CHRISTMAS GIFTS ARRIVING DAILY.

We will undoubtedly have one of the ***Finest Christmas Stocks*** in the city, as goods are pouring in our store almost hourly.

Greatest Neckwear AND Handkerchief Assortment

YOU HAVE EVER SEEN. It is extra well assorted in variety and price, which are bound to please.

Fancy Neckwear, 25c. to $1.00 each. **Silk Handkerchiefs, 25c. to $1.50 each.**

Splendid array of **Black and Fancy Mufflers. Prices from 50c. to $1.75.**

☞ **NICE FANCY BOXES GIVEN AWAY FREE.**

Buy your Christmas Gifts Here and Save Money.

UNION CLOTHING CO.,

26-28 Charlotte Street, St. John, N. B.
Old Y. M. C. A. Building. ALEX. CORBET, Mgr.

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.

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THOMAS GIBBARD, Manager

The Canadian Drug Co., Ltd.

70-72 Prince William St. P. O. Box 871 St. John, N. B.

OPENING TODAY

. . . AT . . .

THOMAS J. FLOOD'S, 60 KING STREET, Opposite Macaulay Bros.

Ladies' and Gents' Leather Dressing Cases

In French Padded Russian Leather, Seal and Velvet Crocodile. . . .

Wrist Bags, Purses, Bill Books, Writing Portfolios, Card Cases, Brush and Comb Sets, with French Ebony Backs and Silver Lettered.

THOMAS J. FLOOD,

Daily Fashion Hint for Times Readers.

CHIFFON VEVET, CHINCHILLA AND HANDWROUGHT LACE.

There are so many and so elaborate features in the later modes that seem to be the logical development of styles which presented themselves earlier in the season that it is interesting to watch the evolvements of fashion. While among the models that were imported in the early autumn months there were several that declared rather more than a tendency to follow closely the lines of the figure, for some reason or another the elegantes seem to have passed such by altogether, and declared an emphatic preference for those models that entirely shrouded and disguised the lines of the figure. The looser and fuller the wrap the more favor it seems to encounter, and the most elegant materials, the most costly furs and the most elaborate of handwrought lace are called upon to lend their charm to an effective ensemble. A pearly gray shade of chiffon velvet is shirred in an absolutely straight line across the shoulders both back and front, the shirring accomplished over thick cords that make it take a share in the trimming effect. The sleeve is cleverly managed in this same line, being cut in one with both back and front, and following out a strong suggestion of the kimono; in fact, the entire garment being constructed upon enlarged and liberalized kimono lines. The fronts cross over to the left shoulder, fastening from there in an oblique line to the waist, thickly knotted and twisted cords serving to hold the exquisite silver buttons that are centered with a genuine turquoise matrix. An Italian filet mesh lace is embroidered thickly in silver and pale gray flossed silk threads, and this forms a deep border all around the lower part of the coat. Chinchilla fur makes the flat shawl collar, edges the sleeve and forms a hem all around the edge of this exquisite and artistic evening wrap.

HAT MODEL IN BLACK AND WHITE

A dressy little hat, which would combine well with a great many costumes, is depicted in the sketch. The shape was rather small and had a bowl crown, the left side of the brim being turned shapely and held by a large silver buckle. The hat was of satin felt, in white, the under brim being of black, and the trimming consisted of loops and ends of broad black vevet ribbon and a cluster of white plumes, which filled in the back of the hat.

A NEW YEAR'S GIFT OF $10

Orange Meat is made of the best wheat. By a special process, all the starch cells of the wheat are converted into wheat sugars. Analysis proves that "Orange Meat" contains over 45% of wheat sugars.

No wonder it makes weak people strong and and puny children robust.

The Orange Meat Company will give $10.00 to the person sending in the largest number of coupons taken from the 15c packages in addition to the valuable premiums. These coupons must be mailed or delivered on or before Dec. 31st '06. Letters must reach the office of Orange Meat Co., Kingston, before January 10th when the prize will be awarded. a2

$200 IN GOLD $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 "Vigoro s Daunt, Billionaire."

