I shall arrange to get Prince Carlos out of the way, so your work should be accomplished without detection by the Nihilists or other mishap. Give out the yacht proceeds to Enghien. I shall spread abroad the same story. Now, my Lord, as to you, I give you discretionary powers. You shall assail and capture the island in the manner that appears best to you. I have no fear for the result; you have already shown me how capable you are. You will if possible take the Count d'Attala prisoner and bring him—"
Suddenly a sharp rap sounded on the door. Perigord frowned and called out loudly in French: "Who is there?"
"Duppasse, sir!" answered a faint voice.
Perigord crossed the room and opened the door. The man, a small consumptive-looking Frenchman, whose face was very pale and nervous looking, had entered, "My orders were that I was not to be disturbed. Something of importance has of course occurred."
"Yes, sir. I have waited very long, fearing to annoy you, but I dared not any longer. The King—" he paused interrupted by a loud hollow cough that purpled his face.
(To be continued.)

SACKVILLE

SACKVILLE, Dec. 15.—Sackville Council R. T. of T., elected the following officers last evening for the ensuing quarter: T. R. Erhardt, select councillor; Marjorie Richardson, vice councillor; J. C. Bowser, past councillor; J. M. Palmer, chaplain; Hazel Cook, recording secretary; Josephine Crane, financial secretary; Blanche Erhardt, treasurer; Geo. S. Wry, herald; Myrtle Richardson, deputy herald; Addie Wry, guard; Ernest Harper, sentinel; Freds Gray, organist; J. M. Palmer and F. W. Wry, auditors.
The marriage of Donald Truman of Campbellton and Miss Miss Wells, daughter of Capt. and Mrs. Edward Wells, is announced for the 29th inst.
The remains of the late T. R. Holman, of Charlottetown, passed through here yesterday en route to Montreal, for cremation. Son and daughter accompanied the remains.
Mrs. Geo. Gourley and child leave on Monday for Vassila, Sask., to join Mr. Gourley who preceded them some weeks ago.
Wm. Moir of the Bank of Montreal has been transferred to Bridgewater, N. S., and leaves on Monday for his new position.
A literary society has been recently



Remington Typewriter Sales

last year were great, but our business for the first three-quarters of 1906 exceeds that of the entire year 1905

Typewriters come and typewriters go
But the Remington runs on forever

Remington Typewriter Company
W. J. HIGGINSON, Agent,
56 Prince Wm. Street
St. John, N. B.

Organized at Upper Sackville with the following officers: Mrs. F. W. George, president; Mrs. E. A. Wheaton, vice-president; Chalmers Hicks, secretary.
Mrs. Robert Dolerty is critically ill with apoplexy.
Miss McAnlay and Miss Graham, of Mt. Allison faculty, leave for Montreal the first of the week to spend the Christmas vacation.
James Smith, manager of Standard Mig. Co., Middle Sackville, is spending a few days in St. John.
Mrs. H. A. Powell, returned to St. John today after a brief visit in Sackville.
Miss Alberta Black, of Mt. Allison, courtesy staff will spend the holidays at her home in Augusta, Me.
Mrs. H. C. Read entertained the whist club on Thursday evening.

Luxor Temple, Nobles of the Mystic Shrine, have elected: George Blake, potentate; John R. MacIntosh, M. D., chief rabbi; John R. Warner, assistant rabbi; Charles P. Brown, high priest and prophet; Fred H. Barr, oriental guide; Wm. E. Raymond, treasurer; Chas. D. Jones, recorder; Harvey Mitchell, J. Frank Tilley, ceremonial masters; J. Verne McGellan, director; George H. Waring, jr., marshal; Thomas E. Powers, captain of guard, and W. J. Henning, outer guard. The reports presented at the annual meeting showed that the temple had experienced a very successful year. It has been decided to extend the order into Newfoundland during the coming year.
H. A. Powell, K. C., passed through here last evening on his way to Ottawa, where he will attend a session of the supreme court.

Your Cold

How will your cold be tonight? Worse, probably. How about tomorrow? The trouble is, colds always tend downward. Stop this downward tendency with Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Your doctor will tell you why it can do this. Ask him all about it. Ask him if he has anything better for coughs and colds. Then follow his advice, whatever it is. We have no secret. We publish J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.