(Continued.)

Cressingham did not put uy his sail at once, fearing if he did that the boat might be capsized on departing from the shelter of the island under whose lee he was. Taking the sculls out he lost no time in pulling from the shore, and was luckily assisted by both wind and tide. Very soon he found himself in the open, and then shaking loose the tiny sail he steered a course as far as he could judge northeast. The wind was fairly strong but steady, and gusts were few and far between. The sea was choppy rather than rough, running in small foam-crested waves that made the boat dance and jump horribly.

But Cressingham was a skillful yachtsman, although a poor stomach sailor, and he managed his frail craft with great dexterity, a little over rashly perhaps in his anxiety to put as great a distance as possible between the island and himself. But he had of late run so many risks that he found himself quite oblivious of the peril of the ocean, and his only fear was that morning might discover him within the course of one or other of the yachts that lay at anchor in the tiny harbor of Attala.

CHAPTER XVIII.

THE CAUTION OF A KING.

All night the beeze blew steadily, and Cressingham ran almost dead before it at a speed of about four or five knots. When morning broke he was out of sight of any land, and soon afterwards the wind died away to a calm, and the sea in sympathy soon grew almost smooth as glass save for a long gliding swell that rocked the boat as gently as a mother her baby's cradle.

Cressingham, half famished from a twenty hours' fast, let the sail go and made a hearty breakfast, then shipping the mast, for he still felt nervous of being seen by the Nihilists' yachts, got out the sculls and spent the morning rowing eastwards. The boat was very light and manageable, and he made such good progress that by the evening he guessed he was well within the track of steamers trading between Naples and Genoa.

All day the sea had continued calm, but at nightfall a gentle breeze sprang up blowing from the north. Cressingham, however, was by that time completely exhausted, and not daring to rig the sail he lay down in the bottom of the boat and soon fell asleep, allowing his frail bark to drift at the mercy of the elements. Providence was kind, however, and repaid him bravely for his confidence. Hour after hour sped by, and although two steamers passed by almost within hail Cressingham slept as sweetly as ever he had done on shore, lulled by the peaceful motion nd by the balmy north wind. He awoke while it was still dark, and shipping the mast steered now southeast. An hour before dawn a great Nord Deutscher Lloyd crossed his bows within half a mile, running nor'-nor'-west, a blaze of lights from stem to truck of her vast bulk.

Cressingham sent up to heaven shout after shout for help, but he was far beyond hail and was compelled helplessly to watch her steam away into the darkness at fourteen knots an hour. That morning he breakfasted on water, for his provisions had run out, and for the next six hours he sailed slowly obliquely along towards the Italian coast. By noon he was very hungry and growing anxious, but in the early evening he descried with joy unspeakable the smoke of a steamer in his wake that seemed to follow him deliberately. He ran to his masthead a kerchief, the only colored cloth in his possession (which Desire had used as a wrap for his provisions), and putting about he waited for the rapidly-approaching steamer with heart in mouth. The lookout sighted him while yet a mile off, but Cressingham not knowing that and frantic with excitement, stood up and commenced to shout and yell and wave his handkerchief like a maniac. Nearer and nearer the steamer came until he could read the name upon her bows, Alessandria, and then she stopped.

Cressingham shipped his mast and rowed to her side with the speed of thought, then catching the rope which was thrown to him he climbed on board with the agility of a squirrel, to find himself in the midst of a lot of chattering Italians who plied him with a thousand questions. Meanwhile the vessel recommenced her journey, carelessly abandoning the boat which had served Cressingham so faithfully and well.

The captain of the Alessandria proved to be a Frenchman, who, immediately he was made aware that his guest was "gentilhomme" and wealthy to boot, became excessively solicitous for his comfort, and provided Cressingham not only with a cabin, but a very welcome change of clothing. Cressingham informed him that he had tried to cross from Elba to Piombino in an open boat in consequence of a wager, but had fallen asleep and so lost his bearings. This story the captain seemed to find no difficulty in crediting, for he merely shrugged his shoulders and murmured something in an undertone about the mad English.

In his turn he informed Cressingham that he was taking a cargo of general merchandise from Genoa to the island of Gozzo, and offered, for a consideration of ten pounds, to call in and land him at Trapani if he so desired. Cressingham offered him his whole store of ready money —twenty-five pounds—if he would proceed straight to Naples, but this Captain Frioche refused to do, and the young man dared not tempt him with jewels, for the man's face was not prepossessing, and his crew appeared as blackguardly a set of cut-throats as might be found in Europe. It was not that the Englishman valued so much the precious stones which he had stolen from Attala, but he thought that if the captain by any chance could learn that he possessed so great a treasure he might feel tempted to hurl him overboard, and the crew were all creatures who looked as though they might be bought body and soul for a few soudi.

He was compelled therefore to rest satisfied with Sicily, but he felt sure that from there he could make his way to Palermo and Naples in time to save the King of Italy, for it was yet only July 22, and he had still seven days of grace.

He landed safely at Trapani an hour after daylight on July 24,, parting from the Alessandria without regret. Evening found him at Castellamare, and after dinner he pressed on by post horses (the mail having long gone) to Palermo, which city he reached a little before dawn on the morning of the 25th — the conveyances which of necessity he had been compelled to use having proved so wretched that it had taken him, including stoppages, twenty hours to traverse a distance in all of something under forty miles. Cressingham proceeded at once to the Hotel Benevento on the Piazza Corbone, a place he had often put up at in his younger days when yachting in the Mediterranean. There he learned that a steamer was scheduled to start for Napoli that evening at eight o'clock. He booked his passage and replenished his wardrobe, and was able to board the steamer dressed as a gentleman once more.

He arived at Naples by eleven o'clock on the morning of the 26th, and driving to the Hotel d'Europe at once wrote and despatched by mounted messenger a letter to King Humbert, in which he covertly reminded His Majesty of the occasion when he had made his acquaintance under the auspices of Perigord, and begged for an immediate audience, stating also his intention to proceed to the royal palace at noon, as his business was vitally important.

Cressingham was of course prepared to be regarded with suspicion considering the fact that Prince Carlos had fastened on his shoulders the blame of abducting and eloping with Madame Viyella. However, he did not experience the least doubt but that he could speedily correct all false impressions, and it was with a light heart and elated bearing that he set out an hour afterwards from the hotel.

He was received at the door of the palace by a gaudily dressed officer, who gave an astonished start on learning the visitor's name, but he was very polite to Cressingham, and at once led him into an empty ante-room and begged him to wait. Cressingham took a chair beside a window that looked out on the gardens, and blithely hummed an air from "La Cigale" which he had heard a barrel organ murdering while passing through the streets of Naples on his journey to the palace.

He watched with some amusement the movements of a perky brown cock sparrow on the paved courtyard below, when a hand was laid upon his shoulder and a soft Italian voice spoke whisperingly these words: "Sir, you are my prisoner. Put your hands above your head, and do not make another movement, or you are a dead man."

Turning curiously he found the room blocked with men in uniform, and immediately before him an officer of the household guard, who held in his right hand a cocked revolver that was pointed unwaveringly at the Englishman's heart.

"What is the meaning of this?" he demanded indignantly.

The officer did not reply in words, but at a nod four men had secured Cressingham by arms, wrists and hands in such a manner that he been a Hercules he would still have been powerless. They hurried him then with scant courtesy from the ante-room and up several flights of stairs to the top floor of the palace, where they brought him to a small room whose one barred window looked out upon the Campanian Hills. This apartment had evidently been at some time used as an asylum for a lunatic for walls, floors and door were all thickly padded; furniture there was none, with the exception of a mattress and bedding spread in a far corner on the floor, above which a small steel ringbolt with chain attached swung from a narrow embrasure in the wall.

The officer at once closed the door and proceeded with nervous caution to search his prisoner, perhaps expecting to discover a collection of dangerous bombs.

His surprise on finding the jewels was almost ludicrous; he uttered a cry of something like fear, and dropped the glittering treasures as though they had burned his fingers, while the men gathered round staring with wide eyes at the priceless baubles.

One stooped to recover them, but the officer reproved him sharply: "Do you want to lose your life, fool!" he cried; "they are no doubt poisonous to touch, since there are no bombs or other weapons to be found."

(To be continuel.)

OVER SEA'S MAIL ARRIVES TODAY

(C. P. R. Press).

Montreal, Dec. 13—Four Canadian Pacific passenger trains from Montreal for St. John tonight and tomorrow morning are carrying passengers to the number of 1,275, who intend sailing on the Empress of Britain tomorrow afternoon. One of these trains is the Over Seas mail, which is carrying the mails from China and Japan to the Old Country. These were brought by the Empress of India, which left Hong Kong on Nov. 12 and Yokohama on the 29th, and which reached Vancouver last Monday, 10th inst., but a few hours late.

The Over Seas mail left Vancouver over seven hours late, and not only made up the lost time but reached here four hours ahead of her running time. She was scheduled to pass Outremount at 3 o'clock in the morning and should reach St. John in the afternoon.

After the Over Seas mail having made a splendid run, it is unfortunate that the Empress will lose time by calling at Halifax, and it is hoped that the Intercolonial, which runs so fast west-bound and so slow east-bound, will not cause further delay by being late this week.

TO STOP HINDOOS COMING TO CANADA

Montreal, Dec. 13—A special London cable says: Hon. John Morley, secretary for India, has been induced by his radical friends of India to take up the case of 2,000 Sikhs now more or less destitute in British Columbia. It is understood that Mr. Morley has satisfied himself that Indian labor is unsuited to Canada, and has instructed Lord Minto to make the fact widely known in India so as to prevent further emigration.

The question of whether the 2,000 already in Canada should be repatriated raises the difficulty as to who shall pay. It is contended that the steamship company should do so, unless the Canadian Pacific find the Sikhs useful for the colonization of the newly irrigated small farming areas in Bow River country or the new lands on Vancouver Island.

Fredericton, Dec. 13—Grand-Master Edwin J. Everett, accompanied by Senator Ellis, A. McNichol, Horace King, F. H. Hartt, and J. Twining Hartt, grand lodge officers, came up from St. John this evening and paid official visit to Hiram Lodge, F. and A. M. There was a large attendance of members, and the session was a most interesting one. The visitors were entertained to luncheon at the close.

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

WEDDINGS

Flewelling-Hamm.

Miss Agnes Hamm, of West St. John, and Percy Flewelling, formerly of the Manawagonish road, were married in Winnipeg on Sunday. It is said that Miss Hamm was engaged to another young man but that as he showed some hesitancy in entering the married state, Miss Hamm decided to take the most urgent suitor, and hence her marriage in Winnipeg.

RECENT DEATHS

Abner Thompson, a linotype operator, died Thursday morning at Alma (Albert county). Mr. Thompson leaves his parents, wife and child, one sister and two brothers, of whom Thomas F., of the Globe office, is one.

The death of Edward Hickey occurred Thursday at Bayswater. The late Mr. Hickey, who was 66 years of age, kept a grocery store in Main street in this city for a number of years and went to reside in Bayswater about six years ago. He leaves five sons. The funeral will be held Saturday at 1 p. m. and internment will take place at Chapel Grove.

Mrs. John Sproul, of Fredericton, is spending a few weeks in Richibucto, where Mr. Sproul is in business.